

A Manual for Cultivating a Charmer
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Content tags: supernatural, special liking for supernatural system

Main character: Ruan Kunning | Supporting character: | Others : Strong female

Chapter 1 : Crossing

The ninth day of the seventh month in the sixth year of Qingyu.

The midsummer sun shone on the street, so bright that people could hardly open their eyes.
The plane trees on the street drooped, looking listless.

The doorman of the Yongning Marquis's residence took a puff of his cigarette, and after knocking on the pipe, he inadvertently raised his head and couldn't help but be surprised. He pushed a few people who were drowsy from the hot summer and said, " Stop standing there, look outside! "

Those people stood up groaning, rubbed their eyes, looked outside, and were really surprised.

The sky was clear and sunny just now, and the heat was overwhelming, but now the wind suddenly blew up. I don't know when the sun was covered by dark clouds and became dark.

It seemed like just a moment, and then the heavy rain fell heavily.

However, the atmosphere outside did not affect Yongning Hou Mansion.

Mrs. Cui, the wife of Marquis Yongning, successfully gave birth to a girl this afternoon.

The sixth in line should be called the Sixth Miss.

Ruan Kunning was wrapped in a red silk quilt, lying softly on the bed, feeling the new life.

Peaceful and tranquil,

In her previous life, she lived in the end times and was a rare sixth-level dual-system mutant. However, she died from the poison of the mutated plant, the Scorching Sun Flower. It can be said that fate is unpredictable.

When she woke up again, she was no longer the only son of the Cui family, but the sixth daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. It could be said that this was her good fortune.

As the legitimate son of a marquis, he was born to enjoy all the fine clothes and delicious food, which was much better than his previous life.

The only difference is that there is one more thing in my mind.

【Ding Dong!】

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (no level)

Combat power: To be determined

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Original points: 1000

Peach Blossom Index: 1

Self-carrying label: No

Host, please work hard to become a charming and charming person (≥ω≤)】

Ruan Kunning was silent for a while, then tried to communicate with the thing in his mind with his consciousness: " What ... are you ? "

dominate the world in a new environment and charm thousands of men and women ...]

"... Hey. " Ruan Kunning: "... What are combat power and house fighting skills? "

[How can an excellent heartthrob be unable to protect himself? You have to know that many people will do some crazy things out of their infatuation with you ... As for the house fighting skills, they are essential survival skills for this world of yours.]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Ding Dong! The current mission is activated: Wood ability level 1, limited to half a year, the mission is completed and rewarded with a large map of Jinling, a property lottery, 5000 points , every 1000 points will make others have a little more favorable impression on the host, this is an invincible weapon, absolutely worth it, be a charming girl, don't be careless, host, come on.]

Ruan Kunning thought about it and said sincerely: "... Can I refuse? "

[If the host bacteria refuses, they will be sent back to their original world.]

Ruan Kunning (#``) : "..."

I always feel that the quiet days seem to be far away from me.

Cui is twenty-six years old this year. She felt exhausted after giving birth. She fell asleep as soon as she heard that it was a girl. She did not wake up until dusk and saw her newborn daughter by her bed.

Ruan Kunning had just been born, still a pink and tender ball, wrapped in a red silk quilt. With the help of her dowry nanny, Li, Cui leaned sideways and lowered her head to look at her daughter's eyes and eyebrows.

Touching Ruan Kunning's little head lovingly, Cui said: " The forehead and chin are like your husband, and the rest of the body is like me. " There was a mother's tenderness in her gentle voice, and it was particularly tender under the swaying light.

Ruan Kunning looked at Cui in the light.

Perhaps because she had just gotten up after giving birth, Cui did not do her makeup. She simply tied her hair up, and inserted two hibiscus jade hairpins in her casually combed hair. The jade-like color was translucent, which made her face look as bright as the moon. She was graceful and beautiful, just like a meticulously painted peony, which reflected its reflection, and was particularly soft.

My mother is a beauty, so I will not be bad in the future either.

Ruan Kunning was just thinking about it when she heard Nanny Li echoing Cui: " It would be great if someone like you were so handsome. I wonder who will marry you in the future. "

Cui smiled and asked, " Where is the old lady? "

The maid Yuchan at the side said quickly: " The old lady looked at the young lady and saw that you were fine, so she went back to Rongsong Courtyard, saying that she wanted to go back to thank the Bodhisattva. "

She came over to see me and my child and gave me enough face, which showed that she didn't mind that I gave birth to a girl.

Cui nodded, feeling grateful for her mother-in-law's kindness, and said, " The old lady is old and tired today. Remember to ask a doctor to come and see her tomorrow. "

Yuchan on the side quickly responded.

Ruan Kunning's eyes were half open, and she happened to meet Cui's gentle gaze.

When their eyes met, Cui was also slightly startled, and then she smiled softly, which made Ruan Kunning's heart soften.

Now she is facing her own mother.

If you have the chance to live your life again, why not follow your heart and make yourself happier.

Madam Li brought over the lotus leaf and lily porridge, touched the bottom of the bowl to test the temperature, and handed the bowl to Cui with both hands: " I just woke up, and it's hot in summer. Eating this will cool you down and keep you healthy. "

Cui took it with one hand, and with the other hand held Ruan Kunning's hand and squeezed it gently, and also smiled slightly.

There was a sound of pearls and jade colliding. It was a few maids drawing aside the jade curtain of the outer room. From further away, a boy's voice came: " Mother, we are here to see our little sister. "

Cui's eldest daughter , eight-year-old Ruan Kunyan, walked in accompanied by several maids. Her steps were a little hurried, but the jade pendant pressing on her clothes did not make any noise. The second son Ruan Chengrui who followed behind her was not as graceful as his sister. He walked forward in two steps at a time.

Cui looked up at her eldest daughter first. Her pink waist-length skirt was embroidered with pretty white orchids with silver thread, and the hems of her skirt were decorated with light cloud patterns. Her waist was a plain waist belt, tied with a silver palace belt, and decorated with a

green jade pendant. Because her mother was in confinement and her younger sister was a newborn, she only chose the lightest bamboo leaf white orchid scent. She exuded the dignity of a lady from a famous family, but she didn't make people feel unapproachable.

After taking a closer look, Cui felt a little more satisfied and nodded in praise: " I can't help but not be able to take care of you these days, Ah Yan is doing very well. "

Then she looked at the boy in front of her and gently scolded him: " What are you busy with? You're so anxious that you're sweating all over. Be careful not to get sick in the summer. " She straightened his collar and asked again: " Have you been naughty and caused trouble these days, huh? "

Ruan Chengrui didn't even have time to look at his newborn baby sister. He nodded twice before tentatively asking, " Probably not. "

Cui smiled and said nothing: Humph.

Ruan Kunyan smiled and said nothing: Haha.

Your IQ doesn't support you to activate the skill point of lying, so a Cui Shi and an elder sister are thrown at you.

Ruan Kunning: Actually, when you lie, you can control your expression and don't feel so guilty.

With the help of the system, Ruan Kunning gained a preliminary understanding of the Yongning Marquis Mansion. The relationship was actually not very complicated and was considered simple among the powerful families in Jinling City.

The old Marquis of Yongning had three sons, Marquis of Yongning Nguyen Van Duc, the second master Nguyen Van Xiu, and the third master Nguyen Van Thanh. The first two were born to his wife Wang, and the latter was born to his concubine Yin.

Yin died of illness when Nguyen Van Thanh was six years old, so Nguyen Van Thanh was raised by the old lady since he was a child.

Ruan Kunning was the sixth girl in the marquis's mansion. The eldest girl was her elder sister Ruan Kunyan, the second girl Ruan Kunyu was the illegitimate daughter of the second wife, the third girl Ruan Kunbi was the legitimate daughter of the third wife, the fourth girl Ruan Kunsi was the legitimate daughter of the second wife, and the fifth girl Ruan Kunyi was the illegitimate daughter of the third wife.

The case of boys was even simpler. The eldest and third sons were born to the eldest wife, while the second son, Ruan Chengjun, was born to a concubine in the third wife. The second master was over thirty years old but had only two daughters, so he was very anxious. Although the third wife only had concubines' sons, at least there was someone to support the family, which was better than himself. He was quite melancholy about this and was very dissatisfied with his wife. As a result, there was some unhappiness between the couple.

The third master had only one son, and he was born out of wedlock, but he was much better than the second master, and he was quite proud of it. Ruan Chengjun was born to the concubine Qin Yi Niang, and because of his low birth, she treated him with extra tenderness and care. He was only 21 or 22 years old, as bright as a flower, and was particularly charming. Because of his son, he spent most of the month at Qin Yi Niang's place, which made his wife Fang very angry, and she simply ignored him.

Ruan Kunning: "... I feel like they are not easy to deal with. "

Chapter 2 Rebirth

Changle Palace, Pepper Room.

When the chief eunuch He An learned that the Sixth Prince was missing, he was struck by lightning. He sent his confidant to report to the Queen, and then he and the eunuchs searched everywhere for him.

The seven-year-old Sixth Prince is the greatest hope of Chenjun Xie and the Queen, and the one with the greatest hope of becoming the king. His fellow prince, the Eighth Prince, is only one year old and incapable of doing anything. If the Sixth Prince cannot be found, the Queen will tear him apart alive.

Because of this consideration , when He An heard that the eunuch had found the Sixth Prince, he almost cried for joy.

When he and the eunuch hurried over, they saw the Sixth Prince leaning on a rock by the lake. A smile appeared on his usually serious face, but the watery look in his eyes and the slightly red corners of his eyes clearly showed what had happened.

Although He An was puzzled as to why the Sixth Prince did not go to the pavilion to take shelter from the rain but instead sat on the rock and let the rain wet his robe, and why the noble son of the Empress was crying alone, he also knew that some things within the palace walls were best left unknown.

He just walked forward as attentively as always, respectfully handed over the handkerchief, and asked the Sixth Prince to wipe his face without saying a word.

Wei Mingxuan had a calm temperament to begin with , so he had no intention of saying much, but his dark eyes could more or less reveal a glimmer of light.

He wiped the rain off his face, took the handkerchief and wiped his face, then threw it on the ground, lost in thought.

There are such wonderful things in the world.

He returned from the thirty-seventh year of Longhong to the ninth day of the seventh month of the sixth year of Qingyu.

very nice.

Everything has just begun, and there is still time to save everything.

He was still the Sixth Prince of Zhaoren Palace, and had never ascended to that supreme throne; she was still the Sixth Young Lady of Yongning Marquis's Mansion, and had not yet married into his family .

In this life, how will you look at me, Ruan Ruan?

~

The gilded phoenix head was emitting smoke behind the curtain, and a light mist with the scent of flowers seemed to rise in the room.

The window on the north side with peony flowers carved on it was half open, and the breeze after the summer rain brought in an unknown fresh scent, making people feel relaxed for no reason.

Empress Xie was still elegant and graceful. The nine-tailed phoenix hairpin had long tassels, which matched the oriental pearls on the earrings, making her look even more noble. Her voice was gentle, and it sounded even softer with the breeze: " What are your plans for the current situation? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at the queen, and his mind involuntarily thought of his previous life. The two of them got what they wanted, but they also lost a lot. In the end, they didn't even know whether they had gained or lost.

When he saw his young mother again, his heart was filled with a little joy and an unknown sadness.

Wei Mingxuan sighed in his heart, but remained calm on his face, saying, "The eldest prince is just relying on his maternal family, so don't pay any attention to him. But the second prince has the support of the Longxi Li family, so we have to be on guard."

The Queen smiled.

She seemed to be very gentle and loved to smile. There were faint wrinkles at the corners of her lips, but she did not look old, but rather safe. That was the softness left by the baptism of time.

As the queen's son, Wei Mingxuan is not like her.

He was born with a cold and hard face, like a sharp sword, which shone with a biting cold light, so that it suppressed the handsomeness of his face and made people intimidated.

Xue Lang, the maidservant beside the queen, walked in quietly and reported carefully from outside through the curtain: "Your Majesty, Concubine Rong said she is not feeling well. Your Majesty, please come over..."

The eighth prince had been running a fever for five days, and the emperor only sent the imperial physician to check on him, but he had never set foot in Changle Palace.

The Empress had been out of favor for a long time, but this was the first time that the Emperor had humiliated her like this. Whenever Concubine Su saw the Empress these days, she would say a few sarcastic words with a smile, and Concubine Rong did not even hide the mockery in her eyes.

In the palace where the emperor is the weather vane, life will not be easy if one does not receive his favor, even if one is the empress.

However, the Queen's voice remained calm, as if she had expected this: "I understand. Please leave."

She sighed softly, with a hint of sadness and loss in her tone, and said to Wei Mingxuan: "Don't worry, Jue is fine now..."

Wei Mingxuan sat quietly on one side without saying anything.

He knew better than anyone how hard the emperor's heart was, so naturally he would not be as ungrateful as Concubine Rong, who insisted on seeing if she was the softest part of the emperor's heart – asking for trouble.

The cold-bloodedness and cruelty in his bones are what make him most like an emperor.

The favored Concubine Rong, please cherish these years. After all, that man will enter the palace in six years, and by then ... I'm afraid there won't even be a place for you to stand.

But ... his eyes fell obscurely on the queen's face, and he sighed silently in his heart.

In the previous life, when the emperor passed away, the empress suddenly looked old and haggard, and no one could hide her makeup. He then realized that the empress, who had always been calm and composed, actually loved the emperor deeply, but no one knew it because she kept her calm face.

Perhaps, he laughed at himself, thinking that his infatuation was just like that of the queen.

~

Before traveling through time, Ruan Kunning had a basic understanding of this era with the help of the system. This is an imaginary world where aristocratic families still exist and new noble forces are also rising.

The previous emperor started his army in the northwest at the end of the Jin Dynasty. After a fierce battle, he conquered the world, established his capital in Jinling, and named his country Qi.

The current emperor is the eldest legitimate son of the late emperor. He was named the crown prince when the late emperor was still alive. He is both the legitimate son and the eldest son, and there is no dispute about it.

In this generation, the competition for the next emperor will not be so simple.

Empress Yuan was born into the Longxi Li clan. She gave birth to the second son and the eldest daughter of the emperor. Unfortunately, she died of illness one year before the current emperor ascended the throne. The emperor mourned his first wife deeply. After he ascended the throne, he posthumously conferred the title of Empress Yuan on her and was quite fond of her son and daughter.

The empress was born into the Xie family of Chen County. She gave birth to the sixth and eighth princes. She was gentle, virtuous, and quite prestigious.

The rest were the eldest son, the third son, the fourth daughter, the imperial concubine Su Guifei, the third son, the imperial concubine Xu Zhaoyi, the second daughter, the imperial concubine He Shuyi, the fifth daughter, the imperial concubine Rong Jieyushi, the imperial concubine Shuyi Lady Song, the fourth son who died young, the fifth son, the imperial concubine Cheng Xianfei, and the seventh son, the imperial concubine Ji Rongfei, who also died young.

The emperor did not appoint a crown prince. Among them, the eldest son was the eldest, the second son was the legitimate son of Empress Yuan, and the sixth son was the legitimate son of Empress Heir. Each of them was of their own age, so it was inevitable that they would become the three most popular people. Each of them formed a faction in the previous dynasty, and they fought to the death for the throne.

Among the aristocratic families, such as the Wang family of Jinyang, the Li family of Longxi, the Cui family of Qinghe, the Wang family of Langya, the Xie family of Chenjun, the Lu family of Fanyang, the Zheng family of Xingyang, the Wen family of Taiyuan and others were all families of wealth and status that had been passed down for hundreds of years. Among the new nobles, the Prime Minister Su family, the Duke of Dingguo Xu family, the Duke of Anguo Song family, the Duke of Zhenguo Di family, the Marquis of Yongning Ruan family, the Marquis of Pingyuan He family and others followed the previous emperor to raise troops in troubled times and were awarded titles for their military exploits.

Because people value aristocratic families more than the upstarts, the upstarts often marry daughters from aristocratic families. Aristocratic families are also happy to marry with the upstarts to maintain their status. Both sides hit it off immediately. Therefore, in the homes of the powerful and wealthy and even in the emperor's harem, daughters from aristocratic families are often hired as wives, and they are all proud of it.

Ruan Kunning did not find it strange.

In his later years, Xue Yuanchao, the prime minister of the Tang Dynasty, said that he had three regrets in his life, the second of which was that he was unable to marry a girl from the five surnames of Shandong. This shows how people at that time admired the style of aristocratic families.

The marriage of Marquis Yongning and his wife was a perfect example of the integration of the new nobility and the aristocratic family, and they lived a very good life.

For Ruan Kunning, the current living environment is already very good.

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With the Queen's implicit smile of satisfaction, Wei Mingxuan walked out of Zhaoren Hall.

The evening breeze was so gentle that he felt everything before his eyes was like a dream – a dream he did not want to wake up from.

In his dream, he was not a majestic emperor who could look down on the world. He was still the sixth son born to the empress dowager and had to rely on his father for his survival in the palace. There was the arrogant eldest son, the forbearing and vicious second son, and the concubines with ulterior motives. Everything was depressing and maddening.

But, what does it matter?

Here he has his Ruan Ruan, their future can be changed, and they have a long life to spend together. What else can he not accept?

It was not until Wei Mingxuan met the handsome Prince Rong at the palace gate that his good mood came to an end.

Prince Rong is the emperor's younger brother, Wei Mingxuan's uncle, Wei Qingke's father, and Ruan Ruan's father-in-law in her previous life.

Princess Rong was the eldest daughter of Qinghe Cui and the elder sister of the wife of Marquis Yongning. It was also with her help that Ruan Ruan finally married into the Rong Palace.

To be fair, Wei Qingke is a very good person.

From beginning to end, he did nothing wrong and never let Ruan Ruan down.

They loved each other, had two sons and one daughter, and lived happily and peacefully for many years. They were a model couple in Jinling.

But even so, Wei Mingxuan still couldn't suppress the ferocious beast called unwillingness in his heart.

Why?

Maybe it's because Ruanruan's happiness was not given by me.

—Obviously, Ruan Ruan belonged to me in the first place, didn't she?

How can I accept this?

After all, Prince Rong was his elder, so out of courtesy, Wei Mingxuan stepped forward to greet him, glanced in the direction Prince Rong was heading, and said, " Is the Imperial Uncle going back home? "

The Sixth Prince was usually busy with his studies and archery, and he never slacked off. It was rare to see him strolling around like this. Prince Rong was a little surprised to see him, but he still smiled and said casually: " Yes, since I have nothing to do today, I will come to the palace with my whole family. "

The whole family?

Wei Mingxuan was slightly startled: " Aunt and cousin ..."

Prince Rong did not think there was anything wrong with the answer, so he said, " The wife of the Marquis of Yongning had a new daughter, and the princess missed her so she left in a hurry. "

Wei Mingxuan's face stiffened for a moment: "——Qing Ke's cousin? "

" When he heard that his aunt had a new little sister, he was very happy and wanted to go and see her. He even sent his servants back to the house to get his jade dragonfly in order to please the little sister. "

Prince Rong did not notice the strange look in Wei Mingxuan's eyes, and answered calmly.

Chapter 3 : Face Slapping

Ruan Kunning's concern for the third room was not without reason.

Cui asked her mother's family for help, and when Ruan Chengrui was three years old, she hired a cousin as a tutor with a large sum of money to teach Ruan Chengrui how to read and write, as well as poetry, calligraphy and etiquette.

The third wife's illegitimate son, Ruan Chengjun, was of similar age to Ruan Chengrui and they got along very well. Ruan Chengrui treated him very closely and asked Cui to let him go to school with her. Unable to resist her son's nagging, Cui agreed.

Ruan Chengrui was a typical naughty boy who was always causing trouble. After only two years at school, the teacher's hands were broken. The teacher kept shaking his head and said that he was not cut out for study.

On the contrary, Ruan Chengjun is quite talented. Whenever Mr. Cui mentions him, he always praises him as a genius.

Perhaps it was a conspiracy theory, but Ruan Kunning always felt that Ruan Chengjun was stepping on Ruan Chengrui to build his own good reputation.

Although he looks like a baby on the outside, he is actually an adult who has lived for nearly thirty years. It may be a bit excessive to make malicious assumptions about a six-year-old child, but thinking about the strangeness of it really makes people think too much.

Perhaps because he had experienced the cruelty of the end of the world, almost subconsciously, Ruan Kunning was accustomed to speculating about others with the darkest thoughts.

This Ruan Chengjun, like his biological mother, Aunt Qin, has always been a pretty girl, being pitiful and polite in front of people, but what about behind their backs?

How could Zao Zao, the little white flower, live such a comfortable life under the mistress' nose, give birth to the only son of the third wife, and raise him well, and receive such praise?

For example, at this moment, under Cui's majestic gaze, Ruan Chengrui finally admitted that half a month ago he was punished by Mr. Cui to copy "Book of Rites" ten times, and when he was really unable to finish copying and was very distressed, Ruan Chengjun considerately used his handwriting to help him copy five times.

How could the five-year-old Ruan Chengrui not be grateful for such a thick book?

Although his conspiracy was exposed in the end and Mr. Cui left in anger, Ruan Chengrui was still very grateful to Ruan Chengjun.

Of course Ruan Chengjun clarified to Mr. Cui that he did it voluntarily and was not forced, but it was of no use.

Mr. Cui just thought that Ruan Chengrui was lazy and forced Ruan Chengjun to do the writing for him – considering their identities, isn't this normal?

Ruan Chengjun usually said vague and ambiguous words, which made the situation even more confusing.

After Ruan Chengrui finished speaking, he felt a little short of breath.

Although he was young, he knew that Mr. Cui was asked by his mother to come back to his maternal grandparents' home, and he was driven away by him. He didn't know how he would bring shame to his mother in the future.

After all, he was just a five-year-old child, and after he finished speaking, he lowered his head and remained silent.

Cui smiled and did not blame him. She just said with a smile: " Aren't you here to see your sister? Why are you lowering your head? " Then she asked the wet nurse to hold Ruan Kunning lower so that the brother and sister could take a closer look at their sister.

Ruan Kunyan has long eyebrows and beautiful eyes, a high nose bridge, a low-hanging bun, and a golden plum blossom hairpin inserted diagonally. His clear eyes are filled with softness and care, gentle but not weak.

Ruan Chengrui has a tiger-like head and thick eyebrows, and he looks like the kind of bad boy who loves to get into trouble.

Ruan Kunning looked at it and felt that he liked Ruan Kunyan better.

Thinking this, she looked at Ruan Kunyan and blinked, very cute.

Cui said: " Ah, An Ning likes A Yan more. "

Ruan Kunyan was the eldest daughter. She had taken care of the young Ruan Chengrui in the past, so she was very experienced in taking care of newborn children. She gently picked up Ruan Kunning and kissed her, and then joked to Ms. Cui: " Why, my mother is jealous of me?" Can't do it? "

Cui scolded her lightly, " You girl , " and laughed along with the maids in the room.

Boys develop later, and Ruan Chengrui was much shorter than his elder sister. He couldn't see Ruan Kunning being picked up, so he immediately tugged at his elder sister's sleeve and said coquettishly: " I haven't seen my younger sister yet. You all have seen her, so it's finally my turn. "

Ruan Kunyan glanced at him and said, " How old are you? How can you hold me up? "

Besides, my younger brother has always been cheerful and cheerful. What if he accidentally drops my younger sister?

But saying such words directly would embarrass her brother, so Ruan Kunyan would not say it.

Cui took Ruan Kunning back into her arms and said softly to her, " Aning, I am your mother. " Then she gestured, " The older one is your sister, and the younger one is your third brother. You must get along well with each other in the future. "

Before Ruan Kunyan could answer, Ruan Chengrui shouted with sparkling eyes: " Aning, brother is very capable and will take good care of you! "

Cui smiled and continued, " Your great uncle passed away, and your father went back to Hexi to attend the funeral, so he was not here. Your eldest brother Chengqing is studying at Hengshan Academy, and he won't be back for two days . He wrote to me a few days ago and asked about you. "

As she was speaking, a maid outside opened the curtain and said, " Madam, Aunt Qin is here with the second young master. They are waiting outside the courtyard. Do you want to see them? "

As soon as the words fell, the air in the room seemed to stagnate for a moment.

Cui said nothing, but her expression was slightly solemn, and under the candlelight there was a hint of the coldness and sharpness of a sharp weapon.

Nanny Li lowered her head slightly to hide the contempt in her eyes: " Madam is tired, it is better not to see her, shall I send her away? "

Cui smiled faintly. Under the light, her face was particularly gentle and elegant. " We are all family. There is nothing to be ashamed of. "

After a pause, she said, " Let them come in. "

But he said slowly to Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Chengrui, brother and sister: " It's getting late, go back and rest. Although it's hot at night, don't eat ice to keep cool, or you will have a stomachache the next day. " The two of them hurriedly agreed and went back to their own courtyards.

Although he said it with a smile, Ruan Kunning could hear an unquestionable tone – Hey, hey, hey, she couldn't help but get excited, was he going to use his ultimate move?

Ruan Kunning was just daydreaming when a bare hand touched her face and said, " Hold Xiaoliu to sleep, and be careful at night. " The wet nurse beside her responded and walked forward as if to hug Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to leave, she wanted to watch the fun, so she grabbed Cui's clothes and started screaming.

Cui's expression changed, she reached out to help her tighten the quilt, and said, " A Ning, don't you want to leave? "

Li Ma Ma joked, " The girl was just born, so naturally she is closest to her mother. "

These words really touched Cui's heart.

Cui's originally cold eyes softened, and the corners of her mouth curled up: " Then stay. "

As the master and servant were talking, they saw Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun had entered the inner room. Aunt Qin bowed and Ruan Chengjun followed suit and said, " Greetings to my aunt. "

If you want to be pretty, you should dress in filial piety. It is absolutely true.

Ruan Kunning was lying beside the bed, and the first thing she did was to take a look at Aunt Qin and her son.

Aunt Qin is only in her early twenties this year, but she always wears plain clothes on weekdays. She is as fresh and charming as a slowly blooming daffodil, but because she has given birth to a child, she has added a bit of charm of a young woman.

Her hair was casually tied into a bun, with two white jade peony hairpins inserted diagonally, making her look particularly charming.

Ruan Chengjun is just six years old this year and is also wearing a light-colored robe. He is handsome, with sharp eyebrows and beautiful eyes. Despite his young age, he looks quite elegant.

Aunt Qin took a step forward and bowed again. When she spoke again, her eyes were red and her voice was slightly choked with sobs: " I shouldn't have come here today, but I would feel really bad if I didn't apologize to you, Madam. You had good intentions when you asked Jun'er to go to school with Rui'er, but Jun'er was naughty and drove the teacher away, which made me unable to raise my head in front of you, Madam. You are always gentle, but I can't be ignorant of etiquette. I brought him here today and ask you to punish him. "

Probably to cooperate with Aunt Qin, Ruan Chengjun knelt on the ground and said, "Aunt, please punish me."

Although it sounded so nice, Ruan Kunning still sensed the malice in it.

Although Aunt Qin asked Ruan Chengjun to take charge of the matter, if it were to get out someday, everyone would only say that Ruan Chengjun was protecting his younger brother and showing the noble character.

I would even think that he said that just to save his brother's face, but I would not think that this is the truth.

On the surface, they took all the blame just to save face for both of them and to make Cui do them a favor.

Needless to say, Aunt Qin had praised Cui for her gentle temperament early on. Wasn't this a reminder for Cui to pay attention to maintaining her image and not to pursue the matter too much?

After a few soft and hard words, if Cui continued to hold on, it would be unreasonable and humiliating to Aunt Qin.

Cui did not show any annoyance because of Qin Yi Niang's words. Her tone was still calm. She waved her hands to signal her left and right: "Why are you just watching? Why don't you help Jun'er up?" Then she said to Qin Yi Niang earnestly: "Jun'er has always been a well-behaved person. Everyone knows it. What are you doing?"

Aunt Qin felt as if she had been slapped in the face for no apparent reason.

Cui smiled slightly and continued, "What kind of people are you and Jun'er usually like? Don't you really think I don't know?"

Aunt Qin felt inexplicably as if she had been slapped in the face again.

Aunt Qin forced a smile on her stiff face and said, "I come from a poor family and can only read a few words. I am far from being as well-known as my elder sister-in-law, who is well-versed in literature and poetry."

Cui looked down at Ruan Kunning, whose eyes were rolling, and gently stroked her hair. You "usually stay at home , but you don't know that I know a lot of things in this mansion."

Aunt Qin was a little depressed, and she didn't know why she was depressed. She felt a pain in her heart. After a long time, she reluctantly responded.

Chapter 4 Ex-husband

Ruan Chengjun saw that Aunt Qin was embarrassed and her face turned blue. He was also anxious, but his eyes caught sight of Ruan Kunning on the couch. He smiled and changed the subject: " I haven't congratulated my aunt on her new daughter yet, but now we are together. Isn't this our sister Ning? I can tell at a glance that she is blessed. "

The uncle of the Marquis of Yongning passed away, so he had to go to Hexi in June this year to attend the funeral. At that time, Cui was eight months pregnant and was about to give birth. In order to avoid the embarrassment of having no name after the child was born, she decided on the character " Ning " before leaving . If it was a boy, she would be named " Ruan Chengning " and if it was a girl , she would be named " Ruan Kunning " . Therefore, everyone in the palace knew the name Ruan Kunning.

When talking about her youngest daughter, Cui's smile also showed some sincerity: " I don't ask for her to be rich and famous, I just hope that she can live a peaceful and smooth life, that would be great. "

As they were talking, Yuchan came in and reported: " Madam, Princess Rong brought the prince to see us. They have already arrived at the front hall and are heading towards us. "

Cui and Princess Rong were two years older than each other, and they had a very good relationship even before they got married. After hearing the news, her smile deepened a little, and she turned to Li Ma Ma and said, " Go and welcome Sister and Ke'er over. Those holding lanterns should be careful not to offend the noble lady. "

Nanny Li was Cui's wet nurse. She had watched the two sisters grow up and was very familiar with Princess Rong. She responded and left.

Aunt Qin is knowledgeable and sensible, otherwise she wouldn't be so liked by the Third Master, and even slightly surpasses the Third Madam.

She came here today just to save face. She knew that Cui had no intention of entertaining her at the moment. It would be boring to stay any longer. She might as well leave directly to avoid being disliked. She bowed and said, " I still have some trivial matters in my room. Since Madam has guests, it is inconvenient to disturb you. Jun'er and I will take our leave now. "

Cui responded with a smile and sent the mother and son away, waiting for Princess Rong to come.

Aunt Qin led Ruan Chengjun out of the door. There was a bluestone road paved among the neatly trimmed flowers and trees. Tall and straight bamboos were densely planted in the north of the courtyard. When the wind blew, the newly accumulated rain water fell down.

The night is deep, and every breath seems to bring with it the freshness after the rain and the fragrance of flowers and plants.

She could not help but look back. The bright candlelight enveloped the Jiao Ling of the East China Sea, emitting a soft light like pearls. The crystal door curtain rustled slightly in the night breeze. The rosewood table and chairs inside the curtain were arranged neatly. The ornament on the table was a Hetian jade unicorn bringing blessings. Hanging on the wall was "Ladies with Flowers in Their Hair" by Zhou Fang, a famous scholar of the previous dynasty.

Aunt Qin clenched the handkerchief in her hand, feeling a surge of hatred in her heart, and her usually pitiful face couldn't help but twist into a twist.

Just because of the difference between legitimate and illegitimate children, the eldest wife has such a magnificent courtyard and is in charge of the financial affairs of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Her children get the best and are the first to benefit. Only after they have all eaten their fill will they be so hypocritical as to give the third wife a sip of soup.

As for herself, she was squeezed together with a group of concubines and had nothing good in her hands. Jun'er was such a good child, obviously much better than that little bastard Ruan Chengrui, why should he be ranked behind him in everything? Even to enter school, she had to curry favor with Ruan Chengjun. They were obviously the old marquis's children, but their lives were so different now.

Just wait, one day you will have to live a life of dependence on others. One day ... Thinking of this, Aunt Qin, who fully demonstrated the spirit of Ah Q , felt that the breath stuck in her throat had dissipated a lot, and she left with satisfaction.

Ruan Kunning watched the show with great satisfaction and was about to close his eyes to rest when he was suddenly startled.

[Ding Dong. Friendly reminder from the system, Aunt Qin's blackening value is activated, and the current comprehensive value is as follows.]

【House Fighting Skill Points: 84

Force: 50

Darkness value: 30

Friendly value to host: -5]

Ruan Kunning: "... What's the value of blackening? Also, don't I have 1,000 points? Logically, Aunt Qin should have some favorability towards me, right? "

[People who are against you or who are born with ill will towards you are not affected by this system. Likewise, your closest relatives and even those with whom you have deep feelings are not affected. Muah.]

Ruan Kunning: "... Then what use are you? "

【 ... Face scan?】

However, she soon had no time to complain because the next wave of audience had arrived.

Nanny Li has welcomed Princess Rong and the Crown Prince Wei Qingke, who are looking expectant.

Ruan Kunning looked up at the Princess Rong in front of her. She was wearing a moonlight Cuiyan shirt and a water red peony butterfly pleated skirt. Two Ruyi hibiscus hairpins were inserted diagonally on her fragrant bun. Under her plum blossom makeup, a vermilion plum blossom was delicately painted on her high forehead. She had well-shaped eyebrows and beautiful eyes, and she was radiant and graceful. She was as noble and elegant as a blooming peony, exuding a lingering fragrance.

Elegant and noble.

Princess Rong came for Ruan Kunning, so she looked at her first. She saw that her eyebrows and eyes were like her sister's, round and cute, not like other children's red eyes. She liked her even more and praised her: " You are really a beauty. Your face is so white and tender when you were born, and your facial features are also beautiful. Why don't you be my wife in the future? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Perhaps Cui sensed her little daughter's resentful brain waves, and she smiled and refused: " Why do we need to do it so early? If they don't like each other when they grow up, won't they become a pair of resentful couples? I can't bear it. "

Princess Rong saw that her sister was unwilling, but she was not angry. She just complained: " It was just a casual remark, why did you say it so spoil the fun? "

But he turned to Wei Qingke who was standing to the side and said, " Take your sister Ning to the inner room to play. I want to talk to your aunt. "

Wei Qingke, the most boring one among ants, quickly responded.

Finally I can take a good look at my little sister!

He is the only child in his family and is always alone on weekdays. Now he finally has a soft, cute and adorable little sister to keep him company.

Well, I want to be a good brother and take good care of her.

Wei Qingke followed the wet nurse to the inner room contentedly. Cui also dismissed her attendants, and the two sisters, who had not seen each other for a long time, began to talk in private.

Ruan Kunning raised her head and looked at Wei Qingke. Perhaps because of the contrast with Ruan Chengjun, she really thought that the five-year-old boy in front of her was so cute.

His big, bright eyes were twinkling, his eyebrows were raised and full of heroism, his nose was high and straight, his features were very handsome, and most importantly, he actually had! Dimples!

Ruan – Beloved Dimples – Kunning received a fatal blow.

So, when Wei Qingke lowered his head to talk to her, Ruan Kunning didn't listen to what he said at all. Her eyes just stared blankly at his cheek, and she didn't react to his words at all.

Wei Qingke realized that something was wrong – Sister Ning was in a daze, as if ... a little stupid?

Ruan Kunning: Hello!

No, no, no, Sister Ning is so cute, how could she be stupid? It must be an illusion.

Yes, illusion.

Wei Qingke frowned, feeling very conflicted and trying hard to put his thoughts out of his mind, but he was startled by the soft touch on his cheek.

Ruan Kunning finally couldn't control herself anymore and reached out her hand to poke the dimple on Wei Qingke's cheek.

It's really cute.

Huh? What did I just do?!

When Wei Qingke lowered his head, Ruan Kunning had not yet had time to retract her little hand. Her little face had a cute expression of " Oh no, what if I'm discovered? ". Wei Qingke, who loved cute girls, suffered a fatal blow.

As for Wei Qingke in Ruan Kunning's eyes, he widened his eyes unconsciously because he was suddenly poked, just like a kitten that was accidentally stepped on and its fur stood up. The corners of his slightly pursed mouth had shallow dimples, his big eyes were bulging, and he looked so cute.

Both of them were attracted by each other and left a very satisfactory first impression on each other.

On the first day of her arrival, Ruan Kunning's peach tree slowly formed its first bud.

Wei Qingke said happily: " Our Aning, do you like your brother too? "

Ruan Kunning looked at his dimples and was almost drunk by them. She didn't care about her saliva and nodded repeatedly.

Wei Qingke reached out and gently wiped the saliva off her face, and said softly: " I like Aning, too. "

Ruan Kunning blew a love bubble at him.

Finally, Princess Rong dragged and dragged away Wei Qingke, who was emitting pink bubbles all over his body. He finally left with his mother reluctantly after his mother promised to allow him to visit his cute sister Daning every now and then.

Wei Qingke: Sister Aning, wait for me! I will come to see you as soon as I have time!

The author has something to say: Wei Mingxuan: Enough of that male supporting role upstairs!
Get away from me !!!

Chapter 5 Visitors

Although Cui had a normal birth, it still consumed a lot of her energy. After Princess Rong and her child left, she also fell asleep.

After Ruan Kunning was carried into the inner room by the wet nurse and gently placed on a small bed with a fence, she could finally make a summary of the day.

He came into contact with his brothers and sisters, witnessed a smokeless battle in which the Cui family tore apart Baihua and her son , had a friendly meeting with his noble and cold aunt Princess Rong and the adorable little boy Wei Qingke, and completed the first-level wood-related task issued by the system.

This itinerary is really packed and tight.

When it comes to the mission, Ruan Kunning can't help but fall into deep thought.

In the apocalypse, she started from the very basics and spent countless efforts to upgrade her wood-related abilities to level six.

But now it seems that all the hard work was not in vain, and now it is very beneficial – she has a solid foundation and is not lacking in experience, which makes it easier for her to practice again.

But now there is a problem.

Here, it's not like the end of the world, where there are zombies everywhere that are easy to use as resources and you can just kill one with a shot – there are no zombie crystal cores that can provide energy here.

Fortunately, there are other ways out.

She tested the amount of wood energy in the air and was very satisfied with the results.

Perhaps it is because there is no smog, exhaust emissions, or the poisonous gas of the end of the world here, so although there is not much wood energy in the air, it is still there, and the energy is quite pure.

There was a tall bamboo forest outside the bedroom, and the wind made a rustling sound. She had an idea and tried to apply the wood principle – it worked!

A faint mist floated through the air towards her and then disappeared.

Finally, a green microwave slowly appeared in her Dantian. The microwave slowly flowed and finally formed a small, light green ball.

Ruan Kunning was overjoyed as the green nucleus representing the wood-type ability had finally taken shape.

The size and color of the pronucleus are affected by the level of supernatural power. Now it is only the size of a grain of rice, with a thin layer of green. However, Ruan Kunning believes that in time, he will be able to restore his previous life's strength.

The wood-related ability is not conspicuous when used. After all, there are so many flowers and trees for decoration in ancient times, so it is easier to conceal it. It is indeed a powerful weapon.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning soon fell into a sweet dream .

However, in fact, Ruan Kunning did not sleep well on the first night after his birth.

It wasn't that she was attached to her bed, nor was it that she couldn't sleep because she was so happy to have discovered that she could cultivate wood-related supernatural powers, nor was it that she couldn't sleep all night because she was so excited about the new map.

But ... I am just a newborn baby. I have neither martial arts secrets nor rare treasures. I am too young to be raped, so why do you come to my room in the middle of the night with such great skills!

Name: Unknown

Gender: Male

Age: Unknown

Purpose: Unknown

Clothing: Black, only a pair of cold eyes are exposed

Cause of the incident: The maid and the wet nurse fainted in the middle of the night and appeared in the host's bedroom

Combat Power: 95 (off the charts)

The above data are friendly reminders from system bacteria ...

Ruan Kunning:!

Yin Yi was also very upset.

Your Highness, did you know that my master is Luo Hou, the leader of the previous dynasty's secret guards? Did you know that I am a second-generation secret guard with a good family background? Did you know that I was sent to you by the Xie family to protect you and do some secret things? So what did you mean by letting me take a look at the newly born sixth daughter of the Wei family and drawing her for you!

Shouldn't this skill point be used to explore local strategic layout or something? Is it actually possible to use it this way?

Wei Mingxuan said: If I were not young and incompetent, I would not have been able to sneak into her boudoir at night (.....) Would it be your turn to do such a thing? And you better be quiet and don't touch me (.....)

So the development of the matter turned out that Wei Mingxuan instructed Yin Yi to sneak into the Yongning Marquis Mansion and visit the newly born Sixth Miss at night.

As expected of the disciple of the former dynasty's chief secret guard, Yin Yi successfully sneaked into the mansion and found Ruan Kunning's bedroom. He then knocked out the maidservant who was waiting for him. Ruan Kunning woke up smoothly after being reminded by the system. Ruan Kunning, who was always grumpy when waking up , was online ...

Yin Yi encountered the most frustrating mission in his history as a hidden guard, and then met the most unpredictable mission object.

So when he approached the silk-inlaid wooden bed in the inner room and was first met with a pair of open eyes, he was quite surprised.

——Shouldn't the babies be asleep at this time? What's going on!

Your friend Ruan Kunning launched a malicious cute attack when you came (↗ ▽ ↘) ↵

Facing those delicate and lovely eyes, Yin Yi showed a rare tenderness and unconsciously lit up her baby-raising skills: " Be good and don't make any noise. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him quietly.

The man in front of her had no intention of killing her . Having experienced the apocalypse for many years, Ruan Kunning could judge this, so she was not very scared.

Having said that, the feeling of handing everything over to the other party is really not good, which also strengthened Ruan Kunning's idea of practicing as soon as possible and becoming stronger quickly – she doesn't want to be a little brat who does nothing all day and relies on others.

(#`'), who planned to go bird hunting the next day : ... Why do humans have to hurt each other!

Yin Yi didn't know that not shouting or yelling was the result of Ruan Kunning weighing the pros and cons.

So in his eyes: the little girl is not only pretty and lovable, but also very well-behaved (fog), so cute. She is not like the naughty kids in the palace who cry and beat the palace servants for no reason, making the whole palace restless.

He immediately took out his tools and began his task for the night – portrait painting.

Yin Yi quickly entered the working state under the moonlight, while Ruan Kunning beside him said that she was a little confused ...

So, brother, are you looking for someone to draw a portrait? What did I do to deserve your selection?

What a coincidence! I just got here!

Wei Mingxuan: Unfortunately, it's you.

In the middle of the night, it is not a pleasant thing to have a strangely dressed man circling around you and looking at you. Seeing that he had finished painting but was reluctant to leave, Ruan Kunning's irritation at waking up began to emerge.

After all, Yin Yi had acquired the basic skills of a dark guard, so the painting process was quite smooth. After finishing the painting, he looked around the room – this was also one of the tasks ...

Yin Yi said: The cold and arrogant character of the dark guard is OOC ... Master, save me ...

Wei Mingxuan lived his life again, just wanting to know everything about his sweetheart.

Her childhood appearance, the furnishings in her boudoir, the servants around her, and every detail of her growth.

Many things will never come back once you miss them. How could he not cherish the chance to rewind and start over?

He had no personal relationship with the Yongning Marquisate. The Yongning Marquisate was a royalist family with military power in their hands, and they were also averse to close contacts with all the princes. In this respect, he could not be compared with Wei Qingke. After all, the one who was close to the water got the moon first, not to mention that Wei Qingke had the support of Princess Rong.

Well, he didn't know there was a kind of teammate called God Assist ...

In short, he doesn't want to have any regrets if he lives his life over again. How could it be possible for him to take the lead but end up in failure?

Wei Mingxuan's pervert face: Ruan Ruan must have been very cute when she was just born, right?

If Yin Yi could hear his inner voice, he would answer him without hesitation, yes.

Ruan Kunning's appearance is indeed very good, with a chubby and cute appearance like a delicate jade sculpture of a baby. What's more rare is that although he is awake all the time, except for his black eyes rolling around, he doesn't look like a naughty child at all.

Yin Yi, who had received iron-blooded training and had a cold heart since childhood, couldn't help but become a little gentler, so after looking around, she bent down and looked at Ruan Kunning with slight curiosity. What a cute little princess!

Ruan Kunning: ... It's time for you to leave!

She put her tender little hand in her mouth, her bad temper almost materialized, and she glared at Yin Yi with deep dissatisfaction.

If you look again, I will eat you up!

Yin Yi hadn't thought of anything else, but when he saw Ruan Kunning's eyes widened, like a soft kitten acting coquettish, it made her even cuter. He couldn't help but reach out and touch her little face: " So cute. "

Ruan Kunning opened her mouth and said: ...

Yin Yi: The cute little princess spit at me! How could you do this to me!!!

Ruan Kunning: Damn idiot!

Yin Yi, who was deeply shocked, picked up the shattered glass heart and found that he could not put it together again. Finally, he covered his heart with his hands and turned into a wisp of smoke and escaped with the portrait.

This terrible night is finally over.

Chapter 6 Gathering

On the eve of Ruan Kunning's third day of mourning, Marquis Yongning finally rushed back to Jinling from Hexi, exhausted. On the other side, Cui estimated the time her husband would be home, and asked her son Ruan Chengqing, who was studying at the academy, to rush back in advance so that the whole family could gather together.

Ruan Kunning met all her family members in this life.

Marquis Yongning was a typical northern man, with a sturdy build and handsome features. Although he looked rough and careless, he was very tender and affectionate towards his wife, Cui.

Furthermore, just looking at the fact that all the dukes and marquises in Beijing are surrounded by beautiful women, while he is kept clean, is enough to make Ruan Kunning like this father.

As for the eldest brother Ruan Chengqing, Ruan Kunning likes him even more.

Well, he fully satisfies the fantasies of all sisters who have a crush on their brother.

There is a hint of the handsomeness of Marquis Yongning in his features, and also some of the gentleness and dignity of Cui. He is capable of wielding a sword and riding a horse, and can speak eloquently in literature. His whole person is indescribably handsome.

In Ruan Kunning's heart, this brother is much more reliable than the third Husky brother.

Ruan Chengrui: ... No comparison, no harm!

She lay lazily in Ruan Chengqing's arms, her round belly exposed. Her bright eyes looked at this handsome brother who had a special effect of a cool breeze on his face. Her fingers unconsciously reached into her mouth, and she didn't even notice the blood flowing down her little hand.

But Ruan Chengqing didn't mean to dislike her at all. He still had a warm smile on his face. He gently took her little fat hand out of her mouth, took out a handkerchief to wipe her face, and his voice was as gentle as the spring breeze: " A Ning, do you like big brother, huh? "

Ruan Kunning looked at his handsome face, listened to his gentle voice, and felt so soft that she felt like she was about to be squeezed dry. Unfortunately, she couldn't speak, so she could only express her feelings with starry eyes: – I like you, I like you, I like you so much!

Seeing that the siblings were so friendly and got along well with each other, Marquis Yongning and his wife looked at each other with relief in their eyes.

For parents in the world, there is nothing better than the love between their children.

Due to their age, they will certainly die before their children. They only hope that their children will be able to support, help and love each other in the future.

Ruan Kunning was only three days old, and her bones were very soft. Cui was afraid that she would be hurt by mistake, so she asked the other children to see her carefully. Then she took her from Ruan Chengqing's arms and showed her to Yongning Hou: " This is our An Ning. She is very clever. Her eyes are moving all day long. I don't know what she is thinking at such a young age, and she doesn't feel tired at all. "

Marquis Yongning had a son and a daughter, and he didn't care about the gender of the children – he always liked any child born to his wife.

After all, he already had three children, so the way he held Ruan Kunning was much more standard. He looked closely at his little girl's eyes and eyebrows, and the hard lines on her face softened: " She is a pretty baby. Not only pretty, but also smart. "

Ruan Chengrui jumped up: " Is he smarter than I was when I was a kid? "

Yongning Hou glanced at his youngest son with amusement, shook his head and said nothing, and gently kissed his little daughter on the cheek: " Our Aning is so pretty, there will be many people who propose marriage to her in the future. "

He looked like a tough guy, but at the moment his expression was very gentle. When he bent down to kiss her cheek, Ruan Kunning felt his hard stubble prickling her face, which was slightly itchy and had a strange warmth.

She also liked this father very much and hummed softly a few times. Cui and Ruan Kunyan couldn't help laughing when they saw it. Aning was really good at acting like a spoiled child.

Ruan Chengrui curled his lips and said, " My sister's eyes are always rolling around. What if she becomes cross-eyed? Will anyone want to marry her? "

Ruan Kunning: ... I understand what you said, Ruan Chengrui.

Just as she was burning with anger, a hand seemed to have heard the cry from deep within her heart, and slapped Ruan Chengrui on the head. A clear voice came over, gently rebuking: " You are also A-mei's brother, how can you say that? Since you are five years older than Aning, you should act like a brother. "

He is Ruan Kunning's elder brother, Ruan Chengqing, the prince of the Yongning Marquisate.

Ruan Kunning: Big brother is so handsome, big brother is the best~

Yongning Hou held Ruan Kunning in his arms and sat her on a chair. He poked her cheek with his finger, but he was talking to the other children: " Learn more from your eldest brother. Now that Aning is born, you are all brothers and sisters. You should love each other and not quarrel among yourselves. "

Ruan Chengrui knew that this was said specifically for him, so he stuck out his tongue and said, " I know. I will take good care of Aning. "

Ruan Kunyan looked at Ruan Chengrui jokingly, then laughed and said, " He said he didn't like his little sister, but a few days ago he gave all his favorite toys to his little sister. He always just said it with his mouth. "

Ruan Kunning (✚) : The person who put the jade cockroach in my quilt has been found! Yes, it's this person!

Ruan Kunning glared at Ruan Chengrui angrily, but she was young and could not express any emotions. In Ruan Chengrui's eyes, she looked particularly cute. He stepped forward and covered Ruan Kunning's eyes with his hands, saying seriously: " Amei is so young, she will not be able to hold back her tears if she opens her eyes wide. "

Ruan Kunning: ... Go away!

" It's getting late, don't stay up late. Your father and Ah Qing rushed back overnight, let them rest early. " Cui looked around and told the children, " The same goes for Ah Yan and Rui Er. There will be guests tomorrow. Although most of them are relatives, don't be listless. You are the face of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Don't let others look down on you. Rest early. "

There was a strange complexity in Cui , she was both weak and strong. To the children, her words were even more intimidating than those of Marquis Yongning. They immediately bid farewell to Marquis Yongning and his wife and returned to their own courtyards.

As soon as the children left, the room seemed to become much emptier. Marquis Yongning no longer had to maintain his serious fatherly attitude. He felt much more relaxed and was more willing to talk to his wife.

Are Rui'er and Chengjun too close? It seems that they are closer than he is to his elder brother. This is inappropriate. "

Cui listened in a disjointed manner. Seeing that her little daughter's eyelids were drooping with sleepiness, she was still listening to her and her husband's night talk with her ears perked up. She couldn't help but pinch her ear gently and laughed: " She is still young after all, let her be. "

How can children learn what to do simply by being taught a few words by adults?

At Chengrui's age, the more you preach to him, the more stubborn he will become. It would be better to let things take their own course. Forcing him would only alienate him from his own flesh and blood, which would not be worth it.

Yongning Hou also looked down at Ruan Kunning: " Forget it, as long as you have a rule in mind. "

Cui's smile was filled with confidence and pride: " Don't worry. "

After all, Ruan Kunning was a newborn baby, and she was particularly sleep-deprived. After listening to the conversation between the Yongning Marquis and his wife, she became extremely sleepy and her eyelids closed lazily. Seeing her like this, Cui ordered the wet nurse: " Take An Ning away. Be careful at night and don't catch a cold. "

The maids saw the wet nurse carrying Ruan Kunning away. It was late at night, so they tactfully left. Cui sat in front of the dressing table and combed her hair. Then, the Marquis of Yongning

came forward and hugged her: " You only thought about An Ning, but forgot about your husband. "

Cui chuckled – she was still in confinement after giving birth, and she was afraid that her foolish husband had forgotten all the hard work he had gone through along the way.

She felt amused and tapped the back of his hand with a comb: " Yes, you were so focused on not seeing your husband for a long time that you forgot something more important. " Raising her voice slightly, Cui instructed the outsider: " Madame Li, remember to put an extra quilt in the study. Even though it's hot in summer, don't let the Marquis catch a cold. "

Marquis Yongning: "... " Hateful.

The next day was Ruan Kunning's third bath ceremony, and she woke up very early.

The third-day bathing ceremony is also known as the auspicious ceremony among the people.

In this era, a newborn baby truly starts to meet guests and begins his life with the baptism ceremony.

This indicates that the baby's past life grievances and filth will be washed away, so that he can enter the world with purity, have peace and happiness in this life, and also to keep himself clean and prevent diseases.

Cui did not want to hold a grand ceremony to attract attention, but she also did not want to let her youngest daughter down, so she invited the old lady from the Duke of Dingguo's mansion to be Jixiang's grandmother. Due to her seniority and imperial decree, she was considered a very respectable lady in Jinling.

However, Ruan Kunning expressed unhappiness.

After saying so much, you still have to bathe naked in public.

So shameful.

However, the saying that a weak country has no diplomacy is universal. She cried and struggled in the house for a long time, and was finally carried away exhausted.

The Yongning Marquis's Mansion did not hold a grand celebration. They only invited the Duke Dingguo's family and Cui's natal family, plus the second and third wives of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Although it sounds small, it was actually a lot.

When Madam Cui and her entourage arrived, they sent someone to greet the old lady of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, and were then welcomed by Nanny Li to the Cui courtyard, where they met Cui, who was still in confinement, and the newly born Ruan Kunning.

After carefully examining Cui's rosy complexion, Old Lady Cui said with satisfaction, " She is well cared for and looks healthy. This shows that Aning is a good girl and doesn't cause trouble for her mother. "

Cui was the youngest in the family, nearly ten years younger than her two sisters-in-law. Before she got married, she had a close relationship with her two sisters-in-law, Wang and Li. When they saw Cui's face, they felt relieved: " My sister has always been a blessed person, and it is still the same now. "

After a few casual words, Mrs. Cui finally remembered the main topic of the day and asked hurriedly, " Where is my granddaughter? Why don't you let me see her? "

Seeing Ruan Kunyan standing beside him, he asked with a smile: " Ayan, do you like your sister? "

Ruan Kunyan smiled and said softly, " Amei is very cute. Grandma will like her when she sees her. "

Ruan Kunning was wrapped in a red satin quilt and carried to the front of the group. When Old Madam Cui saw her, she smiled with narrowed eyes and said to Cui: " She is indeed adorable. I think she looks more like your elder sister when she was a child. "

Before Cui could reply, she heard the voice of Princess Rong: " I think she looks like me, but she is much more handsome than others. "

It is said that generations apart are close relatives. At least the first person Mrs. Cui saw was the cute little boy Wei Qingke, not her eldest daughter, Princess Rong. This shows that this saying still has a theoretical basis.

Wei Qingke obviously had the skill point of pleasing middle-aged and elderly women. He called a group of people and received caresses from them. Then he said, " Where's the little sister? Isn't it your third day today? "

Ruan Kunning (# `) : Such a cute child, why is he always thinking about my young body (?)?
I'm not happy.

Wei Qingke: Excuse me ?

Chapter 7: The Third Day

After meeting the Yongning Marquis' family, Ruan Kunning expressed that it was absolutely necessary to implement family planning and he wholeheartedly agreed with it.

The old lady Wang has a serious face but is a very kind person. From Cui's words, we can also know that this old lady is very respectable.

Ruan Kunning met this grandmother on the day she was born. She did not favor boys over girls. This may not be a big deal in later generations, but it is still rare in this era.

The second wife, Mrs. Su, has a gentle temperament and a gentle appearance. She treats people with a warm and friendly manner. The fourth girl, Ruan Kunsi, who is beside her, is also her mother. She has a pair of gentle, twinkling eyes and is exceptionally quiet and pretty.

Ruan Kunning had heard from others that the Second Master didn't like his wife because she didn't give birth to a son, and as a result, his daughter was not favored either. She couldn't help but secretly shook her head.

The third wife, Fang, had droopy eyes and thin lips, and her face was not pleasing to the eye. Her eyes kept rolling around, but when she saw Wei Qingke after entering the room, her eyes lit up, and she immediately pulled her daughter, Ruan Kunbi, and told her, " Don't stand there like an idiot. You are also the host, why don't you take the prince out for a walk? You are of similar age, so you should be able to talk. "

Wei Qingke is the emperor's nephew and the eldest son of a royal family, a very noble person. It's so rare that the two families are related, so how can he not help them?

I should at least let my daughter make some acquaintances and develop a childhood sweetheart.

Although A-Bi's family background is not very good, she is the legitimate daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Moreover, if the prince likes her, Princess Rong will not object.

——After all, the two families are related.

Naturally, she automatically ignored the Third Master's status as a concubine's son and his meager sixth-rank official position.

Nanny Li was listening to the Third Madam's daily conversation from the side. Her face remained expressionless, but her eyes revealed a hint of disdain.

We are all smart people, so there is nothing we don't understand. We just don't say it out loud to save face for each other.

The third wife was completely oblivious to the hidden gazes cast at her. The more she looked at her daughter, the more hope she felt. She was so well-behaved and cute, standing with the prince, weren't they a perfect match? They looked very well-matched.

Princess Rong closed the teacup and glanced at the third lady, Ruan Kunbi, with a faint expression: " Ke'er is usually very naughty in the mansion. He would like to tear down the mansion at home. How dare we let him make trouble in someone else's house? "

She tapped Wei Qingke's forehead and warned him, " Don't mess around here. It will embarrass the host. "

Princess Rong's words " master " were a little more pointed, and were obviously mocking the Third Madam for pretending to be a big shot and showing off, leaving her no face.

The Third Lady had an embarrassed look on her face and laughed awkwardly twice. She knew that Princess Rong was powerful and her eldest sister-in-law, Cui, was not a pushover. She felt indignant but did not dare to say anything.

Ruan Kunning felt that perhaps it was because women in ancient times were confined to the backyard, so their entertainment activities were to fight and fight again, so a level of fighting almost formed, and it was directly related to their quality of life.

People like Cui who obviously have a black belt in fighting will have an easier time, while entry-level people like the Third Madam will obviously have a harder time— (— Д —) — .

After a while, the old lady of Duke Dingguo arrived with her daughter-in-law and granddaughter Xu Yunshan.

Since the Yongning Marquis' Mansion had sent an invitation, Cui, as the mistress, should have come to greet the guest in person. However, as she was in confinement at the moment, Nanny Li greeted the guest outside the door on her behalf.

Old Madam Cui and the old lady of Duke Dingguo were old acquaintances, so they inevitably joked with each other when they met. The younger generation would interject from time to time. Ruan Kunyan and Xu Yunshan were close friends, so they went aside to talk in private, and for a while, they were having a great time.

Soon it was lunch time, and at this dinner table, Ruan Kunning once again witnessed the rigor among the nobles.

The placement of food and drink utensils, the way servants serve dishes, the position of key dishes, and even the way dishes are presented, every move and every word can reflect a set of standards.

The staple food is millet rice. Although Ruan Kunning, who has no teeth now, can't eat anything, she is still willing to lie aside and watch the fun.

The third girl, Ruan Kunbi, was probably a little hungry, so she took two mouthfuls of rice with chopsticks. The expressions of the two old ladies changed slightly, and then they recovered. Ruan Kunyan picked up the spoon calmly and took a mouthful of rice slowly.

The third girl understood Ruan Kunyan's hint, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned in displeasure. She was dissatisfied that Ruan Kunyan was using her as a scapegoat, and her expression turned ugly. She put down her chopsticks heavily and refused to use them anymore.

Ruan Kunyan shook her head in her heart and continued to eat as usual.

The third lady was also unhappy that Ruan Kunyan had embarrassed her daughter. Seeing that no one at the table said anything, she didn't dare to say anything either. She curled her lips and put down her chopsticks.

"Third Day Washing" ceremony was held after lunch. The incense table and statues of gods had been prepared yesterday and were neatly arranged in front of the outer hall. Thirteen statues of gods, including Bixia Yuanjun, Qiongxiao Niangniang, Yunxiao Niangniang, Cuisheng Niangniang, Songzi Niangniang, Douhua Niangniang and Yanguang Niangniang, were also enshrined.

Ruan Kunning originally planned to fight to the death, but when she learned about the beautiful custom of "adding water to the basin", she acquiesced to it.

Adding a small spoonful of clean water into the basin and then putting some jewels and coins in it is called "adding water to the basin".

Did you see clearly? This is a way to make money!

According to the order of seniority, the old lady of Duke Dingguo, who presided over the bath, took the lead and put a pearl the size of a longan in it. Ruan Kunning's grandmother, Wang, put a night-shining pearl, and her grandmother, Madam Cui, put a ruby ...

Ruan Kunning's eyes sparkled: Let's get rich!

Accompanied by Nanny Li, Ruan Kunyan saw off the two old ladies one after another. She watched the two carriages go away before turning around and returning home.

The old lady of Duke Dingguo sat in the carriage, waited for the curtain to close, turned the road, and said to Xu Yunshan: " Yunshan is a very good friend. The Ruan family girl's manners are outstanding, and she is quite like her mother. It's rare, it's rare – it's a pity that you don't have a brother, otherwise, I would have to be shameless and ask to marry her as my granddaughter-in-law. "

This girl from the Ruan family is obviously Ruan Kunyan.

When Xu Yunshan heard her grandmother praising her close friend, she also felt honored and acknowledged it openly, only smiling and nodding without saying anything.

Ruan Kunning lazily lay beside his beautiful mother, stroking his bulging belly, and heard Cui Shi ask softly: " Why did Ah Yan do that at the banquet today? Did you see anything wrong? "

Ruan Kunyan's face showed a slightly concentrated expression. After thinking for a while, she spoke: " You shouldn't use chopsticks to eat rice, but Third Sister used chopsticks, which is impolite in front of guests. This is the first point. The host stopped using chopsticks before the guests finished eating, which is also impolite. This is the second point. As the eldest sister, I can hint to the younger sister in front of the guests, but I can't scold her immediately and make others laugh. Third Aunt's behavior is impolite, but as a junior, I can't stop her in front of the guests, otherwise it will also be impolite. "

Ruan Kunning listened with her ears pricked up, her face full of shame – is this the difference between me and the noble lady?

Cui nodded slightly and praised with a smile: " Ayan is very good and has not brought shame to A Niang. "

Ruan Kunyan blushed slightly: " There is still a lot to learn. "

Cui smiled, lowered her head and said to Ruan Kunning who was listening attentively: " I don't know what will happen to our An Ning in the future. "

Ruan Kunyan reached out and pinched Ruan Kunning's little ear: " With my mother watching over me, how can it be bad? "

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes guiltily, hesitated for a while, and finally decided to close his eyes and go to sleep ...

Night came quickly.

The night sky is azure blue, with a bright moon hanging high in the sky, silver light spreading everywhere, and stars densely scattered. It is much better than the end of the world where it is pitch black and almost starless. Occasionally, you can even see a meteor streak across the sky, drawing a long bright line ...

What? How did Ruan Kunning know that?

Of course it's because she is outside now!

She watched the man in black take her away from the Yongning Marquis Mansion and hand her over to a handsome boy of eight or nine years old. He then retreated silently, and her heart began to surge again – what on earth are you going to do?

The boy took her gently and held her carefully, as if the girl in the cradle was not a baby but a fragile rare treasure that needed to be treated with all his tenderness in his life.

Ruan Kunning opened his eyes and looked at him in confusion.

He also looked at her, his eyes as gentle as the autumn lake, and it seemed that ... she was the only one in it.

Ruan Kunning bit her finger: a little confused.jpg

He smiled slightly, then slowly lowered his head.

Ruan Kunning (っ°Д ° ;)っ: My first kiss!

Wei Mingxuan raised his head and saw that her eyes suddenly widened, her eyeballs became round, and her pupils were dark and bright. He couldn't help but laugh.

His fingers gently touched her cheek for a long while, and he finally couldn't help but lower his head and kiss her forehead. As if he was mumbling to himself, he said: " It's so nice. "

Ruan Kunning was scared: Not good at all!

After all, he is still young and has no strength in his arms, not as strong as he had in his previous life.

Wei Mingxuan held his beloved for a while, and then he felt his arms ache. He was afraid that he might accidentally drop her. He looked around, found a clean stone to sit on, and began to talk to her face to face.

Of course, he was the one talking and Ruan Kunning was just listening.

Wei Mingxuan's voice was very soft, and in the night it sounded especially low and gentle, as if he was afraid of waking up the clouds in the sky: " Ruan Ruan, I'm so happy to see you again. "

Ruan Kunning: ...

" I'm so happy! Probably happier than when I got the throne in my previous life. "

Ruan Kunning: ... It seems like I discovered something extraordinary ...

" But fortunately, everything is still in time. "

Ruan Kunning: Sorry, I'm a little confused ...

" Why can Wei Qingke visit you legitimately, but I can only do it secretly? It's not fair. "

Ruan Kunning: Do you also know that this is sneaky?

" I think about you every day, you know? "

Ruan Kunning: I don't know ...

She wanted to close her ears, but the night breeze still carried his voice to her: " Ruan Ruan, my heart is full of you. "

"——Although you don't understand anything now, I still want to tell you. "

Chapter 8 Darkening

On the second day, Ruan Kunning was awakened by the sound of birds. After looking around, she found that she was still in the Yongning Marquis Mansion.

Everything that happened last night seemed to be just a dream that was too real and absurd.

After pondering for a while, she sighed softly and began to sort out her thoughts.

Last night, someone took me to meet a boy – he seemed to be reborn – he was an emperor in his previous life – and he liked me in his previous life.

After thinking it over again, Ruan Kunning decided to be a real baby and pretend that what happened yesterday had never happened.

Everything else is empty; only your own strength is the most reliable and will never betray you.

She should practice well.

Ruan Kunning's talent is outstanding, which is of course inseparable from her hard work.

After she was born, she spent four months to successfully upgrade her wood-related abilities to level one, which really surprised and delighted her.

In her previous life, it took her half a year to reach level one, but in this life she achieved twice the result with half the effort. In comparison, how could she not be happy?

[Ding. The host is awesome. You have completed mission one so quickly. The mission reward, the Jinling map and 5,000 favorability points, has been issued. Please check.]

The current data detection results are as follows.

Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 1)

Combat Strength: 30

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 6000

Peach Blossom Index: 6

Self-carrying label: None]

Ruan Kunning: I feel ... the road ahead is long and arduous .

It was already November, and snowflakes were fluttering outside. When the north wind blew, the snowflakes immediately fluttered down.

Silver frost charcoal was burned in the house to keep out the cold. Cui was afraid that if the charcoal burned in the house for too long, Ruan Kunning would feel suffocated, so she asked the maid to open the windows for ventilation while it was warm at noon.

It was snowing outside, and Cui Yuyu, Ruan Kunning's maid, said, " It's snowing outside, please close the west window, don't let the girl get cold. "

Shunying responded, reached out to take the window support stick, raised her hand to close the window, and then saw that her daughter had fallen into a deep sleep, so she walked out lightly with a few other maids.

After leaving the door, she whispered: " I have seen many children, but this is the first time I have seen one as cute as Sixth Miss. She is only a few months old, but she looks so pretty. I wonder what she will look like in the future. "

The others obviously felt the same way, and they all responded, " Very true. "

When Ruan Kunning was a few months old, her true nature as a peach tree was finally revealed. After adding branches and leaves, she finally began to attract bees and butterflies again.

Huh? Why did I say " again " ?!

In general, Ruan Kunning's life is still very comfortable. She has food and drink, upgrades whenever she wants, and the cute little Wei Qingke comes to play with her from time to time. It's like a fairy-like life.

Compared to Ruan Kunning's fairy-like life, Wei Mingxuan's life is not bad either.

His personal eunuch Jia Xing was reporting the results of the investigations over the past few days. The bewilderment he felt when he received the order had turned into deep respect.

" How did Your Highness know that there was something fishy going on between the Crown Prince and Miss Su? "

When receiving the report from his subordinates, Jia Xing simply couldn't imagine how two people who seemed to have no contact with each other on a daily basis could be secretly hooking up with each other?

These two people were really well-protected. If the meeting had not been seen by spies, it would have taken who knows how long before they were discovered.

The eldest prince was born to Concubine Su. He left the palace and set up his own residence at the age of fourteen. Two years have passed now.

And this Miss Su who had a close relationship with him was none other than Su Li, the illegitimate daughter of his mother's Su family.

This Miss Su lived up to her name at all, she was truly like a pear blossom in the spring rain, extremely charming and beautiful.

Concubine Su should have been happy to see this marriage happen. After all, if it really happened, it would not only help her natal family, but also tie the Su family more tightly to the eldest prince's boat, killing two birds with one stone.

Unfortunately, Su Li's father is Concubine Su's illegitimate brother Su Ke, who is naturally incompatible with Concubine Su.

Her biological mother, Cheng, was born a skinny girl from Yangzhou, and was never liked by her stepmother, Madam Su. Moreover, because she secretly cursed her stepmother and son, Madam Su ordered her to be beaten to death.

As for whether Su Li's biological mother died unjustly or deserved the punishment, it doesn't really matter.

Since the conclusion has been made, it will not be changed. Otherwise, wouldn't it be a slap in Madam Su's face?

When one prospers, all prosper; when one suffers, all suffer; the first wife and Madam Su are tied together.

If she really followed the eldest prince, her status as a concubine's daughter was too low. Although she could not become a princess, she could still try for the position of concubine.

——After all, she shares some of the same blood with the eldest prince, and she is also beautiful and likable.

But who made her have a mother who was executed by her grandmother?

Madam Su and the first wife didn't dare to let her board the eldest prince's ship, otherwise where would the first wife stand when the time came?

Who knows if she will bear a grudge against her biological mother's death and do something to harm herself?

But she was born with a foxy look, very graceful and charming, which made people feel even more suspicious.

And Concubine Su actually didn't like this nominal niece very much.

She and the eldest and third wives were all Prime Minister Su's legitimate children, and they had always shared a common hatred for the enemy . Naturally, they disliked the second wife, who was born out of wedlock – presumably the second wife felt the same way.

Is it true that there are legitimate and illegitimate children who can live in harmony in this world? Anyway, she doesn't believe it.

Furthermore, the death of Su Li's mother, Cheng, was not only caused by Madam Su, but also by Concubine Su.

At that time, she had already given birth to the eldest prince and two princesses. She was no longer young, but she found herself pregnant again, which was really a pleasant surprise.

There was never too many children in the palace, so in her joy, she began to carefully protect the fetus, but even so, she still miscarried a boy for unknown reasons.

She had already been tempered in the treacherous struggles in the harem, and her control over the palace was impenetrable. She also successfully became the concubine who gave birth to the most children, but in the end she still lost her child.

After a thorough investigation, no trace of drugging was found, and the Imperial Hospital could not find out anything. The child's disappearance was really unclear – it was a weird thing.

Just at this time, her mother came to the palace and told her that Cheng was practicing witchcraft and harming people at home. How could she not think about it?

How do you know that it wasn't that bitch Cheng who cursed her and her son?

What she lost was her own flesh and blood, a legitimate prince who could bring her infinite glory!

When Concubine Su thought of this, she angrily asked her mother to execute Cheng to teach the second house a lesson and serve as a warning to others, so that they would not lose sight of their own status and have no idea of rank.

Madam Su took the opportunity to kill Cheng, which was considered as an indirect way to vent Concubine Su's anger. Even so, Concubine Su hated the second wife even more from then on.

The second branch obviously knows this as well. It has always been keeping its tail between its legs and has been suppressed for more than ten years. It dares not raise its head. It is submissive like a slave in front of the direct branch. It is really pitiful.

Until one day, someone broke this situation.

Miss Su Lisu finally emerged from her cocoon and became a butterfly in a very unpleasant situation in the backyard, and grew into a high-level man-eating green tea bitch who spews venom.

If she were the protagonist, it would undoubtedly be a story of revenge in the backyard where the protagonist endured hardships and finally slapped the bitch in the face to get revenge ...

The first wife was thinking of killing her to prevent future trouble, but she was one step faster and took the initiative to propose to go to a nunnery outside Jinling to practice asceticism before they did so, to atone for the sins of her sinful mother, and also to beg for mercy and show weakness.

What good will come of going to a nunnery? There is not a single greasy mess in the food all year round.

If you live in exile, you will be lonely and miserable for the rest of your life. How can you achieve anything?

Mrs. Su was satisfied to see that she was sensible and saved herself the trouble. She thought it was not worth it to ruin her reputation for a little bitch, so she was kind enough to let her go. From then on, she no longer cared about her and let her fend for herself.

There is no doubt that Miss Su is very smart.

When the enemy was strong and she was weak, she chose to lurk like a crocodile, avoiding the enemy's attack for the time being, asking to leave the house and retire to a nunnery, swallowing the tremendous hatred in her heart, cutting off one of her arms, and quietly lying in wait for the opportunity. This is not something that everyone can do.

Who is her enemy?

Many, many, including her grandmother and even the legitimate children of the prime minister's mansion. Limited by the information, she didn't know that Concubine Su was also involved, but even so, it didn't stop Miss Su from hating her.

After all, Concubine Su is the biggest supporter of the first wife, isn't she?

If Concubine Su was not around, how could the first wife dare to be so arrogant?

In view of this , Concubine Su was definitely put on the blacklist.

The most important trump card in the hand of Concubine Su, who is no longer young, is undoubtedly the eldest prince.

When she left the prime minister's residence in a shabby carriage with her old servants, they were unwilling to even look at her for the sake of appearance, as if she was some shameful and unlucky thing that should not be seen. Seeing her miserable state, they all showed smug and arrogant expressions on their faces, which deeply hurt her and made the resentment in her heart almost boil over.

Hatred was like an endless abyss that swallowed Su Li.

She sat down in the dilapidated nunnery, alone, holding her mother's tablet and crying. The air was filled with a faint smell of mold and smoke. She couldn't help but think bitterly: Are those people still waiting to become the emperor's in-laws and enjoy the glory of the whole family? What a good dream. I wonder if they will still be able to shake if she destroys the eldest prince?

Hahahaha, it's really exciting just thinking about it!

Evolving man-eating green tea bitch, life goal is obtained√

What happened next was very simple. She lay quietly in the temple, chanting Buddhist scriptures and reciting Buddhist scriptures like a girl who had seen through the troubles of the world. She did not care about worldly affairs and lived only on the savings left by her mother.

Such cautious words and actions successfully dispelled Mrs. Su's doubts and concerns, and she finally had the capital to survive.

Four years later, she was fifteen years old.

Her face was more beautiful than her mother's, more beautiful than the peach blossoms outside the nunnery , and full of natural charm; her waist was as soft as the spring breeze, carrying the breeze of April. The simple monk's robe gave her a different kind of coldness and abstinence temptation, coupled with a carefully designed encounter, an ambiguous attitude and a proper display of weakness, which was enough to impress a man who was young and arrogant.

A wife is not as good as a concubine, a concubine is not as good as a prostitute, and a prostitute is not as good as a secret lover.

This sentence sums it up very well. The eldest prince's fascination with her grew day by day. He wanted to take her into his palace many times, but she declined every time.

What you can't get is the best, so the eldest prince became even more diligent.

She gently moved the Buddhist beads in her hand, but it was not enough, it was not the right time yet.

When Wei Mingxuan knew this woman in his previous life, everything had already come to an end.

Prince Cheng was ruined, Concubine Su went crazy, and the Su family, which once had disciples all over the world, fell into disarray and fell into the hands of a woman.

This is the person the eldest prince has been thinking about the most.

I just helped out, I think my eldest brother will be grateful to me.

I mean well.

The winter moonlight seemed to carry a layer of frost, shining coldly onto Wei Mingxuan's face through the open window.

The young face still has a childish innocence, but the pair of sharp eyes emit a light that is unique to the cold night, which is faintly chilling.

Chapter 9 Princess

The years have gone by six times, and Ruan Kunning is already six years old.

The cute baby when I was little has grown up and become ... Sorry, I'm too young so I'm still cute ...

Before he was one year old, the prince who seemed to be reborn took him out several times, but after he was one year old, he never came again.

Maybe he is afraid that as he gets older, he will be able to remember things and speak, so he will remember them or say them in front of others in the future.

But no matter what, this is a good thing for Ruan Kunning now.

The passage of time has its benefits.

She grew taller and her hair grew longer.

Her eyebrows and eyes have not yet fully grown, but she already has the shadow of a beautiful woman. Her tender face has a little baby fat, like a flower bud that is slowly blooming.

What makes her even more satisfied is that after six years of experience, her strength has also improved.

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 2)

Combat Strength: 50

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 26000

Peach Blossom Index: 26]

Ruan Kunning's first batch of crazy fans (everyone in Yongning Marquis's Mansion) said: My young lady is great and good in everything. She is good-looking, kind to others, intelligent and generous. Even the flowers, plants and trees in my young lady's yard grow better than those in other places.

Compared to the ease of upgrading to the next level, the energy required for the second level seemed to be more than ten times that of the first level, so it was particularly difficult. Ruan Kunning knew that this could not be achieved in a hurry, so he was not impatient because of it.

26 points through various messy tasks . The specific effect is ... there are always naughty kids willing to play with her, and there are always messy adults who pinch her face for no reason.

Marquis Yongning and his wife Cui have received many requests for marriage from colleagues / comrades- in-arms / gay friends (!) / close friends / best friends / relatives. Although they are sad inside, they still firmly refuse with a smile on their faces.

Although Marquis Yongning agreed with the Yongning Mansion's shift from military to civil, deep down he still hoped that one of his children would inherit the glory of his ancestors and fight on the battlefield.

Although the eldest son Chengqing is quite talented, he is not interested in this.

The eldest daughter, Kunyan, is a replica of Cui, and has the style of a noble family.

The second son is smart, but unfortunately he doesn't use his intelligence in the right way.

The Marquis of Yongning was inevitably saddened by the loss of his legacy, so when he discovered that his little daughter had developed a fighting ability and had been interested in spearmanship since childhood, unlike Cui who was horrified, he felt somewhat comforted.

—After all, the country had just been settled, and the restrictions on women were not strict. The style of aristocratic families was of course good, and if they deviated a little, they would be called "the legacy of the Wei and Jin dynasties." There was no need to worry about being criticized by the general environment.

Cui was born into a noble family and was originally against this – it would be bad for such a beautiful girl to learn how to fight and kill .

However, when she found out that Ruan Kunning was particularly popular with little boys, little girls, strange uncles and strange aunts, she quietly changed her mind.

My daughter is so lovable that it's almost scary. Fortunately, she likes to learn martial arts, otherwise she would have no way to deal with harassment in the future!

In view of this , Cui also acquiesced to it.

Today, Cui was going to attend Princess Lanling's flower-viewing banquet with her and Ruan Kunyan, and she specifically asked Shunying to wake her up early to avoid being late.

Served by her maid, Ruan Kunning wore a narcissus smoke gauze blue silk shirt and a scattered lotus leaf skirt. Only a few strands of her hair were tied up and a tassel-tailed exquisite hairpin was inserted diagonally. The rest of her hair hung softly behind her head. She looked

cute and lovely, fresh and unique, just like the jade girl sitting under Guanyin, exquisite and beautiful.

Ruan Kunyan was fourteen years old. She looked exactly like Cui, dignified and elegant, with a quiet and beautiful appearance. She was also a very popular candidate for a daughter-in-law in Jinling. Many families came to inquire about Cui's intentions.

Cui also wanted to take advantage of the flower-viewing banquet to take a look at the candidates for her son-in-law. At this time, most girls get married after the age of 15. Although it is a bit early to start looking for a son-in-law now, it is better to meet him early than to be snatched away by someone else later.

The Crown Prince Ruan Chengqing is sixteen this year, and his wife will be the future mistress of the Yongning Marquisate, so he should be treated with more caution, so Cui also plans to look for her early.

The Princess Lanling who hosted the banquet was the elder sister of the current emperor. She was more than ten years older than the emperor. As the empress dowager died young, she was like an elder sister to him who was like a mother to her. Therefore, she enjoyed great status in the capital.

She grew up when the previous emperor started his army. She had a fierce personality and even once took up a sword and mounted a horse to lead the army into battle.

You can't feel anything during wartime. After all, it's useless to try to act like a lady at that time. The real power comes from the barrel of a gun.

But in peacetime, this temperament is quite ... well, indescribable.

When the current emperor first ascended the throne, there was an old minister named Zhang Qian who followed the previous emperor in conquering the world. He took advantage of his seniority and was not willing to give in. He embarrassed the emperor during a court meeting. When Princess Lanling heard about it, she did not even use the sedan chair, but jumped on her horse and went to the palace gate to block Zhang Qian.

As soon as Zhang Qian walked out of the Tiyuan Palace, a whip with a fierce light was swung in front of him. After all, he was a military commander who had conquered the world, so he easily dodged it by rolling over. Even so, he was so embarrassed in front of his colleagues that he was embarrassed like he was in the Mariana Trench.

Before he could even look up, he was scolded: "Zhang Ergou, you old bastard! Just because I gave you some face, you don't know who you are? How dare you bully my Wei family! The

emperor gave you the name ' Qian ' , now you should piss in the mirror to see if you are worthy of it! ' Zhang Ergou ' is a good name, it suits you more than enough! "

Zhang Qian came from a humble background and his family was not well educated. When he was young, he was quite ashamed of having such a shameful name.

Most of his colleagues were from prominent families, or at least well-off families, unlike himself, who was born a cowherd without a decent name. When he was still in the army, he would always change his attitude when it was his turn to report for duty.

Ruan Kunning expressed his helplessness that he couldn't really blame anyone else.

For example, when you go to class for roll call, the teacher calls out : " Wang Chengbin, He Yu, Dong Sheng, Zhang Ergou ..."

Well, got it.

This name with a unique style of painting reflects the dark history of Zhang Qian's life. Although he doesn't slap people in the face, or scolds people without exposing their shortcomings, how can a polite and gentle rebuke be as satisfying as poking at the sore spot?

Most of the men who conquer the world are rough men, but few are polite gentlemen.

Zhang Qian was angry in his heart, but he had nothing to do, until one day he got into a quarrel with someone and was yelled at with the name. The late emperor felt helpless and gave him the name.

Now, this matter was pointed out by the eldest princess of Lanling and scolded in public. Especially since he was senior enough now and most of the people around him were juniors, he was so ashamed and angry that he died of shame.

In a panic, he lost his breath and fell directly on Prime Minister Su, and the two fell together.

The innocent Prime Minister Su was caught off guard and turned from a spectator into an actor: Damn it! Murder !

Afterwards, the Emperor must have reprimanded Princess Lanling, saying how could she behave like that in public, it was really unbecoming of her character, and so on. He also bestowed many rewards on Zhang Qian and Prime Minister Su to appease them.

After this battle, Princess Lanling's Max fighting ability became widely known and quite famous.

Last year, Princess Lanling obtained a wonderful Eighteen Scholars plant from Yunzhou. The flowers were overlapping and the petals were elegant and graceful.

What's even more wonderful is that the patterns are pink and white, just like the overlapping skirts of a lady in fine brushwork, so graceful.

She had never held a banquet to celebrate for such a rare flower, but she didn't know what a wonderful thing she had found this time, so she invited all the women in the capital to hold a banquet to show off.

Ruan Kunning was wondering when she suddenly heard a " ding " from the system . She could feel the malice coming from the depths of her soul through her brain waves: [Alert, alert. High-energy warning ahead! The key task " Exorcising Demons " is now online. Completing it will earn you 20,000 points.]

"..." Ruan Kunning: Hello, Yaoyaoling? There is a monster here!

[Come on; come on, don't be afraid]

Ruan Kunning: " I won't do this! "

[But after you traveled through the dimension of time and space, your soul is still unstable ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Hmm? "

[Well, probably, if there is a space-time vibration someday, you might not be in good condition.]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[The stability of the host's soul is directly proportional to the peach blossom index ...]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Hehehe, why is the host bacteria silent?]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

【Come on, let's hurt each other~~~】

Ruan Kunning (#｀') : "... little bitch! "

Chapter 10 Idol

After the late emperor founded the country, he played a trick of releasing military power with a cup of wine. He removed the military power of the three people who had fought with him to conquer the world, Duke Dingguo Xu, Duke Anguo Song, and Duke Zhenguo Di. As compensation, he gave them the honor of the title of duke and promised that it would be inherited from generation to generation.

This is also rare. Except for these three, the rest of the dukes have only been passed down for five generations.

Needless to say, the previous emperor also stipulated that any duke title conferred by the emperor of the later dynasty could only be passed down for three generations.

Such a comparison can be said to be the utmost kindness.

The three dukes are not stupid, otherwise they would not have been able to reach such high positions.

Military power is certainly a good thing, but it is also a hot potato.

Furthermore, these strange species of founding emperors are mostly extremely powerful and ruthless, and none of them are good people.

It is easy to say that we should share weal and woe, and it only takes a little lip service, but it is difficult to actually do it.

They didn't dare to risk their entire family's lives on the possible " abnormality " of the emperor . It would be better to simply remove their military power, which would give both sides peace of mind and bring honor to their family.

However, not all military power was taken away from the old ministers. For example, Wei, Marquis of Yongning, He, Marquis of Pingyuan , and several other earls were allowed to retain some military power. The title was inherited for five generations and then downgraded.

This was a combination of the emperor's trust and consideration of the war situation on the border , as well as the strategies of several family heads.

In Ruan Kunning's opinion, the latter is better.

It is good to pass the title of Duke down from generation to generation, and the glory is real, but that must be done when the emperor who witnessed your hard work in conquering the world is still alive.

Otherwise, future emperors will see that these rogues have done nothing but are content to sit in high positions and take advantage of others. If they don't punish them, who else can they punish?

The emperors of later generations were not like their ancestors, who had a comradeship with the dukes. After a few generations, who would know who you were?

At this time, the dukes have neither soldiers nor power, so aren't they at the mercy of others?

The dukes all understood this simple truth, but they were so aggressive on the battlefield that they were inevitably feared.

You can't be afraid that your offspring will be killed, so just die now and that's it!

Therefore, Ruan Kunning felt that although his grandfather, whom he had never met, came from a grassroots background, his knowledge was not shallow at all.

Although she was born in a marquis's mansion, her status as a lady is higher than that of a lady from a duke's mansion because of the Yongning Marquis's mansion.

Perhaps because of this, when the carriage from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion arrived at Princess Lanling's Mansion today, the Princess's capable nanny Zhao was already waiting.

Nanny Zhao was about fifty years old. She wore a dark blue brocade jacket and a horse-faced skirt of the same color. Her shiny hair was tied up with a few silver hairpins. The faint wrinkles on her face were full of shrewdness and sharpness. She was obviously the nanny who was in charge of the mansion.

When he saw Cui, he quickly stepped forward and bowed, saying, " Madam is finally here. Your Highness has been looking forward to it since morning. "

Seeing Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning behind Cui, Madam Zhao praised repeatedly: " Madam should really tell us how the girls in the mansion are being treated . Each one is more outstanding than the other. How can it be that girls from other families are not allowed to stand out? "

Ruan Kunyan nodded slightly to Madam Zhao, smiling without showing her teeth, and she was truly charming.

Ruan Kunning also raised her head and smiled sweetly at Aunt Zhao, looking soft, cute and adorable.

Zhao Mama's heart skipped a beat, and her originally calm eyes suddenly lit up. Although her expression did not change, she was actually thinking frantically in her mind: " Ahhh, so cute! I really want to take this baby home and raise it. What should I do? "

Princess Lanling had also been to the battlefield and had fought side by side with Marquis Yongning. The two families would often visit each other during the holidays.

Furthermore, Cui's elder sister is the sister-in-law of Princess Lanling, so they are related.

Therefore, Cui was familiar with Madam Zhao, which was why she could speak like this.

Everyone likes to be praised for their children, and the two daughters are really outstanding. Cui was happy in her heart, but she never showed it on her face. She just said modestly: " What you said is not true, Madam. They are just average-looking. There is no need to praise them so much. "

Cui's words were self-deprecating, but Nanny Zhao could not agree with her. She kept saying that Cui was too modest, and led Cui to Yuechun Garden where Princess Lanling was, while her eyes kept glancing at Ruan Kunning.

Cui silently asked Ruan Kunning to walk on the side away from Madam Zhao , and unnoticeably asked Ruan Kunyan to stand on Madam Zhao's side, but her face remained calm as she greeted Madam Zhao.

When Aunt Zhao saw this, a hint of disappointment appeared on her face, and she no longer looked as happy as before – she was not very happy that she did not touch the fat ball.

Cui arrived not too late. There were a few noble ladies sitting scattered in the pavilion of Yuechun Garden, chatting and having fun together. Princess Lanling was also among them. The group of people seemed quite contented.

But when Cui brought Ruan Kunning over, the situation changed instantly.

The younger ones are scrolling frantically in their hearts: Ohhhh, so cute, what should I do? I want to have a baby too!

The older ones were also thinking crazily in their minds: Ahhhh, so cute, what should I do? I want to have one too (crossed out)! Ahhhh, so cute, what should I do? I want my daughter-in-law / daughter to have one too!

Cui & Ruan Kunyan: Hey, hey, hey, ladies, your noble and cool image has been shattered, are you really not going to save it?

Ruan Kunning: The golden finger is a bit scary, I don't know what to do ...

Among all the ladies who were eager to make a move, Princess Lanling was the first to bend forward and pick up Ruan Kunning. The ladies around her looked over with bright eyes.

Princess Lanling is over forty years old, but because she takes good care of herself, she looks like a woman in her thirties.

The bright red Peony wore a butterfly shirt and a brown pleated skirt with silver edges. Her hibiscus bun was accessorized with a red gold pomegranate flower headpiece.

Years of luxury have created her bright and beautiful face , and her military career has made her upturned eyebrows seem to naturally carry supreme majesty, which is particularly charming after years of polishing.

However, this noble and majestic princess is the leader of Ruan Kunning's crazy fans in Jinling City.

Yes, you read that right, the big boss!

Princess Lanling had no daughter, so she fell in love with Ruan Kunning at first sight at Ruan Kunning's first birthday party.

It was also due to her promotion that Ruan Kunning's brand, such as intelligence and cuteness, was immediately promoted.

Originally, many noble ladies said that Princess Lanling might have helped Ruan Kunning out of consideration for Marquis Yongning's reputation, but after seeing the real person, they all finally joined this dark organization (.....).

Catch them all in one swoop.

Gently pinching Ruan Kunning's chubby face, Princess Lanling said, " I haven't seen you for a few months. Do you miss me, Anning? Your mother does the same. She keeps you at home

every day, afraid that someone might steal you. I'm going to hold a banquet here today, and I'm going to let you have a good time. "

Ruan Kunning said: She doesn't need to say anything at this time, just keep smiling quietly.

As expected, as soon as Princess Lanling finished her words, Cui interrupted her: " Let's talk. Why keep the child here? Let her go and play by herself. "

Today's banquet is not only about flower-viewing, but more importantly, it is also about building a matchmaking platform for the large number of single men and women in Jinling (...), so that wives with children of marriageable age can also look at potential candidates.

After all, for a woman, getting married is the most important investment in her life. If she meets an unreliable man, she can get a divorce, but it will not be perfect after all.

As for the man, marrying a restless woman will cause unrest in the whole family, so he needs to be extra cautious.

Whenever there is a grand event in Beijing, it is not only a lively occasion, but also a great opportunity for blind dates.

After all, it is much better to meet each other before marriage than to know nothing about each other after marriage and to start to understand each other only after the veil is lifted.

The eldest daughter of the second branch of the Xiao family is fourteen years old this year, so she is entrusted to Princess Lanling, hoping that she will choose a suitable husband for her.

In fact, Ruan Chengqing, the eldest son of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, is a very good man and his age is also suitable. However, Princess Lanling always had an idea in her mind and did not mention it to Cui.

Anyway, young masters from various families are here today, and there is plenty of time to choose, so I am afraid that I will be overwhelmed by the choices.

The ladies present were commenting on the young ladies of various families. After all, Ruan Kunyan was older and it would be good for her to see more, so there was nothing wrong with her staying here. However, Ruan Kunning, a little kid, did feel a little embarrassed when she heard this.

Princess Lanling was moved and called her maid named Bitao to take Ruan Kunning to the back to see her new rare flower.

" There's no one in there now, so just go and pick the first one . There's no other exotic flower as bright as that in the palace. " Seeing Ruan Kunning nod her head obediently, soft and sticky like a cute glutinous rice ball, his pair of sharp phoenix eyes started to sparkle, and he finally couldn't resist touching her round face again.

Ruan Kunning & Cui Shi: Hey, hey, hey, I've been putting up with you for a long time! Be more restrained!

Ruan Kunning took small steps with Shunying, followed Bitao through the corridor, and finally arrived at the place where the rare flower was, the backyard of the princess's mansion.

When she saw the so-called strange flower, her expression was like this—— (⊙o⊙) !

Isn't this! The! Sun! Burns! Sunflowers!?

How did it get here!

This is unscientific!

Chapter 11 Old Acquaintance

What's even more terrible is that at this moment, Ruan Kunning heard a sound in his ears.

[Ding Dong! The host has found the target of this mission. Please complete the system task in time.]

Ruan Kunning was going crazy: " I was killed by it in my previous life. How old am I now? You want me to " subdue demons and monsters " ? "

[... Although you are still useless now, the Burning Sunflower is no longer the same as it once was.]

What do you mean — it's not the same as before?

Ruan Kunning was secretly surprised.

After carefully looking at the sun-burning flower in front of her, she said softly in her heart, "It is true."

The scorching sun flower has nine flowers, and its leaves are lush and as bright as fire and the sun. When it matures, it will also light up with skills such as luminous, heat-generating and poisonous gas bombs, so it got the name scorching sun flower.

This flower was mutated in the end times. At least the locals here must have never seen it. Also, because the flower is gorgeous in appearance and very novel and rare, it was regarded by the Yunzhou governor as a rare flower that symbolizes good luck (fog) and presented to Princess Lanling in the hope that she would show her face in front of the nobles in the capital.

The plant in the garden now looks more than half the size of the one Ruan Kunning saw at the beginning. Not only in size, but also in strength.

Perhaps, it grew from the seed of the plant at the end of the world?

Obviously, he is still young, otherwise how could he be sent to Princess Lanling's mansion so easily?

As long as it is given a few more years, it will completely evolve into the hideous image of the mother plant in the previous life. Then it will be a lot of fun. There are no people with special powers in this era. After this thing grows up, it will be fearless of water and fire. I really don't know what kind of disaster it will bring to this indigenous era by then.

As for the Yunzhou governor, he will surely be charged with malicious intentions and even conspiracy, haha.

Ruan Kunning could only light a candle for him silently.

Governor of Yunzhou: I am wronged ... Is there anything wrong with giving a gift?

Sunflower: Excuse me ???

Ruan Kunning thought, maybe he accidentally brought a seed with him when he traveled through time?

I am a soul traveler and I still remember the cultivation methods of my previous life, so I can take my time. And this scorching sun flower seems to have never eaten a human (!), otherwise its aura would not be so weak. As expected. Without the experience of the predecessors, it is still very difficult to explore slowly by yourself.

[The key point of your summary seems to be wrong ...]

Ruan Kunning's frown finally relaxed. Since it hadn't really grown yet, there was nothing to be afraid of. Perhaps this task wasn't as difficult as he had imagined, but rather an opportunity ...

Although this scorching sun flower has developed intelligence, it is only three years old if it is killed.

Looking at the sun-burning flower in front of him, Ruan Kunning's heart moved and he couldn't help but salivate.

This flower is not only aggressive, but its pollen is also extremely poisonous. In her previous life, she was killed because of her carelessness.

Ruan Kunning thought to himself: Your mother has dragged me here, and it is only right that you sell yourself to me to pay off your mother's debt.

Sunflower in the scorching sun: ——It 's so scary here, mom, save me!

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and pointed at the scorching sunflower in the garden. He said innocently and lovely: " I want to talk to it. You guys go back first and don't eavesdrop. "

Bitao & Sunyoung: Enough with the malicious cuteness!

Even so, the two of them only regarded Ruan Kunning's behavior as a child's temporary fun, probably wanting to tell Hua Duo some little secret. They looked at each other with a smile, then bowed and said: " Then we are at the gate of the courtyard. If the young lady has anything, just call us and we will come right away. " Seeing that Ruan Kunning responded obediently, they retreated together.

Ruan Kunning looked around and felt relieved when he saw that there were no people around.

She gently pulled her skirt so that the hem would not fall to the ground, so as not to dirty her clothes and get scolded when she got home. She climbed over the low ornamental fence and squatted down in front of the sun-scorching flowers.

The Sunflower in the fence, oblivious to its own misfortune, waved its leaves lazily: What does this stupid human want to do ... But she smells so good, I want to take a bite ...

Ruan Kunning knew nothing about this, so he began to try to use his wood-related abilities to communicate with the Burning Sunflower in a friendly manner: " Hello. "

Obviously surprised that this human could actually communicate with him, Lieri Zhuoyang hesitated for a moment before answering in a childish voice: "Hello."

Sure enough, communication works.

Ruan Kunning tried hard to restrain her inner excitement. After all, in her eyes, if she could tame it, the scorching sun flower in front of her would surely grow into a deadly weapon in the world in time, and she would have an extra black slave (crossed out) thug (crossed out) companion by her side .

She rubbed her hands like a fly, trying to suppress her inner excitement, and added a layer of gentleness to her voice before slowly speaking: "Are you bored staying here alone (?)? Is there anything I can help you with?"

I don't know if it was Ruan Leifeng Kunning's illusion, but after hearing what she said, the scorching sun flower seemed to be much more excited all of a sudden, and its brilliant petals trembled violently. Then a cute voice with a child's innocence came over: "—Can I have a bite, you smell so good."

Ruan Kunning: "!!!"

It turns out that it would be more satisfying to just kill you!

Lie Ri Zhuo Yang Tian Zhen Hua, who was unaware of Ruan Kun Ning's malicious intentions, said: "Why are you not saying anything? Do you mean you agree?"

If you don't accept my toast, you'll have to drink the wine for me, you little bitch!

Ruan Kunning snorted coldly, then reached out and gently touched the green veins on the hem of the lotus leaf skirt. The green veins seemed to come alive, slowly extending from the skirt surface, and eventually grew into a green vine as long as a child's palm.

The green vine twisted flexibly and went straight towards the direction of the Sun-burning Sunflower. It climbed along the branches and leaves hanging on the ground to the trunk of the Sun-burning Sunflower and then attached itself to it.

That was the blood-sucking vine that Ruan Kunning obtained accidentally. It was in the shape of a vine and would often trip, entangle, corrode, and swallow small animals in the wild. It was a bit like a Venus flytrap, but more powerful.

Ruan Kunning used wood-related abilities to evolve it, greatly enhancing its digestion speed and lethality .

After being tamed, wood plants can have simple shape-shifting abilities. Ruan Kunning often lets them transform into patterns on clothes. After all, who would have thought that a simple piece of clothing could harbor murderous intent ?

Well, it is really a must-have item for murder and arson, traveling, and at home.

The Burning Sunflower is indeed a very powerful alien plant. Even Ruan Kunning in his previous life could not do anything to it. But that was when the Burning Sunflower was fully mature in his previous life. The one in front of him had many skill points not lit up due to its age. Apart from having intelligence, it was no different from other flowers and plants. So it was easy for Ruan Kunning to deal with it now.

The boat of friendship can capsize at any time.

The Burning Sun Flower obviously didn't expect Ruan Kunning to be a ruthless and honest boy , so he attacked without saying a word. The tentacles of the blood-sucking vine pierced deeply into its trunk and began to suck the vitality and nutrients in its body. If there was a game interface, it would have lost a lot of blood in an instant.

Ruan Kunning was just feeling sorry for losing one of his thugs when he heard the sobbing voice of Burning Sun Flower: " Oh, oh, oh, you bully me! Don't let him bite me, it hurts! I won't eat you anymore and I'll listen to you, okay? "

Ruan Kunning's face darkened when he heard this.

This scorching sunflower is such a shameless creature, it has no sense of shame in clinging to others.

Chapter 12 Jade Slave

Ruan Kunning was just trying to scare it, he wouldn't really kill it.

After all, today's banquet was held under the name of flower viewing. If the flowers to be viewed were killed before it even started ... and she was the only one who came with people to view it ...

oh,no !

Sorry, that picture is too beautiful and Ruan Kunning dare not think about it.

So now, the Burning Sun Flower can surrender on its own initiative and avoid all kinds of troubles, which is really the best thing for Ruan Kunning.

" I will send my supernatural power in to guide it, and you just need to gather yourself together and transform according to my supernatural power. "

Under the scorching sun, the flower whimpered and agreed while wiping away non-existent tears.

Ruan Kunning stretched out his hand and held the main stem of the Scorching Sun Flower, gently guiding the wood-type ability into it, and then he felt a pure energy flowing along the branch all the way to the flower at the top, and finally stopped.

She reached out and gently plucked the flower on the top, pricked Ruan Kunning's finger and dripped blood on it. She felt her dantian move, as if a stream of clear water was pouring into it, which was cool and refreshing. However, the flower in her hand shrank and became smaller, and finally turned into a light-colored pattern the size of a finger, which fell on her lotus leaf skirt, like a flower printed on the skirt, which was very harmonious.

Ruan Kunning was delighted.

Although the process is a bit bumpy, the ending is always happy.

However, even though the Scorching Sunflower has been tamed, it still leaves behind a not-so-small trouble.

The reason why the scorching sun flower is considered a good omen is not only because of its brilliant golden color, but also because it has nine petals, which gives it a long-lasting flavor, so it is considered a wonder and offered as an offering.

But what about now?

The Burning Sun Flower transformed into a flower and was collected by Ruan Kunning. After she looked at all the beautiful flowers, the number of flowers turned from nine to eight. Princess Lanling might not be angry, but she would definitely be regarded as a naughty child!

Fortunately, this is not unsolvable.

In fact, it is very simple to say. As long as you use the wood-related supernatural power, you can give birth to a new one. If it is the alien plant Burning Sun Flower, it is certainly not that

easy. After all, Ruan Kunning is only a level two supernatural power now. But now the alien consciousness and essence of the Burning Sun Flower have been extracted from the plant. Now the Burning Sun Flower is just an ordinary flower, so it is easy to do it.

Fortunately, there were not many people here, and the two maids, Bitao and Shunying, had also been sent out, so there was no one to disturb them. With the right time, place and people, Ruan Kunning gave birth to a flower on the branch where there were originally flowers. The flower was as bright as fire, and there were nine of them, which looked very perfect.

She clapped her hands contentedly and was about to retire, but she heard a slight gasp behind her, which sounded like thunder in her ears, and she was so frightened that she almost changed her face.

She was well aware of how amazing what she had just done was to people of this era.

This is an ability unknown to them.

In many cases, the unknown represents fear to human beings to a certain extent.

She had been paying close attention to the movements around her, so the other party should not have come when she was trying to subdue the Scorching Sunflower, but came when she relaxed her vigilance after she succeeded.

Therefore, the other party must have only seen her as helping a flower to grow on the branch, and the situation was not irreversible.

Ruan Kunning calmed himself down, several thoughts flashed through his mind, and finally he turned around calmly and faced the person who came.

—She is an extremely weak and beautiful girl.

He was dressed in plain white clothes and looked only two or three years older than her. His hands were almost skin and bones, and they were so weak that they seemed like they could be blown down by a gust of wind.

As soon as Ruan Kunning saw her, she felt relieved in her heart – children's words were simpler, and it was easier to fool them.

Before she could say anything, the girl spoke timidly. She seemed very shy, but her eyes were shining: " You ... how did you make that flower grow? Are you a god? " There was no fear in her tone, but instead a hint of joy and anticipation.

The story talks about fairies, is it true?

Can this god in front of me cure my illness and let me see what the outside world is like?

The solution to the problem was simpler than Ruan Kunning had imagined. She had thought that the worst outcome would be murder to silence the witness, but this was a living person, and his demeanor did not seem like that of an unknown person, so it would be best if she could avoid causing trouble.

After thinking for a while, she said softly: " I don't want anyone else to know. Will you help me keep it a secret? "

After hearing her words of implicit affirmation, the girl seemed surprised, but more happy.

Then he pointed to the sky and swore: " Yu Nu swears to the sky that I will never tell anyone about what happened today. If you break this oath, I will never recover from my illness and I will never leave this place for the rest of my life. "

There is even a quiet sweetness in the girl's heart. Is this a little secret between her and the fairy?

Although she never made any empty oaths like " If I tell anyone, I will be struck by lightning " , it made Ruan Kunning believe it even more.

Ruan Kunning looked at her body. She had a simple bun, plain clothes, and a string of exquisite red sandalwood Buddhist beads on her wrist. A light breeze brought the faint scent of medicine on her body to his nose.

She quickly labeled Yu Nu as a poor white lotus who was born into a wealthy family but was stained with sorrow.

She is not a disguised Bai Lianhua like Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun, but a Bai Lianhua who is truly in poor health and looks pitiful.

From this point of view, the oath she just made was really sincere.

Nowadays, most ancient people believed that there are gods above their heads. Just looking at her clear and transparent eyes, it is hard not to believe her.

Besides, if she doesn't say it now, who will believe it after today?

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning felt half relieved, and another thought naturally came to her mind – what is her identity?

Since he said he had never been out of the mansion, he must not be a guest. The person over there can only be someone from Princess Lanling's mansion.

Ruan Kunning's mind worked quickly. Princess Lanling had two sons, and both were married, so Yu Nu was most likely Princess Lanling's granddaughter.

This also explains why the two maids outside did not say anything when she came to the backyard – after all, they were the hostess, so how could they inform the guests?

Princess Lanling might be far away and untouchable in the eyes of others, but in Ruan Kunning's heart, she truly regarded her as an elder whom he respected and admired. Therefore, when talking to Princess Lanling's juniors, there was a bit of friendliness in her tone.

" Is your name Yunu? I am Ruan Kunning, the sixth daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Well, you can also call me aunt. Are you not feeling well? "

Ruan Kunning was really fed up with the pain of being a younger generation in this world. Everyone was her elder, and it would take a long time for her eldest brother Ruan Chengqing to get married and have children. Now she suddenly realized that the Yu Nu in front of her was a generation younger than her, and she was very happy that there was finally someone younger than her.

After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, Yunu's clear eyes flashed with a smile. She walked forward, held Ruan Kunning's hand, and nodded gently: " My parents call me Yunu, can I call you Aning? I am not in good health, and you are the first friend I know! "

Ruan Kunning looked down at Yu Nu's fingers, which were pale and slightly cold. Then he looked at her thin body under her white clothes and realized that she was probably in very poor health. He felt even more distressed and did not dare to put on a stern face and pretend to be an elder.

—After all, in terms of age, Yu Nu is obviously older than me.

" Of course, apart from my sisters at home, Yu Nu is also the first friend I met. "

Yu Nu smiled slightly, and her pale face seemed to be slightly tinged with pink: " Really? I am not in good health, and I rarely have the opportunity to meet outsiders. "

After a short pause, she asked hesitantly : " Are you a deity? How did you come to the human world? Is it like what is said in the storybook, that you are curious? "

Ruan Kunning undoubtedly lit up the skill of lying, and said shamelessly: " Yes, after being a god for a long time, you will also yearn for the life of fireworks in the world. "

Yu Nu seemed to find it hard to imagine, and after a pause she said, " It would be wonderful to be a god, free from illness and disaster, safe and happy, how could it be compared to life in the mortal world? "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " The joys and sorrows of the mortal world are only flavored by the oil, salt, sauce and vinegar. Otherwise, what's the point of living in the cold and desolate heaven? "

When she saw the envy on Yu Nu's face, she knew that she longed for the immortal life without illness or disaster. The wood-related supernatural power also had a healing effect. Ruan Kunning unnoticeably inserted the wood-related supernatural power into Yu Nu's fingers.

As soon as she entered, she found that Yu Nu was in very poor health and her internal organs seemed to be in congenital failure. Ruan Kunning, who only had the second-level wood ability, had no way to help her. She needed at least the fourth level.

Her heart sank, and she didn't investigate any further. She quickly withdrew that trace of supernatural power, but the sadness in her heart couldn't help but grow.

There is no cure for this disease nowadays. I really don't know how she managed to survive until today in ancient times when medical care was so backward.

Although they had spent such a short time together, Ruan Kunning truly felt sorry for this pure girl.

Furthermore, Princess Lanling was sincere to her, and if she had the ability, she really wanted to help Yu Nu.

After thinking about it, Ruan Kunning gently pulled Yunu's sleeve and asked her to bend down, then he leaned close to her ear and said, " Yunu, do you believe me? As long as Yunu holds on for three years, I will find a way to save you! "

Yu Nu was surprised, then asked happily: " Really? "

After hesitating for a moment, the joy on Yu Nu's face faded. She lowered her voice, as if afraid that others would hear her, and whispered in Ruan Kunning's ear: " Will I violate your heavenly rules and implicate you? "

The author has something to say: Don't say that the heroine is a saint or that she can't kill people to silence them. I just want to give her an ally. Don't imagine too much. Mmm.

Chapter 13 : Touching Porcelain

Ruan Kunning had never imagined that Yu Nu was not only not overjoyed about this, but was worried about whether she would be punished for it.

Such a pure heart is truly rare.

She was so sincere and lovely that Ruan Kunning felt that he should help her. Just when he didn't know how to find a reason, he suddenly remembered the wonderful love between Baoyu and Daiyu in "A Dream of Red Mansions".

Thinking of giving her a scare, she stood on tiptoe and whispered to Yu Nu with a smile: " I owed you in my previous life, and the Jade Emperor asked me to come down to earth to repay you in this life. "

Yu Nu was really surprised, her clear eyes froze, and she even stuttered: " But ... but how ... what's going on? "

Ruan Kunning, with a hint of triumph, told Yu Nu the story of Baoyu and Daiyu in the Red Mansion. After hearing it, Yu Nu was stunned.

Just as he was worrying whether he had frightened her, Ruan Kunning saw a layer of red slowly appearing on Yu Nu's haggard and beautiful face, from her face to her ears, and then meandering to her neck as if she were alive.

Ruan Kunning: This progress ... doesn't seem right ...

Yunu's bright eyes seemed to emit the brilliance of glass. She raised her blushing face and asked embarrassedly, " Is it true? Aning, don't lie to me. "

Ruan Kunning had a vague feeling that something was wrong, but the arrow was on the string and had to be shot: " Of course it's true, how could I lie to you. "

Yu Nu stretched out her hand, with a barely perceptible uncertainty in her tone: " Then how about we make a pinky promise? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that it was no big deal, so he also stretched out a small fat hand ...

There were faint sounds of conversation coming from the distance , as if a noisy cloud was floating in the distance – I guess the guests for the flower-viewing banquet have almost arrived, and are all coming this way.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but frown slightly.

Having successfully completed the system task, tamed the Burning Sunflower, and made a new acquaintance with a weak and innocent girl, Ruan Kunning's day couldn't be more perfect. At the moment, she really didn't have the energy to deal with a wave of creatures that were most likely her fans (.....).

Yu Nu seemed to not want to stay here any longer than she did. Looking in the direction where the voice came from, Furong had a somewhat reluctant look on her face.

Gently pulling Ruan Kunning, she said: " Aning, I'm leaving. My mother doesn't allow me to meet strangers. Can you please not tell others that you have seen me? "

No strangers allowed?

Ruan Kunning was surprised. What kind of rule was this?

On second thought, maybe it was because Yu Nu was weak since childhood, and outsiders would inevitably gossip about her, so her mother was worried and sympathetic about her, so she made such arrangements?

It's not incomprehensible.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning held Yu Nu's hand and nodded: " Okay, I won't tell anyone, and you have to keep it a secret for me. "

[Don't the elderly host think it's shameful to act cute?]

However, at this moment, Yu Nu obviously did not have the same idea as the system. Instead, she showed some joy on her face and squeezed Ruan Kunning's hand a little harder: " I will. "

After hesitating for a moment, she promised: " I will take my medicine well. If I have the chance, I will go and play with Aning. "

Seeing Ruan Kunning agree with a smile, Yu Nu looked at her again and again, finally concealing the disappointment on her face, and left through the back door of the yard reluctantly.

Seeing that Yu Nu had left, Ruan Kunning was not very interested in the upcoming flower-viewing banquet and blind date event, so she simply called two maids outside and asked Bi Tao to take her for a stroll in the garden.

The garden in Princess Lanling's mansion was specially designed by craftsmen from Suzhou, with its flowing water and small bridges, and a Jiangnan style.

It is April again. All kinds of flowers are in full bloom, very lively and fragrant. The wood energy is also very pure. One breath of it makes you feel refreshed. Ruan Kunning walks around the garden. Many flowers and trees rub against her imperceptibly to show their friendliness to her, which is quite fun.

Suddenly, a boy rushed out from the side and bumped into her.

The incident happened too suddenly. Not only Ruan Kun Ningyi was caught off guard, but the two maids around them also failed to react.

Ruan Kunning felt that he was just a six-year-old child, and if he was hit by such gravity, he would fall to the ground.

All the people who came to Princess Lanling's mansion today were from powerful and influential families. It would be difficult to explain if any of the masters were injured, so when Ruan Kunning was helped up by Bitao and Shunying, she ordered the two to help up the reckless boy.

Although he knew that he should not cause trouble for the host family, he could not help but feel angry at the sudden disaster: " Who are you? How could you be so reckless? Fortunately, I am fine, otherwise what would I do? "

After thinking for a while, she added: " Did you get hurt? "

Seven-year-old Wei Mingjue was in a daze until he was pushed out and even fell to the ground.

Why was everything going well when Sixth Brother suddenly threw Ajue out?

Is it because Ajue is not obedient that you don't want Ajue anymore?

But Ajue has always been very obedient!

Thinking of this, Wei Mingjue's beautiful eyes couldn't help but mist up, and his eye sockets turned red. Coupled with the look of tears about to fall, he looked like a kitten that had been stepped on hard, looking particularly pitiful.

Ruan Kunning: ... Am I not the victim?

Wei Mingxuan, who was pretending to be invisible, said: "..."

I originally wanted to push Ajue out to create an accident so that he could meet his beloved girl, but I didn't expect another accident to happen ...

Life is really unpredictable. Ajue, can you please give your sixth brother some face?

Wei Mingxuan is fourteen years old this year. He has grown tall and straight. He is wearing a dark purple cloud satin robe that is delicately embroidered with bamboo leaves. A black waist belt outlines the curve of his waist in detail. His handsome facial features have not yet fully developed, but his eyes are as solemn as cold stars.

However, at this moment, his heart was full of salami.

——I had clearly inquired about Ruan Ruan's coming, I had clearly dressed myself up, and I had clearly chosen the best time when Ruan Ruan was alone (...), but all three of these were easily ruined by a stupid teammate ...

Wei Mingxuan gritted his teeth, finally stepped forward, and asked with a smile: " My brother and I came here for a visit, I wonder what happened? "

Ruan Kunning: A scammer gang? You were clearly standing at the corner the whole time. Did you think I didn't know?

Wei Mingjue obviously didn't know that he had become Sixth Brother's weapon for picking up girls, and that he would most likely be abandoned to save his brother, so he rubbed his red eyes and turned to Wei Mingxuan with a crying voice: " I was just walking properly, why did Sixth Brother push me? Is it because Jue is not obedient and Sixth Brother doesn't want me anymore? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

The smile on Wei Mingxuan's face finally fell. He stepped forward to help Wei Mingjue up, and hinted almost word by word: " You usually walk so rashly. What's wrong? Did you trip? "

However, Wei Mingjue obviously didn't understand what he meant, and didn't want to let his brother go, so he quickly stabbed him in the back: " It was obviously Sixth Brother who pushed me. Didn't he teach me to take responsibility for my actions? Why don't you dare to admit it? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan had never been so embarrassed in his past and present lives. After a moment of silence, he silently rubbed his stiff face and finally decided to struggle again: " Is the girl hurt? This is our fault. Please tell us your name and we will come to apologize another day. "

Ruan Kunning flatly refused: " I am not injured. Sir, please go and see if your brother is okay. "

This pair of brothers doesn't look normal . It's better to stay as far away from them as possible ...

Wei Mingxuan was hoping for someone to break the current deadlock. Perhaps the heavens heard his call, and a boy's voice came from afar: " Brother Xuan, what are you doing? Why don't you take me with you? "

Whether it's Ruan Kunning, Wei Mingxuan or Wei Mingjue, the owner of the voice looks very familiar. Isn't this the little boy with dimples / Ruan Ruan's ex-husband (?) / friendly little cousin?

It's great that he came / Fuck you (.....) / Great

Wei Qingke originally only saw Wei Mingxuan, after all, there were plants blocking his view, and Ruan Kunning and Wei Mingjue were both three heads tall, so when he walked up to and saw Ruan Kunning, he was really surprised, but then he was delighted.

Ruan Kunning had not expected to see Wei Qingke here, but he thought, Princess Lanling was his biological aunt, so it was normal for her to hold a banquet for Wei Qingke here. His heart tightened again when he thought of this, because the only people Wei Qingke would call cousin were the two sons of Princess Lanling and the emperor's princes. But now the two sons of Princess Lanling were adults, so the two brothers in front of him turned out to be two princes?

The younger one calls the older one "Sixth Brother", so these two must be the Sixth and Eighth Princes born to the Empress?

The legendary intelligent and wise Sixth Prince and the lively and lovely Eighth Prince, it is really better to meet them in person than to hear about them ...

Wei Mingxuan struggled to reach out his hand: ... Ruan Ruan, I can explain ...

Chapter 14 Mistaken Recognition

After all, it was a few years. Wei Mingxuan was still young, and his height and facial features were changing rapidly, so Ruan Kunning didn't recognize him at first, and only felt that he was somewhat familiar.

Her gaze was imperceptibly fixed on the Sixth Prince. She looked at him quietly for a while, and suddenly her heart moved, and she remembered who this Sixth Prince was.

Isn't this the guy who took her first kiss? !

It seems that today's accident may not be an accident.

The fact that the Sixth Prince, who is said to be sharp and intelligent, can make him act foolishly shows that he is deeply in love with his past life self. This is truly rare in the royal family.

After a brief moment of emotion, her calm rationality began to return, coldly wiping out the trace of warmth that had just arisen in her heart.

Now the three factions of the eldest prince, the second prince and the sixth prince are fighting like black-eyed chickens in the court, fighting to the death and it is so lively.

The vortex of the struggle for the throne is too deep and too fierce. Neither Ruan Kunning nor the Yongning Marquisate should jump into this muddy water.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of developing any deep friendship with the Sixth Prince in front of her, or a love that would span past and present lives.

Although she had no intention of bringing honor to her family in her life, she also had no intention of destroying her own rice bowl.

This is her bottom line, and Ruan Kunning has always been very sensible in this regard.

Anyway, the two princes in front of her hadn't revealed their identities, so why should she go up to them and kneel down to pay her respects?

As for the Sixth Prince, who was like a hot potato, it would be better for her to stay away from him.

After all, she was living a new life and was very scheming. Wei Mingxuan guessed her thoughts exactly at a glance , and he couldn't help feeling a little helpless.

Ruan Ruan, I just want to get to know you, that's all. It has nothing to do with the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

Wei Mingxuan didn't know why. He always did everything else perfectly, but he always made mistakes in front of her. Even simple things were messed up.

He had originally thought of meeting Ruan Ruan early in this life and becoming her childhood sweetheart, but now it seems that the impression he left in her heart is even worse than that in his previous life.

Ruan Kunning was silent for a while, and suddenly felt that from this point of view, Wei Qingke came just in time.

He promptly broke the awkward situation between himself and the two princes, dispelling the weird atmosphere. He also had someone to talk to and changed the subject.

Wei Qingke was eleven years old, four years older than Wei Mingjue. He liked this cute little cousin very much. Seeing the tears on Wei Mingjue's face, he couldn't help but said distressedly, " Ajue, what's wrong? Your eyes are red. Did someone bully you? "

Wei Mingxuan: Wei Qingke, shut up!

The long reflex arc in Wei Mingjue's mind seemed to have finally played a role in transmission. He looked up at his sixth brother's slightly distorted expression, and then realized that he seemed to have ruined his sixth brother's business.

He looked at Wei Mingxuan with a slightly panicked expression on his face: " Nothing, I just fell down accidentally. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Silly brother, could you please not say it's okay while secretly looking at me? Others will think I'm bullying you!

Wei Qingke obviously thought about this aspect.

As Wei Mingjue's elder brother, Wei Mingxuan often teaches Wei Mingjue many things, which is actually normal.

Wei Mingxuan was a real strict brother in daily life. Wei Qingke had seen Wei Mingjue do something wrong and be punished by his brother before, so he thought that Wei Mingjue did something wrong and was punished but he didn't dare to say anything. He was even afraid that Ruan Kunning would misunderstand his cousin's character, so he took the initiative to explain.

" My cousin is always honest and kind, and he's actually a very nice person. Don't be afraid of him, Aning. "

Wei Mingxuan: Wei Qingke, you bitch must have done this on purpose ...

Ruan Kunning: Haha?

As the sun set in the west, the flower-viewing banquet finally came to a successful conclusion (Wei Mingxuan: Not really!). The guests bid farewell to the princess one after another and left.

Ruan Kunning encountered many things one after another today. Even though she was different from other children, she was a little tired at the moment. After getting on the carriage, she leaned lazily on Ruan Kunyan and closed her eyes.

Seeing that she, who was usually lively, was now listless, Ruan Kunyan felt a little distressed. She did not bother to point out her improper sitting posture, but gently stroked her face without saying anything.

Ruan Kunning had the opportunity to communicate with the system: " My task is completed, where is the reward? "

[Wasn't the host very resistant to this mission? Wasn't it completed very quickly?]

Ruan Kunning: " Why are you talking so much? Give me the reward! "

[Host, please don't be so irritable. I am just surprised by your ability to seduce men. You can walk through a sea of flowers without getting a single leaf on you. I am talking about you~ (˘▽˘)˘]

Ruan Kunning: " What the hell is flirting with men! Aren't they just two new, slightly silly princes I just met? Where did you see me flirting with them?! "

[Isn't it very clear? From the poor little Yu Nu to the prince, and even later to the little baby Qing Ke, you have caught them all in one fell swoop. Please pay attention to maintaining the remaining moral integrity. We are a serious training system for the popular peach blossom tree. We don't want you to go the harem stud route ... How embarrassing (*w \ *)]

Ruan Kunning: " What the hell is this harem stud flow! Wait ... what's going on with poor little Yu Nu ... why was she assigned to it ..."

[Have you not discovered yet? That jade slave is so cute, it must be a boy ...]

Ruan Kunning: "..... ! "

Ruan Kunning was hit by a bolt of lightning, which made his head dizzy.

——What kind of development is this? Why is it totally out of the ordinary?

[Hehe, host, are you okay?]

Ruan Kunning: "... Go away! "

The banquet ended successfully. After the music ended and everyone left, Princess Lanling finally breathed a sigh of relief and had the leisure to talk to the people around her: " Where is Yu Nu, have you had dinner? Have you taken your medicine today? "

Nanny Zhao had a look of relief on her face. While helping Princess Lanling remove the glittering jeweled headpiece from her hair, she said, " Bihe came to report that the Third Young Master took medicine and went to bed early today. It's rare that he didn't need anyone to persuade him, and he didn't throw a tantrum. It's obvious that he's old now and knows how to care for his mother. "

Princess Lanling heard this and stopped taking off the pearl pendant from her left ear: " Is it true? "

She pursed her lips, and this eldest princess who had lived a glorious and strong life actually choked up a little: " Maybe I committed some sins of murder in the first half of my life, and the God didn't find me, but instead blamed Yu Nu for everything. She has to suffer so much at such a young age. " As she spoke, tears could not be held back in her usually sharp eyes.

Madam Zhao quickly tried to comfort her, " Princess, you are all better now, aren't you? The Third Young Master certainly wouldn't want you to worry so much. "

Princess Lanling stopped crying, but still couldn't help but feel sad: " Yu Nu is already ten years old, but she still looks as frail as a seven or eight year old. Master Yongkong said that if I disguise her as a girl, I can keep her for a while, but I'm afraid ... I'm afraid I can't keep her for a few more years. "

After a pause, he continued, " I gave birth to him when I was over 40. I saw his two older brothers get married and have children, but he is still like this. If he really dies before me, what should I do? "

Nanny Zhao also watched Yu Nu grow up. When she was born, she was like a weak kitten, even her cry was weak, and she could not even breathe. She thought about what Master Yongkong said, and finally she could not pretend to be strong, and her eyes became red along with Princess Lanling.

Unlike Princess Lanling's heartache, Yu Nu felt more relaxed than ever before at this moment.

He was the youngest son of his parents. When he was born, the imperial physician predicted that he would not live past the age of five. His parents went to Hanshan Temple to ask Master Yongkong, who was known as the Living Buddha, for help.

Master Yongkong had no other options but said that if he dressed as a woman from a young age and avoided strangers, he might be able to stay for a few years.

Although it sounds absurd, the person who said this was the Living Buddha Master Yongkong. Princess Lanling and her husband, who were eager to save their son, could not care less. Having a solution was always better than having no solution at all.

They disguised him as a girl and raised him in the backyard. Except for a few close relatives, no one else knew anything about him. No wonder Ruan Kunning thought he was a girl.

Maybe Master Yongkong's method was really useful. With the accumulation of countless rare medicinal herbs, Yu Nu managed to survive until the age of ten. This made Princess Lanling and her husband very happy, but Yu Nu was not happy at all.

He was already ten years old. He had grown up surrounded by medicine jars. Even his daily meals were medicated meals carefully prepared by the imperial physician. No matter what kind of incense he wore, it could not cover up the smell of medicine. As time went by, even he himself could not help feeling nauseous every time he smelled it.

Sometimes he would walk around the backyard a few times and could hear voices outside the wall, the hawking of vendors, and the noise of children playing. The prosperity of this world made him even more angry.

How could this be so unfair?

Am I coming to this world just to suffer and then struggle and die on a sickbed?

But until today, he finally got the best reward. Yu Nu suddenly felt that compared to Aning, he was nothing.

So all the suffering I went through in the past was God's way of sending Aning to be with me?

His gloomy life seemed to be brightened by her. He felt happy whenever he thought of her. Even the bitter medicine and the yard that he had locked up for ten years seemed pleasing to the eye.

What a confused god! She actually thought I was the child of two brothers and wanted me to call her aunt.

She also said that the love from the previous life wanted to be continued in this life. Yu Nu lay on the bed, rubbing the corner of the quilt unconsciously with her fingers, and her jade-white face couldn't help but turn a cherry blossom pink.

Chapter 15 Marriage

Ruan Kunning was struck by a bolt of lightning from the system, and was stunned.

A good Chinese girlfriend suddenly turned into a boy ... It's really depressing.

The only good news was probably that shortly after returning to Yongning Marquis Mansion, she received a reward distribution notification from the system.

[Congratulations to the host for completing the key task ' Subdue demons and monsters ' . The 20,000 points for completion have been issued. Please check. You have received a chance to win a prize. Do you want to use it now?]

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a moment and said, " Go ahead. "

[Ding, how can a popular person who doesn't have the ability to see through people's hearts best confuse people? Congratulations to the host for drawing the " Insight into People's Hearts " function, limited to three months, please enjoy it slowly.]

Ruan Kunning: ... What the hell ...

[The host's current coefficient is as follows, please pay attention.

Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 2)

Combat Strength: 55

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 46000

Peach Blossom Index: 46]

Ruan Kunning: I don't know why I always feel uneasy about this peach blossom index ...

[It's all an illusion, the host is the best \\(≥▽≤)/]

Ruan Kunning: "I am even more worried when you are like this ..."

Taking this flower-viewing banquet as an opportunity, Cui met Xu Yunshan, the eldest daughter of Duke Dingguo Xu. She was graceful and elegant, yet gentle and virtuous, and was very outstanding.

The Xu family has always been strict and upright, and the two families have always been on good terms. These are in line with Cui's requirements for the next mistress of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. After weighing the pros and cons again and again, she vaguely revealed her intention to marry to the wife of Duke Dingguo.

Ruan Chengqing passed the imperial examination at a young age, and this alone made him stand out among the children of second-generation officials in Jinling, a definite potential stock.

Duke Dingguo's husband had also met Ruan Chengqing many times. He was a man of good character and handsome appearance. Most importantly, his room was clean and his family tradition was well-known.

This is quite attractive to a mother who wants to marry off her daughter.

Cui is familiar with him, and the old lady Wang is not stingy either. After his daughter gets married, both the mother-in-law and the great-grandmother will not be annoying, and the two

younger sisters-in-law have very good temperaments and don't seem to be the kind of people who would cause trouble.

With all the conditions added up, Mrs. Xu became quite tempted when she heard Cui hint at the idea of marriage at the banquet.

Xu Yunshan overheard a few words from her mother to the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, and understood their true meaning. Thinking of Ruan Chengqing's youth, handsomeness, and success, she felt a little fond of him. Her beautiful face was adorned with a blush, and she just shyly pulled her mother's sleeve without saying a word.

When Cui saw the expressions of Madam Xu and Xu Yunshan, she knew that the matter was half settled. What remained was for the woman to express her feelings first and find an opportunity to meet them. Then the matter would be basically settled. Thinking this way, she felt half settled in her heart.

Sure enough, not long after Cui returned home with Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning, she had just had a cup of hot tea when she received an invitation from Lady Xu, Duke Dingguo, who asked Cui to go to Hanshan Temple outside Jinling City to burn incense and fulfill a vow on the ninth day of the next month.

Although nominally it is burning incense, in reality everyone knows it is just a cover. Under this name, both parties bring their children to meet the girl, and if there are no problems, it is basically settled, and the man will come to propose marriage and set the marriage.

Cui accepted the invitation and said nothing, but joy was evident in her eyes. After all, he was the first one in the next generation of the Yongning Marquisate to have a planned marriage, and he was also the eldest son, so it was inevitable that she was happy.

Ruan Kunning witnessed this date that was approved by both parents. She couldn't help but tug at Ruan Kunyan's sleeve, raised her head and asked, " Sister, are we going to have a sister-in-law? "

My eldest brother is only sixteen years old. It was too early for people in ancient times to get married.

As a native of ancient times, Ruan Kunyan was much older than Ruan Kunning, so she obviously knew more about ancient customs than Ruan Kunning: " It's still too early. My eldest brother is only sixteen, and he has to be eighteen at the earliest to get married. It's just a matter of choosing someone first. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and it was true. The girl from the Xu family was one year younger than his eldest brother, but what did a fifteen-year-old girl know now? To put it bluntly, they just had to pick a potential stock first.

" Brother's matter has been resolved, what about sister? Does sister like anyone? "

Ruan Kunyan was stunned for a moment, and lowered her head slightly, but there was a gentle expectation in her eyes: " I'm still waiting for that person to show up. "

As he spoke, his usually cold face couldn't help but turn red. He lowered his head to look at Ruan Kunning, and said angrily, " Really, what am I talking to you about? You are still so young, how can you understand these things? "

In the past, there was no rouge, and women's faces only turned red for their lovers.

Looking at his elder sister, Ruan Kunning suddenly thought of these words.

She couldn't help wondering where the person who would make her blush in the future was now and what he looked like.

Well, he has to be tall, otherwise it will be bad for the height of the next generation.

You have to have a good-looking appearance as well. If you are so good-looking, it would be a waste if you marry an ugly man.

She also needs to be very good to me, at least as good as my elder sister and two brothers, otherwise I won't marry her. Well, she also needs to be like my father is to my mother, and I am alone ...

When Ruan Chengqing came over from the front yard, he saw only the soft and tender little sister sitting on the ground alone, holding her blushing face with her two little hands, lost in thought about something, her eyes curved into two crescent moons, and her delicate face looked particularly lovely in the moonlight.

Although Ruan Kunning was actually tough, she was a fragile porcelain doll in the eyes of her family. Ruan Chengqing was afraid that his sudden appearance would scare her, so he deliberately stepped heavier. When he saw her ears move, obviously hearing someone coming, he stepped forward and picked her up: " It's so late, what are you thinking about alone, An Ning? "

As he spoke, he chose a clean place and sat down casually on the ground, just like Ruan Kunning had just done.

Ruan Kunning felt that his elder brother Ruan Chengqing was simply a handsome man with a special effect that made him look like a cool breeze.

" She has a good appearance and a good expression . " This is clearly Ruan Chengqing's true description.

Well, it turns out that whatever a handsome man does looks good. Even when he does something as impolite as sitting on the floor, he still looks very cool and elegant.

" Today, my mother, sister and I went to Princess Lanling's flower-viewing banquet, and also met Sister Xu. My mother is looking for a wife for my brother. Does my brother know about this? " Ruan Kunning asked.

Ruan Chengqing smiled and looked up at the half-moon in the sky: " I know, my mother mentioned to me beforehand that the Xu family's daughter is really good. Is that what Aning was thinking about just now? "

After all, Ruan Kunning was just a six-year-old kid, and she was too embarrassed to tell the handsome brother in front of her that she had just had sexual thoughts, so she nodded obediently as he said.

Unexpectedly, Ruan Chengqing took the initiative to ask: " What kind of person does Aning want to find in the future? "

Hey, hey, hey, it's not appropriate to tell this to a child ...

Turning around and glaring at him in dissatisfaction, Ruan Kunning did not respond.

Ruan Chengqing was surprised when he saw her expression: " Why, did Aning understand what I meant ... So you really thought about it? "

So you didn't intend to listen to my answer and were just asking for fun?!

Bro, if you keep doing this I won't be your fan anymore!

Feeling as if she had exposed something, Ruan Kunning covered her face and stopped talking, but Ruan Chengqing couldn't help laughing.

" So our Aning is thinking so far ahead ? Don't be shy, tell your brother what kind of person you want to find? "

Ruan Kunning felt so embarrassed. She was already thinking about love at such a young age. Sure enough, people would think it was weird. So she said something casually: " I want to find someone who won't control me when I eat candy! "

After all, it's just the nature of a child.

Ruan Chengqing exhaled softly, touched Ruan Kunning's hair, and said nothing more.

an absolute luxury item , at least during that period, Ruan Kunning had never tasted it once. Living again, it is inevitable that she would have some preferences. In order to prevent her children from getting cavities, Cui restricted the flow of candy in the mansion, so now candy is a controlled item in the mansion. Ruan Chengqing also knew that Ruan Kunning cherished candy, but he didn't expect that A'mei would even use candy to consider the person who would hold her hand for the rest of her life.

It was not until the next day that Ruan Kunning discovered that this " insight into people's hearts " was quite useful.

The sun lazily sprinkled on the window, and a new day began in the Yongning Marquis Mansion.

When Ruan Kunning got up and washed up, she found that Shunying, who was choosing clothes for her, had several bubbles floating on her head , with words like " Miss is so cute, she must look good in pink ", " Shunhua is actually dating the new security guard, you have no taste ", " I met the eldest master last night, the eldest master is so handsome, but I still like the young lady the most " . Thinking that this was probably the " insight into people's hearts " function, the experienced driver Ruan Kunning felt as if she had eaten a pound of white powder and felt dizzy ...

With such a powerful weapon, what is there to be afraid of when traveling around the world? Doesn't it mean that everyone can be exposed in front of me?

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning happily ate an extra bowl of rice during breakfast in the morning, and he felt much more energetic than usual.

Yongning Hou Bubble: Being able to eat is a blessing, dad is rich, eat as much as you can.

Cui's Bubble: Aning seems to be particularly happy today? But I don't know why?

Ruan Chengqing Bubble: Are you really so eager to get married?

Ruan Kunyan Bubble: Will you have stomachache after eating so much, Amei?

Ruan Chengrui Bubble: Sister, please be a little fatter. It will be more fun to pinch her if she is fatter!

A group of servants and maids bubbled: Miss is so beautiful, charming and so cute!

Ruan Kunning: A happy life is about to begin ...

Chapter 16 Education

Ruan Kunning was already six years old, and the issue of enlightenment education was put on the agenda by Cui.

Daughters from powerful families have to receive extremely rigorous education from an early age. They are required to play music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, as well as tea, fragrance, makeup, and rituals.

There is a saying in later generations that " a woman's lack of talent is a virtue " , which is often used to criticize women. In fact, there is a big misunderstanding here, and it is easy for many people to misunderstand it.

"Book of Rites Nei Principles" records: " The son can eat and teach with his right hand. He can speak. The only male is Yu, the female is Yu. The male is leather and the female is silk. In the sixth year, the number and place name are taught. In the eighth year, he goes in and out of the door and eats impromptu. Those who must come later will teach for nine years and then teach for a few days.

Ten years later, he worked as a tutor, lived abroad, and studied as a secretary. The clothes are not silk and hakama. At the beginning of the ceremony, I learned the etiquette of children day and night. Please forgive me.

The women have not been out of the house for ten years, and they have to teach them how to be gentle, give birth, and be obedient. They can hold hemp sticks, heal silk cocoons, weave, weave, and learn how to do women's work so that they can share clothes. Watch the sacrifice, receive wine pulp, beans, and rice grains, and pay homage to each other.

It takes five years out of ten to get haircut. Marry at twenty, for a reason, marry at twenty-three.
"

In other words, both men and women receive roughly the same education before the age of ten. After the age of ten, boys will study outside their studies, and girls will also have to receive four

educations: women's ethics, women's speech, women's appearance, and women's skills. Virtue even extends to the education of family rituals and rituals.

Do you see it clearly? Everyone has their own field of re-education, okay? There is no such thing as a woman's lack of talent is a virtue.

At this time, when the new dynasty was first established, the constraints on women became even looser due to the collapse of rituals and music, and the social environment was still very relaxed.

There was no such thing as the three obediences and four virtues or foot binding, and even starving to death was a minor matter and a serious violation of chastity. Divorce and remarriage after marriage were supported by the law, and the restrictions on unmarried girls were not strict.

Sometimes, you would even see noble ladies riding by on the streets, without any veils to cover their faces. It was not uncommon to see them showing off their pretty faces. The atmosphere could be considered open-minded.

Ruan Kunning was very smart since he was a child and learned things very quickly, but he had no interest in poetry and books. He had no interest in the hard work of finding a place to study.

Cui did not intend to cultivate a talented girl. She only wanted her to learn to read and write, and learn the Four Books and Five Classics, and learn any one of the four arts of calligraphy, chess, or painting.

However, the selection of teachers requires careful consideration.

In the end, Cui chose Xie Yifang, a widower living in Jinling.

Xie Yifang was a man of great talent and was no unknown person. He was born into the Xie family of Chen County and was a cousin of the current queen.

Although he was a widower, he had never married, and he had never even had an engagement. He had a crush on a girl when he was young, but before he could propose marriage, she died of illness. He was heartbroken for several months and said he would never marry again. His family thought he was just talking nonsense because he was too sad, but they didn't expect that he had no intention of getting married even when he was thirty years old, so they became anxious.

Friends and relatives took turns to persuade him, but Xie Yifang only said, " She left before me, and is all alone in the underworld. I am still in the mortal world, so why can't I stay pure for her? " Then he blocked everyone away. Even today, when he is over 30 years old, he is still alone,

teaching and spending his days in the west of Jinling with three or four servants and a flock of white geese.

He is a man of good character, great talent, and comes from a famous family.

Based on the above three points, Cui chose him after many considerations – this is what Cui explained to Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning imagined Xie Yifang as a super handsome uncle with wide fluttering sleeves, handsome looks, and elegant temperament.

Of course, Ruan Kunning saw Cui's girlish heart in the bubbles on Cui's head, and also knew the truth: " I must let Aning go to the idol's school to see what a real good man is, so as not to make mistakes in the future! "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

That's right, before Cui got married, she was a huge fan of Xie Yifang.

Come to think of it, he comes from a prominent family, is young and energetic, handsome, talented, and willing to stay with one person. He is simply the standard of a passionate male god. It is no wonder that he is liked by girls.

Ruan Kunning was very curious about Xie Yifang and wanted to meet this man. After all, this kind of man was rare, not to mention in this era, even in modern times with monogamy!

What a rare good man.

So Ruan Kunning readily accepted Cui's choice.

However, during dinner, Marquis Yongning did not seem very happy. He remained silent the entire time, with the chopsticks in his hand poking coldly at the rice in the bowl. There was an obvious low pressure atmosphere all around him.

Ruan Kunning carefully looked at his bubbles: " Do you think I don't know that you asked Aning to go to Xie Yifang just to satisfy your little thoughts? I just didn't say it, I just didn't say it! "

Ruan Kunning: So dad, are you jealous? ↗ (↘ ↙) ↘

Cui took the serving chopsticks and picked up some food for Yongning Hou: " Those who are gone cannot be brought back. Of course, the present is the most important thing. "

But that's not what your bubble said, Auntie, " What's wrong with Xie Yifang admiring him so much? It's not like she likes him. Our Aning will definitely like him in the future. Forget it, I won't bother with you. Anyway, you are so easy to please ..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

After hearing what Cui said, Yongning Hou snorted and didn't respond, but he still ate Cui's food. Then, the four single dogs, Ruan Kunning, Ruan Kunyan, Ruan Chengqing, and Ruan Chengrui, watched the couple exuding pink bubbles and looked at each other affectionately in silence ...

Ruan Kunning, Ruan Kunyan, Ruan Chengqing, and Ruan Chengrui silently put down their bowls: they were forcefully fed dog food, and couldn't even eat ...

Finally, Ruan Kunning couldn't help it anymore and decided to let the single guy eat!

Of course, because she is the youngest, she is also the most suitable person to do this.

She knocked on the table with her chopsticks, her voice filled with the innocence and innocence of a child: " Dad, Mom, why don't you eat? "

Yongning Hou glanced at Ruan Kunning who was pretending to be innocent, but his expression was not so calm: " Didn't you see that I was in such a good mood with your mother? The onlookers, please go back to your den and sleep, and close the door. I am grateful that you are safe ..."

Ruan Kunning: Hey, hey, hey, Dad, how could you do this!

Cui smiled shyly and said, " Don't bully your father. "

Marquis Yongning also smiled softly, and the two of them looked at each other lovingly again.

Ruan Kunning: “...” Someone come and blind me!

Apparently, she had no chance to vent her resentment. Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Chengrui put down their bowls neatly and walked out, as if there were wild beasts chasing them. Ruan Chengqing walked a little slower because he was holding a stupid Ruan Kunning in his hand, but he still followed them and left ...

Ruan Kunning, who was picked up, said: Brother, if you continue like this, I will no longer like you ...

Four abandoned stray single dogs shivered in the cold wind, sighing: The world is so big, but there is no place for a few salted fish like us ...

Then, maybe a night of love is worth a thousand gold ...

However, before Ruan Kunning began her school career, she was interrupted by some new trouble in the mansion.

The story begins a month ago.

Ruan Chengrui is already eleven years old this year and will soon be able to enter Hengshan Academy like Ruan Chengqing. However, not everyone can enter there. At least one has to be quite capable. Even if one relies on the status of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, one has to get in at all costs.

Ruan Chengrui's future these days .

He is the second legitimate son, and he will always be separated from the Yongning Marquisate when he gets married in the future. Especially now that Ruan Chengqing's marriage is already under consideration , Cui is even more worried.

What if Ruan Chengrui is neither good at literature nor martial arts in the future and is separated from his family? Are we going to watch him eat up all the money?

Parents who love their children will always plan for them in the long run .

Cui treated all her children equally, so naturally she also had to make plans for Ruan Chengrui.

After hardening her heart, Cui shamelessly wrote back to her parents' home, and persuaded the teacher who had been driven away from Yongning Marquis' Mansion to return.

Cui also asked Ruan Chengrui to write the article carefully, and asked Ruan Chengqing to revise it carefully, and told him that in the future, all his articles should be based on this standard. He should write his own article and then ask others to revise it. He should always know where he is inferior to others.

Since Ruan Chengrui angered Mr. Cui last time, he has become more restrained and started studying on his own without being forced by Cui, which made Cui feel very comforted. The

people in the first wife's house also praised him a lot, and they just regarded the previous incident as a lesson learned.

The incident happened after Mr. Cui came back.

Although Mr. Cui came back, he looked at Ruan Chengrui even more displeased than before. He would often say things like " Your grandfather was already so and so when he was your age, your mother was also praised for her talent in chanting about snowflakes, and your cousin from your maternal grandfather's side was also so and so, but you have brought shame upon them like this ". Ruan Chengrui was very indignant after hearing this, and it was only after Ruan Chengjun persuaded him that he would feel a little more at ease and patiently listen to the class.

Until one day when he went back to his room to sulk, Shunan, the servant who served him with pens and ink, suggested: " Third Master, why don't you take the article that the eldest master helped you to edit and show it to the old man, so that he can know your talent and see if he dares to be so arrogant again! "

" You can't address him like that. No matter how much you hate him, he is still your elder. But you are smart to come up with this good idea. "

Ruan Chengrui thought it was a good idea. Although it was revised by his elder brother, it could be generally regarded as his own work. So he took a piece of plain paper and carefully copied a copy. He handed it to Mr. Cui the next day, saying, " Please take a look at it, Mr. Cui, and feel free to give me some advice . " In fact, he still had the mentality of a child and only wanted to get some praise.

Unexpectedly, he poked a hornet's nest. He didn't get any honey but ended up with a lot of trouble.

Mr. Cui was furious when he saw it: " Before, you asked Chengjun to help you take the punishment, so I didn't say anything. Now that this matter has been exposed, you actually stole Chengjun's work to fool me. You are really shameless and make a fool of yourself! "

Ruan Chengrui was horrified and quickly explained: " This was clearly done by me, how could it be said that it was done by my second brother? "

Mr. Cui snorted coldly: " How can you write such an article when you are always slacking off? Chengjun wanted to enter Hengshan Academy, so he brought this article to me a few days ago and asked me to revise it for him. You are so smart that you stole other people's things and come to me to show off! "

Ruan Chengjun's expression on the side also didn't look very good.

Ruan Chengrui had always sincerely regarded Ruan Chengjun as his second brother. Although he was ignorant, he was not stupid. After Mr. Cui said this, he understood a little bit. However, he still had some expectations for Ruan Chengjun in his heart. He didn't believe that he would do such a thing, so he looked at Ruan Chengjun: " Is that so, second brother? "

Ever since Ruan Chengrui handed in that article, Ruan Chengjun's face has turned pale and uncertain. He is in a dilemma and knows that he is in trouble. He is afraid that today, Mr. Cui and Ruan Chengrui can only trust one person.

He knew the necessity of making friends with Ruan Chengrui, but at this moment he had no choice but to abandon Ruan Chengrui.

Mr. Cui's senior brother is Yue Lun, the current president of Hengshan Academy. If he admits that he plagiarized Ruan Chengrui's article, even if Mr. Cui goes to Yue Lun and says a few words casually, he will probably never be able to enter Hengshan Academy in his lifetime.

As for Ruan Chengrui, he still understood him. As long as he insisted that it was written by him, he would never break up with him on the spot. This was not only the face of both of them, but also the face of the entire Yongning Marquis Mansion. Plagiarism always sounds better than being called a brother. Mr. Cui would not spread it around because of the relationship with the Cui family.

Afterwards, all I had to do was spend some time to comfort him, and the matter would be over.

As for the aunt, there is no need to worry about her telling Mr. Cui afterwards. Although Mr. Cui is her clansman, she probably doesn't want outsiders to see such ugly internal strife in the mansion, so she can only suffer in silence.

Ruan Chengjun made up his mind, and then he bowed to Mr. Cui: " My younger brother is young, so it is inevitable that his behavior may not be good enough. Please don't mind it, Mr. Cui. "

This is an admission that Ruan Chengrui stole his article.

Mr. Cui sneered disdainfully and turned to Ruan Chengrui: " Do you have anything else to say? "

Ruan Chengrui just looked at Ruan Chengjun with a pale face, shook his body weakly, and said with trembling lips: " No, I am not feeling well, so I will take my leave today. "

Mr. Cui obviously didn't want to pay attention to him and waved his hand to tell him to leave.

Ruan Chengrui walked outside the house and heard Mr. Cui's voice coming over faintly: "At least you still have some sense of shame and know that what you did is shameful."

Ruan Chengjun's friendly voice was also faintly heard: "After all, he is still young. Don't be angry, sir. I think Chengrui was just confused for a moment."

Ruan Chengrui couldn't help but close his eyes, and the tears he had been holding back finally fell down.

Ruan Kunning was watching Ruan Kunyan embroidering in Cui's room. When Shunan told her about this, she flew into a rage. Even Ruan Kunyan couldn't help but frown. Cui herself was indifferent: "Where are they?"

Shunan looked as if he had eaten a pound of bitter melon and said, "The young master locked himself in the room, and he refused to respond no matter how the servants called him."

Cui raised her carefully painted eyebrows slightly, and said casually: "Let him go, don't worry about him."

Ruan Kunning was anxious. Although she secretly called Ruan Chengrui "Erha", she really liked this third brother. After hearing what happened in the school, she felt a little unfair: "Mother, how can you watch third brother suffer injustice!"

Cui looked at her, then turned to Ruan Kunyan: "What do you think, Ah Yan?"

Ruan Kunyan frowned, then quickly calmed down and smiled softly, "It may not be a bad thing."

Cui felt a little more satisfied, tapped Ruan Kunning's forehead and said, "You still have a lot to learn." Then she stopped talking.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Chapter 17 Domineering

This matter caused quite a stir. Although it was not a hot topic in the mansion, the masters were all aware of it.

The Third Lady was so happy that she ate an extra bowl of dinner. She said to the dowry nanny Zhang beside her with great pride: "Look, I said in the past that the bitch and her little bastard

were not good people, but the master didn't believe me. Instead, he said that I didn't have the tolerance of a wife and didn't know how to cherish the younger generation. Now I see that he was slapped in the face today. Let him see the virtue of his good son! "

Zhang saw the Third Madam's expression, her eyebrows moved, and she asked tentatively: " Madam, the fault lies with the Third House. Should we go to the First Madam and tell her? At least we can apologize? "

The Third Lady sneered, twisted the bracelet on her wrist, and said casually: " It's not my fault, why do I have to come up to them and ask for a scolding? The first wife is not a good person either, let's just watch them fight each other, we don't need to intervene, just let everything go on as usual. "

Zhang moved her lips, thinking about trying to persuade her, but she knew her master was not someone who would listen to advice. She thought it was not a big deal, so she just let her go.

That night, Aunt Qin's face turned pale. She brought Ruan Chengjun to kneel in front of the main hall and confessed everything Ruan Chengjun had done. However, she only said that Ruan Chengjun was blinded by greed and did such a thing for the sake of his own reputation. She also asked her sister-in-law to punish him, as she and Ruan Chengjun would never argue.

Aunt Qin's words were so sad and miserable, and the mother and son hugged each other and shed crocodile tears all over the ground in the moonlight, which made Ruan Kunning feel very sick.

The contempt in the eyes of the servants and maids in the main room seemed to become physical and hit them directly.

Ruan Kunning coldly watched the mother and son perform in the room. With the addition of a pipa or other musical instrument, they could almost have a concert with all the instruments.

It's really funny, what's the point of saying it so nicely now?

When Ruan Chengjun framed Ruan Chengrui, he did not have the pitiful look he has now.

Why are you running here and putting on this attitude? Are you thinking of being a virtuous woman after becoming a whore ?

Ruan Chengjun knew that it was not good to be called a thief. If it got out, people would look down on him. But could it be that Ruan Chengrui would be honored by this reputation? !

Furthermore, the bubble on the head of the bitch Qin Yi Niang was glaring: " I just made a gesture of begging for mercy first. Does Cui really dare to beat my mother and me to death? I have to bear the consequences! She always relies on her noble family background to show off in front of me. Let's see how long she can be so arrogant! "

This is outrageous, you two bitches!

Ruan Kunning snorted in disdain, but he still felt that he couldn't let the two of them off so easily: " Don't do to others what you don't want others to do to you. After reading the sage books for so many years, second brother can't be so ignorant of this, right? Could it be that you have read all these words into your dog's stomach! "

Aunt Qin sobbed twice, and while kneeling, she leaned over to Ruan Kunning and spoke with a choked voice: " It was all because of my poor teaching that Jun'er did such a foolish thing. Sixth Miss, you feel sorry for your brother, so just vent your anger on me. As long as it helps you to calm down, I will not hesitate. "

Ruan Kunning sneered and dodged Qin Yimian's gift: " What Qin Yimian said is really interesting. If anyone who did something wrong could be brushed aside with a few empty words like this, then prisons would probably only be used to raise pigs. "

Aunt Qin came to visit just now because she felt that this was a family disgrace and that if it were made public it would damage the reputation of the entire mansion.

Mr. Cui is also Cui's uncle, so naturally it is Cui's turn to reap the spoils, and the third house will never be in trouble.

For the sake of her own reputation, the eldest wife had to swallow this bitter fruit, but in the end she could only swallow the bitter pill in silence, unable to express her pain.

Ruan Kunning felt sick just thinking about this sinister idea.

They have received all the benefits, but now they act like they have no choice, and this is something that was gained by stepping on one's head, which really makes people hate them.

Aunt Qin was choked and continued to hug Ruan Chengjun, sobbing and shaking all over. If someone didn't know the truth, they would think that someone was bullying them.

Ruan Chengjun raised his head, and with a hint of condemnation in his words, he frowned at Ruan Kunning and said, " Sixth sister, why do you have to be so aggressive? It's all my fault. If you are angry, just vent it on me and I will bear it. Why do you have to involve my mother and let her suffer this misfortune for nothing? "

Ruan Kunning sneered, finally unable to hold back the anger in her heart. The few words he had just said to insult Aunt Qin only unscrewed her valve core. The explosion was still to come, and she exploded after hearing what Ruan Chengjun said.

" It's my fault. I didn't know you two would come today, so I made you kneel on the ground.

If you had let me know a few days in advance, I could have asked the servants to build a stage at the door and hire a few people to play gongs and drums for you, so that you wouldn't have no place and no one to accompany you, which would have wasted your martial arts skills. "

After a short pause, she continued mockingly: " Second brother must be so angry that he is confused. Your mother is the Third Madam, and Aunt Qin is just a concubine. She cannot be called mother.

This time is fine, but if people hear you put on a hat that does not distinguish between the superior and the inferior again, your polite and courteous appearance will fall off, and it will be difficult to put it back on. "

Are you talking nonsense? Ruan Kunning asked himself that he had never been afraid of anyone!

Ruan Chengjun was overwhelmed by Ruan Kunning's words, but he had nothing to say. He trembled with anger and finally scolded: " No matter how bad I am, you have to call me second brother. Since I have done something wrong, I will be disciplined by the elders. When is it your turn to take over and come here to point fingers at me? What you are doing is just bullying me because I am a concubine's son. How can you be noble or inferior? "

Ruan Kunning chuckled twice, then said: " Oh my god, I was really scared, second brother is really amazing, you actually know that you are just a bastard's child?

I have looked down on you for a long time. You didn't realize it just today, did you?

If you know that you are born in a humble family, you should behave yourself. Why are you trying to act like a big shot in front of me? I won't fall for it! "

Ruan Chengjun frowned, and the expression on his face showed that he wanted to go up and bite Ruan Kunning. He opened his mouth and was about to say something, but was gently pulled back by Aunt Qin.

Aunt Qin's eyes were filled with tears, and she said in a trembling voice: " It was our fault in the first place, how dare we say anything more? The Sixth Miss only taught us the lesson, we dare not say anything. "

Ruan Kunning smiled coldly: " What is Aunt Qin doing? It's as if I'm forcing a good woman into prostitution. I'm at a loss as to what to do! "

The third master rushed over under the gunfire of Ruan Kunning. He knew he was in the wrong, so when he saw this scene, he smiled at Ruan Kunning and said, " Aning is here too. Your second brother did something stupid, which embarrassed me. Where are your mother and third brother? I will go and apologize to them myself. "

Aunt Qin struggled to stand up with the help of her maid, as if her waist would be broken with just a little effort.

She wiped her face softly with a handkerchief and said, " It's our fault. We made the master suffer for us. I'm afraid that the eldest sister-in-law is angry with me and doesn't want to care about us anymore.

I only ask that, for the sake of our family relationship, I ask that you don't ... don't make things difficult for Jun'er ... "

What she said sounded so pitiful that Ruan Kun was speechless and almost laughed out loud three times.

——Could it be that the eldest wife is making things difficult for Ruan Chengjun?

Damn it, when I call Aunt Qin, it seems like the eldest wife is chasing me relentlessly. Why doesn't she just tell me what she did? !

When the Third Master saw Aunt Qin's pale face and Ruan Chengjun's anxious look, his anger was half extinguished. Although what he did this time was not worthy of being shown on the stage, she was the woman he had spoiled for many years and his only son. He sighed and turned to Ruan Kunning and said softly: " Aning, where is my sister-in-law? At least ask me to go and apologize.

Ruan Kunning didn't really have any aversion to his third uncle.

Although he was a bastard, he had never had any ambitions that he shouldn't have. Apart from being a bit lustful and easily influenced, he was honest and loyal. He wanted to answer truthfully, but was interrupted by a scolding.

biggest boss of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion , old lady Wang, whose fighting power is comparable to that of an aircraft carrier, arrived in a grand manner with a group of maids and old women, supported by Cui and Ruan Kunyan.

Ruan Kunning looked up and saw from afar the domineering and exclusive bubbles of her grandmother Wang - " These two bitches are rebelling! I will skin them alive! "

Ruan Kunning was silent for a moment, and decided to light a candle for Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun.

Qin and Ruan Chengjun were shocked when they heard Wang's voice, and their already pale faces became even uglier.

The expressions of fear on their faces even reminded Ruan Kunning of a famous painting from his previous life called "The Scream".

Wang was the original wife of the old Marquis of Yongning, a true wife who had been with him through thick and thin. When the old Marquis of Yongning went out to conquer the world, she had to take care of her parents-in-law, her uncles and aunts, and raise her three children. In the midst of chaos in the world, she had to sell everything she had to raise military pay for the old Marquis of Yongning. It was truly not easy. Even the late emperor had praised her virtue.

But for men, three thousand dollars of friendship is not as good as four ounces of chest. Old Marquis Yongning made the same mistake that most men would make, and the colorful flags outside couldn't help but flutter.

Wang worked hard to support the family and make a living. When her husband finally became a national civil servant and took her to Beijing, she discovered that her husband had a gorgeous beauty by his side, who was the third master's biological mother, the concubine Yin. When she saw that their child could call her mother, she immediately exploded. She slapped the couple in the face and picked up a kitchen knife to kill them.

Her parents-in-law were not unreasonable people. They knew that their daughter-in-law took good care of them, but their son was so extravagant outside. This was unacceptable, and they protected Wang very much.

Furthermore, they were also displeased with Yin's frail and fragile appearance.

They only like those who are fat, strong and can give birth ...

Therefore, Yin and the third master did not have an easy life in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Not long after, Yin passed away, and the third master was taken to be raised by Wang.

Although Wang didn't like the third master born to Yin, she didn't want to kill him. She just asked someone to take care of him and didn't pay much attention to him on weekdays.

After all, it's just a matter of face.

But today someone reported to her that the third master's illegitimate son had stolen Rui'er's article, and then he turned the tables on Rui'er in front of the teacher. How could Wang not tolerate this?

Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Chengrui are her only two legitimate grandsons. In her opinion, Ruan Chengqing is good-looking, capable, and has passed the imperial examination. He will surely become the top scholar in the future. He is a good child.

Ruan Chengrui has a chubby face and looks just like his eldest son when he was a child (Marquis Yongning: Hey!). What's wrong with boys being a little naughty? They are still young, so what can be seen?

It's better to be a little naughty, he is also a good kid!

Yes, my grandchildren are all good!

But who is Ruan Chengjun? !

No wonder, he is raised by a woman and can't even show his worth in public!

Aunt Qin is quite similar to Yin back then, which is one of the reasons why she was favored by the Third Master for many years.

Whenever Wang saw her, she couldn't help but think of the pitiful and hypocritical Yin in the past. She also thought of the dark days when she had to eat coarse food in her hometown while Yin was living a life of luxury in the capital. She hated Yin so much that every time she saw Aunt Qin, she would give her a cold shoulder. She also had no good feelings towards Ruan Chengjun, the illegitimate grandson.

As time went on, the two men began to tremble in their hearts whenever they saw Wang.

There's no way. Wang won't play word games with you. She is already the most powerful one in the mansion.

In the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks are useless.

Ruan Kunning silently shed tears of sympathy for Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun.

With a stern smile that came from class struggle, Wang came forward, supported by Cui and Ruan Kunyan. She looked at the pale and crumbling Qin concubine with disdainful eyes like a knife, and raised her hand to slap her hard in the face.

" pa " sound, Aunt Qin staggered and was helped by Ruan Chengjun to avoid falling. A bright red palm print appeared on the tender skin of her face almost instantly.

Ruan Kunning: ... well done!

As if frightened by Wang's power, Ruan Chengjun hesitated for a moment, but decided to protect himself temporarily and hid behind Aunt Qin. His face no longer had the charm that he had when he stood up for Aunt Qin in front of Ruan Kunning just now, and began to look sallow.

Wang was not like those weak and powerless ladies in the harem. Her father was a sixth-rank military officer of the previous dynasty and a meritorious official who followed the previous emperor in rebellion. Her marriage to the old Marquis of Yongning was actually considered a marriage of downgrade.

She had learned martial arts to protect herself when she was young in order to be prepared for any unexpected events. Now she is only over fifty years old and has good physical strength. No wonder Aunt Qin couldn't bear it.

Aunt Qin gritted her teeth and hid the hatred and shame in her eyes. She hated it so much in her heart, but she still tried her best to restrain herself.

She held onto Ruan Chengjun's hand and raised her head, even using a little trick to face Wang with her swollen face, so that Wang would soften her heart and let her go: " Old Madam ..." "

She didn't finish her words because Wang suddenly reached out and clamped her chin.

If Wang was a domineering CEO, she would have done a wall-dong at this moment, but unfortunately she was not, so ...

Wang turned Qin's face to one side and slapped her hard on the other side of her face where she was not injured.

Wang looked at Qin's symmetrical face after being slapped twice, then smiled with satisfaction. She even leisurely took a handkerchief from the maid and wiped her hands carefully.

After throwing away the handkerchief, she slowly said, " You look much better now than you did just now. "

Aunt Qin raised her swollen face, tears in her eyes, but her tone was as gentle as always: " As long as the old lady likes it. "

Wang smiled and said, " Do you like it? "

Aunt Qin choked for a moment, but still responded quickly: " I like it. "

Wang snorted, then suddenly raised her hand and slapped him hard: " Like it? If you like it, why don't you smile?! "

Ruan Kunning & Ruan Kunyan & Cui Shi: My grandmother / mother-in-law is so sadistic that she is about to explode! Although it is very satisfying, I am also a little afraid of what to do!

Chapter 18 IQ

Ruan Kunning said: Compared to the pseudo-domineering CEOs played by second-rate actors in third-rate idol dramas in previous lives, my grandmother is more in line with the character of a domineering CEO!

Aunt Qin was obviously confused by the domineering old lady's power. She couldn't help but tremble her fingers. She seemed to want to smile, but her swollen facial muscles obviously didn't support this expression, so she just twitched her face: " I ... I ..."

The old lady raised one eyebrow, with invisible intimidation in her tone: " You? What's wrong with you? Why are you stuttering? If someone doesn't know, they would think I did something to you. "

No matter how good Aunt Qin is at domestic fighting, she can do nothing when faced with the old lady's level advantage.

The three slaps just now seemed to have caused indelible damage to the operation of her brain's CPU , so that the usually eloquent Qin concubine also became hesitant at this moment.

Ruan Chengjun gritted his teeth, looked at Aunt Qin who was nodding in silence, then looked at the Third Master who was hiding aside and dared not say a word, and secretly spat in his heart, what a waste!

Why did I have to be born into this idiot's belly!

An incompetent person like Ruan Chengrui, who relies on being the legitimate son of Marquis Yongning, thinks he is superior to me in every way, and I have to coax him all the time. If he hadn't been born into a good family, what would he be!

Even compared to Ruan Chengqing, I am not much worse!

I just regret that I didn't have a good family background, otherwise how could these bitches be so arrogant in front of me? !

When I become successful, none of them will be able to escape. They can only watch how I deal with these villains!

Ruan Chengjun was thinking angrily when a calloused hand gently pinched his chin and forced him to raise his head. Wang saw the hatred in his eyes and sneered, " Is this the Juner that others say has the talent of the top scholar? "

Ruan Chengjun is a typical person who has beautiful ideas in his mind but is of no use in reality. Otherwise, why would he plagiarize Ruan Chengrui's article instead of writing his own?

Having seen what happened to Aunt Qin and heard what the old lady said, he couldn't help feeling uneasy, fearing that he would be slapped in the face.

Forcing himself to smile, he said, " To answer grandma's question, those are just false compliments from others, don't take them seriously. "

The old lady took back the hand that looked like a devil's claw in Ruan Chengjun's eyes and nodded gently: " I guess so. The story of a golden phoenix flying out of a chicken coop was just a fabrication by a villain. No matter how hard it flutters, it's just a pheasant, don't you think? "

Although he was not beaten, this sentence was more embarrassing than a slap in the face. Under the pressure of the situation, Ruan Chengjun could only force a smile and nod: " Grandma is right. "

The old lady smiled and asked Aunt Qin: " What do you think? "

After Aunt Qin was slapped three times by the old lady, she would nod even if the old lady said the moon was square. She would never dare to deny the old lady's words and would nod in agreement immediately.

After hearing the answers from the two, the old lady's smile suddenly faded: " In that case, we should talk about what happened today. What do you think, Jun'er? "

Are you just starting to talk about it now?!

Ruan Chengjun's chest was heaving, and he almost went crazy and bit someone on the spot. Fortunately, his reason made him restrain himself: " Today's incident is originally my fault. Please punish me, old lady. Chengjun will not say no. "

The old lady nodded, seeming satisfied: " I am a person who is half buried in the earth, and I don't know what the world is like now, but when I was young ,

She paused for a moment, as if thinking about something, and then continued in a light tone: " Anyone caught stealing in the government office will have one hand chopped off. "

As soon as the old lady finished speaking, the scene fell silent.

But Ruan Kunning saw that they were all going crazy in their bubbles: " What what what! What did I just hear! " " I must have heard it wrong just now, I must have heard it wrong. " " Haha, you are not that old and you are actually hallucinating . "

Everyone present thought that the old lady would take action to deal with Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun, but they didn't expect that the old lady would be so ruthless.

If one of his hands was really chopped off and he became disabled, Ruan Chengjun's life would probably be over.

Studying, taking the imperial examinations, becoming an official in the court, everything will probably become a bubble in the sea.

Furthermore, a man who was punished by family law and had one hand chopped off was probably because of his misconduct. Which decent girl would be willing to marry him?

Ever since the old lady finished speaking, Ruan Chengjun felt as if struck by lightning, as if a giant beast from the darkness had swallowed him whole. He opened his mouth woodenly, wanting to say something to dissuade the old lady from her thoughts, but there was no way. He had just said " , Please punish me, madam, I will not say no " , and now he was slapping himself in the face. The old lady would not let him go either.

I had blocked my own way of survival before.

Fortunately, Aunt Qin finally played her role as a teammate and prevented Ruan Chengjun from losing face.

" Madam, you can't do that. Jun'er did something wrong, but if you really chop off one of his hands, how can he live? After all ... after all, Jun'er is the only child of the third room ..."

Aunt Qin fell to her knees with a thud, tears streaming down her face. Now she was no longer acting, but her true feelings were revealed.

She turned to the Third Master again, tears in her bright eyes, and pleaded: " Master, Master, Jun'er is your only son after all ... Please persuade the old lady ... Please ..."

The Third Master knew very well that his mother was a man of final say, but Ruan Chengjun was his only son after all, and Aunt Qin was his beloved concubine. He moved his lips and finally spoke: " Please, mother ..."

The old lady waved her hand and interrupted him: " What are you doing? I was just talking about the old days when I was young. Jun'er is my grandson after all. I would never treat him like this. "

Aunt Qin broke out in a cold sweat and her forehead was wet, but she, who always paid attention to her appearance, obviously didn't care about anything else at this moment. She pulled Ruan Chengjun to kneel in front of the old lady and kowtowed repeatedly, expressing her gratitude again and again. She then turned to Cui to apologize, saying that she would discipline Ruan Chengjun well in the future and that such a thing would never happen again.

The old lady's voice came over in the night wind: " You don't have to chop off your hands, but you can't avoid punishment. You and your son will each receive thirty strokes of the stick . Since you've lost your mind, you have to sober up, right? "

Ruan Kunning was surprised after hearing this, but then he calmed down.

Thirty beatings with the stick would not be an easy task, especially for a weak woman and a half-grown child. They would probably suffer a lot.

But, so what?

If you dare to dig a hole for others, you must be prepared to fall into it yourself. Everything in the world is fair, not just a matter of pecks and sips.

When the old lady saw that Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun had agreed, she said slowly, " In the future, please don't do such embarrassing things again. "

Ruan Kunyan, who was supporting her, smiled softly. Her gentle and dignified face seemed as bright as the morning dew. She blinked her eyes and consoled her: " After all, he is still young. Grandma, don't be angry. I think Chengjun was just confused for a moment. "

Ruan Chengjun's good memory told him that this sentence was none other than what Ruan Chengrui had said to comfort Mr. Cui when he walked out of the school in disgrace. However, Ruan Kunyan said it out loud now. The implicit sarcasm in it made him want to go crazy. His nails dug into his flesh, but he didn't seem to feel any pain at this moment.

Ruan Kunning: Sister is very vindictive, but so cute ... \(\geq\triangleleft\)/

This chaos ended smoothly. She and Ruan Kunyan followed behind Cui. The muffled sound of sticks hitting people and the cries of pain from Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun were carried into their ears from time to time by the night wind. This farce seemed to have ended successfully.

But for some reason, Ruan Kunning always felt that something seemed to be wrong. However, after thinking about it for a long time, until his head hurt before going to bed, he still couldn't find out what it was.

It's your mother, silly.]

" What does this have to do with my mother? "

[Don't you think your mother has always been very calm? How could she not say anything when her son was framed? Don't you think she was even a little happy to see it happen and pushed the whole thing forward?]

" No, I don't think so. Auntie is always calm no matter what she does. "

[... The servant next to Ruan Chengjun, who encouraged Ruan Chengjun to take your third brother's article, is your mother's man. Shunan, who is next to your third brother, also asked your third brother to take the article to Mr. Cui at the suggestion of your mother ...]

" No way, what good will it do for you, mother? It will only lower Mr. Cui's impression of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, and it will hurt Third Brother's heart ..."

[What if your mother had consulted Mr. Cui beforehand?]

Ruan Kunning suddenly understood.

Praise to death .

Cui had been indulging Ruan Chengjun's good reputation, allowing him to step on Ruan Chengrui, and even hinted to Mr. Cui to praise Ruan Chengjun highly, just waiting for this day.

The servant beside Ruan Chengjun incited his greed and asked him to steal Ruan Chengrui's article. However, before he handed it to Mr. Cui, Mr. Cui informed him in advance. Then Ruan Chengrui also took the same article. Mr. Cui took the opportunity to confuse the two articles and reprimanded Ruan Chengrui. Ruan Chengjun was now in a difficult situation. In order to preserve his image in front of Mr. Cui, he had to tear apart the relationship he had pretended for so long with his own hands. However, he didn't know that Mr. Cui, whom he was trying to please, already knew that he was the real thief.

He only wanted to maintain his image in front of Mr. Cui, but he didn't know that everything was just a trap.

" But why did mother do this? Was it just to deal with Aunt Qin and Ruan Chengjun?

[Perhaps he wanted to be cruel and make your third brother see clearly what kind of person the second brother, whom he trusted wholeheartedly, really is ... As for dealing with those two people, maybe he just did it for the sake of convenience?]

Ruan Kunning was silent for a long time.

Indeed, Ruan Chengrui trusted Ruan Chengjun too much, and was cheated by him too many times.

If this continues, it will not be a good thing for Ruan Chengrui or even the entire first house.

Cui's move this time forced Ruan Chengjun to tear off his hypocritical skin, cruelly exposing the greedy and ambitious Ruan Chengjun in front of Ruan Chengrui. In the short term, Ruan Chengrui was indeed very sad, but in the long run , it might not be a bad thing.

If you don't make a decision when you should, you will suffer the consequences.

People always have to grow up, and growing up is inevitably accompanied by pain.

Ruan Chengrui is a man, which means he must step out of the protection of Cui and Yongning Hou, face the good and evil in the world, and truly stand up, instead of hiding in the ivory tower built by his family.

Ruan Kunning finally understood what Cui meant by " it may not be a bad thing " when she heard that Ruan Chengrui was hiding in his room and did not come out .

First, she encouraged Ruan Chengjun to be tempted, and then used him as a whetstone to make Ruan Chengrui grow up. If Ruan Chengjun was not fooled, it would not be a big deal, at most he would just lose a script. But after Ruan Chengjun was fooled, she killed two birds with one stone. Not only did she wake Ruan Chengrui up with a basin of water, but she was also able to deal with Ruan Chengjun and Aunt Qin who had been taking advantage of Ruan Chengrui. Finally, she asked the old lady to come forward and reprimand the third room, and successfully got the first room out of it. She appeared as a victim from beginning to end.

Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Chengjun have been friends for a long time. I'm afraid Cui has been preparing for today's scene for several years?

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but think: If there was someone who made me feel awkward and disgusted everywhere and also led my children astray, I would probably kill him on the spot.

But Cui chose a silent way to solve everything quietly. He didn't even get involved himself and cleaned up everything neatly and quickly.

For Ruan Kunning, this is a completely different lifestyle, probably what is called – the IQ flow?

——Mother , your IQ is so high. What should I do if I feel a little stressed when being with you?

Chapter 19 Worry

No matter what, under the old lady's swift and decisive action, this turmoil is over.

The next morning, Ruan Chengrui appeared at the breakfast table as usual. There were faint bloodshot in his eyes, and his eyes were dark. He looked much more haggard, but his spirit was as Cui wished, and he was much more mature and steady .

Marquis Yongning reached out and patted him on the shoulder, with a look of implicit encouragement.

Cui used the serving chopsticks to pick up some side dishes for him, with a silent comfort in her eyes. Neither the couple spoke a word.

I didn't try to comfort Ruan Chengrui – in fact, he didn't need it at all at the moment.

This was his growth, however painful it was.

The breakfast of the day passed peacefully.

However, in the morning, Ruan Kunning discovered through the map of Jinling that Ruan Chengjun, who had been beaten unconscious by thirty sticks the night before and had to be carried back to his own courtyard by servants, stumbled to Ruan Chengrui's courtyard the next day with the help of two servants. Ruan Kunning was so shocked that he burst into laughter.

" What are you doing here, playing a trick of inflicting pain on yourself? "

[That's probably right ... In this mansion, there is a clear hierarchy. He is just a concubine's son of a concubine's son. Through your third brother, he has gained countless benefits. Now that the relationship is cut off, how can he be willing?]

" I'm afraid he will be disappointed this time ..." Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and sneered coldly.

As expected, Ruan Chengjun thought that as before, he just needed to coax Ruan Chengrui and everything would be fine. However, he didn't expect that Ruan Chengrui, who was usually stupid, would suddenly become smart. He completely ignored the unspeakable secret in his mouth and sent him away with just a few words.

You really don't know what's good for you!

Ruan Chengjun probably never thought that the reason he thought Ruan Chengrui was easy to deceive was only because Ruan Chengrui treated him sincerely, so he was willing to trust him and always protect him, even if it meant suffering a little loss.

However, when Ruan Chengjun's hypocritical appearance was torn off and his bloody true face was exposed, how could there be any affection between the two of them?

Ruan Chengrui is a kind person, but he is not the kind of person who would submit to fate. It was already a favor that he did not fight back against him. How could Ruan Chengjun have the right to ask for anything else?

They all came from the Marquis' Mansion, there is no one who is really stupid.

Ruan Kunning was tracing the characters for Cui, paying close attention to every stroke. Ruan Kunyan was leaning on the couch, frowning as she played chess with Cui. So when Nanny Li came in to report, several people got the news at the same time.

Ruan Kunning looked up. The bubble above Cui's head read " Rui'er really didn't disappoint me " , the bubble above Ruan Kunyan's head read " This day has finally come, it feels so good " , and the bubble above Nanny Li's head read " Hahaha, Ruan Chengjun, this little bitch has something going for him. I'm going to eat an extra bowl of rice at noon today . "

Ruan Kunning: Oh, the feeling of seeing through everything is a bit subtle ...

Cui's face was still calm, like a light-colored ink painting, her slender fingers and the white jade chess piece were particularly beautiful against each other. She gently pinched the chess piece in her hand and said, as if intentionally or unintentionally: " Ayan, do you understand everything? "

Ruan Kunyan lowered her head slightly, a thoughtful look on her face. She rubbed the corners of her clothes silently with her fingers, and seemed to be a little hesitant. Finally, she spoke with a sigh: " If you chase a dog in a narrow alley, the alley will be narrow and the dog will bite you. "

A hint of satisfaction flashed across Cui's eyes, and her tone was faintly guiding: " Why not take advantage of the situation and use it to bully others. "

Ruan Kunyan's brows were knitted, but soon they relaxed, and she nodded gently, " Mother is right. "

When they said these words, their bubbles and the words they spoke were the same, so Ruan Kunning ... well, so she didn't understand anything.

Cui seemed to be relieved, put down the chess piece in her hand, and then spoke quietly: " In the past, we were just afraid to use force, but now it is not necessary. Madam Li, please take some of the new tea that A Niang brought to the Third Madam. Please go there in person. "

Madam Li smiled happily, feeling a little relieved, " With this old servant here, Madam, you can rest assured. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the bubbles on her head and said " , Finally I have time to deal with that little bitch Qin. She has embezzled so much private property from the Third House and she has to pay it back. Let the Third House fight each other ..."

Ruan Kunning: So you're planning to let the Third Lady deal with Aunt Qin? When Ah Niang and Madam Li chat and laugh, it always feels like the Queen and Madam Rong. It must be my illusion, right?

Yu Chan came in at this time and said, " Madam, Princess Lanling's mansion sent someone to deliver a letter and some snacks from Qiqiaozhai, saying that they were for the mansion to try. "

Cui did not say anything, but continued to observe the chess game, as if what was in front of her was not a game of chess, but a masterpiece that required her full concentration and appreciation .

Ruan Kunyan put down the chess piece in her hand and said with a smile: " We are probably just blessed by A-mei. We took the peony cake and Chongyang cake to A-meis yard, and the rest, the flower cake, honey cake, and glutinous rice cake to grandmother's yard. The rest will be divided into three portions, and each room will have one. "

Cui then slowly asked, " What is the post? "

Yuchan opened the letter, took a look and said, " It's for the Sixth Miss, inviting her to go out and play in three days. Eh? Is it signed by ... Yu Nu? I don't know much, I wonder if this is the master of Princess Lanling's mansion? "

Cui frowned slightly, stretched out her hand and said, " Give it to me, and leave now. Don't tell others what you shouldn't say. "

Yuchan blinked her eyelashes slightly. After all, she was the governor's maid, so she understood Cui's meaning. She smiled carefully and left.

Cui took the invitation and read it carefully for a while before asking Ruan Kunning, " A Ning, do you know the third son of Princess Lanling's mansion? Why didn't you tell me about it? "

Seeing that Cui looked okay, Ruan Kunning told the truth: " I know him. I saw him at the flower viewing banquet last time and talked to him for a while. But he was dressed as a girl at the time, and he said that his family didn't want him to meet outsiders, and outsiders didn't know him, so I didn't tell my mother. "

Ruan Kunyan was listening in and was surprised: " I have been in Jinling for so long, and this is the first time I know that there is a third son in the Princess Lanling's mansion. "

Cui smiled and said, " This young man has had poor health since he was young, and he has been carefully taking care of himself. It is not appropriate to let outsiders know about this. It is normal that you do not know about this. However, since they have invited you, Aning should go. "

Touching Ruan Kunning's loose hair, Cui smoothed it for her and said, " Have fun. "

After hearing Cui's vague words, Ruan Kunyan knew that this was probably a private matter in Princess Lanling's mansion. This kind of thing happened in every household. She understood it in her heart and stopped asking.

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a moment: " But Yu Nu seems to be in poor health. Can she leave the house now? "

Cui smiled softly, like a purple flower slowly blooming: " I heard the eldest princess mention it a few days ago, and she has been much better in recent days. Even so, you still have to take care of her and don't be reckless.

Tomorrow, ask Shunying to go to the account office and withdraw 500 taels of silver. Go out and buy whatever you like. If there is anything new, don't forget to bring some back for us. "

When Ruan Kunning heard this, he happily agreed, said he would go back to his room to prepare, and hurried out.

After seeing Ruan Kunning go out and the small figure disappear from sight, the smile on Cui's face faded, like a dark cloud covering the sunshine, with a bit of gloom.

She recalled what Princess Lanling said when she met her a few days ago.

" Yunu looks much better these past few days. She eats more and doesn't lose her temper when taking medicine. Her complexion also looks much better than before.

I just felt that the Bodhisattva had seen how much we loved our son, and was probably finally willing to return Yu Nu to my husband and me. I excitedly went to find Master Yongkong, but the master said that Yu Nu might have met the noble person of his life.

I was shocked and asked him quickly. After repeated attempts, he finally told me that he met Aning on the day of the flower-viewing banquet.

Ah Cui, I don't have any other intentions. I just feel sorry for our Yu Nu. If it's convenient, let the two children see her more often. Don't call her Yu Nu ... She died while I was still open ... "

Princess Lanling has always had a good relationship with the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Because of Princess Rong, she is also related to Cui. At her age, she was crying while speaking. She didn't seem like a high-ranking princess at all, but just a poor mother who loved her young son. Seeing this, Cui couldn't bear it.

Cui also had children, and she understood what children meant to their parents. They were their own flesh and blood, and how could she not feel sorry for them when she saw them grow up?

But no matter how much Cui felt sorry for the third young master, she would never forgive her own children.

The man comes riding on a bamboo horse and plays with green plums around the bed.

When these two children are young, if they spend more time together, they will inevitably fall in love. If one of them really falls in love and wants to be together forever in the future, what should we do?

Princess Lanling would indeed be a good mother-in-law. She has always liked Aning and would not bully her daughter-in-law. The wives of her other two sons are also kind and easy to get along with. There would not be any rifts between the sisters-in-law. From this point of view, Aning would not suffer any grievances in Princess Lanling's mansion.

This Yu Nu is the third son of the master, so she does not have to work hard to support the family. Just relying on Aning's dowry and Princess Lanling's private treasury, the young couple can live a life of wealth and glory.

It certainly looks good, but it's no match for one thing.

To put it bluntly, who knows how long this third young master will live?

Always afraid of the unexpected. Becoming a widow at a young age is not something every woman can bear.

He seems to be in much better shape now, but who can guarantee what will happen in the future?

Cui really didn't dare to gamble with her daughter's future.

She thought she had some vision for people and had made plans for her children's future early on.

The eldest daughter has a very similar temperament to herself, she is a calculating person, and as the eldest daughter of the Yongning Marquisate, generally speaking, she would marry into a wealthy family and become the mistress of the household.

As for my little daughter, she is cheerful and straightforward. I am afraid she will never fully learn the art of politics until she dies. So I simply let her live a bright life and not get involved in these things. It will be a blessing for her.

The youngest child in the family will inevitably be favored, not to mention that Aning is so pretty and lovely, Cui only plans to find a second son from a noble family to marry her off, so that she doesn't have to worry about the various things in managing the household, but can still enjoy wealth and glory.

With her family members to support her when she was wronged, the Yongning Marquis' Mansion would be her eternal harbor, while the Lanling Princess' Mansion was too high and obviously did not meet Cui's requirements.

Forget it, Cui rubbed her forehead lightly and laughed. When did she become so pessimistic?

Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. Let's just take it one step at a time. It's just a guess. Why should I rush to be the bad guy?

Ruan Kunning was also looking forward to the trip. Moreover, she missed Yu Nu, whom she had not seen for a long time. Thinking about his health, she was also a little worried. For this reason, she also practiced the wood-related supernatural powers more diligently.

The three days passed quickly.

Early in the morning, Yu Nu arrived outside the Yongning Marquis' Mansion in a carriage. His complexion was obviously much better than the last time Ruan Kunning saw him. He also looked very energetic. He was no longer weak and pale, but instead had a faint rosy complexion.

Ruan Kunning was really surprised. She grabbed his wrist and checked it, only to find that his condition had improved a lot.

But when I think about it, I feel relieved. Traditional Chinese medicine does have many wonders that modern medicine cannot match. Who can fully understand it?

Yunu was startled by her sudden action: " What's the matter, Aning? "

Ruan Kunning smiled gently: " Nothing, I haven't seen you for a long time, I miss you. "

Yu Nu pursed her lips and smiled slightly.

He had a very cold and frail appearance, as clear as a Hetian jade sculpture, with a hint of arrogance, but when he smiled, he seemed kind and approachable, as if a spring breeze had flowed upon his face.

He did not explain why he dressed up as a girl, and Ruan Kunning did not ask. Although the two of them enjoyed being with each other, they avoided some sensitive topics.

The streets were crowded with people. The two men only took the carriage to a nearby place and then got off and walked. The streets were crowded with people and cars. The prosperous Jinling finally officially appeared before their eyes.

Chapter 20 Tour

Ruan Kunning had walked the streets of Jinling before accompanied by his father and elder brother, but he had only glanced at them a few times through the curtain of the carriage, but had never really taken a close look.

For a woman who has experienced the modern shopping era and has perfected her shopping skills, this is simply an unforgivable crime.

The present-day city of Jinling is very similar to the Bianliang of the Song Dynasty as recorded in history books. Market stalls and taverns have appeared, vendors selling a wide variety of goods, storytelling and acrobatics and other performances have also appeared, and the public's entertainment life is rich and colorful.

Strictly speaking, it was the first time for both Ruan Kunning and Yu Nu to go out. They were like country bumpkins entering the city. Everything they saw was new to them, and they kept looking around.

The two even squatted on the street and watched the vendors selling fresh live fish for a long time.

A shallow and wide wooden barrel was used to soak willow branches with leaves in the barrel containing fish, and the fish were sold along the street.

The fish blew bubbles and jumped from time to time, looking very lively.

They even saw a camel caravan from the Western Regions at the West Corner Gate ...

The prosperous and bustling world belonging to the middle and lower classes was fresh and attractive to both of them.

The two extremely beautiful children always attract people's attention. Their clothes are noble and elegant. With the servants behind them and Ruan Kunning, the attractive bug , they naturally attract a lot of attention.

It can be seen that they come from a noble family, so no one dares to provoke them.

From Ruan Kunning's perspective, the streets were filled with dense bubbles, which was simply enough to drive people with claustrophobia to death. After thinking about it, she decided that she wouldn't need them today anyway, so she simply closed them and went to play with her arms wide open.

On the streets, they saw all kinds of trades, including ginger, yarn, cattle, horse, fruit, fish, rice, meat, large and small goods stores, cloth stores, hotels, restaurants, food stores, tea houses, inns, steamed bun shops, noodle shops, pancake shops, tile shops, sundry shop, drugstore shop, gold and silver shop, colorful silk shop, dye shop, pearl shop, perfume and medicine shop, and boot shop.

The high-rise restaurants facing the street are connected in light and shade, with pearl curtains and embroidered plaques, and colorful pavilions facing each other and embroidered flags waving at each other.

There were acrobatics , dancing, storytelling, shadow puppetry, fortune-telling, gambling, hairdressing, calligraphy and painting, antiques and the like in the brothels. The crowd was bustling with people from all walks of life. It was completely different from the noble, reserved, yet unworldly and arrogant circle that Ruan Kunning and Yu Nu usually came into contact with. It was full of human touch.

They probably felt like they had come down from heaven to earth, and they wished they had eight eyes that could rotate 360 degrees and look around non-stop.

Although Yu Nu was a few years older than Ruan Kunning, her physical condition was far worse than hers , and soon a layer of sweat appeared on her face.

Ruan Kunning looked at the beads of sweat on Yunu's forehead. Thinking that he had always been in poor health, he felt a little worried. He took out a handkerchief from his bosom and handed it to him: " How do you feel? You have been walking for so long, do you want to find a place to rest? "

Yu Nu shook her head slightly.

He walked for a long time and was indeed a little exhausted. His face was a little pale, and he looked like a bloodless jade statue. However, his expression was full of joy and yearning. He

held Ruan Kunning's hand tightly: " A Ning, from the time I was born until now, except for the day I met you, I have never been so happy again. "

Ruan Kunning looked into his eyes, which were filled with joy. She couldn't help but feel happy for him: " Now that you are well, you can be happy every day. "

Yu Nu did not answer, but just looked at Ruan Kunning with a smile, looking extremely happy.

Changan grew up with Yu Nu and knew her physical condition. Seeing how happy they were, he smiled and said, " Miss Ruan is right today. You still have a long life ahead of you. "

After thinking for a while, he added: " It's a pity that we are too far away to see it. The Yuanhe River is really lively, with many people setting up stalls, and the boats coming and going. There are also freshly caught fish and lots of food. "

Ruan Kunning also yearned for it, but it was too far away . He couldn't walk there today, and it would be too tiring to take a carriage, so he said to Yu Nu: " Let's go take a look when we have a chance. "

Seeing that she liked it, Yu Nu also agreed with a smile.

The two of them strolled around for a long time and felt a little hungry, so they decided to take a break and walk into the snack street to find a clean shop to satisfy their stomachs.

As far as the snack street is concerned, Ruan Kunning and Yu Nu have both been living a life of luxury since childhood, and they are not that interested in the so-called good food outside. They just want to watch the fun and broaden their horizons. Therefore, they are not that interested in the so-called hotel food, but they like to find some food that the lower class people eat.

The two of them shuttled back and forth in various streets and actually found such a food street. The various foods were not very exquisite, but they were also unique. It was also the place most frequented by the urban class.

As recorded in "Menglianglu", " There are shops that specialize in selling blood noodles, vegetarian meat and vegetable noodles, bamboo shoot noodles, vegetarian bones, and vegetarian rice soup with bamboo shoots and gluten. There are also shops that sell vegetable soup. The restaurants also sell fried tofu, fried fish, fried dried fish, braised vegetables, and fried eggplant. These shops are where the lower class people go to buy things just to satisfy their hunger . "

Yu Nu had never been out of the house before, so she found everything new to her. Her black eyes kept moving around, and she was almost overwhelmed.

Although they were all very interested in these, Ruan Kun would rather not let Yu Nu eat these. It might be okay for him to eat these unclean things, but if Yu Nu, who had thin skin and fragile blood, ate them, who knows what kind of trouble might happen.

If I ate alone, he would feel uncomfortable watching me, so I simply didn't eat either.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning didn't say she wanted to eat. Yu Nu also understood her worries and felt relieved. In the end, the two of them just looked at each other, and after satisfying their eyes, they left together.

In addition to snacks, there are also a variety of summer soups and cold drinks on the streets, which all look very attractive. There are sweet bean soup, bean water, Cymbopogon citratus drink, coconut wine, pear juice, pickled plum water, ginger honey water, papaya juice, agarwood water, lychee paste water, etc., which are really dazzling.

After walking around for a while, they both felt thirsty, so they sent their servants to the clean shop to buy some agarwood water. They drank it and then continued to stroll around leisurely.

They just wanted to find a clean restaurant to eat, but after looking around for a long time they were still not satisfied – until they saw a noodle restaurant called " Huichunju " far away deep in the street .

The two-story building is not particularly outstanding. The flag in front of the store is a beautiful ink-and-wash landscape painting, which is quite antique. It is obvious at first glance that this is a store that has escaped from vulgarity. From a distance , it stands out among the many flashy advertisements.

Ruan Kunning was a little curious and also very hungry, so he jumped up hurriedly: " Yunu Yunu, I'll go over and reserve a seat first. " He trotted over without waiting for Yunu's consent.

Yu Nu looked at her hurried back and smiled slightly. After all, she was not feeling well, so she didn't dare to be as cheerful as her. She shook her head and laughed, and just walked past silently.

Ruan Kunning skipped to the door of the store. Since she was young, it was okay for her to act young. But when she entered the store, she was too cheerful and bumped into someone. She stuck out her tongue and apologized quickly.

The other person touched her head kindly and left without being angry.

The noodle shop is not big and looks neat and tidy. The waiter who greets customers is neatly dressed and does not look like a waiter but more like a well-mannered scholar.

While she was looking around, Yu Nu finally came over.

There are only four small private rooms here, separated by screens with four scenes of spring, summer, autumn and winter, which have a very ancient charm.

The shopkeeper had no intention of recruiting them, probably letting them choose the place themselves.

The two of them strolled around and looked at the four rooms. On one of the doors was a wooden sign that read " Huaiye Lengtao " . Both of them thought it had a bit of wild interest, so they pushed open the screen and went in.

Du Fu once wrote in his poem "Leng Tao of Sophora japonica Leaves": " Green tall Sophora japonica leaves, picked and sent to the kitchen. New flour comes from the market, with juice and dregs mixed together. The ingredients are overcooked when put into the pot, and there is no worry about adding more food. The green and fresh food shines on the chopsticks, and the fragrant rice and scallions are mixed together. It is colder than snow when it passes through the teeth, and I urge people to throw in this pearl. "

The so-called "槐叶冷淘" sounds very high-end and seems like something that literary young people would do, but in reality it is just a kind of cold noodles that is unique to summer.

Take the sophora leaf juice and mix it with flour to make noodles. Put it into a pot with base ingredients and cook it. Then put it into cold water to cool it down. Add appropriate amount of seasoning and ingredients. It tastes cool and unique in summer.

Ruan Kunning looked around the room and said to Yu Nu, " It's quite elegant. "

Yu Nu frowned slightly and thought: " Indeed, the master here is probably not a simple person. "

Ruan Kunning's attention was attracted by a painting on the wall. She was young and short, and her long legs had not yet developed, but she had a pair of 5.3-meter eyes. With her sharp eyes, she found that the painting was an imitation of the famous work "Lotus in the Summer Rain" by the famous artist Zhou Shuhe of the previous dynasty, and she felt a little funny.

She exhaled softly: " If you want to fake it, put up a real one. Don't make a fake one just to gain fame. "

Yunu was attracted by her action and walked over to look up at her. After a long while, she spoke softly: " It's true. "

Ruan Kunning was looking at the potted plants on the table. For a moment, he didn't understand what Yu Nu was talking about. He was confused: " What is true? "

Yu Nu turned around, with a spring-like smile on her face, and a butterfly seemed to be perched on the corner of her slightly raised mouth: " What I mean is that this painting is an authentic one, not a copy. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Haha, I seemed to hear the sound of a slap on the face.]

Ruan Kunning: " Get lost! "

[Haha, cute little Yunu, it's not surprising that you're single since you can expose others directly like this.]

Ruan Kunning: " Keep going! "

[Tuyan , baby doesn't love you anymore ...]

Yu Nu was very sensitive to Ruan Kunning's mood and felt that her expression had changed from sunny to cloudy. After thinking for a while, she said, " A Ning, don't you believe this is the original? I can confirm it. "

Although Ruan Kunning felt a little sore from being hit on the face, he also found it hard to believe. Yu Nu was only about seven or eight years old, how could she tell the real thing?

appraisal programs that Ruan Kunning has watched , isn't this kind of thing usually told by an old man sitting on a high platform?

Besides, I have lived for more than 30 years in my two lives combined. How could I possibly lose to him?

After trying hard to control the expression on his face, Ruan Kunning slowly said, " You are so young, how do you know this is an authentic work? "

Yu Nu spoke in a gentle voice, " I loved this when I was a child, so my parents found many famous paintings for me, so I know this is real. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but ask: " Since this is real and has been hanging here all the time, and you have never seen it before, how can you be sure it is real? "

Yu Nu thought for a moment and said tentatively: " Maybe it's because I've never seen a fake painting or calligraphy before, so I can feel that this painting is real as soon as I see it. "

Ruan Kunning, a commoner who was used to seeing and using fake goods in his previous life:
"..."

Fortunately, the shop owner brought in two bowls of Sophora japonica leaf cold noodles at this time, and Ruan – the little citizen – Kunning could finally eat noodles while wiping away tears in his heart.

Because the noodles are made from locust leaf juice, they have a light green hue, which looks particularly refreshing in summer. Sliced mutton and bright red peppers are neatly placed on the noodles, and served in a cracked porcelain bowl, it looks quite poetic.

They picked up a piece of noodle with chopsticks and tasted it. They found that the noodle-making skill of this chef was not inferior to that of the chef in the mansion. It tasted very delicious. Their appetite, which had been weakened in the summer, was suddenly improved. They ate both the noodles and the soup.

After eating, Ruan Kunning wiped the corners of his mouth and couldn't help but praise: " It's really comfortable to eat a bite of this in the summer. "

Yu Nu took out a handkerchief and wiped her sweat gently, agreeing: " If Aning likes it, we can come and eat again when we go out to play in the future.

As the two were talking, the shopkeeper brought over a watermelon-sized porcelain plate with a smaller ring-shaped porcelain plate inside. Fresh fruits and honey lotus roots were chopped up, poured with grape juice, and neatly arranged on the inner porcelain plate. Ice cubes were placed in a circle on the outer plate, and a cool breeze came over them. It was truly rare to see such exquisite thought.

The colors are reflected on the golden plate, and the grace of ice and cheese is bestowed upon you.

Yu Nu couldn't help but look up and whispered to Ruan Kunning: " I think it's not worse than the ones in the palace. Could it be that someone in the palace opened this restaurant outside? "

Ruan Kunning snorted and said softly, " Those people in the palace are fighting like black-eyed chickens all day long, but they don't have the leisure time to open a noodle shop on the street. "

Yu Nu was amused by her, pursed her lips and didn't respond to her.

Both of them were very satisfied with today's day trip. After eating and drinking, they planned to go back home. Their plans were disrupted until Chang'an walked up to them with a painful smile on his face.

" Master, Miss Ruan ... had a little, um, a little accident ..."

Ruan Kunning and Yu Nu frowned at the same time, looked at each other, and then turned to Chang An: " What's the matter? "

Changan lowered his head, like a depressed bear: " We ... can't seem to pay for the meal. The boss said that we can either go home to get money or stay to wash the dishes ..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Yu Nu: "..."

Chapter 21 Yifang

Ruan Kunning was surprised and asked, " How could it be? How much is it in total?! "

Yu Nu was not interested in gold and silver, so she might not think anything of this, but Ruan Kunning had a smart and capable mother and an equally smart and capable sister, so she was very clear about the current price level.

She alone brought five hundred taels of silver, so how could it not be enough?

Similarly, she also believed that Yu Nu would not bring less. Could it be that the two of them together could not afford it?

After hearing Ruan Kunning's question, Changan's expression of annoyance deepened: " One thousand taels ..."

Ruan Kunning: ——Do you think she is a naive person who is unaware of the price level?

Ten taels of silver are enough for an ordinary family to spend in a year. How dare you ask for a thousand taels just for a meal?

After calming down his anger, Ruan Kunning slowly spoke: " How did you spend the thousand taels? Have you asked? "

Chang'an's face was so dark that ink could drip out of it: " The shopkeeper said that the food you two had was only worth ten taels ... but you just used that painting to criticize the boss's taste, and the boss heard it. The boss said that his taste was worth one thousand taels ... Adding it all together, it's one thousand and ten taels. It's a bargain for us to round off the decimal, so the total is one thousand taels ..."

Ruan Kunning (` д') : No one can stop me, I want to blow up this illegal building!

She gritted her teeth in hatred, dragged Yu Nu to the counter, and asked angrily: " Where is your boss? Ask him to come out and talk! "

The shopkeeper looked at the aggressive Ruan Kunning ... and Chang'an Changping behind him wiped his sweat and said with an apologetic smile: " The boss is on the second floor ..."

Ruan Kunning smiled coldly: " On the second floor? That shouldn't be the case. "

Seeing the shopkeeper trying to explain, she crossed her arms and slowly spat out a mouthful of venom: " With his ability, he should be a genius. It's a waste of his talent to stay on the second floor. "

Shopkeeper: "..."

Yu Nu: "..."

As the two were confronting each other, a little boy in blue slowly walked down from the second floor. He seemed not to notice the current tense situation and only bowed to Ruan Kunning and Yu Nu and said, " My master would like to invite this young lady to come upstairs for a chat. Please come this way, young lady. "

Ruan Kunning: " I'm not going! "

The boy in blue looked calm and said, " My master said that if the guest goes upstairs, all previous accounts will be written off. "

Ruan Kunning: " I'll go up and take a look. "

Shopkeeper: "..."

Yu Nu: "..."

Hey, where is your moral integrity?

Hearing the other party say that Ruan Kunning was the only one there, Yu Nu couldn't help but feel a little worried. She pulled her sleeve and stopped her with her eyes.

Ruan Kunning patted his hand gently and said casually: " It's okay, you can have a cup of tea here and wait for a moment, I will be down in a moment. "

Her intuition told her that there was no danger here.

Needless to say, she is not a good person either.

After comforting Yu Nu, Ruan Kunning calmly followed the green-clothed boy up to the second floor.

Before going upstairs, she thought she would see a fat, rat-faced, and shabby man, so she had prepared herself for an eye-catching sight. However, she never expected that the person sitting on the second floor was a handsome middle-aged man with wide robes and sleeves and a graceful figure!

With this beauty, if beauty is a feast to the eyes, it can at least support an entire city!

Even Ruan Kunning stared at him for a long time.

The handsome uncle saw the surprise in her eyes and did not think she was a coroner. It was not until she finally looked away that he raised his hand and motioned for her to sit on the chair opposite.

The handsome uncle looked at her with a smile, his tone carrying a hint of pride: " From my perspective, you look like someone who is suitable for me to be your disciple. "

The way he slightly raised his eyebrows was as elegant as a crane, but Ruan Kunning was unmoved and just curled his lips slightly.

The handsome uncle asked in confusion: " There are many benefits to becoming my disciple, why don't you accept it? "

Ruan Kunning: " I have little education, so don't lie to me. "

The handsome uncle asked: "——Are you sure you don't want to accept it? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and stood up: " If that's all you want to say, I'm not interested. " After saying that, without caring about the other party's reaction, he turned around with a lack of interest, reached out to open the door, and prepared to go downstairs.

" bang " sound, a chopstick broke through the air with a sharp sound, penetrated the door and nailed it to the door frame!

The handsome uncle said calmly: " Do you think you can come and go as you please? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

【Ding Dong! The data of the other party for free sponsorship is as follows.

Name: Xie Yifang

Gender: Male

Age: Unknown

Strength : 99

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang? Is that the Xie Yifang I was thinking of?

Wasn't the legendary Xie Yifang a passionate and talented man? Why did he fall into such a state?

Mother, please wake up! Xie Yifang is a yandere who can turn hostile at any time!

Ruan Kunning complained a few words in her heart, but finally turned around with a smile, as if nothing had happened: " My legs hurt from sitting, and it really felt better after I stood up and walked a few steps. "

Xie Yifang kept smiling: " Really? Do you want to reconsider my proposal? "

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and said, " This matter cannot be decided in a short time. You have to give me some time to think about it ..."

It would be better for her to find an excuse to leave here first. After returning home, she must give up Cui's idea of asking her to become his disciple no matter what!

After hearing her words, Xie Yifang did not object, but nodded and said sympathetically: "Indeed, such matters must be considered carefully , and it is reasonable for you to take some time ...

Hmm, is ten breaths enough?

If you don't say anything, it means you agree ... Then should I start counting? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[The shamelessness of the host bacteria seems to have rarely met an opponent ...]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang seemed not to notice Ruan Kunning's angry expression. His eyes were cold and calm, as if he was far away from the world. " I'm starting to count ... ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one. "

--Now , tell me your answer? "

Ruan Kunning looked at his finger, still feeling a little hesitant.

Xie Yifang smiled faintly and said, " How is it? "

Ruan Kunning: " Master, please accept my disciple's greetings! "

[I thought the host bacteria were very strong-willed, how shameful (//▽//)]

Ruan Kunning: "... Shut up. "

Xie Yifang touched her hair and said calmly: " My name is Xie Yifang, and from today on, I will be your master. "

He motioned for her to stand up and asked casually, " What's your name? "

Ruan Kunning would be stupid to say her real name, so she just made up one: " Erniu. "

" Really? " Xie Yifang's voice was a little dangerous, and his tone was light: " Why do I remember her name was Ruan Kunning? "

Ruan Kunning: “...” This is embarrassing.

She took a breath and said, " Erniu is a nickname. People who are not familiar with her don't know it. "

Xie Yifang snorted softly, as if accepting this statement, and then decided Ruan Kunning's unfortunate fate with one blow: " In this case, Erniu, then wait until after the Dragon Boat Festival and ask your family to send you to my place. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang seemed to like talking to himself, and didn't even notice Ruan Kunning's expression of despair after the situation was hopeless: " Then let's make it a deal. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang looked at her, and then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he pulled off the jade pendant she had just taken out today and said, " There's no need to give me any apprenticeship gift, Erniu, you can just use this to fill the void. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Get away from me! This jade pendant of mine is worth so much money!

Xie Yifang looked at her expression and asked: " Why, are you dissatisfied with Master's arrangement? "

Ruan Kunning: "... Master, you accepted the apprenticeship gift, but you didn't give me any gift in return? "

Xie Yifang slapped his forehead and suddenly realized: " If you hadn't mentioned it, I would have almost forgotten about it. Lan Yi, go get my gift. "

The little boy in blue answered from outside the door, and the sound of his light footsteps gradually became fainter, then there was the sound of footsteps coming down the stairs, and finally it could no longer be heard.

Xie Yifang looked reluctant to part with it: " Erniu got a great deal, that thing is really precious. "

Seeing his painful expression, Ruan Kunning felt a strange sense of revenge in his heart, and asked tentatively: " Is it very precious? "

Xie Yifang thought for a moment and said, " Unparalleled in the world. "

Chapter 22 Pixiu

Inexplicably, Ruan Kunning felt a sense of pleasure in revenge.

No matter how you look at it, being able to get something out of Xie Yifang's hands is at least not a complete loss.

When she thought of this, she felt happy in her heart. Just as she was about to smile, she thought of Erniu's ridiculous name and immediately fell: " Master, please call me Aning. It sounds more intimate. "

" A Ning? "

Xie Yifang's eyes flashed with a strange look, then he curved his lips, shook his head, and insisted: " Master still feels that Erniu is much more friendly. "

Ruan Kunning shed tears of regret deep in his heart: " How can I let my master, who is like a god, say such a thing that is so unbearable to hear? "

Xie Yifang lowered his head and glanced at her, his eyes slightly brightening with a smile.

Ruan Kunning swore that she did see gloating in it.

He pursed his lips, as if thinking , and murmured softly: " Is that so ..."

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what he was thinking at first, but when he saw him like this, he suddenly had an idea and took off the Hetian jade bracelet on his wrist and handed it to him: " Disciple is offering tea to Master. "

Xie Yifang took it with a smile, squinted his eyes, and gently looked at the quality of the bracelet in the sunlight: " How can I be so embarrassed ..."

"..." Ruan Kunning: " I did it willingly, so it's not my place for others to make irresponsible remarks. "

Xie Yifang glanced at her sideways, his eyes sparkling, and smiled faintly.

Ruan Kunning was just thinking wildly when he heard Lan Yi's voice coming from outside the door: "Sir, it has been brought."

This voice was like a stream of clear water, which instantly calmed Ruan Kunning's twisted heart that wanted to take revenge on society. Thinking that she could finally get something back, she felt a little more encouraged.

——The less compensation, the better.

Xie Yifang responded and raised his hand slightly, and the chopsticks that were deeply inserted into the door panel went straight into his hand.

Ruan Kunning watched the anti-scientific scene unfold, and was even more afraid to resist Xie Yifang's brutality. She sat on the chair like a quail, not saying a word.

Lan Yi pushed the door open and came in. She respectfully placed the exquisite carved box in front of Xie Yifang, bowed again, and left.

Xie Yifang did not open it, but just pushed the box towards Ruan Kunning: "Open it and take a look. Do you like it?"

Ruan Kunning looked at the wooden box and felt moved.

It's made of rosewood.

This thing is rare to begin with, and it is even rarer to be in such good condition. This made her look forward to the gift in the box.

This time, she even felt a little sorry for her previous criticism.

——I felt Xie Yifang was greedy for money before, maybe it was just my illusion?

How can a talented person who enjoys great reputation in the world just get his fame for nothing?

Ruan Kunning's bright eyes flickered, and she began to feel conflicted.

What's in here?

Night-shining pearls? Jewelry? Or a rare jade carving?

Well, please don't think it's a unique copy or something like that. She doesn't like those.

Forget it, if it is really a famous book or ancient volume, just give it to my brother. He likes these anyway.

When she thought about it this way, she felt relieved, reached out and gently opened the box.

"... Master, " Ruan Kunning asked with a forced smile, " Lan Yi, did you put something in the wrong place? "

" You put the wrong thing? " Xie Yifang seemed surprised, and leaned over to take a look, looking at her with a bit of condemnation: " No. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the wooden sign in the box and tried hard to control his inner impulse not to throw it in Xie Yifang's face.

" Huaiye Lengtao " engraved on it hanging in front of the door of the private room downstairs ?

Do you think I'm a fish, with a memory of only seven seconds, and I will forget it after watching it?

Xie Yifang, can you please be more careful when doing things?

Ruan Kunning's words seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth: " Is this the gift that Master gave me? "

Xie Yifang said as a matter of course: " Why not? "

Ruan Kunning picked up the wooden sign and blinked helplessly: " It was said to be unparalleled in the world ..."

" I carved it with my own hands. There is no other like it in the world. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

" If you give it to me, won't that mean there will be one less room among the four? "

Xie Yifang frowned, as if he was tired of her intelligence: " Why do you think so? I'll just carve another one. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What about the unique one?!

Xie Yifang's voice was like a gentle knife: " Why, is Aning dissatisfied? "

Ruan Kunning smiled aggrievedly: " No, I'm very satisfied. "

She suddenly became depressed and put the wooden sign back into the box, preparing to take it away, but she was interrupted by Xie Yifang.

" lay down. "

Ruan Kunning: Didn't you say you would give it to me?

Xie Yifang took the rosewood box, threw the Huaiye Lengtao sign into her arms, and then put the box away.

Holding the box, he said with a hint of satisfaction in his voice: " I only said I'd give you the brand, but never said I'd give you the box as well? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang seemed a little tired and waved to Ruan Kunning: " Okay, you go back first. Come find me after the Dragon Boat Festival. "

Ruan Kunning was so tired that she was more than happy to hear him ask her to leave. She ran away as fast as she could.

Being in the same room with him, it seemed that she could only express herself with ellipsis. This feeling was really unpleasant!

Yu Nu's handsome eyebrows were knitted, with a worried look on his face. He was sitting by the window drinking tea anxiously. He was relieved when he saw Ruan Kunninglou.

Ruan Kunning looked at them and felt like he had escaped from the mouth of a pixiu and returned to the human world alive. He couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief: " Let's go back. "

Yu Nu was observant and sharp-eyed. She noticed at a glance that the jade pendant she wore to hold down her clothes and the bracelet on her wrist were missing. Her brows immediately knitted into a knot, " Aning ..."

Ruan Kunning had lived two lifetimes, and Yu Nu had never concealed her emotions, so she immediately realized that he had misunderstood.

were so many people here that it was hard to say much. She held Yu Nu's hand comfortingly and said, "Don't worry, we'll talk about it in detail later."

Yu Nu looked down at their still holding hands, smiled sweetly, and went out with her.

They were exhausted after working most of the day and were about to go back home with a few servants. However, before they left the shop, they were stopped by the shopkeeper.

"Please stay, both of you. Would you like to ... settle the bill before leaving?"

"Account?" Ruan Kunning asked in surprise, "Didn't you say it's free?"

The shopkeeper's smile was mixed with a hint of pity: "The previous account will be written off, but if you want to see my master, it will be one thousand taels."

Yu Nu: "..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

That's really enough!

Just as she was about to smoke, the second-floor window was pushed open by Youyou.

Xie Yifang waved his hand towards the shopkeeper, as if he was an immortal from heaven, not concerned with worldly matters, with an air of transcendence all over his body: "No need, just consider it a greeting gift to your disciple."

Ruan Kunning: Thank you!

Yu Nu was amused by the expression on her face, and without saying anything more, she pulled her towards the carriage.

When they got there, Ruan Kunning told Yu Nu what he had encountered.

She had no intention of maliciously deceiving, but she also had a vague feeling that it was probably not a coincidence that Xie Yifang came to her.

In a trance, she seemed to be in a huge vortex, and she had no idea why this vortex was created, how to resolve it, or what position she occupied in it.

After much hesitation, Ruan Kunning decided to keep this as his own secret, keep it in his heart and not tell anyone about it.

It's still the same reason, no matter how many external conditions there are, they are not as strong as your own strength, which makes people feel more at ease.

If he talks to Yu Nu now, there won't be any solution, and it will only make him worry.

With this in mind, Ruan Kunning took charge and polished the story into a storybook-like format.

Well, the general content is that the famous talent Xie Yifang felt lonely and cold at the top, so he opened a restaurant in the downtown area, hoping to find a smart kid to pass on what he learned, and Ruan Kunning was chosen to be his apprentice.

Ruan Kunning had to exert great efforts to fool Yu Nu with such a third-rate script that was illogical and incoherent.

Yu Nu seemed to be fooled and was considerate enough not to ask any more questions.

Ruan Kunning breathed a sigh of relief, but did not notice the doubt and thoughtfulness in Yu Nu's eyes.

Chapter 23 : Imperial Concubine

Wei Mingxuan casually removed the protective cover from the palace lantern and turned on the flickering candlelight. Seeing that the candlelight gradually became brighter, he became interested in talking: " Have the people from the Lu family arrived? Where were they assigned to? What was their rank? "

Jia Xing bowed his head respectfully. Although there was no one else in the study, he still spoke in a low voice: " She arrived last night and was arranged to stay in Ningcui Palace. She was given the title of Consort Xuan. "

Xuan refers to the emperor's Xuanshi.

Sure enough, this woman is still as favored as in her previous life.

Wei Mingxuan sneered in his heart, but his face remained calm: " Have you found out everything I asked you to check? "

Jia Xing couldn't see through what the Sixth Prince was thinking, but he knew that he was ruthless, so he spoke more cautiously: " I have carefully checked. Lu was born in Xiangxi. Her parents were killed by the local prefect. She and her younger sister have lived with their mother since they were young. It was the Second Prince who helped her father to redress his injustice and raised her orphaned mother and younger sister. He was very kind to her, so now she is used by the Second Prince and allowed to be driven by him and enter the palace as a companion.

However, these things were erased by the Second Prince's people. It was only after I spent a lot of effort to find out about her hometown that I found out. People who are not careful will definitely not notice the connection between the two. "

Seeing that Wei Mingxuan looked normal and had no intention of speaking, Jia Xing continued, " Since Lu's entry into the palace was arranged by the Second Prince, should we tell His Majesty about it? "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were filled with a hint of smile, and he said calmly: " No need, just let her go. There is no reason why the emperor doesn't know what we know.

You can go back to your mother later and tell her to stop thinking about Concubine Xuan. She must be kept alive. I have my own use for her. "

Jia Xing nodded quickly, thought for a moment, and then tentatively suggested, " Your Highness, should we also arrange for someone to serve His Majesty? If there is anything, he can also inform us. "

Wei Mingxuan sneered: " Where do you get the confidence to plant people in the emperor's place without being discovered?

He is not just interested in women and does not care about other monarchs. If he is discovered, he will be accused of colluding with the inner palace and spying on the emperor. Do you want to take the blame? "

Jia Xing's forehead was covered with cold sweat and he dared not continue speaking.

Thinking about his past life, Wei Mingxuan shook his head and sighed: " My father, the world is so big, I'm afraid he can't find anything that he is so cruel as to not dare to do. "

The Sixth Prince can say such treasonous words, but a servant cannot say them, or even hear them.

Jia Xing just pretended to be deaf and dumb, like an invisible man, waiting for him to pass.

Wei Mingxuan had no intention of waiting for Jia Xing to talk to him. He paused for a moment and then said, " Have you found anything I asked you to find? "

Jia Xing smiled and said, " The person who arranged it for the Second Prince said that Lu had a deep affection for her mother, and she treasured the pair of hairpins her mother left behind before she died. "

The smile in Wei Mingxuan's eyes finally spread to his face: " Follow the previous instructions and let this Concubine Xuan enjoy herself and see what it feels like to have the love of three thousand people. "

Jia Xing bowed and responded, then retreated quietly.

Only after Jia Xing left did Wei Mingxuan laugh coldly.

This Lu was a very remarkable person in her previous life.

The emperor had an encounter when he was incognito, and he rescued the emperor from a group of assassins who were chasing him. The woman himself was a beautiful woman, and although the plot was old-fashioned, it was extremely effective.

Wei Mingxuan sometimes wondered how Lu could have been favored by the emperor for so many years and even surpass the empress.

Look at the face?

The harem is the place with the most beauties. Lu's face, not to mention compared with Ruan Ruan, is only average even compared with the other concubines in the harem.

Look at the brain?

In the harem, a place where people are eaten without leaving any bones, is there anyone who is truly simple?

It's so complicated that even the most scheming person would find something wrong.

Lu is indeed smart, but she can't be said to be extremely smart.

Besides, would the emperor really like this tune?

Thinking of this, Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but laugh.

Could it be that it was really for the so-called merit of saving the emperor?

I can see that there is something strange about Lu's appearance. How could the emperor, who has been immersed in various schemes for many years, not see it?

Wei Mingxuan didn't believe it.

Could it be that the emperor was really moved?

No way, the emperor who has seen all the beauties in the world would finally fall for something like this?

In her previous life, this woman relied on her not-so-strong hardware to gain the favor of the public for nearly ten years.

Because of the emperor's indulgence towards her, the always complacent Concubine Su and the stunningly beautiful Concubine Rong both fell into her hands. Even though he and his mother had been extremely careful and scheming, they had still suffered losses from her. It was only by chance that he learned that she was a person planted by the second prince.

" Second brother, you buried this chess piece really deep. "

It's a pity that human hearts have always been the hardest to guess and how can they be seen through?

Three years after Concubine Xuan entered the palace, she gave birth to the emperor's ninth son, and was promoted to Noble Concubine, with the same respect as Noble Concubine Su.

With great favor and a son, it was inevitable that Concubine Xuan's own ambition would expand as she was nurtured in such a good environment.

It's no wonder that the Lu family is like this. The world is bustling with people, all for the sake of profit. Instead of fawning on the second prince, it would be better for them to form a separate faction under the banner of the ninth prince.

It's such a simple truth, but it's ridiculous that the Second Prince himself is in the game but can't see through it.

The chess piece of Concubine Xuan can be used effectively, but it can also backfire disastrously. In the previous life, the Second Prince was stunned and seriously injured, which even surprised Wei Mingxuan.

But this life will not be the same as the previous one.

He knew everything early on and had already made some plans. The glory of Concubine Xuan in her previous life would probably be cut in half.

She asked the Queen Mother to stop Concubine Xuan from having any thoughts, and after she took a bowl of secret medicine, she would never be able to have a child again.

Since she had no children, she would no longer think of intervening in the fight for the throne and could only stick closely to the Second Prince.

Concubine Su was given the title because she had the emperor's eldest son and the Su family had made great contributions in supporting the emperor to ascend the throne. All the high-ranking concubines were from famous families, and they worked hard at the bottom of the society, and then gave birth to sons and daughters, and worked their way up year by year.

——But what is the basis for this Lu family?

The mere fact that she was given a high position upon entering the palace was enough to attract the hatred of the entire harem.

Concubine Xuan did not have sufficient family background to support her, and she had no confidence in front of the empresses and concubines.

Without children in this life, there is no hope for the future.

In this way, she could only increase her weight in the emperor's heart and compete for the honor and favor in order to have a place in the harem.

Unfortunately, according to Wei Mingxuan's plan, the more important her position in the emperor's heart, the more miserable her final fate will be.

Wei Mingxuan pondered over it again and again in his mind, and found nothing wrong, so he felt relieved, picked up the tea bowl beside him, and took a sip.

Yin Yi came in quietly: " Master, the Sixth Miss has become the disciple of Xie Yifang from the Xie Clan of Chen County. "

Mingxuan was startled and lost his usual calmness. The teacup in his hand fell to the ground with a bang , and the tea splashed everywhere, even wetting the hem of his robe, but he didn't care at all.

The palace servant outside heard the strange noises in the study and was afraid that something had happened inside, so he asked tentatively, but was angrily driven away by Wei Mingxuan.

Yin was puzzled when he saw the expression of the Sixth Prince, who had always been so tight-lipped, change drastically.

——It 's just that the Sixth Miss has become a disciple, why is Your Highness so panicked?

No matter what, Xie Yifang is also a member of the Queen's Xie family. In this case, wouldn't this Sixth Miss be closer to His Highness?

Wei Mingxuan's face was calm, but his heart was in turmoil.

Why did Ruan Ruan choose Xie Yifang as her teacher?

Why is Xie Yifang in Jinling at this time? !

In the previous life, Ruan Ruan's mother, Cui, had wanted Ruan Ruan to become Xie Yifang's disciple. However, Xie Yifang had gone out on a long journey at that time and his whereabouts were unknown. It might take many years for him to come back, so the plan had to be abandoned.

Later, before she had time to find a new school, Ruan Ruan was chosen to be the princess's companion. This allowed her to enter the palace and get to know herself. How could her life be completely different in this life?

Originally, he was just waiting for Ruan Ruan to enter the palace when the princess chose her study partner. The two of them would get to know each other like they did in their previous life, and finally fall in love with each other, and then he would ask his mother to grant them a marriage.

But now, Ruan Ruan has chosen Xie Yifang as her teacher, so doesn't that mean she won't be able to enter the palace as a study companion?

Could it be that my rebirth has changed a lot, so Ruan Ruan's fate is also very different?

This shouldn't be the case. Aren't the Lu family and even many matters in the harem and the previous dynasty exactly the same as in the previous life?

Wei Mingxuan was stunned, and really couldn't figure it out.

Why is Ruan Ruan's original trajectory completely different from that in her previous life?

He hesitated for a moment, and was suddenly shocked – could it be that there are others like him who have been reborn?

He deliberately changed the original trajectory of Ruan Ruan's fate. If there really is such a person, what is his connection with Ruan Ruan?

It's a pity that it was not until now that I discovered that this was different from my previous life, and I couldn't tell whether this change would be good or bad for Ruan Ruan.

Or maybe this person has other intentions, and Ruan Ruan was just influenced inadvertently?

Or was it that Ruan Ruan was simply unintentionally affected by his previous layout?

Rubbing his forehead, he smiled wryly.

——It 's really confusing.

Chapter 24 Famous Temples

After returning home, Ruan Kunning slightly adapted the story he told Yu Nu and told it to Cui.

Cui was surprised, but soon she was happy: Our Aning is the cutest, how could anyone not like her!

When Yongning Hou saw Cui's expression, he felt unhappy. He picked up Ruan Kunning and asked casually, " Who is better, that inexplicable Xie Yifang or my father? "

Before meeting Xie Yifang, Ruan Kunning wholeheartedly supported the Marquis of Yongning. After meeting Xie Yifang and his fantasy was shattered, he simply loved the Marquis of Yongning wholeheartedly.

Leaning close to the face of Yongning Hou and giving him a fierce kiss, she answered without hesitation: " Of course my father is the best! That Xie Yifang is not even as good as a hair of my father! "

He never expected that after meeting Xie Yifang, his daughter would still stand firmly on his side. Marquis Yongning felt quite proud and smiled smugly at Cui, the meaning of which was self-evident.

When Cui saw the expressions of the father and daughter, she smiled and shook her head without saying anything.

The family gathered for dinner, and Cui said to the children, " Tomorrow, on the ninth day of the lunar month, I have an appointment with the wife of Duke Dingguo to go to Hanshan Temple to burn incense. You can come with us. "

Ruan Kunning had forgotten about this a long time ago. After a moment's thought, she remembered that it was the day of her eldest brother's blind date.

She smiled and winked at Ruan Chengqing, with teasing in her eyes gleaming .

Ruan Chengqing smiled and rubbed her head, not shying away: " It's not just me who's watching, you guys should watch too, just say what you need to say, don't worry . "

Cui nodded slightly, with a hint of approval in her eyes.

—That 's why she asked several children to go with her.

Since Ruan Chengqing is the crown prince, his wife will be the next mistress of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Not only does she have to be in charge of household chores, but the relationship with her younger brothers and sisters-in-law is also of paramount importance.

After all, the other three children, whether they get married or have other children, will need the support and assistance of the Crown Prince's wife.

How much dowry a daughter gives, how much betrothal gift a son gives, how much to divide the family property, are all matters that need to be carefully considered. If there is discord between blood relatives over these issues, it will not only make outsiders laugh at it, but also make the Yongning Marquis and his wife sad. As the eldest brother, Ruan Chengqing feels the most uncomfortable being caught in the middle.

After all, Ruan Chengqing was older, and Cui could hint at it but could not point it out clearly. Asking him to say this to his brothers and sisters would better show the friendship between them than having Cui bring it up.

Ruan Kunyan was calm and composed , and was close friends with Xu Yunshan, so her words were full of praise: " Sister Xu is gentle and tactful, and knows when to advance and retreat. She's very good. "

Cui nodded after hearing this – she also thought that the girl from the Xu family was good, so she asked her children to go and meet her. From her point of view, the matter was already half done.

Ever since what happened with Ruan Chengjun, Ruan Chengrui has become much more stable . Although he is young, he has the same sense of heaviness as Ruan Chengqing and looks like a man who can take on responsibilities.

He has been studying hard and practicing martial arts lately, and his face has become thinner. Cui felt distressed when she saw this, but was also secretly moved.

——What parent doesn't want their children to make progress?

Smiling at Ruan Kunyan, he said, " Sister has always had excellent eyesight, so I guess Sister Xu is indeed good. "

Ruan Kunning blinked and said, " Let's go and take a look tomorrow, and then we can talk about other things. "

Cui nodded slightly, and seeing that it was getting late, she urged the children to go to bed. It would be bad to yawn in front of the people from Duke Dingguo's Mansion tomorrow, as it would make people think that the Yongning Marquis' Mansion did not value this marriage and looked down on them.

Yongning Hou had always stayed out of the affairs of the Hou Mansion. When he saw the children return to their respective courtyards, he asked, " You seem to like the Xu family's children very much? "

Cui smiled and said, " I watched him grow up. He is very steady and a good match for Qing'er. He can also get along well with the younger ones. "

Yongning Marquis nodded and said nothing more. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly became proud: " How is it? Aning met Xie Yifang today, but she still likes her father the most. Madam, do you think Aning is right? "

Cui looked at him with amusement, and her heart felt as if it was filled with cotton, soft and tender.

She knew his deep and lasting love , and she had never thought of letting him down. Xie Yifang, who was far away, was a good person, but how could he compare to her husband who was with her day and night?

" Aning is right. The Marquis is the best man in the world. No one can compare with you. "

Yongning Hou was even more proud. When he saw Cui's gentle and beautiful face under the candlelight, he couldn't help but sigh: " In my heart, Madam is the best in the world. No one can compare to her. "

Hanshan Temple is located in the mountains outside Jinling City. Its name means " the temple is in the mountains and the Buddha is hidden in the heart " , which implies a sense of tranquility and indifference.

This is a large temple of the current dynasty, having gone through several generations and a hundred years of wind and rain.

The walls around the temple are more than 700 feet long, with blue palaces and golden statues, as well as the monasteries and corridors, and all the Buddhas and ancestors are magnificent. The food is rich and clean, and the Dharma seats are gorgeous. At a large meeting, thousands of people will be fed, and there will be piles of carpets and seats. Nothing is borrowed from outside.

The buildings in the temple are solemn and majestic, with many halls.

All the successive abbots were men of eloquence, wisdom, and enlightenment, and they all preached to the emperor many times. Even today, the temple still retains the gifts bestowed by emperors of successive dynasties.

Seeing it today, even Ruan Kunning, a man without any faith, felt it was majestic and awe-inspiring.

Ruan Chengqing was wearing a green robe with a curved water pattern and a jade belt around his waist, looking upright and handsome.

Beautiful words and style, with elegance and grace, like orchids and jade trees, natural and natural, just like this.

Ruan Kunning looked at the handsome brother for a few times, drooling secretly, and wiped it off quickly when no one was paying attention.

If such a handsome brother gets married, I'm afraid I won't be able to go to his yard every day to eat and drink for free and take advantage of the handsome man like before.

After all, now that my sister-in-law has come into the family, the younger sister-in-law has to be more restrained. My eldest brother may not think there is anything wrong with some things, but he has to consider my sister-in-law's opinions.

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little depressed, but she didn't try to hide it.

Ruan Chengqing was a man of insight. When he saw that his little sister had been so cheerful before but now became depressed, he could vaguely guess why.

He laughed, walked forward and hugged her, and kissed her on the cheek: " Whether I marry or not, I love our Aning the most. "

Ruan Kunning's face turned red as her elder brother saw through her thoughts. She responded softly and buried her face in Ruan Chengqing's arms without saying anything else.

Ruan Chengrui has matured a lot recently, but he is still like a child to Ruan Kunning, saying something mean, as if he wants to make the world a mess: " How old are you, and you still want someone to hold you? Aren't you ashamed? Be careful, brother. If she pees on your clothes and the Duke Dingguo sees it, it will be a disgrace. "

Ruan Kunning glared at him: " You are the only one who talks too much! "

Cui was like a graceful lady in an ancient painting, standing quietly by the side with a smile on her face. Ruan Kunyan gently rebuked Ruan Chengrui, " How can you talk to a sister like this? Show your generosity as a brother. "

This eldest sister has always been dignified. Ruan Chengrui snorted twice, but still lowered his head obediently.

They came early, and the sun was just rising. The grass by the roadside still had morning dew on it, which fluttered away when touched lightly, and felt cool and refreshing on the body.

Although Ruan Kunning was young, she was not light either. She felt embarrassed to always ask Ruan Chengqing to hold her, so she let go of his arms.

The air in the early morning was extremely fresh. She took a breath slowly, frowned slightly, and then felt overjoyed.

After entering Hanshan Temple, the circulation speed of the wood energy in her body miraculously increased.

Bending down and taking a deep breath, she discovered that the plants and trees here seemed to be quite spiritual. The wood energy contained in them was so different from that in the Yongning Marquis Mansion!

It is no wonder that the world-famous Hanshan Temple is located here in such a precious place.

The pronucleus in Dantian told Ruan Kunning that there were good things in the forest on the right side.

Having lived her life over again, she has been very strict with her strength. Although her wood ability has reached level two, it is still not enough for her!

Ruan Kunning still can't forget the feeling of powerlessness when facing Xie Yifang and the helplessness of being controlled by others.

—Although he had no ill will towards me at that time, who can say for sure what happened afterwards?

Coincidentally, a colorful butterfly seemed to have just woken up and felt a little dizzy. It flew past in front of Ruan Kunning and flew towards the forest to Ruan Kunning's right.

She jumped up to catch the butterfly, but failed to catch it, so she said angrily, "Mother, I'm going to catch it." Then she skipped and jumped into the woods.

Cui thought she was just a child and was not too worried.

After all, it was close to Hanshan Temple, and there were no tigers, leopards or wild beasts in the forest. She glanced at the guards behind her and ordered, "Follow the Sixth Miss, and don't make any mistakes."

Three guards came out and followed quietly.

Chapter 25 Master

The dense jungle was the world of those with wood-type abilities. Ruan Kunning easily sensed the guards behind him. Knowing that they were arranged by Cui, he did not pay much attention to them.

She discovered that the spiritual energy in this area was not innate, but was emitted by something acquired later. Judging from the concentration of spiritual energy in Hanshan Temple, it must not be very close to here.

—At least, it is not something I can easily obtain now.

After some exploration around, she roughly guessed that the thing should be under the cliff on the west side of Hanshan Temple. It was no wonder that no one had discovered it in such a dangerous place. This was a good thing.

The bad thing is that because of this, Ruan Kunning might not be able to get it in a short time.

She came here just to find out where that thing is. Now that she has reached a conclusion, there is no need to stay any longer. If she doesn't go back, the Cui family members will be anxious.

She shook off the dirt that had accidentally gotten on her body and prepared to go back.

At this moment, someone behind me chanted the Buddha's name softly.

Ruan Kunning paused, turned around, and saw an old monk standing not far behind him.

He was as thin as a crane, his monk's robe was white, and there was an indescribable solemnity in his kind eyes.

She breathed a sigh of relief and bowed in return: " Master, you are polite. "

The old monk looked at Ruan Kunning, and a strange look flashed in his eyes: " I am Yongkong. "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows, not understanding why he wanted to introduce himself to her, but she was not that curious and did not want to know, so she said casually: " Oh, Master Yongkong is polite. "

The old monk was quite surprised by his attitude. He stroked his beard and said with a smile: " I am Yongkong from Hanshan Temple. "

I know, your name is Yongkong, you are from Hanshan Temple, and what you keep talking about.

Ruan Kunning was a little impatient, not knowing what the old monk was trying to do, so he patiently said, " Okay, Master Yongkong from Hanshan Temple, I am honored. "

Master Yongkong has been called a living Buddha for decades, but he has never met anyone who is as impatient with him as the little girl in front of him, and he felt a little amused.

——Doesn't she know her own name?

——Even if she didn't know, didn't the guards behind her know either?

Master Yongkong smiled calmly and stood there without saying a word, just waiting to be recognized by the believers, and then silently enjoying the admiration they showed him.

It's a pity that not only Ruan Kunning had never heard of his name, but also several of the guards.

Several guards even exchanged suspicious looks with each other: The forest here is so deserted, how could this old monk be here alone?

I'm just afraid ... he has evil intentions.

Several people looked at each other and became secretly alert.

Master Yongkong tried his best to maintain his demeanor as a hermit. Seeing that the people in front of him were indifferent and had an attitude of "I'll leave if you're okay", he finally spoke again with embarrassment: " I am Yongkong from Hanshan Temple ..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

I know, I know, I know!

Are you a repeater? Why do you keep repeating?!

Looking at Master Yongkong's embarrassed expression, an idea suddenly occurred to her – he was dressed so simply and looked so embarrassed, this old monk ... maybe he wanted to beg for alms?

Yeah, how can I talk about this directly?

Thinking that she was a considerate girl, she took out a piece of silver from her purse, took Master Yongkong's skinny hand and put it on it: " This kind of thing is a bit embarrassing, but there's nothing wrong with saying it. Why be so shy? " After saying this, she walked around Master Yongkong and walked away, as if she had accomplished some mission.

... went around Master Yongkong and left.

... left.

Master Yongkong: "..... ! "

The guards also breathed a sigh of relief. After all, being able to resolve the crisis was a great thing.

Two guards followed Ruan Kunning, while the other walked slower, took out three large coins from his pocket and threw them into Master Yongkong's hand: " Use them to buy a bun, you are so skinny from hunger! "

Master Yongkong: "..."

Ruan Kunning had just walked out a dozen steps when Master Yongkong called him: " Wait a minute, benefactor! "

She felt that she had done her best. Seeing Yongkong being so tactless, she became impatient and asked, " Master, what else do you want? "

Master Yongkong smiled and stroked his beard, saying leisurely: " Since we have met by fate, there are countless troubles in the world, but how can they compare to the quiet pleasure of becoming a monk?

I am willing to lend a helping hand to you, so that you can forever leave behind the troubles of this world. Why don't you shave off your three thousand strands of troubles and join my Buddhist monastery? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Are you okay?

She was very confused and asked, " Aren't you a monk? Could it be that you also train nuns part-time? "

Master Yongkong was delighted when he heard her ask this question, thinking that she was interested: " I have a connection with the Ningbei Temple on the east side of Hanshan Temple. You can go there to practice meditation. "

Ruan Kunning sneered — gang?

Master Yongkong strikes while the iron is hot: " It is better to do it today than to wait for a day ..."

However, his words were coldly interrupted by Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning pinched his waist and said to Guard A: " Hit him! "

Master Yongkong was shocked and quickly explained: " I am just ...

However, Guard Armor's fist was already heading for Master Yongkong's face: " Ah, hit me! "

Master Yongkong—— KO √

Seeing Master Yongkong lying on the ground, Ruan Kunning finally felt relieved. He glanced coldly at Master Yongkong and said to the guards, " Search this liar's body. All his things are yours. " After that, he had no interest in looking anymore and went back the way he came to Hanshan Temple.

Master Yongkong suffered the most brutal robbery, which was probably the most difficult memory for him to talk about in his life.

However, he usually stayed in Hanshan Temple, so how could he carry anything valuable with him?

Several guards searched his body for a long time, but all they found was the small change that Ruan Kunning had just given him and the three large coins that the big man had given him.

Guard A spat at him indignantly and said, " This old man has no money at all. It's really not worth it for him to get angry for nothing. "

Guard B advised: " Why are you angry? Just look at his skinny skin and bones, and you know that he can't even eat on weekdays. What do you care about him? "

Guard B also sneered and said: " You can starve yourself into such virtue by cheating. You really can see anything if you live long enough! "

Guard B gave a few more words of advice, and then several people caught up with Ruan Kunning along the original route and went back together.

Master Yongkong fell on the spot: "..."

help !

Buddha save me!

When Ruan Kunning returned to the entrance of Hanshan Temple, everything had settled.

Xu Yunshan's face looked like rouge, and her eyes fell on Ruan Chengqing vaguely, implying infinite affection.

Everything is left unsaid.

Cui and the wife of Duke Dingguo held hands and were very satisfied with this marriage. They got along even better and became closer.

Lady Dingguo sighed and said with regret: " It's a pity that I have never met Master Yongkong, otherwise I could ask him to predict the marriage of these two. "

Cui said, " Very ... But the young monk said that the master went out this morning and has not returned yet, so we should not keep bothering him. "

The wife of Duke Dingguo was also open-minded and didn't care too much about this: " It was originally a match made in heaven. Going to see Master Yongkong was just to ask for icing on the cake. You have to live your life to make it happen. "

Cui smiled and said, " That's exactly the truth. "

Master Yongkong, who was lying in the woods after suffering a severe blow, said: "..."

I am really stupid, really.

I shouldn't have left Hanshan Temple and come out to play alone!

A marriage was made, and when Lady Dingguo looked at Ruan Kunning again, she liked her even more: " I haven't seen Ruan Kunning for a long time, where have you been? "

Ruan Kunning said shamelessly: " I originally wanted to catch a beautiful butterfly to give to Sister Xu, but I am too young and weak to do so. What a pity. "

The wife of Duke Dingguo smiled even more deeply, and said with a smile: " It's great that Aning has this kind heart. If you have the chance in the future, just come to our house and play. Just treat it as your own home. "

Cui joked, " Don't spoil her like that. She'll be so proud of herself. "

Ruan Kunning stuck out her tongue, blushing at Cui's mockery of her, and went to the back to talk to her future sister-in-law.

Cui and Madam Xu looked at each other and laughed together.

The author has something to say: Master Yongkong: I will not die easily!

Chapter 26 : Palace Chaos

Wei Mingxuan held Wei Mingjue in his arms and sat upright on a chair in the Pepper Room. His face was as calm as a lake, but his heart was in turmoil. He looked at the inner hall which was like a vegetable market and could only rub his forehead weakly.

It's noisy.

Concubine Xuan, Mrs. Lu, has been in the palace for nearly a month now. She can be said to be a special favor. Except for the first and fifteenth days of the lunar month when the emperor would give the empress some face and stay overnight in the Pepper Room, the emperor spends the rest of the time in the Ningcui Palace, and has completely forgotten about Concubine Su and Concubine Rong.

Everyone knows that Concubine Su and Concubine Rong are all in the past, and this Concubine Xuan is the one the emperor loves the most.

The imperial palace is probably the place in the world where it is easiest to bully and bully others. Once someone falls out of favor, even the servants will dare to show their displeasure. Nowadays, if there are any new things in the palace, Concubine Xuan is ranked after the Empress and before Concubine Su.

Wei Mingxuan had seen how Concubine Xuan was the most favored concubine in the harem, so he was not surprised now. Compared with Concubine Xuan's future pride, what she experienced now was just a drizzle.

Anyway, he had already arranged Concubine Xuan's death long ago, so he did not intervene as he did in his previous life. Instead, he persuaded the Queen not to pay any attention to her. Queen Xie was not intolerant, but after listening to her son's rules, she did not interfere with Concubine Xuan's many extraordinary behaviors.

The Empress Dowager tried to avoid the matter and didn't want to get involved, but Imperial Concubine Su, Imperial Concubine Rong and the others were no pushovers. How could they tolerate the insolence of this woman who had just entered the palace and was riding on their heads? They wished they could chop her into potato chips and eat them with sauce.

After all, the emperor protected her and always sided with her when something happened. This was going to be a difficult situation.

After all, no one who dared to go against the emperor in the palace had been born yet, so the concubines did not dare to be too presumptuous. They only criticized Concubine Xuan a few times when they came to pay their respects to the queen every day.

Concubine Xuan knew very well why the Second Prince sent her into the palace, and she also knew that as long as her sister was in the Second Prince's hands she had no choice but to obey him.

Furthermore, the Second Prince had done her a favor after all, and after careful consideration, she agreed to let the Second Prince enter the palace and serve as a spy for him.

After all, she is just an ordinary woman, and she also hopes to have her own lover.

However, when she agreed to let the second prince enter the palace, she knew it was impossible.

—It is possible to get that kind of deep affection anywhere, except in the palace, and even more impossible from the emperor.

She was rewarded with the merit of saving the emperor and took a knife for him. She was not allowed to enter the palace until she had recovered outside the palace.

Before entering the palace, the Second Prince and she herself had once guessed about her position. Although she had made great contributions in saving the emperor, she was born in a humble family and had no one to support her in the court. It was a great fortune for her to be able to enter the palace, so she did not dare to hope for a high position.

So when she received the imperial edict, she was shocked.

—She was promoted to concubine after entering the palace, and also had a title that showed the emperor's favor, which was really rare.

To the extent that Concubine Xuan even felt a secret joy in her heart: Could it be that the man who was the emperor really had some affection for her?

However, it turned out that she was just overthinking it.

The emperor treated her very well. He let her live in Ningcui Palace, which was second only to Weiyang Palace. He rewarded her with precious treasures continuously and gave her supreme honor and favor, even slightly surpassing Concubine Su.

However, women are most sensitive to men's emotions. Concubine Xuan is not stupid. She can see that the emperor does not have any deep affection for her. Every time he looks at her, there is an indescribable meaning in his eyes, as if he is weighing something, or as if he is proud of something.

Whenever Concubine Xuan met the emperor's deep eyes, she dared not look directly at him. When the emperor saw it, he did not say anything.

After spending nearly a month together, she discovered through vague probing that although the emperor did not like her very much, he was still willing to give her face, and even supported her when she had disputes with Concubine Su or even the queen.

She thought that getting this was much better than getting the emperor's hopeless and hypocritical hobby.

She is also a smart person who knows how to be content with whatever happens and won't expect anything she can't get.

Since you have been hated by all the concubines since you entered the palace, there is no need to humble yourself and put yourself in a difficult position. Anyway, you have the emperor's support, so why not be a little arrogant?

She knew very well that she should plan for herself early. After all, who knew how long the emperor's indulgence would last?

If the emperor dislikes her in the future, I am afraid that the women in the harem will torture her to death.

Before entering the palace, she had already thought about it: the most important thing for her to gain a foothold in the harem is to have offspring.

If I have a child, there will always be a way to go in the future, no matter what happens. If not now while the emperor is still so keen on me, when will I have a child?

The Second Prince had also told Concubine Xuan about the people he had placed in the Imperial Medical Bureau in case of emergency.

So, after making up her mind, Concubine Xuan asked her personal palace maid to invite the imperial physician to see if he could help her regulate her body and make her pregnant as soon as possible. She was full of expectations, but she didn't expect that the imperial physician's words would give her a bolt from the blue.

After taking the patient's pulse, the imperial physician knelt down and apologized, saying only that he was incompetent but dared not say anything else.

When Concubine Xuan saw his words and actions, her heart sank, fearing that something was wrong with her body. She immediately asked the imperial physician to speak frankly, and then she learned the bad news that she had taken a secret medicine and would never have children in this lifetime.

Relying on the so-called favor of the emperor is as uncertain as duckweed. The child is the foundation of Concubine Xuan's livelihood. Now that she knows that someone has cut off her hope at the root, how can Concubine Xuan not hate?

She used the people left to her by the Second Prince to investigate, and only then did she discover that both Concubine Su and Concubine Rong had a hand in it. After all, she had just established herself in the harem, and was completely incomparable to the concubines who had been immersed in harem struggles for many years.

Being smart is one thing, but in many cases, rich experience is equally important in addition to intelligence. That's why I suffered such a big loss as soon as I entered the palace. If the imperial physician had not been summoned into the palace today, I'm afraid I would not have known about it until now!

Concubine Xuan was well aware of her own shortcomings, so she remained silent for a long time after the results came out. Only after this deep sadness turned into heavy hatred and could be firmly suppressed in her heart did she send someone to secretly contact the Second Prince to ask what to do next.

The Second Prince's attitude towards the fact that Concubine Xuan was drugged and unable to bear children was: great joy!

Out of consideration for his own interests , he did not want Concubine Xuan to give birth to his child from the very beginning.

If it was a prince, Concubine Xuan would be thoughtful and might support him to go against her. If it was a princess, Concubine Xuan might also have her own plans.

Women are such wonderful creatures. Once they have their own flesh and blood, they will naturally enter the strong mother mode. Who knows what they will do.

By then, how could the sister she held in her hands possibly compare to her own flesh and blood?

Unfortunately, Concubine Xuan was not stupid. Before entering the palace, she begged to leave a child of her own to pass on her bloodline, which would also comfort her loneliness in the second half of her life. Anyway, she had no support from her outside family, so how could this child become something great?

The second prince knew that this woman was not as pitiful as she appeared to be. If he pushed her too far, she would end up in a desperate situation with him, so he simply agreed.

Furthermore, even if he really had a child, it was not certain whether it was a boy or a girl. To put it bluntly, it was even a question whether it could grow up. Why should he worry about it so early? He did not expect that the women in the harem were so understanding and solved this problem for him.

Especially after the Second Prince knew that Concubine Su had also intervened in this matter, he became even more excited.

—There are not many things that can involve the eldest prince's mother. If used well, it might be possible to curb the eldest prince's arrogance.

It was obvious that his mother was his original wife, and the eldest prince was just a concubine's illegitimate son, yet he dared to challenge him!

Furthermore, if his mother had not died early, the Sixth Prince would have been nowhere to be found!

Her own mother passed away before her father ascended the throne. As her father's original wife, she had never lived in the Pepper Palace for a single day. That bitch, Xie, got the upper hand by becoming the empress as soon as she entered the palace. What a great bargain!

The Second Prince's plan was simple and effective. He asked Concubine Xuan to take the evidence he had found and report it to the Queen to kill Concubine Su, leaving aside the matter of Concubine Rong.

In this way, Concubine Rong will only add insult to injury to Concubine Su in order to protect herself.

After all, Concubine Su is the second most important person in the harem. The Empress would never dare to deal with her on her own, for fear that the matter would be reported to her father, and she would be labeled incompetent. As for Concubine Su, given how much favor Concubine Xuan enjoys, she would definitely not have a good ending.

Since she had no hope of having children, Concubine Xuan knew very well that her only option now was to cling to the Second Prince. She cried alone for a long time in Ningcui Palace with a dead heart, and finally with red eyes she went to Weiyang Palace with the palace maids, begging the Queen to give her justice.

The subsequent developments were just as the Second Prince had expected. Concubine Xuan sued Concubine Su, and the Queen ordered the eunuchs to summon Concubine Su, and the two confronted each other in court.

Wei Mingxuan and Wei Mingjue arrived at an inopportune time. They had just sat down to have a cup of tea when they were stopped by Concubine Xuan. They were forced to listen to a tear-jerking story, and it was not possible for them to leave immediately. They could only watch Concubine Xuan tearfully confronting the aggressive Concubine Su.

The brothers Wei Mingxuan and Wei Mingjue watched the quarrel in front of them with indifference the whole time. Wei Mingjue even yawned as if it had nothing to do with him.

Wei Mingxuan looked calm and casually touched the rim of the tea bowl, but he felt deeply touched in his heart: it was different after all.

Perhaps because of his rebirth with another person whose existence is unknown, many things in this life are different from those in the previous life.

Although they are still the same people, the things they have experienced are completely different. The course of time has miraculously changed direction here and is heading towards another track. No one knows what the future will be like.

He lowered his head and smiled imperceptibly, with a hint of confidence and pride.

If I was successful in my previous life, I can certainly be successful in this life. It's okay to be different, and there's nothing to be afraid of.

What's more, Ruan Ruan is here ...

With this light illuminating the road ahead, what is there to be afraid of those difficulties and obstacles?

Chapter 27 Mission

Ruan Kunning had no idea that she had become a searchlight in Wei Mingxuan's heart.

She was lying on the bed helplessly, feeling melancholy about the disappointing tasks issued by the system.

[Ding Dong! The series of tasks " White Flower Tearing × War " has been released. How can a popular person with no tearing skills survive in a harsh backyard? Please win the battle of tearing your opponent by hand ten times in a row. The system will reward you with 20,000 points and a property lottery. This task is a bit difficult, come on, host bacteria ~]

Ruan Kunning (#｀') : "... You do nothing all day long , just looking for someone to fight with? Aren't you too dark! "

[Believe in yourself~ You can do it ...]

Ruan Kunning flatly refused: " I won't do it! "

How about I tell you a shortcut?

Ruan Kunning: "..."

This works too!

——Where is your moral integrity?

She was somewhat tempted: "... tell me about it. "

[As long as there is another person who stands up for you and defeats Baihua, it will also be counted as your achievement.]

Ruan Kunning understood instantly: " In other words, even if there is someone who can back me up, I can still tear my opponent apart with my bare hands? "

【Correct understanding】

The third house has two of this rare species of white flower raised at one time, so you can try your luck there.

Ruan Chengjun & Aunt Qin <(` ^')> : We are still lying in bed recovering from our injuries, can't you just let us go? !

Ruan Kunning had good intentions, but facts developed in the exact opposite direction. Before she could do anything, she was packed up by Cui and sent to Prince Rong's Mansion the next day.

Oh, and by the way, I also brought a Ruan Chengrui.

Now that Ruan Chengqing's marriage was settled, Cui felt relieved. She also began to arrange to renovate Ruan Chengqing's yard and added some things in it.

It is now April, and the Qinghe Cui family's once-in-ten-years family sacrifice is about to begin.

Although Cui, as the daughter of the legitimate family, had already married, she planned to go back to visit. Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Kunyan were older, so she wanted to help them broaden their horizons, so she took her two children back to Qinghe.

Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning were still young, so it was not a good idea to leave them alone at home. Marquis Yongning was too busy with official duties to take care of them. The old lady was vegetarian and chanting Buddhist scriptures, and she was afraid that the two children would disturb her. The second and third rooms were in a chaotic situation, so Cui did not dare to entrust the children to them.

After thinking about it, she decided to send them to her elder sister, Princess Rong. The two sisters have a deep relationship, and Princess Rong will surely take good care of her children, so she can rest assured.

Cui instructed the steward on all matters in the mansion, and told him to take good care of them. If he could not make a decision, he could just ask the old lady for permission. Then she arranged the shares for each room during her absence, and boarded the carriage to Qinghe with her two children.

Cui: Huh? I feel like I forgot something?

Empty-Nester Yongning Hou: Haha.

Ruan Kunning's bug -like child is always very likable, and it is so easy for her to gain Princess Rong's favor.

One day after Ruan Kunning's fourth birthday, Princess Rong was diagnosed by the imperial physician as being one month pregnant. This made her feel even more that her niece was blessed. This feeling reached its peak after she gave birth to twins, and even Prince Rong liked her very much.

The two-year-old boys had not been named yet for fear of dying early. They needed help from others, so Princess Rong did not go back to the ancestral home in Qinghe with Cui. When she saw Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning coming over, she welcomed them.

Ruan Kunning also discovered that Prince Rong's Mansion was a place of great feng shui, and she miraculously completed several of her " White Flower Tearing × Battle " series of tasks here.

" White Flower Tearing × Battle " series of tasks one: Wen's cousin

Wei Qingke welcomed his cousins to stay at his home. He and Ruan Chengrui were childhood sweethearts (?), and he also had a good relationship with Ruan Kunning. Although his two younger brothers were very cute, they were too young to play happily together for the time being. The only ones who kept him company every day were Ruan Chengrui and his sister.

When Wen's cousin appeared, the three naughty kids gathered together, squatting together counting ants out of boredom, and happened to catch her fun.

This cousin of the Wen family is not Wei Qingke's cousin, but Prince Rong's cousin.

The biological mother of the Emperor and Prince Rong, the late Empress Dowager, was born into a Wen family.

With the help of this favorable wind, the Wen family became a famous family in Jinling during the previous emperor's period, and many people bought into their family.

Logically speaking, reaching this point all of a sudden would mean that the family would have to work a few decades less, and they could be very content. Unfortunately, the head of the Wen family was confused and would not be satisfied until the Wen family stood shoulder to shoulder with the other major families, so he was very unhappy with the current status of the Wen family.

The late emperor was also a commoner in his youth. He was recognized and joined the army. He gradually climbed up the ladder and eventually became emperor.

Although the Wen family was only a middle-class family back then, their situation was much better than that of the late emperor at the beginning of his career. They looked down on the late emperor and casually gave him an honest and obedient concubine's daughter, and almost made an enemy of him. When the late emperor was conquering the world, not only did they not support this cheap son-in-law, but they followed the late emperor's opponents instead. This was simply a shambles.

Fortunately, Empress Dowager Wen was kind-hearted, virtuous, and worked hard for the late emperor. She often advised him to treat the Wen family well, so the Wen family has been preserved to this day instead of being confiscated by the late emperor as soon as he came to power.

The current emperor knows about the old events, so he is not very fond of the Wen family. As a result, the Wen family has not been doing well in the upper class society until now.

—But the Wen family is no match for their ability to commit suicide .

At this time, the necessity of communication becomes apparent.

The Wen family thought that since the Empress Dowager was from our family, the Emperor should call me uncle. Now that the late Emperor and the Empress Dowager are dead, God is the eldest and I am the second in command.

What the emperor was thinking was: You are nothing!

What the Wen family thought was: The emperor's nephew's original wife is dead, that's great, just let our daughter marry her. We don't mind that you had been married before, you see how generous we are!

What the emperor was thinking was: Get out, or I'll kill you!

The Wen family was thinking: What? He actually married a girl from the Xie family? Do you take your uncle seriously?!

What the emperor was thinking was: I keep my word, if I say I will kill you, I will kill you!

The head of the Wen family was thinking: Do you take your uncle seriously? !

What the emperor was thinking was: There is nothing more to say, I'll just kill you!

The head of the Wen family could probably only be considered half-brain-dead, but the emperor was absolutely a real beast, who did things cleanly and ruthlessly.

Aren't you praying for a marriage for your daughter? Are you in need of a man?

I will grant your wish and immediately order that all the legitimate daughters of the Wen family be married to low-ranking officials in the court.

How low is it? The highest is the Governor's Inspector, which is the seventh rank.

In modern times, she would be a department-level cadre, but compared with the Wen family, she was definitely marrying down.

As the head of the Wen family looked incredulous, the emperor sneered and ordered thirty lashes of the cane to serve as a warning to others.

The caning in the palace was no joke. It broke the bones of the head of the Wen family. He had to lie down at home for several years before he recovered.

As a result, every time the head of the Wen family saw the emperor, he would tremble like a quail. If the emperor pointed east, he would never dare to go west. If the emperor ordered him to beat a dog, he would never dare to chase a chicken. After several years of servile and humble life, the Wen family was gradually able to be employed, occupied a position in the court, and started to tremble again.

Of course, they dared not to show off in front of the emperor to see if the emperor's heart would soften after so many years. So they had no choice but to run to the nephew of Prince Rong, who seemed to be a soft persimmon, to show their presence ...

This cousin of the Wen family is not a legitimate daughter, but think about it, the legitimate daughters were all destroyed by the emperor, and the only ones left are the illegitimate daughters who grew up later.

In recent years, seeing that the emperor's attitude towards the Wen family has improved a bit, the Wen family's little thoughts inevitably emerged again.

They didn't dare to dream about anything in the palace, but Prince Rong's backyard was still very empty. It had been deserted for so many years, and it should be a little lively now, so they asked Wen Xuanxuan to go there and take a walk. Even if she couldn't be the principal wife, she should at least be the concubine.

——Prince Rong always has to consider the reputation of his mother's family.

Wen Xuanxuan was only 28 years old, just the age of a young flower, with eyebrows like ink painting, skin whiter than snow, goose yellow cloud smoke shirt as tender as buds, Su satin Qianshui skirt swaying gracefully, bright and beautiful beyond compare.

The group was stopped at the gate of Prince Rong's mansion. Wen Xuanxuan was sitting in the sedan chair, holding her breath and looked at the maid. The maid stepped forward and scolded: " How dare you! Do you know who my girl is? "

——That 's Prince Rong's legitimate cousin, the eldest daughter of the Wen family. You princesses have to be respectful when you see her. Who do you think you are? How dare you stop her here! "

The concierge was cautious and tactful by nature. When he heard this, he immediately smiled and said, " I didn't know that the girl had arrived. I didn't greet her. It's my fault. But please let us know so that someone inside can come out to greet her, right? "

The word " welcome " greatly pleased Wen Xuanxuan.

Given her status, even Princess Rong would have to look up to her, so there was no reason for her to just walk in like that. Naturally, she had to come out to greet him.

She raised her head and told the doorman, " Go ahead. "

The maid watched the doorman go in and said angrily to Wen Xuanxuan: " It's really unruly. After you get married, you should clean up the atmosphere in this mansion. "

Wen Xuanxuan nodded and agreed: " Of course we have to take good care of it, otherwise it will be a mess if outsiders see it. "

The doorman entered the palace to report, and saw Wei Qingke and his two companions counting ants out of boredom. Seeing that he was in a hurry, Wei Qingke frowned: " You look so flustered, what a mess! "

Chapter 28 Liar

When the doorman saw the prince, he became more confident: " The prince's cousin, the girl from the Wen family, is outside. Please give her your instructions, prince. "

Wei Qingke also knew about the bad things that the Wen family had done back then.

There is no child born in a royal palace who is really stupid. If he is stupid, he is just pretending to be stupid.

As soon as he heard that the girl from the Wen family was coming, he understood the trick and couldn't help cursing inwardly that the pain had been forgotten after the wound had healed.

—When any family comes to visit, they don't know how to send a visiting card in advance. But the Wen family didn't consider themselves as outsiders, and came over in a sedan chair. The one who came was not the wife of the house, but an unmarried girl. It was really Sima Zhao's intention, and everyone knew it.

In order to climb up the social ladder, he completely disregarded his own reputation.

The events of the Wen family caused a big stir back then, and the news spread all over the city, so Ruan Chengrui also knew about the Wen family, which was known for producing many strange things. When he heard the doorman coming to report, he vaguely knew what the Wen family meant and curled his lips in disdain.

Marquis Yongning had no concubines, and his several children were all legitimate. He looked down on those who offered themselves to be concubines. Seeing Ruan Kunning looking confused on the side, he whispered to her about the great event of the Wen family in the past.

Ruan Kunning: What this emperor did ... really touched my heart!

Wei Qingke was thinking about how to deal with this, but Ruan Chengrui had already jumped up: "Aunt took her two brothers to bed in the afternoon, and she is still asleep now. Who does she think she is? There is no reason for her to disturb Aunt. Let's go meet her."

Ruan Kunning thought about it and came up with a bad idea. He said to Wei Qingke: "After all, the Wen family is my uncle's maternal family. The girls they teach must be gentle and polite. How could they do such a shameful thing? Why don't we go meet the girl pretending to be a relative and then send someone to inform the Wen family, so that no one will cheat in the name of their daughter and ruin their reputation."

Wei Qingke and Ruan Chengrui shuddered in fear and decided to stay away from Ruan Kunning, the scheming bitch , for fear that one day she would be targeted.

Wei Mingxuan: I can't be happy at all that I defeated my biggest rival so easily ...

But even so, the two had to admit that this method was very clever.

It's because this woman didn't know how to send a message. Who knows who she is? It's useless to beat her.

Thinking that it would be a fool not to take advantage of an opportunity, the three of them secretly formulated an action plan.

Wen Xuanxuan was waiting outside eagerly. After waiting for a long time, she saw that the doorman had not returned yet and no one else came to pay their respects. She became a little impatient and raised her eyebrows. Just as she was about to scold someone, the door of the mansion opened and the doorman walked in front, followed by three pretty children.

Wen Xuanxuan sneered, thinking that Princess Rong was deliberately being perfunctory and didn't want to invite her into the mansion, so she took the children to get rid of her. She couldn't help but feel even more resentful.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to be polite to this bitch who came to her doorstep, so he went straight to the point and asked, "Where do you say you are from?"

Wen Xuanxuan was not very happy to see that she spoke to her rudely and without any respect, and she was a little hesitant. She immediately said coldly: "Whose child are you?" She knew that Princess Rong only had three sons and no daughters.

Ruan Kunning said with a smile: "I am the daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, what about you?"

Hearing that she was a girl from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, Wen Xuanxuan didn't even bother to pretend to be polite. To put it bluntly, she was a relative of Princess Rong, so there was no need to be nice to her.

The host didn't say anything, but a guest came over. It was obvious that there were no rules. Although the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was also a powerful family, it was not good enough in front of the Wen family.

That is the emperor's mother's family, and the emperor has to call his father uncle. To be honest, even if I am not a princess, I am almost the same as a county lady.

Oh, she chose to ignore the fact that the emperor broke her uncle's bones.

Glancing at her with contempt, she said arrogantly: "I am the daughter of the Wen family, the legitimate cousin of Prince Rong. You are so young and yet so unruly. The master of the house hasn't said anything yet, so it's not your turn to speak up."

Just waiting for her to reveal her identity herself.

Wei Qingke and Ruan Chengrui finally came out and shouted, " Catch this liar! "

The Rong Prince's Mansion seems to be full of glory, but in reality it is walking on a tightrope. After all, the title of the late emperor's legitimate son is not so easy to bear.

Prince Rong and his wife were afraid that the Emperor would have concerns, so they wished they could turn themselves bald so that no one would have an excuse to cause trouble. That was also why Princess Rong was extremely strict in ruling the household.

Under such strong pressure, the only people who can issue orders in the palace are Prince Rong, Princess Rong, and Crown Prince Wei Qingke.

The orders were strictly enforced. At Wei Qingke's command, the guards immediately stepped forward and pinned down Wen Xuanxuan and the two maids. The coachman of the carriage was also immediately controlled.

Wen Xuanxuan fell to the ground, horrified. She wanted to jump up and yell, but she was held down by someone and couldn't get up at all.

She raised her head with all her strength and shouted at Wei Qingke in a sharp voice: " How dare you! Do you know who I am? How dare you act like this? You have no respect for others! "

After a pause, she shouted, " Did Princess Rong tell you to do this? She is so bold to do this to me! If my cousin finds out, he will definitely not let her off! "

Wei Qingke already hated her, and he became even more furious after hearing her words. He sneered and shouted coldly: " Slap your face! "

The guards of Prince Rong's Mansion were no pushovers, they were all well-trained middle-aged men. A slap in the face would cause a crisp sound accompanied by a scream, and the pretty face would immediately swell up.

The guard showed no mercy and slapped her dozens of times. Her face swelled up to twice its original size and turned into a pumpkin-shaped face, completely losing its previous beauty. When she raised her face slightly, a bloodstain was seen at the corner of her mouth.

Wei Qingke did intend to deal with this woman, but he did not intend to dirty his hands by killing her. When he saw that the beating was almost over, he signaled his left and right men to stop.

He took a step forward, squatted down, looked at Wen Xuanxuan's miserable state at the moment, and said with satisfaction: " Look at this face, how pitiful it is. "

Wen Xuanxuan's eyes were swollen into a slit, and her vision was more than half blocked. She could only vaguely see a figure, who seemed to have a faint smile on his face.

The hatred in her heart kept boiling, and she wanted to kill these people immediately. Just when she wanted to open her mouth to scold them, she felt a pain in the corner of her mouth, and a few teeth slowly fell to the ground along her slightly opened lips ...

Wei Qingke lowered his head and saw it, and couldn't help but laugh. As soon as the laugh ended, he felt that the resentment in Wen Xuanxuan's eyes had increased, and the resentment was about to solidify into substance, as if it was stabbing him to death. Then he slowly said: " The Wen family is my father's maternal family, and they have always been taught by the emperor's uncle and father, and they are very disciplined.

You, a bitch, dare to pretend to be a girl from the Wen family and come to our house without even sending a letter? The girls from the Wen family have always been well-behaved, and they would never do such a thing as bossing people around. "

He carefully observed Wen Xuanxuan's expression, and when he saw her expression become even more ferocious, he gently said, " Do you think that everyone in the world is as shameless as you? "

A fierce look flashed across Wen Xuanxuan's eyes, and she wished she could shoot out a knife. Her eyes were truly bloodshot.

Seeing her like this, Wei Qingke felt even happier: " Although you are ignorant of your disciples, I don't intend to kill you all . "

He paused subtly, then said with infinite malice: " Come here, tie these people up together and send them to the Wen family. Ask them to deal with this liar. It would be bad to dirty my hands. "

Wen Xuanxuan knew that they would not dare to kill her, so she had to send herself back obediently in the end. She thought about this when she was beaten and endured it. She would wait until she returned to the Wen family and told her father about it, and then she would deal with them.

——If you ask your father to file a complaint with your cousin who is the emperor, let's see how you end up!

By then, cousin Prince Rong must divorce that vicious woman, Princess Rong!

But Wei Qingke said that he would tie me up and send me back to the Wen family. How could this be possible? !

If I act like this in public, won't I be able to live on without dignity?

If I bring shame to the Wen family, my father will not let me go. And the group of concubine sisters in the family have always flattered the powerful and bullied the weak. I have never been friendly to them and have made many enemies with them.

If this were to happen, wouldn't it be a humiliation to death? !

She was so frightened that tears started to flow out of her eyes. She looked so pitiful, and she wanted Wei Qingke to be soft-hearted and not be so heartless.

It's a pity that she forgot that when her face was still intact and she made those expressions, it would make men want to protect her, but with her pig-like face now, it would only make people feel disgusted.

Wei Qingke already hated her, not to mention now. Seeing that she was still thinking about it, he sneered in his heart and immediately said to the head of the guards: " You go there in person and make sure to send the person there. Just say that we found a liar pretending to be Miss Wen. We are afraid that the reputation of Miss Wen will be damaged, so we sent her to the Wen family and let them handle it. "

The guard nodded in agreement, took a few guards and quickly tied up Wen Xuanxuan and others, and went towards the Wen family.

Ruan Kunning & Ruan Chengrui said: Oh my God, when my cousin becomes so domineering, it's almost off the charts!

As she was thinking, she heard the system speak.

[Ding Dong! The White Flower Tearing × Battle is currently progressing at one tenth, the host bacteria is really fast.]

Ruan Kunning: "... This is just an assist. I am exhausted both physically and mentally after fighting for a game. "

[Just treat it as a warm-up exercise. There are still nine tough battles to fight next ...]

Ruan Kunning: " I'm so tired! Can't I get a little more points?! "

【Give your baby a hug of your love.】

Ruan Kunning: "... Get lost! "

Chapter 29 Provocation

Three salted fish stood side by side in the sun: Wei Qingke, Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning.

The matter of the Wen family was settled like that. No matter how angry the Wen family was, they could not tell anyone: Yes, the unruly girl is my daughter.

In this case, he could only swallow this bitter fruit. Needless to say, he hated those salted fish in his heart, even Princess Rong who secretly rubbed salt on the salted fish. He would retaliate whenever he had the chance.

Although Princess Rong did not take the Wen family seriously, she did not intend to condone their self-willed behavior.

——Otherwise , wouldn't you be more likely to make trouble in the future?

So the three of them were asked to stand in the sun for three hours, during which time they were not allowed to eat, drink water, or talk to each other.

Three hours, a full six hours, this is no joke.

After all, Ruan Kunning was a girl, young, and the one most loved by Princess Rong. Princess Rong softened her heart when she saw Ruan Kunning staggering and seemed about to fall. Within a quarter of an hour, she was called over to be served on a high bed with soft pillows.

Furthermore, Princess Rong mainly thought that the evil idea this time was suggested by the two boys, and she was just afraid that it would cause a rift between the siblings, so she asked Ruan Kunning to be punished together, so it was easy for her to be soft-hearted towards her at this moment.

Wei Qingke: I want to cry. I feel sad.

Ruan Chengrui: I want to cry and I feel very sad.

These two unfortunate children had never experienced the meaning of brothers in distress as they did now. They stood outside for three hours and finally their legs could not move and they had to be carried back into the house.

When Prince Rong came back and saw the miserable state of the two children, he was also distressed. After listening to Princess Rong's explanation of the whole story, he supported them even more. However, he thought that his wife's concerns were reasonable, so he did not complain any more. He just went to the two children's room and promised gloomily: " Tomorrow I will go to the palace to report them! I saw that they had been quiet for these years, but I didn't expect that they would relapse and rebel against him as soon as they recovered their vitality! "

Prince Rong kept his word and went to the palace early the next morning to cry to the emperor. The emperor felt a sense of brotherhood towards his younger brother and at least would not offend Prince Rong for such a small matter.

When a creature like the Emperor truly wants to cause destruction, the effects are bound to be devastating.

The emperor issued an edict to reprimand the Wen family, and all the sons and daughters who had served in the government were stripped of their official positions – their original official positions were not high anyway.

In addition, he sent the direct descendants of the Wen family to the imperial mausoleum to loyally guard the tomb of the late emperor. This was an extremely cruel move to cut off the roots of the Wen family.

Onlookers said: The emperor's lethality is at a bug level, so don't offend him.

Ruan Kunning sat in the room, looking at the two little babies lying side by side in front of her, with pink and tender faces, black hair, bright eyes, round bellies, and lively eyes moving around. She suddenly had the same feeling as when Wei Qingke faced her: They are so cute!

Princess Rong smiled at her with a motherly tenderness on her face, " When Aning was little, she was also so cute. "

Ruan Kunning snorted complacently: " Of course. "

" Tomorrow is the 60th birthday of the wife of Duke Anguo. Aning, come with me. It's time for you to meet the noble ladies of Jinling. "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes: " Where are my cousin and brother? Are they going too? "

Princess Rong pointed at her with amusement: " They can't even stand on their own two legs, how dare they go out? "

The three hours of standing in punishment dealt a devastating blow to the two weak legs. After a day, they still couldn't do it. The doctor said that they might have to rest for a few days.

Princess Rong told them to stay in the house and not to pay their respects for the next two days.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing when she thought of this. After thinking about it, she felt that she was being a little unkind. She said something to Princess Rong and went to the yard of the two.

When she went over, the two people were lying on the couch, sighing sadly.

When Ruan Chengrui saw her coming, he felt resentful and threw the book at her: " You traitor, do you have the sense to share the joys and sorrows with me? "

Wei Qingke lay aside without saying a word, just silently condemning her with his eyes, waiting for her confession.

Ruan Kunning dodged the book flexibly and said with a playful smile: " Don't be angry, I'm here to see you. "

Wei Qingke chuckled: " If you could put away the gloating expression on your face, I might feel a little relieved. "

Ruan Kunning: " Just pretend you didn't see it, otherwise you will feel so uncomfortable. "

Ruan Chengrui & Wei Qingke: Get out of here right now!

, Ruan Kunning got up very early to prepare for going out.

——I want to be a woman who is popular with everyone, how can I be so casual?

Small lilac flowers were embroidered on her light purple dress. Her hair was tied into a bun and pinned with a few crystal hairpins. She looked fresh and beautiful. At first glance, the girl was as pretty and elegant as a lilac. When Princess Rong saw her, she couldn't stop praising her.

The marriage relationships between the powerful and wealthy in Jinling were complicated , with one family often involving many families. As a result, they were almost completely related to all

the families in the city. The guards at the palace gate might even call Prime Minister Su "uncle". Therefore, whenever a banquet was held, a large group of people would come, including distant relatives.

When Ruan Kunning arrived with Princess Rong, she found that the Duke of Anguo's Mansion was indeed bustling with activity and many celebrities gathered there.

Ruan Kunning, the primary heartthrob, naturally attracted everyone's attention. Her adorable three-head body was like a spotlight, attracting the attention of all the ladies, making her feel like a sheep among a pack of wolves.

As the legal wife of the emperor's younger brother, Princess Rong was considered a leader among all the ladies of high rank. Also, because she was the eldest daughter of the Qinghe Cui family, she was well-liked by the noble families. With her dual identities, when she arrived, it was Mrs. Ding, the wife of Duke Anguo, who personally came out to greet her.

This lady was born into a wealthy merchant family. In an era when agriculture was valued over commerce and merchants were secondary, she was able to evolve from a merchant's daughter to the wife of a duke. This is enough to write a novel about a legendary female counterattack.

—At least for now, it is still a legend that cannot be replicated.

On the day of the great wedding, Lady Anguogong was wearing a water-red dress with a large cluster of purple embroidered with gold and silver threads, and a coral green hairpin inlaid on her bun. Before she even walked in front of Princess Rong, she was already laughing, and her voice was also gentle: " Oh, the princess actually left the two young masters behind and came in person. It really brings glory to the mansion. No wonder I heard the magpie calling outside so early in the morning. It turned out to be because of this matter. "

Princess Rong followed her lead and said with a smile: " How can a junior not come to celebrate the old lady's birthday? You make me feel embarrassed. "

Princess Rong gave face to her mother-in-law in this way, and her words also gave respect to her mother-in-law. The smile on the face of Lady Anguo deepened. She gently stroked her hand and said, " I was so confused that I only cared about talking to the princess and didn't invite her in for tea. I am guilty, guilty. "

Princess Rong also smiled: " No, it's not too late now . "

Lady Anguo took a step back and asked Princess Rong to go first. Princess Rong declined slightly, and the two of them were deadlocked and walked side by side to the front hall.

When she inadvertently lowered her head, Lady Anguo noticed Ruan Kunning standing to one side. Her eyes suddenly lit up, and she stepped forward and said attentively, " Sixth Miss is here too. Yes, Lady Yongning has returned to Qinghe ..."

Her eyes became brighter, and she couldn't help rubbing her hands excitedly. Her sparkling eyes made Ruan Kunning feel cold in her heart.

After hesitating for a while, Lady Anguo held Ruan Kunning's small fat hand and said, " Sixth Miss, you must have fun. It's like being at home here ..."

Ruan Kunning, who has fans everywhere, was caught by one of her fans!

Normally when he went out with Cui, it was Cui who intercepted these playboys(?). Now that Cui left, Ruan Kunning suffered.

Although Princess Rong's fighting ability was as strong as Cui's, she had never experienced such a scene after all, and was far inferior to Cui's battle experience, so she could only stand aside and wonder.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Mother, save me!

Aunt, please don't just stand there and watch!

Princess Rong: I seem to understand how A-mei feels now ...

After much effort, Princess Rong finally helped her get rid of this older fangirl and dragged the reluctant Lady Anguo to the front hall.

The place was mostly populated by elderly ladies, and it would be boring for a child like her to go there, so Princess Rong entrusted Ruan Kunning to the care of Xu Yunshan.

Of course, this also means asking them to spend more time together and cultivate their feelings.

Xu Yunshan knew of Princess Rong's kindness and was secretly grateful in her heart.

She was good friends with Ruan Kunyan and was engaged to Ruan Chengqing. She was also particularly kind to Ruan Kunning. Seeing that she seemed exhausted from dealing with so many people, she sympathetically took her to the pavilion in the back garden so that she could at least catch her breath.

There were a few girls sitting in the pavilion, but no one knew which family they were from.

The voice of one of them seemed particularly sharp, and it reached the ears of the two people through the lush flowers and trees: " She is so restless at such a young age. She doesn't look like a good person. She is flirting with her sister and it's obvious that she is not a serious person. Such a family dares to say that they know the rules. It's really a joke! "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Oh my god, is this woman talking about me and my sister?

Who gave you the courage?

Little bitch, when it comes to fighting, I'm not afraid of anyone, do you know that? !

Chapter 30 Brain Damage

Xu Yunshan was also furious in her heart – Ruan Kunyan was her close friend, and Yongning Marquis Mansion would be her final destination. How could she not be angry when she heard people slandering her like this?

Seeing that Ruan Kunning also heard that the other party was making indirect accusations, she suppressed her anger and explained to her in a low voice: " That is Ding Danli, the niece of the wife of the Duke of Anguo. She is always very arrogant – she comes from a merchant family and is very petty. "

The two were whispering to each other when they heard a gentle and soft voice: " It is not fair to talk about others behind their backs. Sister Ding, please don't do that. "

Xu Yunshan understood and continued to explain: " She is the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo, Di Qinsu. "

Ruan Kunning nodded, without dodging, and pulled Xu Yunshan straight into the pavilion.

There were three girls sitting inside, all of them looked to be around fourteen or fifteen years old. Perhaps because the hostility between them was too strong, Ruan Kunning immediately locked onto the girl in the bright blue dress on the right, guessing that she was probably Ding Danli.

【Ding Dong. Friendly reminder from the system, Ding Danli's darkening value is activated, and the current comprehensive value is as follows.

House Fighting Skill Points: 74

Force: 30

Darkness value: 20

Friendly value to host: -10]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[This blackening value cannot be underestimated, please pay attention to safety.]

Ruan Kunning: " I haven't even met her, how come her friendliness score is so low? "

[Friendship knowledge: she likes her cousin.]

Ruan Kunning looked innocent, feeling extremely wronged: " I don't like her cousin, where does the class hatred come from? "

[But, her cousin likes your sister ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... How old is my sister and she already has suitors? "

[In this shameless world, marriage is allowed at the age of thirteen, and there are also child marriages ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Oh "

When the girls in the pavilion saw someone coming, the two girls in the middle and on the left quickly stood up and bowed. Only Ding Danli sat still. He was pulled by the girl in the middle and then he bowed hastily and reluctantly.

Xu Yunshan and Ruan Kunning also returned the greeting.

When the two men saw Ruan Kunning's appearance, they knew that they had just happened to be run into by the real person, and they couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed.

Xu Yunshan knew the other two people as well. She felt somewhat dissatisfied, but she pretended not to know their embarrassment and kept a calm expression.

Several people stood there without saying a word. The atmosphere was quite solemn. Ruan Kunning smiled in his heart, bowed to them again, and said slowly: " My father is the Marquis of Yongning. Ruan Kunning greets you. "

These words were spoken to the three girls. It was polite to humble oneself and ask others first, and it showed goodwill towards them.

The girl standing in the middle was the tallest, about fourteen or fifteen years old, with a well-proportioned figure. She swayed gracefully in a peony green gauze skirt. Her cloud-like hair was combed into a concentric bun, and her fair face was lightly powdered.

The lotus emerges from clear water, naturally without any embellishment.

She returned the greeting to Ruan Kunning, her face glowing with a soft pearl-like radiance, and her voice was as soft as a pearl: " My father is the Duke of Zhenguo, and Di Qinsu of the Di family is polite. "

Ruan Kunning remembered her voice. It was the voice of the girl who had just stopped Ding Danli. He had a good impression of her. Seeing that she was so polite, he also smiled sweetly at her.

[Ding Dong! Friendly reminder from the system, Di Qinsu's darkening value is activated, and the current comprehensive value is as follows.

House Fighting Skill Points: 82

Force: 30

Darkening value: 50

Friendly value to host: -20]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

" slap " sound, she was hit on the face and it hurt.

Ruan Kunning: "... Does she also like Ding Danli's cousin? Isn't this cousin a little too likable? Could it be that he also has a charmer system following him?! "

[That's not the case ... Jinling selects the Four Beauties every three years, and your sister is the top of this year's list.]

Ruan Kunning seemed to understand something: " What about her? "

The system puts it succinctly: [Always in second place.]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

The girl on the left is younger than Di Qinsu and looks somewhat similar to Di Qinsu, but not as outstanding as her. She is wearing a moon-white dress and has a proper bun. Her eyebrows are curved like a crescent moon, and she is very delicate.

She looked shy and a little embarrassed: " My father is the Duke of Zhenguo, and Di Qinxi is here to greet you. "

Her attire was far inferior to Di Qinsu's, and she was somewhat timid in front of the latter. She must have been a concubine's daughter. She didn't like concubines' daughters very much, but she didn't hate them either. There was no sign of abnormality on her face, and she also smiled in response.

Seeing that the other two had already said so, Ding Danli couldn't make an exception, so he just stepped forward and bowed perfunctorily.

After all, she was born into a merchant family, and it was difficult for her to talk about her family background. In front of the official's daughter, she was naturally inferior. Ding Danli's face changed for a while, and finally he did not mention his background: " Ding Danli is polite. "

Ruan Kunning's expression remained unchanged, and she bowed to Ding Danli again with a smile: " You are the daughter of Lord Ding, the Right Inspector. Please forgive my poor eyesight for not recognizing you. When I was at home, my father said that he was good friends with Uncle Ding, and told me that if I could meet you, I must come to greet you no matter what. "

As soon as the words fell, there was silence in the pavilion for a moment. Di Qinsu's brows moved slightly, but then calmed down. There was a smile on her face, but it was not as natural as before.

——It turns out that this Sixth Miss is not a good person either.

Ding Danli only felt that these words were like a slap on his face. His face instantly turned red and burned with pain.

He stared at Ruan Kunning with resentment, but she looked innocent and romantic, as if she had no idea that what she said had caused so much hatred. He suppressed his anger and said with a forced smile: " Sister, you are wrong. I am not the daughter of the Right Inspector Censor. I just have the same surname, Ding. "

Ruan Kunning's voice sounded even more innocent: " Ah! It turned out that I was wrong. If that's the case, sister must be the daughter of the Tongzhengsi Councillor's Mansion? Oh, I admitted my mistake at the moment, it was really foolish. Sister, just punish me, I won't say anything. "

Ding Danli's expression revealed a hint of ferocity, but she was concerned about her identity and said through gritted teeth, " Sister, you are wrong again. I am not a girl from the Councillor's Mansion. My father is Ding Pingzhi. "

Ruan Kunning turned to Xu Yunshan, her tone full of doubt: " I am so ignorant that I didn't know what position this Uncle Ding held in the capital? Could it be that he is a provincial governor who is touring the area? "

This innocent look made Xu Yunshan want to laugh, but considering the situation, she had no choice but to endure it.

Originally, she was thinking of finding Ding Danli to argue with him herself, but was stopped by Ruan Kunning, who just told her to leave the matter to her.

Xu Yunshan knew her good intentions – although she was engaged to Ruan Chengqing, she had not married him after all. Now that she was speaking openly for the Yongning Marquisate, it was inevitable that people would talk about her and lose her reputation. It would be better for Ruan Kunning to speak up and maintain her family's reputation.

But Ruan Kunning was still young after all, and even though she was watching, she was afraid of being at a disadvantage.

After all, the daughters of wealthy families are best at using a little force to achieve a great effect and hurting people with a soft knife, but they didn't expect Ruan Kunning to be so strong in fighting. With just a few words, Ding Danli was left speechless and unable to say anything.

After hearing Ruan Kunning's question, she was amused in her heart, but she kept a straight face, pretending that she didn't know Ding Danli's family background: " I don't know, let Miss Ding tell me yourself. "

Ding Danli glared at Ruan Kunning hatefully, wishing she could bite a piece of flesh off her, but when she was pressed on the question, she couldn't help but answer. Her eyes turned red and she looked at the onlookers who were watching the fun.

Xu Yunshan came with Ruan Kunning, and word was circulating in Jinling that she was engaged to Ruan Chengqing, the son of the Yongning Marquisate. She would surely not help him, so Ding Danli's gaze went straight to Di Qinsu.

Di Qinsu saw that Ding Danli was speechless after being asked by a little kid, and she decided not to help her anymore. Who wants to have a stupid teammate!

Furthermore, she was not crazy to offend the legitimate daughters of the Duke of Dingguo and the Marquis of Yongning for the sake of the daughter of the merchant family Ding, who was at most the niece of the Duke of Anguo .

Duke Dingguo has several powerful in-laws. The Yongning Marquis's Mansion is connected to the Qinghe Cui family and the Rongwang Mansion. The power contrast is so obvious. She is not so stupid as to take the initiative to create two powerful enemies for herself and fall into this mud pit. So she lazily drooped her eyelids and ignored Ding Danli's pleading eyes.

Di Qinsu was the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo, yet she didn't dare to get involved, let alone Di Qinxi, a concubine's daughter who didn't even have time to hide. How could she dare to rush in headfirst?

Therefore, Di Qinxi also lowered his head and pretended not to know.

Seeing that he couldn't rely on Di Qinsu, Ding Danli couldn't help but feel resentful in his heart.

—Sisters and sisters usually say nice things to you, but when it comes to using your words, they say nothing!

She gritted her teeth and forced a smile again, saying, " My father is Ding Pingzhi, a wealthy merchant in Guanzhong. He is not an official. I am sorry for the compliment, sister. "

She specifically mentioned the word "tycoon" to implicitly remind her that her status should not be underestimated. Furthermore, she thought that since she had been humiliated in this way, Ruan Kunning should stop and not go too far. However, she did not expect to be rebuked by Ruan Kunning.

" How dare you! Since you are born into a merchant family, you should know that the etiquette of scholars, farmers, merchants and artisans should not be violated. How dare you accept my gift just now? Where do you get the confidence from?

Article 21 of the "Great Qi Laws and Regulations on Merchants" compiled during the reign of the previous emperor states that merchants are not allowed to wear silk and ride in sedan chairs,

and that even if they are rich, they cannot enjoy luxury. This piece of Hangzhou Su brocade you are wearing is worth a single inch of gold. Where did you get the courage to treat the previous emperor as nothing and the court's laws as wind in your ears?

Could this be the upbringing of your family? If the top beam is not straight, the bottom beam will be crooked, which shows what the family tradition is like! "

Ruan Kunning was not going to let her off easily, so he just said a few words and let it go.

She is not a saint, and she doesn't have such a big heart. No matter what, she must respond to her sarcastic remarks about her family!

As soon as these words were spoken, not only Ding Danli was stunned, but even Di Qinsu who was watching the show on the side was also startled.

As expected, none of the girls in the Ruan family are weak. The same goes for Ruan Kunning. Like her sister, she is invulnerable to swords and guns, water and fire, and is very difficult to deal with.

Ding Danli's face changed drastically. The redness on his face disappeared instantly and turned pale.

This regulation does exist, but it has not been enforced as strictly in recent years, so it has become lax. As long as she is not caught, it is not a big deal. But now it has been pointed out clearly to her, how can she not be scared.

No matter how frivolous she was, she knew the seriousness of the matter and would never dare to accuse her family of disrespecting the law. If she did, no matter how favored she was at home, she would probably not end up well.

She immediately knelt down with a plop and said to Ruan Kunning in a trembling voice: " I have always been rude, sister, please don't hold it against me. Today is my fault. I will come to your house tomorrow to apologize. Please let me go this time. "

Ruan Kunning didn't really want to kill her. If she was thrown into jail, she would be an enemy of the Duke of Anguo and bring bad luck to the Duke's old lady. But she didn't want to let her go so easily. She just smiled and said, " After all, it's the old lady's birthday. It's not good to cause a lot of trouble. There's no need to apologize in person. But Miss Ding seems tired. You should go home early.

I am a person who always pays attention to rules. It is best for everyone to keep to themselves and live in peace. If someone offends me, I will not be afraid of trouble. Do you understand? "

Ding Danli dared not to respond at this moment, and even felt a hint of gratitude towards Ruan Kunning for letting her go, so he thanked her immediately: " It was my fault, so of course I will obey your words. "

At this moment, she only wanted to go home and tear off this unlucky dress. She said this in a panic, and fearing that Ruan Kunning would stop her, she hurriedly left with her maid.

[Ding Dong! The current progress of the White Flower Tearing × Battle is two tenths, the host is indeed the best, please keep working hard.]

Ruan Kunning: " I'll borrow your good words. "

She breathed a sigh of relief and called Shunying, " Go and apologize to the wife of the Duke of Anguo and tell her what happened just now. It is my fault for disturbing her distinguished guest. Please don't blame me, Madam. "

Di Qinsu squinted her eyes and watched Ding Danli's receding back. She was already quite wary of Ruan Kunning, and when she heard how meticulous she was in her actions, she became even more wary of her.

It is not difficult to deal with the waste Ding Danli. Instead, it makes the wife of Duke Anguo grateful. This is real ability.

He is so young, but he is so scheming. We really have to be on guard.

She smiled thoughtfully. It seemed that she should do something, otherwise, she would be too proud.

At such a young age, one should experience some setbacks to know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is. She doesn't mind helping her.

Chapter 31 Vicious

Wei Mingxuan said he was very unhappy.

At this time in the previous life, Ruan Ruan had already become the companion of the fifth princess, and she got to know me, so she was the first to get to know me.

But at this time in her life, Ruan Ruan had already lived in Prince Rong's Mansion for quite some time, and had been with Wei Qingke day and night, inseparable (?). Who knew what kind of advantage would Wei Qingke, that greasy-haired and powdered (?) guy, take of Ruan Ruan!

Not happy.

A few days ago, the fierce battle in the harem finally came to an end under the auspices of the emperor. There was one less Concubine Xuan in the harem, and one more Guifei Xuan; there was one less Guifei Su, and one more Zhaorong Su. On the surface, there were many differences, but the number of people on the roll call list remained unchanged.

Lu counterattacked and kicked out Concubine Su, becoming the second most important person in the harem, ranking only below the Queen. This progress was something no one had expected. Even if Wei Mingxuan had been reborn, he had to secretly be thankful that Lu was an obstacle to his offspring, otherwise, the next few years would have been very difficult for both the Queen and himself.

Of course, compared to Concubine Rong and Su Zhaorong, my life is already very good.

After learning that she would not have the chance to have children, Concubine Xuan unlocked all her methods of attack overnight and launched a fierce attack on Concubine Rong and Su Zhaorong, the two obvious culprits, making the two former favorite concubines humiliated and miserable.

Xuan had only been in the palace for a short time and her foundation was unstable. She had no idea what the emperor's attitude towards her was now. For the time being, she did not dare to reach out to the previous dynasty, nor could she provide any substantial help to the Second Prince. However, the fact that she had overthrown Concubine Su and turned her into a small Zhaorong was enough to make the Second Prince very excited.

The eldest prince has three greatest reliances.

The first is that he is the eldest in the family and has the title of the eldest son. The second is that his biological mother is still alive and holds a high position, namely, the imperial concubine second only to the queen. The third is the support of Prime Minister Su as his in-laws.

For the second prince, the first point cannot be changed. Unless he can travel back many years and kill Concubine Su, it will be of no avail.

The third point is not very important either. The only ones who have the ability to seize the throne are the eldest prince, the second prince, and the sixth prince.

The eldest prince has the Su family, he himself has the Longxi Li family, and the sixth prince has the Chenjun Xie family. These in-laws are roughly equal in strength, so the influence of this aspect can be completely ignored.

The only thing that can be done is the second point.

After all, Imperial Concubine Su is just a human being, and everyone makes mistakes. As long as a reason is found, she can be dragged down from the position of Imperial Concubine, which will invisibly weaken the strength of the eldest prince's faction and cut off the source of the problem.

He had waited for this opportunity for many years but had never gotten there. However, Lu had achieved it within just one month of entering the palace. How could he not be excited?

These days, whenever he went to court, he felt relieved every time he saw the eldest prince's pale face.

He even felt a little secretly relieved in his heart – it was fortunate that Lu herself could not give birth to a child. If she was asked to give birth to a prince, what would happen?

Isn't this just raising a tiger to cause trouble?

Wei Mingxuan was standing next to the rockery in the Anguo Mansion at this moment, his sight was facing the pavilion where Ruan Kunning was. He witnessed with his own eyes Ruan Kunning tearing Ding Danli apart. He said: Ruan Ruan is still so strong, but I still like her very much, muah my Ruan!

He was not the kind of person who would wait for pie to fall from the sky. Since the trajectory of fate had sent Ruan Ruan away from him, he would just take the initiative to catch up with her. The result would be the same anyway.

The location of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion meant that he could not get to know Ruan Ruan directly, so he had to take a roundabout approach and have more chance encounters during these days when many guests were invited.

He watched Ruan Ruan walk out of the pavilion from afar , feeling somewhat excited.

—After all, it was our first meeting in the true sense, so how could I not be nervous?

Well, the last time he was in Princess Lanling's mansion, he had erased the memory from his mind. This kind of shitty memory should be cleared and formatted ...

Di Qinsu's lips curved into an elegant arc, as elegant as a half-opened camellia, and said to Ruan Kunning: " Sister Ding is also not rigorous, Sister Ruan, don't bother with her. "

Before Ruan Kunning said anything, Xu Yunshan smiled softly: " It's nothing to care about. Aning is just worried that Sister Ding is frivolous and will bring disaster to the family, so she kindly reminded me. After my sister said that, those who don't know the truth may think that Aning is intolerant. "

Di Qinsu's eyes flashed with displeasure, but she quickly recovered: " It is indeed my fault for not considering it carefully. I apologize to my sister. We have been here for a long time and are very tired. The Biluo Lake in front of us has a beautiful view. Shall we go and have a look together? "

Xu Yunshan knew that Di Qinsu had always disliked Ruan Kunyan, and was afraid that she had no good intentions towards An Ning either, but she didn't want to break up with her and offend her: " Sis Di has a good intention, so why shouldn't I obey? "

Di Qinsu smiled and said, " Sisters, please go ahead. I will go change my clothes and come back later. "

Xu Yunshan and Ruan Kunning looked at each other and responded with a smile.

Watching the group go forward, the smile on Di Qinsu's face finally fell, replaced by a gloomy look, and she laughed softly: " This little bitch is too arrogant, she is really the same as her sister! "

Bi Shu, the maid behind her, said, " Then tell Mo Shu to go behind us and have her drink some water from the lake so she won't act so arrogantly again. "

Mo Shu was a maid specially trained by the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo for Di Qinsu. She was very good at using hidden weapons. With this maid, she made many noble ladies suffer. Unfortunately, such things happened secretly and most people could not find any evidence, so they could only consider themselves unlucky.

Biruo had some concerns in her heart – if the plan failed, Di Qinsu would certainly be fine, and at worst she would just be sacrificing a pawn to save the chariot. Wouldn't the unlucky ones be them, the maids?

Furthermore, Miss Ruan doesn't look like a good person, and she may not be able to get what she wants. If she is discovered, wouldn't the consequences be disastrous? Thinking of this, she became even more nervous, and asked tentatively: " Miss, are you sure? I see that the daughter

of Duke Dingguo is also nearby. She has always been a smart person, and Miss Ruan is her future sister-in-law. If she is discovered ..."

Biruo's original intention was to make Di Qinsu be cautious and let the matter go, but she didn't expect that this would make Di Qinsu have other ideas.

Xu Yunshan is the future mistress of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. If something shameful happens here, wouldn't it bring shame to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion as well?

At that time, how good could the reputation of Miss Ruan be?

Could Ruan Kunyan, who was always pretentious, still be so proud?

If something happens to Xu Yunshan and her reputation is damaged, will the Yongning Marquise recognize this marriage or not?

If I admit it, it would just make people feel disgusted. If I don't admit it, wouldn't I be offending the Duke Dingguo's Mansion?

It would be better to give them a push and see how they get into a headache.

Today is a good day. I can clean up all these things that I don't like and save myself a lot of trouble.

Di Qinsu smiled and asked softly: " Cousin Li, are you here today? "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo was born into the Li family, not the Li family of Longxi Li clan, but a middle-class family in the court.

This cousin of the Li family was none other than the eldest son of the eldest brother of the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo.

Madam Li disliked this illegitimate son very much, but she kept him for the sake of her own reputation of being virtuous. Even so, she would not feel at ease until she had spoiled him. He had only been sleeping with other women and had no proper conduct. Before he even got married, he already had several concubines in his room, and even more maids.

He himself didn't care at all. His wife hadn't married yet, but he already had a son and a daughter. As a result, few girls from respectable families would be willing to marry him.

——Nonsense , how big a heart do you have to have to be willing to marry him?

When Biruo heard Di Qinsu asking about this cousin of the Li family, she knew what she was thinking and immediately advised her, " Young lady, think twice. She is the eldest daughter of the Duke of Dingguo's mansion and is engaged to the Marquis of Yongning's mansion. If something goes wrong ..."

Di Qinsu sneered, looking at the maid who was almost frightened, and sneered: " What if something happens? So what? Can you blame me for it? "

Bi Ruo agreed, " Miss, your plan is very good. You should have packed up these things a long time ago. The young master of the Li family is here. I just saw him. Miss, do you want me to go and tell him? "

Di Qinsu first glared at Bi Ruo, then she had the heart to deal with Bi Shu: " Go, tell him to stay by the Bi Luo Lake, and rush over to save the beauty when he hears any noise. Remember to remind him not to forget to send me a thank you gift before the wedding. "

Bi Shu smiled knowingly: " I will arrange it right away, and I guarantee you will be satisfied! "

Chapter 32: Collapse

Wei Mingxuan was lazily waiting for Ruan Ruan to come over here, when he caught a glimpse of a figure coming towards him from the side and was startled.

—Why is she here?

Although it was just a silhouette, he was so familiar with this woman that he would recognize her even if she turned into ashes.

On second thought, I felt relieved.

With so many changes happening in this life, it's possible that she would show up early.

Wei Mingxuan's fingers clenched unconsciously.

This woman was none other than Wang Fu'ai, a girl from his grandmother's family, who was born into the Wang family of Jinyang.

If that were all, Wei Mingxuan would not be so impressed, but she had another identity – the cause of his breakup with Ruan Ruan in his previous life.

I have been lonely for half my life, all because of her. How can I not hate her when we meet again in this life?

Ruan Kunning was walking leisurely when he saw a beautiful girl passing by in the distance . Curious, he asked Xu Yunshan, " Whose girl is that? She is so outstanding. "

Xu Yunshan knew something about Wang Fu'er. She was talented and had a good family background, but she was not in good health. She rarely showed up in public, so she was not included in the Four Beauties of Jinling. " She is a girl from the Wang family of Jinyang, Wang Fu'er. "

Ruan Kunning blinked and became interested: " It's on the way, let's go and take a look. "

This was not a big deal, so Xu Yunshan naturally would not refute it. She smiled and agreed with her, and went over together.

Wei Mingxuan felt particularly unhappy when he saw Wang Fu'ai walking towards him with a pitiful look on her face, as if walking just a few steps was extremely difficult.

——Facts have proved that when you dislike someone, no matter what she does, you will dislike her, and this is the case with Wei Mingxuan.

He did not intend to go over to help her and cause a lot of intimacy between men and women. He glanced around casually, pretending he didn't see anything. In this way, he saw Ruan Kunning and his group.

Wang Fu'ai had come here for her cousin. Seeing that he was just standing there by himself without even thinking of helping her, she felt a little more resentful. She broke away from the two maids beside her and took a step forward: " Cousin ..."

Wei Mingxuan showed no mercy to her, kicked her away, and shouted: " There is an assassin, protect the emperor! "

Wang Fuli: "..."

At his command, the accompanying guards didn't care whether she was a girl or weak, and immediately rushed forward to block Wang Fu'ai.

Wang Fu'er was kicked out by Wei Mingxuan, and her face turned pale immediately. When she heard Wei Mingxuan's words and saw the guards swarming over, she couldn't breathe intermittently, and her face looked so ugly that she almost fainted at any time. The two maids

accompanying her were also very anxious, and cried to Wei Mingxuan: " Your Highness, how can you do this? Our girl has always been weak, and now ... what should we do! "

Ruan Kunning, Xu Yunshan and Di Qinxi saw the whole thing from afar . Although they didn't know what was going on and didn't hear clearly what Wang Fu'ai said, it didn't affect their judgment.

Ruan Kunning & Xu Yunshan & Di Qinxi <(` ^')> : Damn it, he actually hits a woman!

Wei Mingxuan: This time ... it seems like we messed up again?

Huh? Why did I say " again " ?

But I just want to take precautions.

... Wait! Ruan Ruan, what are you doing?

Ruan Kunning saw that Wang Fu'er's face was pale and she was about to suffocate, and vaguely guessed that she might have a heart disease.

Before she went out, Cui would always ask her to bring some medicines such as digestive medicine, heat-relieving medicine, and gastrointestinal medicine with her in case of emergency. Among them, Yangrong Pills were very suitable for her, so she walked up to her and squatted down beside her.

" Does your girl have a heart disease? Do you have any medicine with you? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

The maid was already at a loss when she saw herself in such a state. She was very grateful to see someone coming to help her. She choked up and said, " The girl had this disease when she was a child. She had recovered, but she had it again today. She didn't bring any medicine with her. "

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly: " I have a medicine here, maybe it will be effective, would you like to try it? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

The maid took a look at Ruan Kunning and knew that she was probably a lady from a noble family. She would not say such things if she was not sure.

Besides, if something happened to Wang Fuling, the first to die would be these personal servants, so they immediately expressed their gratitude: " Thank you, young lady. "

Ruan Kunning took out a porcelain bottle from his arms, took out the pill, and gently put it to Wang Fu'er's mouth. Seeing that she had swallowed it, he held her hand and subtly transferred a little wood-type power into it.

This is the daughter of Jinyang Wang family. If something happens after taking her medicine, I will naturally have to bear the brunt of the consequences. But if I save her life, wouldn't Jinyang Wang family owe me a big favor?

She is not so stupid as to be a Lei Feng who leaves no name behind.

As soon as the medicine entered her mouth, Wang Fu'ai felt the breath that was blocked in her heart smooth out, and she slowly relaxed. Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, and she opened her bright eyes.

The first thing that came into view was a girl who looked like the jade maiden under the seat of Guanyin. She was just upset for a moment, but she was still aware of what was happening around her. She smiled gratefully at Ruan Kunning and said, " Thank you for saving me today, young lady. Fuli is very grateful. Please tell me your name, and I will report it to you tomorrow. "

Ruan Kunning went through so much trouble just for this sentence, but on the surface she just smiled: " There is no need to repay the favor, it's just a small favor. I am the sixth daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, so you can call me Aning, sister. "

Wang Fu'er was deeply moved when she saw her innocent and pure attitude, not asking for anything in return. " A Ning's little help was like saving my life, how can I forget it? She was kind-hearted not to ask for anything in return, but I cannot be ungrateful. Moreover, what happened today has made me see through the evil intentions of some people. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

What should I do? I always feel like things are going in an unspeakable direction ...

Ruan Ruan, why do you care what she does?

Ruan Kunning said: " Sister, try it, can you still get up? If you can, you should go back home and rest. When you encounter something like this, you have to rest for a few days. "

Two maids helped her up and breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that nothing serious was wrong.

Wang Fu'er bowed deeply to Ruan Kunning and said, " Thank you for what you did today, sister. I will definitely come to thank you in person someday. Now that I am not well dressed, I will leave first. "

Ruan Kunning gently waved her hand and returned the greeting: " Sister, what are you talking about? It is my duty to help you. I dare not ask for thanks. "

Seeing that she was so humble, Wang Fu'ai didn't say anything else. She bowed slightly to Xu Yunshan and Di Qinxi. After they returned the greeting, she left with the two maids without even glancing at Wei Mingxuan.

Ruan Kunning naturally noticed the culprit Wei Mingxuan, and recognized this reborn prince with a strange IQ. She didn't have a good impression of a man who hit a woman. Since he didn't specifically mention his identity, she didn't need to go up to him and pay her respects. She just wanted to leave this place of trouble as soon as possible: " Sister Yunshan, Sister Qinxi, let's go, don't make Sister Di Qinsu wait anxiously. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

The other two were also girls, so they naturally sympathized with Wang Fu'ai, the victim who was also a girl. Although they recognized Wei Mingxuan's identity, they still felt ashamed of him. Due to their identities, they still bowed slightly and then left with Ruan Kunning without hesitation.

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I was just taking precautions in advance. Was that wrong?

I always feel like ... the plot is broken.

Chapter 33 Retribution (Part 1)

When the group arrived at Biluo Lake, Di Qinsu had been waiting for a while, feeling impatient: " What happened? You arrived even later than me. "

After all, it involved Wang Fuhua's private affairs, and the Sixth Prince was also involved, so Xu Yunshan and the others couldn't bring it up in public, so they just smiled and brushed it off: " It's just a small matter, thank you for keeping Sister Qin Su waiting for so long. "

Di Qinsu just asked, and when he saw that she had no intention of saying more, he changed his mind.

After thinking for a moment, she smiled and said to Ruan Kunning, " The wife of the Duke of Anguo was thoughtful and brought hot spring water to this lake. It's only April, but the lotus flowers in the lake are blooming. The green and pink complement each other, which is particularly beautiful. Sister Ruan, do you want to go and take a look? "

[Ding Dong! Di Qinsu is spreading malice towards the host bacteria. The third round of the fight is about to begin. Please be prepared, host bacteria. Muah~]

Ruan Kunning: "... With this kind of cheat, there's no need to worry about not winning in a fight!"

In the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks were useless. She didn't care about Di Qinsu's malice, obeyed her wishes, and took a few steps forward.

The lotus leaves reaching the sky are endless and green, the lotus flowers reflecting the sun are exceptionally red, and the lotus flowers in the lake are densely packed and waving in the wind. It is truly a beautiful sight when viewed from afar .

Xu Yunshan was wary of Di Qinsu. Seeing Ruan Kunning taking a few steps forward alone, she warned him, " A Ning, be careful with your steps. There's a lot of moss there. Don't fall down. "

Di Qinsu glanced at Xu Yunshan's expression, and on the surface he agreed with her, but in his heart he sneered: " Instead of worrying about others, you might as well worry about yourself. "

Ruan Kunning took a tour around the lake, but was just waiting for Di Qinsu to take action. Just when he was bored, a strange movement came from behind him.

A stone as big as a child's finger was flying straight towards her from behind. If it had hit her, even if she could swim, she would have fallen into the lake and walked around.

Di Qinsu actually has such a master by his side. Although he is not up to the standard, he is enough to deal with this group of girls.

It's a pity that they ran into themselves.

As if unintentionally, Ruan Kunning dodged to the side, and at the other end, released the Scorching Sun Flower in that direction. It had followed him for so long, and it had never eaten anything. It should finally have some meat.

After all, Di Qinsu was just a young lady from the boudoir with mediocre skills. She had no idea what had just happened. Seeing that Ruan Kunning just shook, she thought Mo Shu was not strong enough, and cursed her inwardly for being a waste. She turned around and looked at Xu Yunshan, and the thoughts in her mind popped up again.

If he couldn't deal with Ruan Kunning, he should be able to deal with Xu Yunshan, so he said to her: " Sister Ruan, what's wrong? What happened? Let's go and take a look. "

Xu Yunshan also saw Ruan Kunning's body sway, and she felt a little worried. Seeing Di Qinsu being so attentive, she couldn't help but become a little more alert, and went over with Di Qinxi and the other two.

There were many lush golden osmanthus trees planted by the lake, providing a large area of shade. It was not yet time for the flowers to bloom, but the branches and leaves were already dense and luxuriant. It was unknown how many years old they had been there, and they even had a faint sense of consciousness. The golden osmanthus gently moved Ruan Kunning's shoulder with its drooping branches and reminded her: " Over there ... there is a ... man ... a bad guy ... "

Its mind was not very strong and its words were intermittent, but that did not hinder Ruan Kunning's ability to understand.

Plants are the essence of heaven and earth, and they are most sensitive to the good and evil of people. It is not an exaggeration to say that they are bad people.

This place is only open to female guests, and it is also because men are afraid of accidentally offending some noble lady. What is a man doing here?

——It 's obvious that he has bad intentions!

Ruan Kunning frowned, and after a little thought he understood the whole thing, and felt disgusted by Di Qinsu's intentions!

If God doesn't take this bitch away, then let me take her away!

Gently touching the branch of the golden osmanthus tree, she silently communicated with it in her heart: " Can you do me one more favor? "

When the three people came over, they saw Ruan Kunning leaning down and leaning against a golden osmanthus tree. Xu Yunshan was worried and hurried forward to hold her back: " What happened to An Ning? You scared me. "

Ruan Kunning raised her head and said pitifully, " I was just playing around and lost the white hairpin on my head. I'm looking for it now. "

Xu Yunshan laughed and touched her face: " I was wondering what happened. We were all together before, so if it fell, we would definitely see it. It must have been lost here. We can just look for it for you. "

Di Qinsu thought to herself that if she wanted Mo Shu to take action against Xu Yunshan, she would have to get her out of the kumquat cover, and she would also have to stay away from Xu Yunshan to avoid being implicated.

However, Di Qinxi, the concubine sister, can be used as the scapegoat. Now that we have dealt with her at the same time, isn't it killing two birds with one stone?

Now, after hearing that Xu Yunshan wanted to help Ruan Kunning find a hairpin, she took the initiative to suggest: " In this case, Sister Ruan will wait here for a while, Qinxi and Sister Xu will go to the right, and I will take the maid to the left. "

Xu Yunshan and Di Qinxi looked at each other, couldn't find any fault with it, and nodded.

Di Qinsu smiled secretly and went to the left, just to show off. Then he said to the maid: " Let's search separately. If we find it,

She paused, with a subtle smile on her face, thinking of Xu Yunshan's fate, and a hint of pity appeared on her face: " I will give you the reward myself. "

Biruo looked worriedly at the complacent girl, but didn't dare to say anything.

Seeing that the two maids had also separated, Di Qinsu leisurely looked forward to the next development by himself. Before the corners of his mouth full of sarcasm fell, he felt a strong force coming from behind.

She was just a weak woman, and under the pull of gravity, she stumbled and fell into the lake.

It was just a coincidence that the place where she fell was much deeper than other places and she couldn't swim, so once she fell in, she splashed a few times and then began to sink.

The sudden fall, the overwhelming lake water, everything was like a huge rock pressing down on her. She even felt a strange chill in her heart.

So this is what I originally intended Xu Yunshan to bear?

Xu Yunshan found Ruan Kunning's hairpin on the sand on one side. When she was about to give it to her and put it on her hair again, she suddenly heard a "plop" sound. Ruan Kunning thought to herself, "As expected," but she said in panic, "It's Sister Qin Su's side. Could it be that someone fell into the water? Let's go over and take a look."

When she said this, several people turned pale, especially Di Qinxi, whose face immediately turned pale.

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo has always been fierce. If she knew that her only daughter was in trouble, she, a concubine, would definitely not be able to escape, and her aunt would also suffer a lot. She didn't care about her manners and immediately ran towards the place where the sound of falling into the water came from. The other people also had solemn expressions, and followed Di Qinxi to walk towards the scene of the incident.

Di Qinsu was not good at swimming, and he did not feel anything unusual when he was sinking after falling into the water, but he felt something was wrong after a while.

—Why did she feel as if there was a strong hand dragging her down!

Could it be that the saying about water ghosts is actually true?!

But in a flash, something happened that made her want to scream. It seemed like a soft hand slowly reached out to her waist and untied her waist belt!

As the waist belt was opened, the clothes were instantly opened under the action of the water flow, and the hand began to gently lift her up!

She suddenly thought of her cousin from the Li family who she had arranged to stay by the lake. If she was rescued by him in such a dishevelled state, how could she still live in the world with dignity?!

Could it be that I really have to marry such a disgusting thing?

It would be better to just let yourself die!

Chapter 34 Retribution (Part 2)

The two maids beside Di Qinsu didn't have the swimming skill points activated , and it was too late to call for help. Facing Di Qinsu in the lake, they were naturally helpless , and they couldn't jump in to accompany her , so they could only watch her sink.

Di Qinxi, who rushed over, couldn't swim either. Feeling desperate and helpless, he just sat slumped on one side with a deathly pale face.

No matter whether Di Qinsu drowned or met with an accident , it was a calamity for these three people . So when Xu Yunshan and others came over, the three of them were crying without any manners by the lake.

Normally, these two maids looked down on this illegitimate girl . However, if something happened to Di Qinsu, both the illegitimate girl and her two maids would be unable to escape . At this moment, they were all in the same boat and felt a sense of sympathy.

When Xu Yunshan saw that Di Qinsu was missing from the group , she understood what had happened . She was about to say something when she saw a young man with a slicked-back hair and powdered face rushing over from a distance and jumping into the lake with a splash. He seemed to be a good swimmer, so she felt relieved.

As long as Di Qinsu could be rescued , no one else would care: " Stop crying for now, someone has already gone to rescue Sister Di Qinsu. "

But for the two maids, this consolation was more terrifying than anything else.

They all knew very well who this man was, what the situation was like at home, and what terrible fate the girl had endured after being rescued.

Of course – before anything happens to Di Qinsu, their end will definitely be made even more ugly.

They had no doubt about this.

The two maids looked at each other, and the rosy color on their faces faded away. They looked pale and even had a hint of deathly grayness.

Xu Yunshan was the eldest daughter carefully cultivated by the Duke Dingguo's Mansion. She was very familiar with her daughter's schemes. As soon as she saw the expressions of the two

maids at the moment and the strange man who should not be here, she understood most of what was going on.

No matter who it is, if someone is rescued by this strange man in disheveled clothes, he will either die or marry her.

The only ladies of marriageable age here today are myself, Di Qinsu, and Di Qinxi. Since it wasn't me who did it, it must be a girl from the Di family.

Di Qinxi has been timid since childhood, so how could she dare to have such an idea? Even if she had such an idea, she did not have the conditions to find someone to do it.

——Then it can only be Di Qinsu who takes action, and the target may be me.

Xu Yunshan figured out the key, and her heart went cold.

No matter what, Di Qinxi is just a bastard girl of the Duke of Zhenguo's Mansion. Di Qinsu has plenty of opportunities to deal with her. Why should he let people talk about her and ruin the reputation of the girls in the Duke of Zhenguo's Mansion?

In this case, isn't today's situation set up specifically for me? !

She was so vicious and scheming. She clearly knew that she was already engaged to the Yongning Marquisate, but she came up with this vicious plan to destroy her own innocence and bring shame to the Dingguo Mansion and the Yongning Marquisate.

Thinking about it this way, the man Di Qinsu is looking for is probably not a good guy.

It's a pity that she can only bear all this by herself. This is probably what she gets for her own actions?

The original concern in Xu Yunshan's heart was swept away, and was replaced by contempt. She was afraid that someone would bring a group of people over to witness the girl losing her virginity in public.

She thought sarcastically in her heart, Di Qinsu, you have to savor this feeling carefully.

After learning about Di Qinsu's sinister intentions, Xu Yunshan no longer had the heart to watch the women of the Duke of Zhenguo's Mansion weeping and crying. She stood up straight and said sarcastically, " You can't steal the chicken and lose the rice. Who can you blame ..." "

The two maids were not stupid. After hearing what Xu Yunshan said, they knew that she probably already knew their daughter's plan. The two looked at each other, and the panic on their faces deepened.

Di Qinxi had been able to live safely for so many years in front of her intolerant stepmother, and her scheming was not given for nothing. She immediately realized that her stepmother might have wanted to scheme against others but was defeated by them. She lowered her head and thought about it, then sighed helplessly.

Li Wu was very excited after receiving the news from Bi Shu.

Because he knew very well that the person who could be plotted against by his cousin, the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo, must not be of low status, and might even be the daughter of a duke.

Such a good deal fell from the sky and landed right on his head, so why wouldn't he take it?

He immediately arranged for a few of his friends to come over and asked them to join in the commotion so that the other party would not be able to escape by relying on their family background.

Hehe, so what if you are not satisfied with yourself?

She has even been touched by me, let's see which family she dares to marry into!

When a lady from a famous family marries him, no matter how poor she is, her dowry alone will be enough for him to live on for the rest of his life. And when that time comes, won't she have to let him control her obediently?

Thinking so, after arranging the follow-up work, he secretly avoided the guards of the Anguo Mansion and walked leisurely to the shore of Biluo Lake, waiting for the pie to fall from the sky and fall into his mouth.

Sure enough, after a while, he heard a cry for help from the other side. He was shocked and saw someone struggling in the water. Without thinking too much, he jumped into the lake.

Are you kidding? This is a huge treasure for the rest of his life. How can he let it go?

As soon as he entered the water, Li Wu saw a girl in a emerald green shirt struggling in the water. Although he couldn't see her face clearly, he could see her figure was well-proportioned after a quick look, and his heart became more excited.

When he looked closer, he saw that the girl's hair was spread out, covering her face, and her shirt was open, revealing the light green peony bellyband underneath. Even her snow-white curves could be faintly seen.

Li Wu's heart was warmed when he saw this. He went over to hug the girl and put his hand inside to pinch her a few times. But he was concerned about the people on the shore and also thought that sooner or later he would not be able to escape, so he reluctantly hugged the girl and went ashore.

As soon as Xu Yunshan came to her senses, she immediately asked her maid to invite her mother and the wives of Princess Rong, Duke Anguo, and Duke Zhenguo to come over. At this moment, she was just waiting coldly on the shore, watching the wretched-looking man coming over with Di Qinsu, whose clothes were torn, and she felt a sense of pleasure in her heart.

Di Qinsu, this is the person you prepared for me, and now you have gotten to enjoy him. It is really retribution, so satisfying!

A commotion came from afar . It was the extras that Li Wu had found. He obviously knew the importance of acting, so he immediately put on a gentlemanly look. His anxiety didn't seem fake at all, but he still held the unconscious Di Qinsu tightly in his arms and asked worriedly, " Girl, girl, how are you? "

Biying and Bishu's faces were so pale that they even forgot to stop him.

After all, the matter has been settled, there is nothing to stop it.

Li Wu thought about it and decided to take a look at the girl's face. Otherwise, who knows if her family would just find a maid to marry and trick him?

He gently lifted the hair that was gathered on the girl's face, revealing a face like a lotus emerging from the water. She was obviously a rare beauty, but Li Wu was immediately frightened as if he had seen a ghost.

How could it be my cousin?!

What should I do? !

Although he was a playboy, he was very clear about his cousin's character. When she woke up and knew about the trouble she had gotten into, she would probably want to cut her into pieces. How could he dare to stick to her?

But as he left like this, he felt a little unwilling in his heart. Could it be that the meat that fell into his mouth would fly away like this?

Li Wu was hesitating when he heard someone speak softly: "Sir, you should think things through. If you leave all of a sudden, the outcome may not be good. It would be better to ..."

Li Wu looked up and saw a girl who was as beautiful as a late cherry blossom and extremely noble. His eyes lit up when he saw her. Although he felt itchy in his heart, he knew that she was not something a man like him could dream of.

He thought about it for a moment and felt that what the girl said was very right. Anyway, things had come to this point. If he turned back now, Di Qinsu would not be grateful to him, but would kill him to silence him.

It would be better to just go with the flow and marry her, just like my original plan.

At most, you'll just get a few cold stares, but in the end, you still have to marry me obediently, right?

Li Wu made up his mind and felt at ease . He immediately hugged Di Qinsu tightly: " Sister Qinsu, Sister Qinsu, please wake up ..."

A few dandies happened to meet Princess Rong and the three Duke's wives by the lake. The ladies' expressions changed immediately. Lady Anguo did not want the banquet she had prepared to go into such trouble. Her face turned red and she immediately scolded: " Catch these bastards! "

Immediately, guards stepped forward and held down the group of playboys. Princess Rong frowned and said, " Didn't Yunshan say that something happened by the lake and asked us to take care of it? Let's go over there and take a look first. "

Princess Rong had the highest status among the ladies, so naturally everyone obeyed her orders. When Lady Dingguo heard her daughter's personal maid report that something had happened, her heart began to pound, and she now wished she could fly over there directly.

When the group passed by, they saw several girls standing or sitting by the lake, and a young man was holding a wet girl in his arms.

Although she didn't see her face, she knew that she was her daughter after all. Lady Zhenguo recognized the girl as her daughter at a glance, and recognized the young man as her illegitimate nephew from her mother's side. She was shocked and her vision went dark. She

immediately rushed over and slapped Li Wu, telling him to get out. At the same time, she began to shake her unconscious daughter, so that she would wake up quickly and explain herself.

Princess Rong and the wife of Duke Dingguo looked around at Ruan Kunning and Xu Yunshan, and only felt relieved when they saw that nothing was serious. Xu Yunshan pulled Ruan Kunning to the side of the wife of Duke Dingguo, and said in a very low voice, " It's your own fault , " and said no more.

The wife of Duke Dingguo was a graduate of the advanced class of domestic fighting. When she heard these words, she immediately understood. Her eyes were as cold as a knife as she passed over the unconscious Di Qinsu. She secretly hated him and immediately bowed to Princess Rong and said, " How could such a thing happen? How could a stranger appear here? Please make sure to investigate this thoroughly. This kind of unhealthy trend must not be allowed to continue! "

Princess Rong was not stupid either. As soon as she saw the attitude of the wife of Duke Dingguo, she understood something.

No matter what, Xu Yunshan was engaged to Ruan Chengqing. Once this incident happened, it would not only affect the reputation of the Duke Dingguo's Mansion, but also the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

The wife of the Duke of Anguo asked herself if she had a clear conscience, and then she knelt down and said slowly to Princess Rong: " This happened in the Duke of Anguo's mansion, and it was also because of my lack of strict discipline. Please forgive me, Princess, and just investigate this matter thoroughly. I will never say no! "

She spoke at this moment to assure everyone that the Anguo Mansion was clean and innocent and had absolutely no intention of interfering in this.

Princess Rong cast a cold gaze on the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo. She sneered and bent down to help her up. She said in a gentle voice, " Everyone is careless sometimes. There are so many things to do today, and they are all on you. You can't stand the trouble caused by little people. "

She glanced at Li Wu, who was standing blankly beside the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo, and ordered, " Go, bring him here. "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo vaguely felt that something was wrong, but she couldn't put her finger on it for a moment. At this moment, Di Qinsu coughed up a few mouthfuls of water and finally woke up slowly. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Li Wu standing beside

her. She looked down at her messy clothes and her face turned pale instantly. She screamed loudly: " Mother, why don't you drag this bastard out and beat him to death! "

The wife of Duke Dingguo sneered disdainfully: " Miss Di, you are so arrogant. This young man is your savior. Is this how you repay him? "

She turned to Li Wu and said, " Look, who did you save? "

Di Qinsu couldn't care less about that now. She didn't even want to maintain her usual calm and reserved attitude. She was just anxious to kill Li Wu and be done with it: " Men are not allowed to enter or leave this place, but he is openly here. It's obvious that he has bad intentions. He should be dragged out and beaten to death! "

Li Wu knew clearly in his heart that Di Qinsu probably just wanted him to die and put an end to it all. She didn't even care about him, so why should he care about her?

Seeing that the noble ladies in front of him were not afraid of the wife of the Duke of Zhengu, he felt confident and knelt down to the Princess Rong who seemed to have the highest status and said: " Excuse me, my lord, this matter is indeed unusual. If no one notified me, how could I know when and where someone would fall into the water? "

What's more, outsiders are not allowed to enter here, so why would I be so stupid as to come here by myself? "

The wife of the Duke of Zhengu only looked at her daughter's expression, and thought about the relationship between Li Wu and her family, and she vaguely guessed that her daughter might have failed to scheme against others, and was instead schemed against by others. When she heard that Li Wu was going to spit out Di Qinsu, she immediately shouted loudly: " Shut up! Li Wu! Do you know what you are saying? Don't you want to save your father's face? "

The wife of the Duke of Zhengu is the younger sister of Li Wu's father, and she married the Duke of Zhengu, so her influence on her elder brother is self-evident. It is probably a simple matter for her to whisper in his ear, but for a playboy who relies on his family for support, it is his real lifeline.

Not only Li Wu heard this blatant threat, but the wife of Duke Dingguo also heard it.

Before Li Wu could reply, he was interrupted by another loud shout.

The wife of Duke Dingguo said angrily: " Just tell me, I will make sure you are fine!

Who doesn't know how to feel sorry for one's own children? Could it be that one's own children are one's own and the others' were picked up?

If anyone dares to harm you, just go to Duke Dingguo's mansion to find me, and I'll always have a meal for you! "

Chapter 35 Retribution (Part 2)

Li Wu was also a shrewd man . He knew that he would offend the Duke of Zhenguo Mansion no matter what. Seeing the Duke of Dingguo Mansion extending a big leg to him, there was no reason not to embrace it . He immediately said: " Madam is kind-hearted . Today, I was blinded by greed and did such a foolish thing.

Someone told me that he wanted to be a matchmaker for me and asked me to wait by the lake. Then I could rescue the girl from the lake . She would have no choice but to follow me in front of everyone.

That's why I 've been waiting here so long. "

Veins popped up on the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo's forehead, and she shouted angrily: " Stop talking nonsense and accusing others. Don't think I have no way to deal with you! "

Princess Rong smiled slightly and said, " Wait a minute, Madam Zhenguo , he hasn't even revealed the people he conspired with , why are you so anxious? "

When Lady Zhenguo saw Princess Rong helping Lady Dingguo , she remembered that the man betrothed to Xu Yunshan was the eldest son of Princess Rong's younger sister . Her heart sank immediately, and before she could speak again, Li Wu said, " The one who conspired with me was none other than this cousin Qin Su.

Madam Zhenguo, there is no need to accuse me of talking nonsense. Before I came here, I told a few of my friends about this matter. You will know the truth when you ask them. "

Princess Rong gestured to the people around her: " Go ask that group of people if this is the case. "

After a pause, she said to a maid beside her: " I remember that you know medicine. Take Miss Di to the inner room to see if there is anything wrong. "

Things have come to this point and it is very clear that one is just trying to steal a chicken but ends up losing the rice and hurting oneself.

The wife of Duke Dingguo stared angrily at the wife of Duke Zhenguo and her daughter, wishing she could tear Di Qinsu apart in her past life.

Who would have thought that Di Qinsu, who had no grudges against him in the past, would do such a thing as forcing his own daughter to die? It really is true that one can only judge a person by his appearance but not by his heart!

Princess Rong and Lady Anguo were secretly annoyed – Xu Yunshan was Princess Rong's future niece-in-law, how could she allow someone to bully her right in front of her?

As for the wife of the Duke of Anguo, since she was only born into a merchant family, her younger sisters-in-law would secretly use her background to mock her, and ridicule her for being petty and unworthy of being in a noble family.

Now that she has caused such a thing on the old lady's 60th birthday, doesn't it make people think that she is incompetent?

Furthermore, if something really happened to Xu Yunshan here, wouldn't it put her at odds with the Dingguo Mansion and the Yongning Marquis Mansion?

Won't such a big hat be put on her head as the one who is in charge in the future?

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo did not think so much at this moment. She was filled with the fact that her well-educated daughter was ruined and had to marry a disgusting guy like Li Wu. She felt really upset.

After a change of mind, she thought of something else and angrily said to Xu Yunshan: " You have not been harmed, but you already knew Qin Su's plan. If you knew it, you should just point it out and ask Qin Su to apologize to you. You are so cruel and let Qin Su be humiliated by such a villain. You are really vicious! "

After hearing this, Lady Dingguo almost laughed out loud, her face turned cold, and she said sternly, " Bah! Where did you get such a perverted idea from?

Instead of talking to your vicious daughter, you blame my family. Who do you think you are and where do you get the nerve to do that?

Which eye of yours saw my daughter? I already knew it. How could I know that it was not justice? You, this vicious daughter, got your retribution! "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguо glared at the wife of the Duke of Dingguо angrily. Just as she opened her mouth to refute a few words, she was interrupted by Princess Rong: " Okay! You are all wives of famous dukes, how can you be so noisy! "

As soon as Princess Rong finished speaking, several people came to report one after another. The guard replied respectfully: " Your Highness, I will interrogate them separately. The confession given by that group of playboys is the same as Li Wu's, which shows that Li Wu did not lie.

Besides, I found this purse in the bushes under the golden osmanthus tree by the lake. It looks like it contains first-class hidden weapons. It must be owned by a capable person.

It also has the logo of the Zhenguо Mansion on it, so the Zhenguо wife should recognize it. "

When the wife of the Duke of Zhenguо saw the purse, she was shocked and secretly wondered if Mo Shu had failed.

But since Mo Shu's purse is here, where did she go?

Thinking of this, he didn't speak again for a while.

Princess Rong snorted softly, took the purse, opened it, and saw that it was indeed filled with small hidden weapons such as silver needles and even stones the size of a child's finger. She immediately said, " It is indeed a low-class person who did such a dirty thing. "

The housekeeper beside Lady Anguo came over, bowed deeply in front of everyone, and said, " I asked before, and when Miss Di came in, there should have been three maids with her. Why is there only two now? I don't know where the other one is? "

The wife of Duke Dingguо sneered: " The other one is probably in the dark, using these dirty things to harm others. How dare he come out?! "

The maid who had brought Di Qinsu into the room came to Princess Rong and bowed slightly, then said slowly, " It should not be an accident that Miss Di fell into the water. I saw marks on her back, so she must have been knocked into the water. "

The wife of the Duke of Dingguо laughed when she heard this: " Oh, the wife of the Duke of Zhenguо really arranged a capable person around her daughter. It's really amazing. The backlash in the end was really exciting. "

The wife of the Duke of Zhengu had not thought about it carefully until now, but now that the wife of the Duke of Dingguo had mentioned it, she remembered, where is Mo Shu, the most important person in this play?

Could it be that she was the one who really harmed Qin Su? !

People are like this. When they find that the enemy is too strong and they cannot deal with it, they will transfer their hatred to someone who can be easily crushed by them. At this moment, Mo Shu has become a soft persimmon in the heart of the wife of the Duke of Zhengu.

The wife of the Duke of Zhengu looked ferocious — yes, it must be this bitch who harmed Qin Su.

Oh no, that little bitch is all alone with no relatives or friends, and after doing such a thing, I'm afraid she'll escape early. I must not let her go!

Princess Rong also understood, and said to the wife of Duke Anguo: " Thank you for your concern, Madam. "

The wife of the Duke of Anguo knew how serious the situation was, so she said to the wife of the Duke of Zhengu: " Just ask someone who knows her to go look for her. "

Ruan Kunning jumped out at the right time: " Aunt, I have seen this kind of pebbles before. "

Several people were shocked at once. Princess Rong asked in surprise: " When did it happen? Is anyone hurt? "

Ruan Kunning pondered for a while and said, " Just now when I came to see the lotus, I found that my hairpin had fallen. I looked down and saw a stone just beside me. I noticed it because it was very smooth. "

Princess Rong sneered, pinched Ruan Kunning's small hand, and chanted " Amitabha " several times .

Isn't it the blessing of God and Buddha?

If Ruan Kunning had not bent down at that time, my fear is that her fate would not have been much better than Di Qinsu's.

Children cannot struggle for as long as adults, and if they are rescued a little too late, they may die.

Although Princess Rong would be angry when Di Qinsu attacked Xu Yunshan, she would not pursue the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo relentlessly, after all, it was not a relationship that had grown up between them.

But Ruan Kunning grew up in front of her eyes. How could she tolerate such a thing happening under her nose?

Fortunately, God bless me and nothing serious happened. Otherwise, how would I explain to my sister?

Princess Rong's gaze was as cold as a knife, and it fell directly on the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo. Her voice contained countless undercurrents: " Go over there and look for the stone that the young lady mentioned. If you can't find it, it's fine. But if you do find it ..." "

Seeing that the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo could not help but shiver, Princess Rong said, " Just wait and see how I deal with her! "

Ruan Kunning shook his head in his heart: This is not about not taking revenge, it's just that the time has not come yet.

Although Lady Zhenguogong prayed in her heart that no one would find her, unfortunately her signal was out of the service area and could not be received by the gods and Buddhas in a short time.

Soon, a maid came forward with the small stone that Ruan Kunning mentioned and handed it to Princess Rong.

Princess Rong held the stone in her hand and looked it up and down, as if it were some rare treasure that needed to be carefully appreciated .

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat, and her heart was beating fast.

She usually acted arrogantly in her own house, but it was only because she had the final say in the house.

And the so-called arrogance can only be shown in front of people who are not as good as yourself.

But now, none of the three people in front of her had a lower status than her. The biggest difference was that two of them hated her deeply, while one hated her less.

The enemy situation was so obvious, and the wife of the Duke of Zhengu was very sensible. She immediately knelt down in front of Princess Rong and begged: "Princess, please forgive me. Qin Su was just confused for a moment. After all, she was young and ignorant. I apologized to the two girls on her behalf. Please forgive her this time. I promise to discipline her strictly when I go back and never do it again!"

Princess Rong smiled softly and pulled Ruan Kunning to her side to show her: "Open your eyes and take a good look. This is what it means to be young and ignorant!

She is a girl who is about to get married, yet she has the nerve to say that she is young and ignorant?

Can a sentence like "you are young and ignorant" ruin someone's reputation and even kill them?

If that's the case, I'd rather be a young child. Why should I be an adult and endure all this chaos all day long?

There is nothing to say. Take my name card and send it to Jingzhao Prefecture to see what the Great Qi law says about such people."

If he really took Princess Rong's name card and reported to the government office for murder, Di Qinsu's life would be ruined and it would be extremely dangerous.

Even if I don't die, I won't have the dignity to live in this world.

Furthermore, what would the world think if the Duke of Zhengu's Mansion raised a vicious girl who killed people?

How do the girls in the mansion find a husband?

Even the Duke Zhengu's Mansion would probably lose face.

When Lady Zhengu heard that Princess Rong was not going to let Di Qinsu go, she immediately became confused.

She only had one daughter in her life, so she was treated like a fairy, which also led to her having such a personality.

In her anxiety, the wife of the Duke of Zhengu burst into tears, ruining her makeup and making her look particularly embarrassed: "After all, the two girls are blessed with good fortune, so

nothing happened to them. Qin Su is now ... She has been punished, so let's forgive her this time ..."

Before Princess Rong could say anything, Lady Dingguo sneered, " How ridiculous! Is it possible that we are the ones who are causing her suffering? She deserves it.

You know how to feel sorry for your daughter. Are we all wooden? Don't we feel anything when we see our daughter suffer?

Don't do to others what you don't want others to do to you. You don't even need to be taught how to be a human being! "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo was trembling, and her face was in a state of embarrassment. She knelt down and walked to the front of the wife of the Duke of Dingguo and cried, " I know Qin Su's crime is unforgivable, but I am her biological mother after all, how can I ignore her!

She is the only girl in my life. If she is gone, how can I live? I brought her here. You can punish her however you want. At least she will be kept alive so that I can take care of her in my old age ..."

The wife of Duke Dingguo also has a daughter, and she couldn't help but feel a little sorry to see her in such a state. However, no matter how sorry she was, she couldn't forgive her own daughter.

——Can you let it go so easily?

But on second thought, the Duke of Zhenguo and the Duke of Dingguo have been friends for many years, and they will meet in the future eventually. After all, his daughter has not suffered any harm, so he should just spare her life.

Even so, she could not say the words of forgiveness. She only said to Princess Rong: " The death penalty can be avoided, but the living crime cannot be escaped. Princess, please watch the punishment. We have nothing to say. "

Princess Rong stared coldly at the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo for a while, then said: " Well, on the day of the Duke of Anguo's wife's wedding, don't let blood be shed. In this case, I have three requests. "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that she would not die. She wiped away her tears and said, " It's all up to the princess. "

Princess Rong said slowly: " First, since your daughter's reputation is damaged, you should marry her to Li Wu. They are a perfect match.

Secondly, since the Li family is your mother's family and Li Wu is old, you should ask them to separate the family. Di Qinsu can become the mistress of the family if she marries them, and she won't let them down. Besides, "

She turned to the wife of Duke Dingguo and said, " Since you promised to give him food and asked him to serve under Duke Dingguo, you must keep your word. "

Seeing that no one had any objections, Princess Rong slowly said, " Third, the death penalty can be avoided, but the punishment for living cannot be avoided. Bring her out and give her thirty strokes of the cane on the spot to teach her a lesson . We can't let these girls suffer in vain, right? "

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo knew that this was the best outcome. Although she felt sorry for Di Qinsu, she did not dare to say anything and just agreed with tears in her eyes.

The wife of Duke Dingguo also felt that what Princess Rong said was very true. Not only did she punish Di Qinsu so that the girls did not suffer in vain, but she also did not treat the Duke Zhenguo's Mansion excessively. At least the relationships between the three families were acceptable.

Li Wu came under his command, which also prevented Di Qinsu from abusing her power by relying on the Duke of Zhenguo's Mansion, and put an end to her thoughts.

Even the wife of Duke Anguo breathed a sigh of relief.

—If something happens in my house and it is reported to the Jinling government office, it will be a big deal. No one will dare to visit me in the future.

In this way, I would be very grateful to Princess Rong.

Everyone is happy.

Chapter 36 : End of the Song

This matter ended just like that.

Mo Shu still didn't find it in the end , even though the wife of the Duke of Anguo drove a green car all the way, she still got nothing.

Several noble ladies guessed that most of them had fled the house.

There is nothing we can do about this.

There are so many guests coming , and there are also many maids and servants following them . We can't check every one of them when they go out. No matter what, it can't be blamed on the Anguo Mansion.

Lady Zhenguo Gong burst into tears as she looked at Di Qinsu, who was covered in blood and unconscious, and she didn't even care about her makeup being ruined.

This is the flesh that fell off during her ten months of pregnancy , how can I not feel sorry for it!

Thinking that in a few months , she would marry that bastard Li Wu , the wife of the Duke of Zhenguo wanted to skin Mo Shu alive and pull out her tendons , and use all the ten cruel tortures of the Qing Dynasty.

Originally, she still had some doubts as to whether it was Mo Shu who did this .

But Di Qinsu told her that someone did hit her on the back, causing her to fall into the lake , and there was no one around her at the time , so it could only be Mo Shu who did it!

Mo Shu was also raised by Lady Zhenguo since she was a child . After all , what she was doing was a private matter , and it was not easy to leave her with others . She never expected that she would do such a betrayal. For a time, Lady Zhenguo hated Mo Shu so much.

If it weren't for that little bitch , how could Qin Su have had such a miserable ending!

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo failed to find her in the Duke of Anguo's mansion, but that didn't mean she planned to let Mo Shu go. She secretly ordered many people to investigate. She was determined to find that bitch and kill her to avenge Qin Su!

It's a pity that even after a long time, there was no news of Mo Shu. It was as if she had disappeared from the face of the earth.

The scorching sun flower burped silently: Excuse me ?

This incident caused too much trouble, and Di Qinsu was beaten like this, there was no way he could hide it from the Duke of Zhenguo.

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo was thinking about her daughter's future and was already filled with sadness and resentment. However, she did not expect that when her husband saw her at night, not only did he not comfort her, but he slapped her in the face and scolded her harshly for having taught Qin Su badly and causing her to make enemies for him outside.

As he spoke, he brought up the fact that he had no children, and that he had taken in several concubines at once, making himself lose face in the whole mansion.

This heartless thing, I worked so hard to take care of all the affairs in the mansion for him, working hard without complaint, how could he have forgotten everything? !

Sure enough, every man is a good thing!

Her daughter is about to marry Li Wu, and Lady Zhenguo also has to plan for her future.

Li Wu was the eldest son born out of wedlock, so he had some advantages in dividing the family property. She was also the wife of a duke, so through coercion and inducement, she finally made Li Wu take advantage and give up the family property.

This is a pity, because as a result, she and her sister-in-law have fallen out, and even her brother is not very happy, so her family has no hope.

These bastards have gained so many benefits from me, but now they have completely forgotten them. They are so ungrateful and worse than pigs and dogs!

The wife of the Duke of Zhenguo looked down at her poor daughter, and thought of her husband's ruthlessness and the complaints from her family, and she could not help but burst into tears again.

Ruan Kunning squinted his eyes and looked at the sun-burning flowers in front of him.

The nine golden flowers were still shining brightly, and looked much larger than before, and even more gorgeous and eye-catching.

Ruan Kunning silently praised in his heart.

——Scorching Sun Flower, a must-have item for murder, arson, and destroying corpses, you deserve it!

[Ding Dong! Congratulations to the host bacteria for completing three-tenths of the white flower tearing battle. Looking at this progress, the baby can eat one more bag of spicy strips~]

Ruan Kunning: " After a busy day, I feel so tired ... I feel like my body is hollowed out ..."

Today's affairs are troublesome if you say they are troublesome, but they are also very simple if you say they are simple.

Doesn't Di Qinsu want to harm others?

Then let her taste it herself.

She thought that she had kept Xu Yunshan and others away from her, so that no one could blame her if anything happened. However, she didn't realize that this would give others a chance to avoid any grudges against her if anything happened.

Mo Shu's body had long been found, so she would naturally not harm anyone. I'm afraid Di Qinsu would never have thought that the one who pushed her was none other than Jin Gui behind her.

What happens next is even simpler. Doesn't she want to destroy Xu Yunshan's innocence?

Then Ruan Kunning asked her to do it herself, letting the underwater algae entangle her and leaving a mark on her body, disguising it as being caused by a hidden weapon. It was really easy.

Ruan Kunning didn't have to worry about what happened next. After all, Di Qinsu had already made arrangements for the follow-up of the matter. She just had to wait and let things take their course.

The birthday banquet ended successfully on the surface.

As for the fact that the eldest daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo was unwell and had to be carried back home, no one paid any attention to her.

Maybe someone noticed it, but that was not something they could interfere with, so they just turned a blind eye.

Immediately afterwards, the engagement between the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo and the eldest son of the Li family was discussed for several months and caused quite a stir.

Di Qinsu was a famous noble lady in Jinling. Considering her status, character and appearance, she was qualified to marry the prince as his principal wife. She herself was always very ambitious, but she didn't expect to end up with such a man.

On the surface, this marriage seemed like a flower stuck in cow dung, but the wealthy families were too experienced in such matters. It was likely that these two had had some affair before, which led to this marriage.

Otherwise, with just Li Wu, he would not be able to marry the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Zhenguo even if he flattered her.

But no matter what they said, the Duke of Zhenguo's Mansion was not a pushover. Everyone just whispered a few words behind the scenes, but they didn't dare to point it out openly. As time passed, after the wedding, the matter gradually died down.

On the second day of the birthday banquet, Ruan Kunning received four gifts, all of which were generous.

The first one was sent from the Anguo Mansion, probably to express gratitude to Ruan Kunning for saving Wang Fu'ai.

Wang Fu'ai was the legitimate daughter of Wang family of Jinyang. If something happened in the territory of the Duke of Anguo's Mansion, the Duke of Anguo's Mansion would not benefit from it even if it was done by the Sixth Prince.

When it comes to picking on weak persimmons, the Duke of Anguo's Mansion is undoubtedly the weaker one compared to the Sixth Prince. This is one reason.

Secondly, it was probably to appease Ding Danli and Di Qinsu. Taking these two things into account, this gift is full of sincerity.

The second gift was sent by Wang of Jinyang as a thank you for saving her legitimate daughter. It was a set of pearl and jade jewelry, extremely exquisite. One could tell at a glance that much thought was put into it. There were even pieces suitable for Cui and Ruan Kunyan, which really touched her.

The third one was sent by the Ding family. It was an apology for Ding Danli's inappropriate words and deeds, and also to express gratitude to Ruan Kunning for letting him go. Compared with the first two, this was not a big favor, but after all, the Ding family was born into a wealthy family, so the things they sent were also very good.

The fourth gift was sent by the Sixth Prince, a box of East China Sea pearls, each of which was the size of a thumb, full and round, with a lustrous color, and could be said to be of the highest quality.

Probably because ...

Well, Ruan Kunning couldn't guess why he gave her something.

Is it for today's events, or for the affection in the previous life?

She thought about it for a long time, but still had no clue.

She knew nothing about her past life, and had no intention of having anything to do with the royal family in this life, so there was really no need for her to have anything to do with him.

Ultimately, she decided to stay away from him in the future .

——Wei Mingxuan fainted in the toilet from crying.

After all, considering that Ruan Kunning is a girl, the gift included a lot of jewelry and fabrics.

Ruan Kunning casually picked up a Panfeng jade bracelet to check its quality, then buried her face in the smooth blue satin. Looking at so many valuable things, she felt so excited that she felt like she was floating.

I have nothing to do on weekdays, so I should go out and complete some tasks. I make a lot of money every time I go out. I am filled with happiness. It can't be any better!

Cui was worried that her two children would not be able to adapt to the new environment and would become haggard.

It was not until he returned home and saw that Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning were both beaming with joy that he felt relieved. He sent his servants to deliver a gift to Duke Dingguo's mansion. After pacifying Xu Yunshan, he finally had the mind to teach Ruan Kunning a lesson.

“ You have a kind heart, which is great, but the medicine passed through your hands and was given to Miss Wang. If something goes wrong, how can you get away with it? ”

Remember, it is only right to protect yourself before doing anything else. ”

Ruan Kunning did not refute, but nodded obediently, looking pitiful as if he had been taught a lesson.

Cui felt distressed when she saw this, thinking that Di Qinsu had also been wronged, so she said nothing more.

A few days later, the Yongning Marquis's Mansion received an invitation from Wang Fu'ai, inviting Ruan Kunning to a banquet. Fearing that she would be embarrassed and inconvenienced, they did not say that the banquet was specially arranged for her. They only said that several other noble ladies from Jinling were also invited, and the party would gather five days after the Dragon Boat Festival.

Since Ruan Kunning had little experience, he gave the post to Cui for review.

Cui looked at it carefully for a long while, then said: " That's thoughtful. Ning, pack up by then and ask your sister to take you. "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes and asked, " What about the other sisters in the mansion? Do you want to come together? "

Cui gently closed the invitation and said slowly: " They wanted to invite you to express their gratitude. The Wang family girl is about the same age as your elder sister, so it would be convenient to ask your elder sister to go. Do you think the Wang family of Jinyang would invite a bunch of concubines and side branches? Wouldn't that be a slap in our face? "

Cui poked Ruan Kunning's fat face and explained, " You asked other people in the mansion to go. It was out of kindness, but compared to you, they are of lower status. If they are treated with contempt, wouldn't it be an enmity? Although you have good intentions, in the end, nothing good will come of it. "

Ruan Kunning stuck out her tongue, feeling that she was still too naive.

By the way, it seems that A Niang's brain capacity is much larger than mine ...

It was already the end of April and the Dragon Boat Festival was approaching. After the Dragon Boat Festival, Ruan Kunning would go to Xie Yifang and begin her hard school life.

Ruan Kunning said: Not happy.

On the fifth day of May, the traditional Dragon Boat Festival is coming soon.

As early as the previous day, the fourth day of May, the Yongning Marquis Mansion used mugwort and cattail, and used red paper with garlic, pomegranate flowers and other plant flowers to weave human-shaped or sword-shaped " mugwort men " and " cattail swords " , which were inserted on the door lintels or hung above the halls to prevent mosquito bites and pray for the elimination of poisonous disasters.

Various activities are also being carried out in full swing, such as fumigating aromatic herbs such as Atractylodes lancea and Angelica dahurica, hanging pictures of Zhong Kui, and inserting calamus and mugwort to drive away ghosts.

All the young men and women in the mansion were given a sachet, which contained aromatic herbs such as mugwort and calamus, as well as cinnabar, realgar and other substances, and was then wrapped in silk cloth and matched with five-colored silk threads.

Cui also personally made red, yellow, blue, green and purple colored ropes for several children to "ward off enemies and exorcise ghosts . "

In the streets and alleys of Jinling, there were peddlers selling longevity threads woven with five-colored silk threads to be worn on children's wrists, as well as mugwort flowers made of silk, paper, and spices, carved pomegranates and daylilies, as well as silver drums, colorfully painted fans, and sweet fruits that children would like. Women often wore mugwort hairpins on their heads to ward off evil spirits and pray for peace.

These purely quaint activities and atmosphere were something Ruan Kunning had never experienced in his previous life. He felt very curious and fresh about them, and was looking forward to this festival very much.

Compared to Ruan Kunning, who just eats and drinks for free, Ruan Kunyan is much more miserable.

As the oldest and most honorable girl in the mansion, her marriage was about to be put on the agenda.

Cui wanted to develop her ability to be the mistress of the house, so she was drafted into the army and helped Cui prepare for this year's Dragon Boat Festival. Although she was not the main person in charge, she began to try to do things on her own.

For Ruan Kunning and other foodies, their feeling about this festival is: It's time to eat rice dumplings again, so happy ↗ 3 ↘ .

Ruan Kunning said: Only by experiencing the pain of food shortage in the end times when even tree bark was scrambled to eat, can you understand how happy it is to be a foodie.

What makes Ruan Kunning most satisfied with this fictional world is that the complex cooking techniques such as cooking, roasting, grilling, frying, sautéing, boiling, stewing, braising, steaming, curing, candied, and scallion pulling have all matured.

In winter, there is even Mei Yaochen's " All things are frozen and not alive, and I meet the vegetable seller for the first time " , which are the so-called off-season vegetables. It is simply a paradise for foodies.

Zongzi has existed since ancient times.

During the Northern and Southern Dynasties, "Continuation of Qixie Ji: Five-Colored Silk Zongzi" compiled by Wu Jun of the Liang Dynasty in the Southern Dynasties recorded: " Qu Yuan jumped into the Miluo River on May 5th. The people of Chu mourned him. From that day on, they store rice in bamboo tubes and throw them into the water as a sacrifice to him ... Nowadays, people make zongzi on May 5th and decorate them with five-colored silk leaves, which are all legacies of Miluo River . "

Ruan Kunning also couldn't help but sigh that the wisdom of the ancients about eating was actually no less than that of modern people. On the contrary, it was more sophisticated and varied.

Not to mention other places, just in the Yongning Marquis Mansion, she saw many kinds of rice dumplings, " brain-enhancing rice dumplings " made of traditional Chinese medicine, " mini " rice dumplings as white as jade , candied " fruit rice dumplings " , date rice " dumplings " , as well as golden rice dumplings with " gold wrapped in glutinous rice dumplings and jade cut from cattails " , and so on.

Ruan Kunning, who consumed the dish, said he enjoyed the uncontaminated ingredients and the unique ancient recipe.

However, life is never perfect. Along with the aroma of rice dumplings, she also has her own tasks to accomplish.

This morning, she was going to go out with Cui and her brothers and sisters to the north mountain to pick mugwort to pray for a year of good health. Of course, with her current ability, she was probably just going to make up the numbers.

This event has been recorded in history. Liang Zongtan of the Southern Dynasty recorded in "Jingchu Sui Shi Ji": " On May 5th, the four peoples of the country trample on all kinds of grass ... pick mugwort to make human figures and hang them on the doors to drive away poisonous air . "

At noon, as a member of the eldest wife, she had to attend the People's Congress of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. The whole family had a meal together and drank realgar wine and calamus wine.

In the afternoon, we will serve as cheerleaders for our big brother Ruan Chengqing and cheer for him in the dragon boat race.

Ruan Kunning said: This schedule is so packed, how can I still be a good foodie?

The author has something to say: The following information is checked, and I think it is quite ancient ~

Chapter 37 Palace Banquet

During the Dragon Boat Festival , the palace was also fumigated with mugwort. When the wind blew, the scent drifted like smoke , making the continuous palaces that always had the majesty of the royal family finally have some folk flavor, and a sense of celebrating with the people.

This year, the emperor suddenly had the idea of reuniting his family, so he ordered the eunuchs to invite Princess Lanling and Prince Rong and his wife into the palace , and also called all the princes and princesses to come together . The whole family gathered together for a family banquet.

Empress Xie's timing of entrance was just right . When she arrived at the Qiming Hall where the palace banquet was held in a graceful and elegant manner, surrounded by a group of palace maids , all the palace concubines and a group of princes and princesses had already gathered, except for the Emperor, Princess Lanling, and Prince Rong.

She neither loses the bearing of a mother of the country, nor is she too petty ; nor does she appear to be disrespectful to her uncles and aunts , nor does she put on airs in front of Princess Lanling and Prince Rong.

When Wei Mingxuan saw this , he couldn't help but think that with such moderate behavior, it was not surprising at all that his mother and himself would have the last laugh in his previous life.

Concubine Xuan wore her hair in an elegant bun, and on top of it she wore a pair of kingfisher-embellished pearl hairpins. The tiny pearls hung in clusters , and they swayed when she walked, making her look particularly charming.

She was wearing a light red shirt embroidered with vivid daffodils, and a rose purple long skirt with scattered flowers. Her eyes were full of natural charm. She watched the queen approaching her, and then she lazily bowed and saluted, her tone not very polite: " Your Majesty is so arrogant, and your servants are here and can't wait any longer. "

She was the emperor's favorite concubine, so it was natural for her to be a little arrogant, but the others did not dare to do so. They stood up and saluted the queen in a proper manner.

All the concubines, princes and princesses stood up solemnly, and the originally bustling inner hall suddenly became orderly.

Concubine Xuan didn't have many close friends in the harem, and the person she interacted with the most was probably the emperor, which led to Concubine Xuan's strange social pattern in the harem.

#Everyone in the harem is my enemy #

#Pulling hatred to the point of invincibility is also a kind of loneliness #

#Even if it's the Queen, I dare to tear her apart #

#Tear up whoever you want, it feels so good #

The Queen looked at the undisguised impatience on Concubine Xuan's jade face, and the hatred hidden in her eyes towards all the concubines, but she remained calm. With the help of the palace servants, she sat down in the middle seat, then smiled and said softly: "I am sorry to tire you out. I have asked someone to prepare some honey dumplings, just to whet your appetite."

Since being demoted, Su Zhaorong has become much more haggard, as if she had aged a dozen years overnight.

She was the concubine who had followed the emperor for the longest time in the harem, and had always been the most prestigious concubine besides the empress. However, she did not expect that she would fall into the hands of Lu, who had a shallow foundation, and end up in such a situation.

After all, it's a relationship that has been going on for many years. Even if you raise a cat, you will have feelings for it, let alone a person.

She really had feelings for the emperor, and she was almost overwhelmed when she suddenly encountered such obvious fickleness. She only persisted because of her son.

These days, everyone in the palace has been laughing at her secretly, and Concubine Xuan has been very rude to her. The hardship she has been experiencing since her demotion is what she has never experienced in her life, and she is truly living a life of misery.

If she had encountered the situation today, she would have stabbed the queen like Concubine Xuan did. But now the situation has taken a sharp turn for the worse, and the person standing on the high ground with pride is no longer her.

She watched Concubine Xuan doing what she had done before, but she felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

She smiled self-deprecatingly.

After all, nothing lasts forever. The bright and charming Concubine Su has long been forgotten, and the one in power now is the charming Concubine Xuan.

Everyone has to move forward. At worst, she still has a son, who is much better than that bitch Lu.

Today is different from the past. Now, she is particularly respectful and polite to the queen, not as arrogant as usual: " After all, you are the queen, the mother of the country, and your demeanor makes us concubines ashamed. "

The eldest prince is nineteen years old this year, but he has not yet appointed a wife, which is very rare in powerful families or even in the royal family.

Su Zhaorong herself knew very well that the advantage of the eldest prince was nothing more than the title of the eldest son. Compared with other princes, he was more likely to give birth to the eldest grandson of the emperor first. What would happen if he could not get married?

Isn't this a waste of opportunity?

For this reason, Su Zhaorong had specifically asked the emperor for help before, but the emperor's attitude was ambiguous. He only said that there would be a public beauty pageant at that time to choose concubines for all the princes of appropriate age, and the eldest prince would not be an exception.

Su Zhaorong begged again and again, but the emperor did not agree. Every time he mentioned the matter, his expression was uncertain. Su Zhaorong knew that the emperor had made up his mind, so she kept silent.

It was not until this spring that the Emperor issued an imperial decree to let the Empress be in charge of the selection of concubines. This was the authority of the Queen Mother, and concubines had no right to say anything.

Although Su Zhaorong already had a candidate in mind, if the Queen took advantage of her position to trip her up, she would be unable to express her grievances.

If she were still a noble concubine, she could have said a few words, but now she is just a little Zhaorong, how dare she interfere?

You can only try to curry favor with the queen and not harm your own son.

The queen raised her lips in an elegant arc, glanced into the palace without leaving any trace, and said in a gentle voice: "Today is just a family dinner, there is no need to be so formal, everyone get up."

The survival rule of the imperial palace is that no matter what everyone's ulterior motives are, they must all appear to follow the royal etiquette. Therefore, after the emperor's death, the lively but not rigorous atmosphere in the hall immediately returned.

The princesses expressed their deep sisterly love while stabbing each other with poisonous needles of implicit words, and the princes also made witty remarks in their conversations.

Even so, on the surface everything looks calm and peaceful.

After Princess Lanling and Prince Rong's family entered the venue, the atmosphere became even more lively.

Both of them are blood relatives of the emperor, and their influence on the emperor and the royal family is self-evident. Making friends with them will definitely bring more benefits than disadvantages.

So, when the emperor came over surrounded by a group of eunuchs, what he saw was a picture of a happy family. No matter what he thought in his heart, at least the emperor appeared very satisfied on the surface.

Wei Mingxuan looked at the emperor coldly, but in his heart he recalled many things from his past life.

Just like in his previous life, the emperor chose to ask his eldest son, second son and himself to wrestle, temporarily keeping the power in the court balanced. In order to stabilize his own chair, he even counted his own sons in. The emperor's family was the most ruthless, it was true.

None of these three people are good people. Which one of them is not a ruthless eater?

As for the other princes, they all grew up in the royal family's wealth. Who dares to say that they have no desire for that chair?

Perhaps, he thought helplessly, people with royal blood have a kind of icy coldness and cruelty in their bones.

In an environment where everyone has their own ulterior motives, the atmosphere was quite good. The host was satisfied and the guests felt at home. The family dinner of the first family ended very successfully.

After the banquet, the emperor kept Princess Lanling and Prince Rong.

The Emperor, Princess Lanling and Prince Rong are all brothers from the same mother. Princess Lanling is a little older, and now even her grandson is just learning to speak.

The emperor is next. Logically speaking, according to his age, he should have grandsons. However, due to some considerations of his , the princes, especially the older ones, may have concubines around them, but because they have not yet been granted marriage, they still have no children.

After all, your principal wife hasn't married you yet, and you already have a bastard son. Who knows who will take your place?

What if they worked so hard to support you to ascend the throne, but someone with your own bloodline didn't get the throne? Which family would be willing to accept this?

Prince Rong is the youngest among the three. He has only three sons, all of whom are born to his wife, Cui. He has no concubines or maids around him. Compared with other royal family members, he is simply a breath of fresh air from the Kunlun Mountains.

The emperor looked somewhat similar to Princess Lanling, with sharp features, deep eyebrows and eyes, but a very peaceful aura.

The sharp edges of youth seem to have been smoothed out by time, leaving behind a hint of stability and inscrutable qualities.

The emperor drank a lot at the banquet and looked a little tipsy at the moment. He walked with a staggering step and only sat down shakily with the help of the eunuch chief Longde. His deep eyes were surprisingly bright.

The palace servant came forward respectfully and brought the hangover soup. After the emperor drank a few sips, he said to Princess Lanling and Prince Rong self-deprecatingly: " I'm really not as good as I used to be. I can't take it anymore after a few drinks. My head is dizzy. "

The emperor can laugh at himself and say that he is not good enough, but others can never say that the emperor is not good enough. For those who work in the profession of emperor, it is better to go with the flow and achieve twice the result with half the effort.

Otherwise, it would be unimaginable.

Princess Lanling snorted softly, expressing her dissatisfaction: " I am older than you. If your brother says so, then what am I? "

Prince Rong laughed and agreed, " Sister is right. My brother is in high spirits and it is the right time. "

The emperor smiled slightly, his expression very nonchalant: " Today, let's talk about our true feelings. I am almost forty years old, but I still haven't appointed a successor. Recently, many people in the court have mentioned the issue of appointing a successor. I think that only partial listening can lead to blindness, so today I would like to hear your opinions. "

He spoke calmly and his low voice sounded no less than thunder to the other two people's ears. Princess Lanling and Prince Rong were both horrified, but their faces were calm. They looked at each other and then looked away.

Although they didn't show it on their faces, they were smiling bitterly in their hearts.

How could they talk about the affairs of the crown prince?

Normally, I don't even have time to avoid it, let alone dare to come forward now.

The emperor did not seem to notice the two's embarrassment, and said calmly: " We are a family, and there is nothing wrong with talking to each other. This is really alienating. "

Princess Lanling and Prince Rong both shook their heads in their hearts: One should not meddle in matters that are not their business. As direct descendants of the late emperor, if they take the initiative to get involved, isn't it a way to death?

Princess Lanling had led troops to fight in her early years. She was generous and open-minded, and not fussy about details. She had great prestige in the army.

After the emperor ascended the throne, in order to avoid suspicion and tragedy among her family members, she easily severed her ties with the army, and stayed at home to take care of her husband and children, enjoying the ordinary glory of the world.

Compared with his elder sister, Prince Rong is more cautious.

No matter what, Princess Lanling is just a woman.

Even if he really wanted to go one step further, he could not ascend the throne and become emperor.

At the very least, because of her status as a woman, Ata would never be able to sit on that chair.

After all, there is only one woman like Wu Zhao in all the history books.

But as for Prince Rong, that's not necessarily the case.

He and the emperor, both crawled out of the same mother's womb, but the emperor was a few years older and he was younger.

To put it bluntly, he is also the legitimate son of the late emperor and Empress Dowager Wen, a legitimate bloodline.

If it were someone else, if he got the supreme position just because his brother was born a few years earlier, he would probably be so angry that he would bang his head against the wall.

Furthermore, Prince Rong had also been nominated as the crown prince by the previous emperor, and this was when the emperor had been the crown prince for many years.

——I can't stand the series: My brother wants to take my place.

Although he and the emperor are brothers, throughout the dynasties, have the people who competed for the throne not been brothers?

No matter what the emperor thought, Prince Rong did not want to create estrangement between his closest relatives.

Because of this, his backyard was very clean, with only his principal wife, Cui, in it.

This was also Prince Rong's intention to express to the Emperor that he was indeed not interested in the throne.

After all, not having many offspring is a fatal problem for someone who wants to be emperor.

At this moment, Prince Rong's statement is obviously more important than Princess Lanling.

He smiled and said, " My brother is not yet forty years old, and is in the prime of his life. Why should he consider becoming the crown prince? "

Besides, one should not interfere in government affairs if one is not in a position to do so. My brother is just an idler and has always been dull. How can he understand what is going on in the court? He must rely on my brother for everything. "

The emperor smiled slightly and seemed very satisfied.

In other words, no matter whether one is satisfied in the heart or not, the expression on his face shows that he is very satisfied.

Princess Lanling comforted the emperor at the right time: " My brother, please take care of yourself. This great country is on your shoulders. "

The emperor waved his hands, but his tone was still happy: " But I'm just trying my best. "

After a brief pause, he turned to Princess Lanling and said, " Has Yu Nu gotten better these days? I noticed that your family has been calling in fewer imperial physicians these days. This child has had a hard time. "

Princess Lanling breathed a sigh of relief, and the smile on her face became much more genuine: " Yes, I have grown up now, and I know not to make adults worry. "

Prince Rong also comforted her: " Don't worry, sister. It's good that things are getting better. They will get better one day. "

Princess Lanling nodded, her tone a little tired, but a hopeful smile slowly appeared on her face: " I hope so. "

Chapter 38 Teaching

It is already three days after the Dragon Boat Festival.

On the second day of the Dragon Boat Festival , Cui asked her servant to take a visiting card to Xie Yifang's residence in the north of the city.

Although Marquis Yongning was unhappy, he still had a positive attitude towards Xie Yifang 's strength and acquiesced to it.

Xie Yifang replied to the post very quickly, saying only that he would bring Ruan Kunning over the day after tomorrow. From now on, there would be two hours of classes every morning, with a five-day break and holidays . It seemed like a balanced schedule.

When Cui saw this , she agreed with it and had a better understanding of Xie Yifang.

Logically speaking, since Ruan Kunning was going there for the first time , she should have been accompanied by someone. If a little girl went there with a few maids and servants, it would inevitably make people think that it was disrespectful to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

But Marquis Yongning didn't want to visit Xie Yifang no matter what , and it was also inconvenient for a woman from the Cui family.

It was a coincidence that Ruan Chengqing just had a few days off at the academy , so he could take Ruan Kunning with him.

He was also thinking about trying his luck in the next imperial examination , and he admired Xie Yifang, the famous scholar . Seeing this, Cui took the opportunity to invite him to go.

Ruan Chengqing rode a horse, Ruan Kunning took two maids, Shunying and Shunhua, in a carriage , and there were several guards behind them. They set off early in the morning.

After going out of the west corner gate and walking north for half a mile, Ruan Chengqing saw Xie Yifang's courtyard.

A little boy in blue – Lan Yi, whom Ruan Kunning had met last time, was waiting outside the courtyard, obviously waiting for them.

Sure enough, after asking about their identities, Lan Yi led them in.

There are many green bamboos planted outside the courtyard, standing tall and straight. It feels cool and comfortable as soon as you enter.

The courtyard has no walls but a wooden fence, which gives it a wild feel. There are many graceful flowers and trees planted inside, all in a riot of colour, which is particularly eye-catching in summer.

There was actually a rather large pond on the east side of the courtyard. The pond was filled with fragrant lotus flowers, and a group of white geese were swimming leisurely in it, looking very contented.

Lan Yi obviously noticed her gaze, and a gentle smile appeared on her face. She reminded him, " That is the master's treasure. It has always been the most important. At least here, it has the highest status besides the master. Miss, be careful on weekdays and don't hurt it. "

Are people worse than geese?

Ruan Kunning secretly complained in his heart, but still responded obediently: "... I understand. "

Ruan Kunning looked around Xie Yifang's lair and couldn't help but think of Tao Yuanming. These two people were actually quite similar.

Then she threw this idea out of her mind – Tao Yuanming was a gentleman among flowers and a true hermit. As for Xie Yifang?

Well, he is probably the Pixiu among animals, he only takes in but never gives out ...

There were about a dozen rooms in the courtyard. Lan Yi led Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengqing to a room in the east. After entering, the two discovered that there was a different world inside.

Unlike the wildness outside, the inside is surprisingly rigorous, with all the common hall furniture available.

The tilted table, the altar table, the eight-immortal table, the long desk, the Luohan bed, the coffee table, the incense table, the antique shelf, the floor screen, the inserted screen, the mirror screen, the armchair, the round chair ...

Although there are many objects, their well-arranged arrangement makes people feel solemn and calm, upright and stable , rather than dull and rigid.

Ruan Chengqing looked around, then touched Ruan Kunning's head and sighed softly: " Mr. Xie is truly a hermit, not attached to external things. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Ignorance is good, ignorance is the happiest thing.

Xie Yifang was dressed in an apricot-colored robe, with wide sleeves still fluttering in the wind, and he looked like an immortal. He was completely different from the devilish temperament he had when facing Ruan Kunning that day. He looked calm and peaceful, with a bit of the air of a hermit.

Ruan Chengqing bowed and bowed to show his respect.

After all, Ruan Kunning was not brought up in this era, and he did not fully understand their train of thought. After seeing Ruan Chengqing salute, he followed suit and saluted as a last resort. When he met Xie Yifang's smiling eyes, he felt a little guilty for some reason and turned his face away silently.

Ruan Chengqing looked around and saw that there was no one else here. He was a little surprised and said, "Mr. Xie is opening a school here, why are there no other children? "

Xie Yifang smiled nonchalantly and said, "I had already planned to go out and travel, so I sent them away, but then I saw this girl. "

With a loving look on his face like an elder, he stroked Ruan Kunning's hair and said, "You are so talented and so excited to see a prey that I decided to take in another disciple. "

Ruan Chengqing sighed: "Amei is indeed a blessed person. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Xie Yifang and Ruan Chengqing were talking about all sorts of things under the sun, and they seemed to be having a very pleasant conversation.

Xie Yifang was generous in giving advice, and Ruan Chengqing was also willing to ask questions. The two of them asked and answered each other, and they had a tacit understanding.

After talking like this for a while, Xie Yifang's calm expression suddenly disappeared, and he sighed softly: "If I had known this, I should have accepted you as my disciple. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

So what am I? Do I regret it?

Ruan Chengqing rarely failed to notice Ruan Kunning's little emotion, and sighed softly: "It's the students who are unlucky. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

No, no, don't be like this, brother. You are so lucky that this happens!

Ruan Kunning's study career began like this, but Xie Yifang gave her a big surprise on the first day.

At the beginning, everything was normal. They practiced calligraphy by tracing characters and practicing calligraphy. Xie Yifang interspersed some sentences from the Four Books and Five Classics, and they were quite happy with each other.

The copybook for tracing was written by Xie Yifang himself. It is a smooth and elegant Yan style calligraphy, which is also suitable for girls.

An hour later, Xie Yifang casually flipped through her homework and nodded approvingly: " Very good, not as bad as I thought. "

Ruan Kunning: ... I was just copying it, so you must have imagined me to have an IQ that is shockingly low ...

Xie Yifang threw away the copybook in his hand, smiled slightly, and said: " Next, I will pass on to you the essence of my life's learning. You must take it seriously. "

Ruan Kunning inexplicably felt that this sentence was somewhat familiar. After thinking about it, it seemed that it often appeared in martial arts novels.

The woman's sixth sense told her that there was danger, so she declined politely: " No need. I am not worthy enough to inherit the master's legacy. Master, please find someone else. "

Xie Yifang smiled slightly and asked calmly: "——Are you rejecting me? "

Ruan Kunning: "... Just being modest. "

Xie Yifang: " In this case, I will teach you the Poison Sutra and help you travel the world. "

Ruan Kunning: "... Master, do you also play Jiansan? "

Xie Yifang: " What is that? "

" Nothing, I was just joking. "

Xie Yifang hummed softly: " That's good, you can take it and have a look. " Then he threw an old book over.

Ruan Kunning took it with a bitter laugh, flipped through the contents and was shocked: " Master, what is this?! "

Xie Yifang said casually: " Poison Sutra, didn't I tell you about it? "

Ruan Kunning swallowed hard: " Is it not good for a girl like me to learn this ..."

Xie Yifang said disapprovingly: " I think it's fine, why... "

There seemed to be a slight upward arc in his tone, and he said slowly: " Are you unwilling? "

Ruan Kunning smiled silently: "... My pleasure. "

Xie Yifang nodded with satisfaction, went to the desk on the side, and began to flip through the book leisurely.

Ruan Kunning read the Poison Sutra for the whole morning and gained a lot of knowledge.

She even discovered a strange insect that had a peculiar feature.

——Hermaphrodite .

Ah, all the evil humans who think it is their own fault, go and face the wall, haha.

In fact, it has male and female differences, but the difference is not that big.

The peculiarity of them is that only two of them can mate to produce offspring.

——What a big and wonderful idea.

#On the legality of homosexuality #

#On homosexuality and the good life of homosexuals #

Later, evil humans discovered the anomaly of the bug and made a discovery that could earn them the highest honor.

——If they were ground into powder and given to humans to take, the effect would be equivalent to □□ , and only people of the same sex could resolve it.

Did you notice? They are of the same sex.

Ruan Kunning thought silently: The person who did this experiment is truly a genius, and his brain structure is very likely different from that of ordinary people.

She rubbed her head, threw away all the rotten and backward thoughts in her mind, and asked Xie Yifang: " Master, where did this book come from? Is the content in it reliable? "

Xie Yifang smiled softly and said, " What my master left me must be reliable. I have tried it, so how could it be fake? "

Ruan KunningΣ (° △ ° |||) { : “...”

She encouraged herself and then pretended to be casual: " Have you really tried them all? "

Xie Yifang said calmly: " When Master first passed it to me, I didn't believe it either. I tried them one by one and found that they were all real. I still have the medicine I left behind. If you like it, take it with you. "

Ruan Kunning: "... Have you ever considered finding other activities to expend your extra energy? "

It is really unpleasant to let such dangerous elements go unchecked!

Xie Yifang really thought about it: " Didn't I accept you as my apprentice? "

Ruan Kunning tried to hold back, but couldn't help but suggest, " Master, you should get married. If you continue like this, your endocrine system will be imbalanced, which is not good. "

Although he didn't understand what endocrine disorders were, it didn't stop Xie Yifang from understanding Ruan Kunning's ill intentions. He flipped through the book lazily, not even glancing at her, and seemed unwilling to mention this topic: " Just do your thing, why are you talking so much? "

Ruan Kunning then vaguely remembered that he seemed to have once had a girl he loved, but she had passed away.

She suddenly regretted bringing this up.

No matter what this person is like, his feelings deserve respect.

She thought about it and suggested: "Otherwise, Master, you should go out to work as a government official. A talent like you should serve the country."

Xie Yifang raised his head and gave her a cold look: "When you are young and have few desires, your face is always beautiful; when you are old and do not seek an official position, your dreams are also free."

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a moment and said, "... Master, please speak in plain language. I don't really understand this kind of pedantic talk."

Under her repeated harassment, Xie Yifang finally became angry and picked up the handle of a brush and hit Ruan Kunning on the shoulder.

Ruan Kunning only felt a numbness in his shoulder. After moving it, he found that there was nothing serious. When he opened his mouth to speak, he found that his throat seemed to be blocked by a ball of cotton.

She was speechless.

—By the way, is this really an ancient harem novel, rather than a martial arts novel?!

If a person can speak but chooses not to, it may not be very uncomfortable. However, if he can speak but cannot, it is extremely uncomfortable.

Ruan Kunning struggled for a long time, but was still powerless and finally gave up.

She uttered a few silent "wuwu" words, secretly cursed Xie Yifang for being so unkind, put on a lovely smile, and walked to Xie Yifang's desk, hoping that Xie Yifang would show some kindness and untie her acupuncture points.

Xie Yifang didn't even raise his head, his voice was as cold as ice in December: "If you dare to come over, I will make sure you can't even move. If you don't believe me, just try it."

Ruan Kunning was crying in her heart and she quietly retreated back to read.

Ruan Kunning was not released until he returned home at noon.

She suddenly remembered her own system peach blossom index with a unique style – obviously many people liked her when they saw her, why did Xie Yifang seem to be completely unaffected? It was really strange.

Seeing her in a daze, Xie Yifang said disdainfully: " What are you thinking about? You look even more stupid. "

Ruan Kunning carefully asked a somewhat embarrassing question: "——Am I not cute? "

Xie Yifang stared at her for a while, and finally reached out to touch her forehead: " The brain is a good thing, it's better to take it with you when you go out. "

Ruan Kunning: This is too much, Xie Yifang, how could you do this!

Xie Yifang didn't take her indignation seriously at all. He still looked calm and composed, as if he was a banished immortal. He seemed not to care about anything and just fixed his clothes on his own.

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning became even more angry. She stuck out her tongue at him while he wasn't paying attention and glared at him fiercely. However, she didn't expect that at this moment Xie Yifang turned around and took her entire antics into account.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Mommy, save me!

Xie Yifang didn't show any sign of being angry, instead he looked a little surprised.

He squatted down without caring about his image, and was level with Ruan Kunning. As if he was seeing Ruan Kunning for the first time, he looked at her face and body carefully, not missing a single detail.

Ruan Kunning: "... Master, are you okay? "

Xie Yifang was silent for a moment, then slowly stood up.

A hand gently rested on his forehead, and his voice was filled with confusion and helplessness: " It turns out I was wrong ... How could it be possible? Forget it, what was I thinking about? "

Ruan Kunning, who was confused about the situation, decided not to say anything.

Xie Yifang lowered his head to look at her, and touched her hair for a rare moment, and said in a soothing tone: " Go home early. If you are late, your family will be worried. " Then he turned and left.

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes, but still couldn't understand what was wrong with Xie Yifang. Since she couldn't figure it out, she gave up thinking about it and went out.

The author has something to say: 4145

Chapter 39 : Granted Marriage

The emperor's voice passed through the screen of the gilded throne and dissipated in the faint green smoke rising from the incense burner. When it fell into people's ears, it was faint and vague.

The eldest prince stared at the crane candlestick beside the desk for a moment before he suddenly realized what was happening and quickly replied, " Yes, I love her, but we are not destined to be husband and wife . Today I only beg you to show mercy and take her into the palace as a concubine to show your love for her. "

and the queens of each royal palace have just been announced.

The eldest daughter of Minister of War Xu Kun was married to the eldest son of the emperor by the emperor and made her his principal wife. The wedding took place in the palace in September this year.

Unlike Su Zhaorong's ecstasy and satisfaction , the eldest prince felt an indescribable sense of loss.

At this moment , all he was thinking about was his cousin Su Li.

Humans are not plants or trees , so who can be heartless?

the first encounter in childhood , the deep love of several years , the joy of sweet words, the lingering embrace?

Seeing that his principal wife had entered the palace, the eldest prince did not want Su Li to be lonely in the nunnery.

He knew that his mother disliked Su Li , but he did not want to let down the love of a lifetime, so he hid it from Su Zhaorong and went to the emperor himself.

The emperor's eyes fell fixed on the Chuien incense burner and the rosewood carved table on the imperial desk, without saying a word, as if a butterfly had landed there, attracting all his attention, and he could no longer notice anything else.

The eldest prince had been kneeling behind the screen for nearly an hour. His legs had already gone numb and he was almost losing consciousness.

Just thinking of Su Li, I tried hard to control the trembling of my legs and knelt steadily on the ground .

The emperor's invisible majesty and indifference made him breathless. His inner shirt was wet with sweat, and a thin layer of sweat gradually appeared on his forehead. Even so, he just insisted on kneeling quietly there, waiting for the final judgment.

The emperor's voice came steadily , with a hint of consideration and probing: " Do you know what the consequences will be? "

Generally speaking according to convention, a concubine would enter the palace four to six months after the principal wife. This would not only help the principal wife give birth to legitimate sons and daughters earlier, but also give the principal wife enough time to take charge of all household affairs in the palace in order to deal with the coming of many beautiful women. It was a unique support given to the principal wife in this era.

The eldest prince's decision to marry both the principal wife and the concubine at the same time was a complete loss of face for the principal wife and an insult to the Minister of War. If not handled properly, it would definitely affect the relationship between the father-in-law and son-in-law and even between husband and wife.

The emperor found it hard to imagine that someone would do something so self-destructive for the sake of a so-called token of appreciation, and he was quite interested in the eldest son's request.

The eldest prince could hear the emperor's hidden meaning, and after a pause, he just said in a muffled voice: " Your son knows. "

The emperor seemed to be interested all of a sudden, he straightened up and asked softly: " Even so, do you still want to welcome Su into the palace? "

After a pause, the emperor continued, " Wouldn't it be the same if we waited a few months before inviting her into the palace? "

The eldest prince hesitated for a moment, and seemed to find it difficult to speak, but he finally said: " Su's status is low, so she can't be the principal wife. But if she is a concubine, she can only enter through the side door, and it is a great regret in life to be like a Jinshi or a wife. I also thought that when the principal wife enters the house, I can ask her to follow behind, which can be regarded as a formal marriage. Father, let's regard it as ..."

He lowered his head and lowered his voice, with a small plea and sigh: " Just think of it as a pity for my son. "

The emperor looked at his eldest son through the screen for a long time before he blinked gently.

There was a strange light in his eyes, and he asked slowly: " Don't you regret it? "

The eldest prince raised his head and said in a strong voice: " No regrets! "

The emperor raised his hand and rubbed his forehead, as if he was thinking about something. After a long time, he let out a breath and said, " Forget it, Longde, go and draft an edict for him so that he can get what he wants. "

The eldest prince said anxiously: " I am only asking for your approval, not for your decree. Wouldn't this make it difficult for you? "

How could one grant a concubine to his son right after granting him a marriage? Wouldn't that make people think that the emperor was meddling in his son's affairs?

The eldest prince was originally only thinking about seeking the emperor's approval so that his mother and even his wife would not embarrass Su Li, but he really had no intention of doing so.

The emperor leaned back in his chair, with a slight smile on his face. " I am doing this to show my appreciation for you. You have been here for a long time. Please kneel down and greet me. "

The eldest prince felt warm in his heart and kowtowed to the emperor. However, he found it difficult to kneel for so long, so he slowly walked out of the imperial study with the help of two eunuchs.

As soon as he left, the emperor was no longer in the mood to read the memorials. His eyes fell on an unknown place, and his brows were furrowed, as if he was thinking about something.

" Your Majesty, what are you thinking about? You are so absorbed in it. "

Concubine Xuan walked out slowly from behind a screen with a rosewood frame and red lacquer with floral patterns inlaid on it, and bowed slightly.

Today she was wearing a refreshing dark green shirt and a light moon-colored silk skirt. A Hetian jade gardenia hairpin was lazily inserted into her bun. In her hand, she was charmingly waving a Sichuan brocade eight-treasure palace fan. She looked as fresh and delicate as a crabapple flower , revealing the laziness of summer.

The emperor seemed to be awakened from his illusion by her. His expression became even more solemn. He stared at her intently, not knowing what he was thinking about.

Xuan thought about the Second Prince's instructions, stepped forward and gently pushed the Emperor, like a charming house cat acting coquettishly, pretending to be unfair: " Your Majesty is so unfair, can it be that you only have a fatherly affection for the eldest prince? You have to treat everyone equally. In addition to the eldest prince, you also have several other princes. You only gave the eldest prince a concubine, but left the other princes alone. I feel unfair for them. "

A ripple flashed across the emperor's eyes, but it quickly disappeared. He smiled and asked, " Then what do you think I should do? "

Concubine Xuan subtly sensed the emperor's displeasure. As a smart person, she naturally knew when to stop. She was also very careful in maintaining a proper balance in her interactions with the emperor.

As soon as the emperor finished speaking, she immediately said angrily: " I am just a woman, how can I know these things? I just said it casually at this time, and it should be left to Your Majesty to make the decision. How can I interfere in the affairs of the prince? "

The emperor was very satisfied with her for her understanding of the situation. He looked at her quietly for a while, and a smile appeared on his face: " You heard what the eldest prince said just now. What do you think? "

Although Concubine Xuan had a different stance from the eldest prince and often flattered the second prince in front of the emperor, she sincerely admired him on this matter.

Even though she was one of the most honorable women in the harem, she couldn't help but feel envious of Su who was practicing in the nunnery .

For a woman, her life is complete if she has a man who thinks of her.

It is impossible for her to achieve that in this life, but it is actually good to see others achieve happiness.

She thought about it, and her tone became more sincere, saying: " If I were that woman, I would definitely be grateful for the emperor's sincerity, and my life would be complete. "

The emperor caught a word here, looked at the delicate hibiscus flower on Concubine Xuan's forehead and said to himself: " Is it true love? "

The emperor's expression contained a hint of sarcasm, and it was unclear whether it was directed at Concubine Xuan or at the word " true love " , which made Concubine Xuan feel disappointed.

His gaze seemed to be strangely sharp, like a poisoned blade, slashing straight at Concubine Xuan's face. The invisible edge made her face hurt. She forced a few smiles, and finally couldn't help pretending to be shy. She covered her face with a round fan and avoided the emperor's gaze.

After Wei Mingxuan heard that the eldest prince went to the imperial study, he had a vague guess and only asked Jia Xing to find out while he practiced calligraphy at his desk.

In less than half an hour, Jia Xing walked in, bowed and said, " Your Majesty has granted the marriage of the concubine of the Su family to the eldest prince. The imperial decree has been issued. "

Wei Mingxuan was not too surprised by what happened in his previous life, and his expression was calm: " What do people outside say? "

" Su Zhaorong accused Su on the spot of being rude and defiling Buddhism. She was a disrespectful person and had no right to enter the palace to serve. Even if she were to enter the palace, she should not have such a high position. The position of a concubine was already an honor. She had a big quarrel with the eldest prince. Concubine Xuan rewarded Su with a lot of good things, which seemed to be a face-saving measure. The other concubines in the palace also seemed to be gloating. That was basically it. " Jia Xing explained the results of his investigation in a clear and orderly manner.

As expected, Wei Mingxuan exhaled slowly.

In the previous life, Su Li's entry into the palace was strongly opposed by Concubine Su, and even the eldest prince was reprimanded by her.

According to the laws of the Great Qi Dynasty: the royal palace has only one principal wife and two concubines, all of whom are used to win over powerful officials and make in-laws. How can Concubine Su be willing to let a concubine like Su Li take up a seat?

In this life, she is not even a royal concubine, but just a little Zhaorong. Her control over the harem has plummeted and is not as good as before. Naturally, she hopes to find some powerful in-laws for the eldest prince, and naturally she dislikes Su Li even more.

As for the others, it was easier to understand. Their enemies had weakened their own power and had also implicitly offended the Yue family. Why would they have any reason to object?

I'm afraid everyone wants to celebrate together.

However, Wei Mingxuan secretly thought that this elder brother was truly a lovesick person.

He lowered his head and looked at the words he had just written. As he thought about the marriage of the eldest prince, he couldn't help but think of his own lifelong event.

" Yin Yi. " He called softly, his voice becoming gentler: " How is An Ning doing recently? Does she like the gift I gave her? What does she do on weekdays? Does she miss me? "

Yinyi (/Δ)/ : "..."

It seems like I don't miss you at all, and I think I have already forgotten you, can I say that?!

get√) with all kinds of young and old hunks (?) Can I say it? !

Seeing that he didn't reply for a long time, Wei Mingxuan frowned and said coldly: " Why, is there something you can't say? "

Is Aning sick? Or ... are those bad peach blossoms (...) causing trouble again?!

" Hmm ..." Yin Yi pondered for a moment and began to conceive his own words.

" Miss Ruan has been very happy these past few days ..."

Every day I either go out on dates and go shopping with all kinds of young hunks, or I play class with handsome uncles in school. It 's very colorful, how can I not be happy?

" She likes all the gifts you give her ..."

So I always put it away and didn't want others to see it, and I didn't even look at it myself ...

" You treat Miss Ruan with such deep affection, how could she not miss you? "

Haha, she really didn't think about it at all!

People who are in love are often blind. After all, those who are involved are often confused, while those who are not involved can see things clearly. Wei Mingxuan is no exception. At this moment, he firmly believes what Yin Yi said.

He chuckled softly but quickly stopped.

——It's really uncomfortable to live like this, where we can only meet when we have the chance.

He lowered his head and thought for a while, then he said to himself: " If the mountain doesn't come to me, then I will go to the mountain. "

Wei Mingxuan said slowly: " A virtuous woman is afraid of a clinging man ..." "

Chapter 40 King

Wang Fu'ai's mother , Zheng, a clan member of the Jinyang Wang family, got up early today and was instructing the nanny to send fresh fruits and snacks to her daughter's yard. She also asked the servants to serve her carefully and not to neglect the distinguished guest in the mansion.

Chen, the nanny beside Zheng, said with a smile: " Look at how anxious Madam is . She is more concerned about this than if she were inviting guests herself. Our young lady has always been meticulous. There is no need for you to worry about this. Just take a good rest. "

Wang Fu'ai was the youngest girl , with three older brothers who were already married . Her mother was the mistress of the Jinyang Wang family . In addition, she was always in poor health , so it was inevitable that she would receive the most pity in the family.

Zheng thought that her daughter had always been a smart and insightful person, with a clear vision and graceful manner. She was one of the best in Jinling, so she was secretly happy.

It's a pity that I am a burden to myself . I was born with congenital deficiencies and suffer from chronic illnesses.

Thinking of this , Zheng couldn't help but grit her teeth , and a surge of resentment surged in her heart, which she couldn't suppress.

If I hadn't been careless that year, how could that slave girl in the backyard have tampered with my labor-inducing medicine, and how could Fuli's body be in such a bad condition? !

Even though she later beat the concubine to death , it was unable to make up for her daughter's congenital physical defects. Now, every time she thought of it, she couldn't help but feel hatred and wanted to drag that woman out of the grave and grind her bones to ashes!

What made her most heartbroken was that after she had given birth to a daughter at the risk of her life, she put the evidence in front of her husband, but he didn't care at all. Instead, he kept defending that bitch!

Where does this put yourself and your children?

Zheng was also from a prominent family, so she could not swallow this humiliation. She immediately asked her mother-in-law to come over and beat the bitch to death in front of him, thus venting her anger.

It's a pity that although it relieved the anger temporarily, there was still a rift between the couple.

She sneered coldly. So what?

I already have three sons and a daughter, and the eldest son is already the eldest son of the clan. I can just wait and see him die. What is there to be afraid of?

Let's see who can outlast whom!

When Nanny Chen saw Zheng's expression, she knew that she was thinking about the old days. Her eyes couldn't help but be filled with pity and regret, and she felt unfair for her own wife.

The lady was born into the Zheng family of Xingyang, a family not much inferior to the Wang family of Jinyang in terms of status, but the difference in customs was huge.

Zheng was not allowed to take a concubine unless she was forty and childless. Every master's room was clean. It was not like this place, which was filled with smoke and foul smells.

When Wang from Jinyang went to propose marriage, the old lady was very reluctant, fearing that her daughter could not endure the torture in the backyard and would die, so she refused to agree.

But the lady and the master were in love at that time, and they were in a state of deep affection. How could she care about so many things? She just put a pair of scissors on the old lady's neck and forced her to marry him after all.

But what is the situation now?

Whenever Nanny Chen saw this couple who treated each other with such coldness, she couldn't help but sigh.

When a man is infatuated, it is still possible to talk about it; but when a woman is infatuated, it is impossible to talk about it!

After all, she had been with Zheng for many years. Although Nanny Chen felt bad, she knew that Zheng would feel even worse, so she advised: " Madam, you should think about the good side. The three young masters have already married and have children, and the girls have grown up to be beautiful and graceful. This is what other families wish for. "

Zheng understood the worry in Nanny Chen's eyes and forced a smile, " What Nanny said is right. I am obsessed with the appearance. I will not go over later. It will make those children uncomfortable. You go and get my Buddhist beads for Miss Ruan. After all, it is a little gift from us. If they don't ask for anything in return, they are being polite. If we don't say anything, we will be ungrateful. "

She laughed at herself, lowered her head and said sadly: " Sister Cui is really blessed. She has both sons and daughters, a considerate husband, a kind mother-in-law, and a daughter who is so well-educated. "

Nanny Chen felt a pang of pain in her heart when she saw Zheng's condition. She consoled her, " Madam, wait a little longer. Good fortune is yet to come. "

Zheng put away the melancholy on her face and smiled slightly, " I hope so. "

Ruan Kunyan was wearing a rose-red dress, with two silver-engraved narcissus hairpins in her hair, and a pearl pendant from the East China Sea on her ear. Unlike her usual elegance and grace, she looked like a blooming rose, very bright and eye-catching.

Ruan Kunning was wearing a green dress and her hair was tied up in a simple bun. A jade pendant was inserted on her forehead, which was very delicate and beautiful, with tender pink skin and was particularly lovely.

Wang Fu'ai came out from inside. She looked much better than before, with a rosy complexion. She was still a beautiful lady with extraordinary grace and beauty.

Even though she was still thin, she didn't look that worrying. Although she seldom went out in Jinling, she knew Ruan Kunyan and walked up to her and greeted her with a smile.

" Ayan is so stunning today that she makes us look pale in comparison. "

Ruan Kunyan stepped forward, held her hand, smiled softly, and said, " That's not true. Fulan is also very charming and beautiful. "

Before Wang Fu'ai could reply, she heard another voice laughing: " Sister Xu, Sister Cui, look at those two shameless people, flattering each other and enjoying themselves. "

The girl paused and then joked, " I think I am also very pretty, who can come and compliment me? "

Three girls, each with their own unique charm, walked towards us. The one who had just spoken was walking in the middle. She was wearing a light blue shirt with narrow sleeves and a plain skirt. There was no trace of gentleness between her eyebrows, but rather a kind of heroic beauty, and a bit of the decisiveness of a man.

The girl in the yellow skirt on one side is Xu Yunshan, whom Ruan Kunning is familiar with. The girl in the purple dress on the other side is Miss Wenxiu, Cui's cousin Cui Jingshu, who is five years older than Ruan Kunning. The two of them get along very well.

Ruan Kunyan glanced at the people around her and realized that Wang Fu'er was indeed attentive. The girls she called were all acquaintances who were easy to get along with. She pointed to the girl in blue and said, " You are familiar with those girls, but you must have never seen this one. This is Sister Wan from General Jingyuan's Gu family. Why don't you come over and greet her? "

Ruan Kunning stepped forward to salute politely, but was stopped by Gu Wan, who grabbed her waist and lifted her up: " What are you doing, Ah Yan? It's really strange. "

He pinched Ruan Kunning's face again and said with a smile: " Is this your particularly lovable sister? She is really cute. "

Ruan Kunning turned his face away to avoid her hand – your hand is so strong! Hey, sister, come and save me!

Wang Fu'ai interjected at the right moment, " This day is really too hot, and my body is useless. I dare not use ice. I'd rather ask you to accompany me to sit in the pavilion in front. "

Everyone said politely: " Of course it's what we should do. "

A maid had already come over with a silver tray with a gold lotus pattern. Wang Fulai stood up and took the cups of Xiangru Drink from the tray one by one, passing them to the girls one by one, saying in a gentle voice, " This Xiangru Drink is the best for soothing the stomach and warming the stomach. Our cook made it quite well. I'm sorry that you sisters have to drink it with a sickly girl like me. "

On the stone table in the pavilion was placed exquisitely carved honey-fried dishes. Bayberry, Hami melon, fresh ginger, young bamboo shoots, etc. were carved into sweet and sour flower plum balls, sweet Hami melon fish, slightly spicy and sweet flower ginger, and various patterns were carved on lychees and loquats. The emerald green plums were carved into lotus shapes and placed in a circle on the edge of the silver plate. It was so exquisite that it could be served at an imperial banquet.

Cui Jingshu smiled when she saw it, and said to Ruan Kunning: " It is thanks to Aning that we were able to see such a good thing. "

Wang Fu'er took the handkerchief from the maid and wiped her forehead, then turned around and said with a smile: " What are you talking about? Are you sure I can't bear to see you guys coming? What kind of person would I be then? "

Gu Wan said mischievously: " Yes, yes, our Fuling sister has always been hospitable. We will come to eat with you some other time, but please remember to treat us the same way as today. "

Wang Fu'ai smiled slightly, like a spring breeze: " Since you dare to come, I naturally have good things to entertain you. How can I neglect my distinguished guest? "

Although these people have different personalities, they complement each other when they talk and get along very well.

Ruan Kunning liked Gu Wan the most. Maybe because she came from a martial family, she spoke without any affectation and was very clear and crisp. She was much better than the white flowers she had torn apart before.

——It would be better if you didn't like pinching your face ↗(⌇^⌇)↖ .

After a while, Cui Jingshu said on the side: " The old lady of the Li family has passed away. I heard that the second daughter of the Li family has returned to Longxi to observe mourning. I am afraid she will not be back for three years. "

Xu Yunshan also said: " Fortunately, their eldest daughter was engaged to the second prince early on, so she was exempted from the three-year mourning period. "

Gu Wan was very straightforward and said bluntly: " I don't mean to gossip. Those two are not good people. They are smiling and talking on the surface, but I don't know what they are thinking in their hearts. It's better to stay away from them . Now that one is about to get married and the other is returning home to observe mourning, it's a good thing for us. "

Xu Yunshan covered her mouth with a handkerchief and said angrily, " Stop talking like that. Has anyone ever hurt you? "

" That's not the case. I just have a lot of problems and I just can't stand her. "

Ruan Kunyan also advised: " It's just that he left anyway, why get angry about it, let's just play our own game. "

Time passed quickly. As the sun rose higher, Wang Fu'ai suggested, " It's so hot outside, let's have lunch here so we don't have to go out and get burned by the sun. "

The crowd just followed the host's wishes, so why would anyone disagree?

The food was served, and Ruan Kunyan saw that the Wang family had really put a lot of thought into the preparation today, and even the dishes were first-rate.

There weren't many items on display, just two of Nanjing's most popular river fish – puffer fish and crab, which are also extremely precious nowadays.

Mei Shengyu once wrote a poem called "Puffer Fish": Reed buds grow on the spring island, and poplar catkins fly on the spring bank. At this time, puffer fish is more valuable than fish and shrimp.

The eyes and blood of pufferfish are poisonous, so they are removed by eaters. The meat must be washed dozens of times until it becomes as white as snow, or the pufferfish can be boiled with schizonepeta three or four times and the water changed to remove the poison. The procedure is complicated and extremely difficult to obtain.

Although it is difficult to prepare and extremely complicated to handle, puffer fish is delicious and tender. Even Su Dongpo, a gourmet, once said: " It is worth dying for ! " This shows how delicious it is.

As for the deliciousness of crabs, there are poems praising them: The purple-bearded frost crab has a shell as thin as paper, and its flesh is like grapes with amber marrow. The host clenched his wrists to chop off two claws, and added vinegar and orange to serve new wine. Foolish Xiang has never tasted this in his life, and he is so full of vegetable roots that he wants to die. He asked him to try the bottom of the pot, in exchange for his tongue.

Cut off the top of a yellow and ripe Jiangnan orange with branches, remove the pulp and a little juice, then put crab roe, crab oil and crab meat in the orange, and cover the original cut part with the cut orange top with branches, put it in a small steamer, steam it with wine, vinegar and water, and mix it with vinegar and salt. The meat is very fragrant and fresh, and it is delicious and has an endless aftertaste.

In addition, the fruit plate before was also extremely exquisite, which showed that the host really put a lot of effort into it, which made the girls deeply moved by the thoughtfulness.

Ruan Kunning was the youngest and the most likable among them. Wang Fu'ai put the crab meat into her bowl first. Ruan Kunning was looking at it with shining eyes, just waiting to pick up her chopsticks, but she heard faint voices coming from outside.

" My sister has guests today, so why shouldn't I come to meet them? Otherwise, wouldn't that be rude? But you're trying to stop me. Could it be that my sister doesn't want to see me? "

" Third Miss, what you said really embarrasses our girl. I stopped you because I was afraid that you would tire yourself out. You are sick now. If you don't take a good rest, it will not be good for your health. Go back and recuperate. "

A trace of hatred flashed across Wang Fu'er's flawless face. This concubine sister really spared no effort to discredit herself and her mother. She even beat her aunt to death for her mother. She had no idea how many times she had given her mother an eye drop in front of her father over the years.

But why didn't she think about why her mother tolerated other concubines but executed her mother alone?

It's all your own fault, who can you blame?

It sounds so nice, but in which family when a younger sister has guests the older sister has to come out to greet them? If you don't know, you would think that how I and my mother usually quarrel with her!

Seeing that she was shaking with anger, Ruan Kunning took the initiative to hold her hand and silently comforted her since he was sitting close to her. Gu Wan also said, " You are really a kind person. If it were me, I would have beaten her to death eight hundred years ago. She would never have the chance to be so arrogant! "

Wang Fu'ai gave a bitter smile: " I have to take my father into consideration ..."

This third girl was the child of her father's so-called true love. After her mother beat her biological mother to death with a stick, her father and her mother treated each other with great coldness. He also did not allow her mother to interfere with this concubine's daughter and raised her himself.

With such support, it's no wonder that she is so arrogant.

She thought about it and said, " Please come in, Third Sister. "

The third girl was wearing a dress made of cloud-water satin, which shimmered in the sun and was extremely gorgeous. It seemed that the material was even better than that of Wang Fu'ai. The girls in the pavilion frowned when they saw it.

It is so rude and unruly for a concubine's daughter to so openly suppress the legitimate daughter.

Apart from anything else, her eyebrows and eyes are very beautiful, like a crescent moon, her face is like a pearl, and the orchids in her hair are blooming , which makes her look elegant and extraordinary. She is only a step away from being as beautiful as Wang Fu'ai, but her complexion is a little pale, which shows that her health is not good either.

Ruan Kunning thought that such people were usually unruly, but who would have thought that this person would greet the guests as soon as he entered, and said in a very polite manner: " It is Fuqing's fault. I have disturbed your leisure time. Fuqing apologizes to you all. "

Before they could respond, she bowed to Wang Fu'ai again and said, " Sister, please don't be angry with me. I've been ill these days and wanted to come out for some fresh air and a chat. I just happened to hear that there were a few distinguished guests coming, so I came uninvited. I hope you won't blame me for ruining your mood. "

After all, he was hindered by his father, and there were several noble ladies from Jinling on the other side, so he didn't want to lose face for the Wang family.

Wang Fu'er looked very calm, and she bowed slightly to Wang Fuqing, and then she sat down with her, saying, " Sister, what are you talking about? We are all family, and it would be too formal to do this. It would make others think that I treat my sister harshly. "

When Wang Fuqing heard Wang Fuling slowly say the word " cousin sister " , the proper smile on his lips froze for a moment, and a strange look flashed across his eyes, but he still smiled and said, " Sister, that's exactly what you said. "

After all, Wang Fuqing was the host, so it was not right for the others to ignore her. Cui Jingxian was the first to speak up, " The third young lady usually stays at home, and it is a loss for Jinling City to lose such a precious pearl. "

Wang Fuqing smiled shyly, as elegant and moving as a slowly blooming orchid: " Sister, you are joking. After all, it is hard to talk about my biological mother's early death. I was ill when I was young and my body was not good. It is really difficult for me to go out and embarrass myself. Today, I have embarrassed you all. "

Ruan Kunning slowly raised one eyebrow, and then he really looked at the third girl seriously.

Those who openly rob and rob are undoubtedly the stupidest.

In various struggles, these people are undoubtedly cannon fodder and scapegoats. They are of very low rank and cannot be considered as big figures. They are just there to make people laugh and are not to be feared.

The truly powerful ones are the ones who have a hypocritical heart and say one thing but do another. They appear calm on the surface, but enjoy stabbing people in the back more than anyone else. These are the most threatening.

Representative figures: Di Qinsu, Wang Fuqing.

It was obviously just a few short sentences, but it managed to portray the image of a poor concubine's daughter who was harmed by her stepmother and had her body destroyed after her biological mother died.

Nothing is said directly, but what is left unsaid is extremely thought-provoking.

Everyone's expressions were normal, and they seemed unaware of the ambiguity in Wang Fuqing's words. They just ignored her.

Seeing that no one showed any sign of abnormality, Wang Fu'ai felt reassured and immediately felt warm.

Because of Wang Fuqing's health, the already cold relationship between his parents became even worse. His mother invited countless famous doctors, used countless precious medicinal materials, and spent countless efforts.

Humph, who is she showing off to by looking so pitiful?

Wang Fuqing took a handkerchief and covered her lips. She didn't intend to pursue him relentlessly, and she lost all her demeanor as a common woman.

For some things, just a few words are enough. Saying too much will arouse suspicion. Now the measure is just right.

Chapter 41 Master

Recently , there has been a surge in happy events in the Yongning Marquis Mansion, and it has entered a stage of rapid development.

First, Ruan Chengrui's application for admission to Hengshan Academy was approved, which made the first wife happy for several days.

Secondly , Su from the second house was pregnant , and according to the doctor, it was most likely a boy.

This news broke the ice in the relationship between the second master and his wife overnight, and for a while, the second house was like spring flowers in bloom.

The old lady was also very happy about this, and she went to Hanshan Temple in person to ask for an amulet for Su, hoping that the second house would have a baby and would no longer be so lonely.

The Second Lady was also very touched . She had been married for some years . At first, she gave birth to a girl, the Fourth Miss , which could be said to be a happy ending. However, after all these years, there was still no boy in the Second House . Even the Second Master seemed a little dissatisfied. However, the Old Lady never said anything to her, nor did she force a few maids to serve her . Although the Second Lady did not say anything , she was very grateful in her heart.

The third happy event was for the first wife and even Ruan Kunning.

——Ruan Chengjun failed the entrance exam to Hengshan Academy hahahahahahaha.

Knowing that you are not doing well , I feel relieved.

After knowing this , Ruan Kunning laughed in her yard for the whole day, feeling as if she had gotten revenge. Even when she arrived at Xie Yifang's territory, even though it was raining outside and the way home would be difficult, she still had a smile on her face.

Xie Yifang looked at her strangely for several times, and finally pulled his eyes out of the book and asked, " Why are you so happy today? "

Ruan Kunning: " I'm listening to the sound of rain outside. "

Xie Yifang listened attentively and asked, " What do you mean? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him with a wicked smile and said seriously, " Pa pa pa ah. "

Xie Yifang obviously didn't understand Ruan Kunning's obscene train of thought: "..."

This kid is not very smart.

After a while, Xie Yifang actually took the initiative to talk to her.

He seemed to be in a better mood, and he squinted his sparkling eyes gently. His voice was also very gentle, like the melodious sound of a piano: " My old friend Madam Rusu is very proficient in piano and dance. Are you interested in going to see her? "

Ruan Kunning was stunned, wondering who this Madam Rusu was. Just at this moment, the system, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly spoke.

[Ding Dong! How can a qualified heartthrob not have a graceful and charming figure? The long-term task of the Dance Master has been released. The host bacteria will be successful if they get the affirmation of Mrs. Rusu. Muah. The reward points for completing the task are 10,000. Come on host bacteria, baby sincerely wishes you ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Why are you trying to take advantage of me? I haven't completed the task of fighting yet, can you please let me go?! "

【 ε(> <)3Baby loves host bacteria the most, muah】

Perhaps because Ruan Kunning had been silent for too long, Xie Yifang asked hesitantly , " Don't you want to go? She's all alone, she might like it when she sees you. "

Ruan Kunning calmed down, raised her head and gave Xie Yifang a sweet smile; " Of course I am willing. "

Xie Yifang nodded and said, " Go back and pack up. I'll take you to visit tomorrow. "

Ruan Kunning nodded silently, said goodbye to Xie Yifang, and got on the carriage to go home.

After returning home, Ruan Kunning told Cui from Universal Encyclopedia about what Xie Yifang said today. Of course, he also wanted to find out who this Madam Rusu was.

Cui hesitated for a while before speaking slowly: " This is a good thing. Madam Rusu is a great dancer of the time and has profound attainments in the art of playing the zither. If you can learn even one tenth of her, it will be enough to benefit you for the rest of your life. "

Ruan Kunning had thought that Madam Rusu would be very powerful, but he did not expect that even Cui would respect her so much.

Seeing Cui's hesitation, the radar in her heart detected the taste of gossip: " Mother, is there anything else? You also know that I have always been reckless. It would be so bad if I violated other people's taboos. I represent the face of the entire Yongning Marquisate outside. "

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning, who was full of curiosity, and sneered: " For a little curiosity, you can make up so many things, and even bring shame to the Yongning Marquisate. It's really hard for you. "

When Ruan Kunning heard that there was a way, she felt even more excited. She pulled Cui's sleeve and said coquettishly, " Mother, please tell me, please tell me. "

Cui sighed and said, " There's nothing to be ashamed of. Madam Rusu is actually similar to Mr. Xie. She lost her husband at a young age and has lived alone ever since. It's someone else's sad story. When you go, don't ask about it. "

Finally, Cui tapped Ruan Kunning's forehead again and said, " You are so lucky. Many noble ladies wanted to learn from her, but she refused all of them. Who would have thought that you would get the chance in the end? It's really a blessing for a fool. "

Ruan Kunning smiled proudly: " When luck comes, it can't be stopped. "

Speaking of dancing skills, it has always been highly valued in the courts of all dynasties and even in the upper class society.

" Handan Ji " who was good at dancing . Emperor Gaozu of Han's favorite concubine, Qi Furen, was good at the " dance with raised sleeves and bent waist " . Emperor Wu of Han's concubine Li Furen was beautiful and good at dancing. Zhao Feiyan, the mother of the country, was as light as a swallow and could " dance on the palm " on a crystal plate .

The Zhou Dynasty's classical music such as "Six Generations Dance" and "Six Small Dances" were passed down in a legal manner after Confucianism established the orthodox ruling status of its thoughts.

The music and dance of the Han Dynasty also saw a craze for " playing the 竽 and 曲, dancing the Zheng music and singing the Zhao songs " . The sons of the powerful and wealthy often " played bells and chimes, had the Zheng women dancing, performed as entertainers, and had dogs and horses galloping around " . Some even did something extraordinary like " competing with the ruler for female musicians " .

Not to mention the Pear Garden in the Tang Dynasty.

Until the present dynasty, women who were good at dancing were particularly popular among the powerful and wealthy, and the acceptance of dance was also quite high. Some great Confucian scholars would even " teach students in front and arrange female musicians behind " when giving lectures . They would lecture and discuss philosophy amid singing and dancing, and the Confucian scholars did not feel ashamed of it, but regarded it as the elegant style of Confucian scholars.

Ruan Kunning has a very good condition for learning dancing. She has been practicing martial arts since she was young and has the wood-related ability to nourish her body, so her flexibility, agility and even balance are very good. Movements that may be difficult for others are easy for her.

Furthermore, good looks are also a big plus. As long as a beautiful woman dances in a roughly similar manner, she will be sought after.

Therefore, in Ruan Kunning's opinion, this task of the system was not too difficult, and he could just regard it as an entertainment activity for himself.

Madam Rusu's Tingyue Residence is far away from Hanshan Temple. Ruan Kunning was moved when he saw it. The reason was simple: the unknown treasure he had discovered before

was located under the cliff on the north side of Tingyue Residence. This location was much more convenient than Hanshan Temple.

Xie Yifang sent her to the door and left, saying that he had already informed Madam Rusu and told her to go in by herself.

There are several pear trees planted in the yard, tall and lush, with snow-white flowers dotted all over the branches, as if a dreamlike snow had fallen, not like the human world.

Madam Rusu was sitting under the tree with an elegant posture, full of grace and grace. At a glance, one could sense that she had a strange charm.

She looked to be around thirty years old, with white makeup on her face and a robe that reached the ground. It was not the style of the current dynasty, but was modeled after the clothing of the Han Dynasty. The lapels of the robe spiraled down, and the ends of her hair hung down behind her bun. She wore a silver hairpin, looking cool and neat.

Those with white makeup look most like young widows, with white makeup, plain sleeves and green gauze skirts.

When Ruan Kunning saw her plain makeup, she sighed in her heart . It was such a pity to lose such a stunning and beautiful woman.

After seeing Ruan Kunning, she was slightly stunned for a moment, her eyes seemed to see someone through her, and a smile broke out on her lips, which eased the coldness in her a lot.

She stretched out her hand, with some expectation: " Come here, let me see. "

Ruan Kunning walked over.

Madam Rusu gently held her face with her white hands and looked at her for a few moments, then tears began to fall down her fair face. Seeing Ruan Kunning startled, she felt she had lost her composure and reached out to wipe her tears hastily, but she could not stop the tears and naturally could not wipe them away.

Ruan Kunning felt that Xie Yifang's sending her here might not be that simple. Seeing Madam Rusu so sad, she felt a little uncomfortable. After thinking about it, she raised her hand to wipe the tears from her face, but before she could reach out her hand, it was caught.

Mrs. Rusu put her hand on her face and asked softly, " My dear, are you scared? "

Ruan Kunning shook his head and said nothing.

Madam Rusu hugged her in her arms, her voice choking with sobs: " I had a girl before. When she passed away, she was as old as you and also as pretty as you ..."

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, then silently reached out and patted her on the back without saying any words to comfort her.

Although she had never been a mother in her two lives, she knew that for a woman who had lost her child, any comfort would be powerless, and there was really no need to say anything.

Madam Rusu gently let her go and asked, " Good girl, is your name Aning? "

Ruan Kunning nodded obediently.

Madam Rusu smiled slightly, like a hibiscus: " Would you like to learn dancing from me? I have little knowledge, except for some research on piano and dance, but I can teach you. "

Ruan Kunning nodded again.

If you don't seize such a good opportunity, you will never have another chance in the future.

Furthermore, even if it is just to complete the system's task, we have to agree, not to mention that the location here is so close to the dangerous cliff.

Moreover, seeing the faint sadness in her eyes, Ruan Kunning also felt a little distressed.

That's how she got a second teacher.

For Ruan Kunning, Mrs. Rusu could be regarded as her second mother. Perhaps she transferred the feelings for her deceased daughter to Ruan Kunning, but Ruan Kunning was still very grateful.

The world is so big and no one is obligated to be nice to you, so every kindness is precious.

There is a valley below Tingye Residence, which Madam Rusu named Huiying Valley. This is the first time that Ruan Kunning has seen such a wonderful place in his two lifetimes.

The stream flowed slowly along the rugged rocks, and the rocks underneath were also rugged and staggered.

The sound of falling water drops is uneven, and sounds like the sound of a piano. It is natural and seamless, without any artificiality, and truly beyond words.

There was a flat and wide boulder in front of the valley. Madam Rusu regarded it as a place for teaching and would take Ruan Kunning there whenever she had free time.

Madam Rusu was going to perform the sleeve dance of the Han Dynasty, and she wore a Han Dynasty dress which was appropriate for the time. Her sleeves fluttered like the dancing ladies in the murals, with a slender waist, and she was graceful and elegant.

Sleeve dancing has appeared since the Warring States Period. The term " long sleeves and good dancing " originated from this. The dancers in the music and dance scenes in the Han Dynasty murals often appeared in the posture of sleeve dancing.

Cui Yong of the Han Dynasty said in "Seven Fu": " The long sleeves are flying and the slender waist is dancing. " This shows how popular it was.

Ruan Kunning had seen people dancing before, but never anyone of Madam Rusu's level, so she couldn't help but feel a bit excited and stared at the dancer intently.

Madam Rusu smiled and said, " There are solo, duet, trio and even group dances in sleeve dance. For you now, it is enough to just learn the solo dance. The dance I am going to teach you today is called ' Flowers Before the Moon ' . I will dance it once and you can watch. "

As if she remembered something, Mrs. Rusu looked a little sad, and whispered to herself: " This dance is supposed to be performed by two people, but now I am alone. "

She raised her head, smiled sadly, and gently touched Ruan Kunning's face: " I hope you can find a man who can dance this dance with you in the future, and have a happy life. "

Madam Rusu's dance is as light as smoke and as graceful as a crane. Her sleeves tremble lightly like lotus leaves passing through the wind. Her figure is as agile as butterfly wings brushing against flowers. She twists her waist, flicks her sleeves, turns around, and covers her face, like the dance of snow or the dazzling light, as if she is going to ride on the wind and become an immortal. Especially the last moment when she raised her sleeves to cover her face, wanting to say something but not being able to, it is truly captivating and moving.

Ruan Kunning's eyes sparkled as she said, " Master is so great. Can I be as great as you in the future? "

There was a thin layer of sweat on Madam Rusu's forehead. Ruan Kunning quickly handed her a handkerchief. Madam Rusu took it and said, " Each generation has talented people, and each

generation is stronger than the last. Aning has extraordinary talent and will definitely be much better than me. "

Ruan Kunning frowned and thought about what it would be like when she was far superior to Madam Rusu. Finally, she shook her head, unable to imagine how to deal with it.

Mrs. Rusu smiled and said, " Aning's good days are still to come. She is so lovable, there will be no shortage of men seeking to marry her in the future. "

Ruan Kunning: " No, no, no, Master, you are too kind. "

Mrs. Rusu smiled slightly and said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning held back his anger, but finally couldn't help but pull on Mrs. Rusu's sleeve: " I'm being modest, refute me now! "

Mrs. Rusu: "..."

Chapter 42 Love

Today is a nice sunny day , the autumn air is clear and the sky is high and the clouds are light.

In order to make an accurate description, the illiterate Ruan Kunning could only use the adjectives that were necessary after the movement in his previous life.

She and Ruan Chengrui stood side by side on the bank of Yuan River , looking at the vast and misty Yuan River in silence , with a group of servants from the Yongning Marquis' Mansion in the background.

The two of them got up early this morning and waited here early. It has been almost an hour, but there is no impatience on their faces . Instead, they are full of anticipation and expectation.

Normally they were not patient people , but on a good day like this – Ruan Chengqing's family had just returned from exile – it was understandable that they could be patient .

Ruan Chengrui is fourteen years old this year. He has grown taller , and his features have become more mature, bright and clear, making him stand out among the crowd.

He looks mostly like the Marquis of Yongning , but unlike Ruan Chengqing's rather handsome appearance , he is rather handsome and has a dignified masculine air.

In the past few years , he has swept away the decadent and indolent attitude of his childhood , and started to work hard, showing a determination to support the family and not let others look down on him.

He was talented and had good teachers, so his academic performance was only slightly worse than Ruan Chengqing . Unlike his childhood when people disliked him, he was often praised by his teachers, which meant that he was already very good in Beijing.

He is just barely qualified and can be considered an outstanding young talent.

Ruan Kunning was nine years old. Her hair hung down behind her like soft clouds, looking elegant and beautiful.

After several years of martial arts training, her posture became as straight as a poplar tree, without any signs of weakness or frailty, but rather cool and neat.

Her appearance has also grown a little more mature. Everyone who has seen her says that she is beautiful, charming and very likable.

Seeing this, Cui felt that in a few years, she would become a stunning beauty. Thinking about how many bad romantic relationships she would attract in the future, she felt a headache that she could not control.

Ruan Kunning said: This is the effect of the system's blessing, and no one wants this kind of thing to happen, okay?

Three years later, after unremitting efforts, her data has changed a lot.

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 4)

Combat Strength: 84

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 67000

Peach Blossom Index: 67

Self-carrying label: None]

Well, basically, I have become a little beauty that everyone loves.

Moreover, she is a little beauty with strong fighting ability.

With the support of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, the Dingguo Duke's Mansion, and even the Qinghe Cui family, and with his own talent and shrewdness as his foundation, Ruan Chengqing's official career went smoothly, which made all his relatives and friends very happy and comforted.

In the 16th year of the Qingyu reign, Ruan Chengqing, who was only 16 years old, won the first place in the palace examination and became the top scholar. Such a young talent's achievement at such a young age shocked many onlookers.

Who could have thought that this year's top scholar was not from an aristocratic family or a prominent clan, but from the Yongning Marquis Mansion, where the previous generations of military generals were illiterate?

Before the palace examination, some people had discussed who would be the top scorer. Some people were optimistic about Ruan Chengqing, but they were not many.

After all, he was born in a martial arts family and lacked the cultural heritage of poetry and literature that had been passed down for many years. It was like a fried dough sticks seller holding a fried dough sticks competition, and the winner turned out to be a sesame cake seller, which of course would be surprising.

The civil officials said: Ahhhh, the military generals are actually stealing our jobs. This is simply intolerable!

The military general said: Hahaha, you civil officials are not that great either, you see, the top scorers are all from our side!

No matter what others think, Marquis Yongning has been living a very comfortable life these days. Whenever he went to court or left the court, he enjoyed too many envious glances. He said: This feeling is simply indescribable!

Ruan Chengqing became famous overnight and was known throughout the world. He was born in the Yongning Marquis Mansion and was the prince who was going to inherit the title. He was also very handsome. Coupled with the bright halo of being the top scholar, I don't know how many hearts of girls he had won.

When the Sanjia were paraded through the streets, he was hit by countless girls' scented handkerchiefs, and his body was covered with a messy scent. After returning home, he took an hour to wash but the smell was still not gone. When they had dinner together in the evening, he made Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning laugh for a long time.

Such a talented young man, with a bright future ahead of him, would naturally have people secretly inquire about him. But when they found out that he had already been engaged, and that she was the eldest daughter of the Duke of Dingguo, they all stopped trying.

Even though the Duke Dingguo's Mansion was powerful, Ruan Chengqing's fiancée Xu Yunshan could not avoid being envied by many ladies.

But there's nothing I can do about it. It's because he has good vision and decided on her so early. It's just that we are not meant to be.

Ever since she learned that Ruan Chengqing had won the top spot in the imperial examination, the wife of Duke Dingguo could not contain her joy. She walked briskly with a smile on her face for several days in a row. She was very proud of her outstanding vision and had chosen such a promising stock for her precious daughter so early. In her joy, she even rewarded her servants with three months' salary in her own house so that they could share in her joy.

Xu Yunshan was fond of Ruan Chengqing and was happy about it, but she was young and shy, and she thought that she had not yet married, so she would appear unreserved and would inevitably attract criticism, so she shyly advised: " After all, I haven't married yet ... Don't let people talk about me being frivolous. "

Lady Dingguo took her daughter's hand and said with a smile: " He has already been engaged to me, how can he run away? Why shouldn't we celebrate? It would be better if people knew he was my son-in-law. "

Then he said to his youngest son Xu Dingrong, " Just wait and see, and try to win a place in the imperial examination for mother, just like your brother-in-law did, so that mother can be proud of herself. "

Xu Yunshan blushed and stamped her feet in shame: " What brother-in-law? There's nothing going on yet, and you're talking about it so vividly! "

The most terrible thing is that Xu Dingrong also nodded seriously and said: " Of course, mother, just wait and see, you will be proud of your day. "

Xu Yunshan was so embarrassed that she simply went back to her own yard and ignored the boastful mother and son.

After the Qionglín Banquet, Ruan Chengqing was awarded the sixth-rank position of Imperial Academy Compiler, officially embarking on the road to officialdom. Cui was so happy that she set off firecrackers for a whole hour, and even gave the servants in the mansion a half-year salary.

Although his rank was not high, he was just a sixth-rank official and could hit many people with one brick in Jinling, but the Hanlin Academy was the most noble.

—Only Hanlin scholars can enter the cabinet. This alone is enough to make everyone in Yongning Marquis' Mansion satisfied.

Cui was also a capable person. She had been afraid that Ruan Chengqing would be distracted by love affairs after getting married, so she told the Duke Dingguo's Mansion that she would propose marriage after Ruan Chengqing achieved success, which would be a win-win for both parties. After seeing that her son had won the title, she immediately sent someone to the Duke Dingguo's Mansion to propose marriage. The other party did not put on airs and agreed very readily.

The man and woman were both in love with each other, and they were the first to get married in each other's families, so the wedding of the eldest son of the Yongning Marquis's family was very lively. The combination of the talented man and the beautiful woman was widely known in the capital for some time.

Ruan Chengqing initially served as an editor in the Hanlin Academy. His young and handsome face was a breath of fresh air among the old-timers, but appearance was not a big deal in the officialdom. After all, it was common for people to pass the imperial examinations at the age of forty.

The Hanlin Academy was mostly filled with old men in their forties or fifties, all of whom had been among the top three in the class. It was not uncommon for a top scholar to be so, as one brick could win several. But because he was successful at a young age, full of energy and ambition, and his family was powerful, he was somewhat isolated.

Ruan Chengqing didn't think so. He wasn't the kind of person who was boastful or noisy. He just did his job conscientiously, treated people with humility and courtesy, and handled things in a generous manner. If he was embarrassed, he would just laugh it off as long as it wasn't excessive. After a while, he finally got the recognition of his superiors and gradually integrated into their circle.

The following year, with the recommendation of his superior , he was promoted to the sixth rank of Cabinet Reader.

Although he was only promoted one level, and was still a small official in Jinling, this made Yongning Hou very comforted. At least it proved that his family's industrial transformation was successful, and his second son could also follow this path.

Moreover, this also proves that his son is indeed a capable person. He has a bright future in the Hanlin Academy and cannot just focus on the present moment.

In the same year, when the emperor accidentally asked about Marquis Yongning in the court, he found out that Ruan Chengqing was actually the son of Marquis Yongning. As a favor, he was promoted to the fifth rank Ningbo Tongzhi and was sent to a remote post.

Although both the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the Dingguo Duke's Mansion were reluctant to let go, they also knew that knowing local affairs was an important part of an official's resume, so they agreed. They only gave their children instructions and let them go with a few carts of things. Even so, Cui was often worried at home and often expressed her concerns.

It has been two years since Ruan Chengqing was exiled, and the only news he brought back were family letters and New Year gifts. Now, he has finally finished the evaluation by the Ministry of Personnel and is able to return to Beijing. Cui is really surprised and delighted.

What made people even happier was that Xu Yunshan finally became pregnant three years after her marriage. This was the first grandchild of the Yongning Marquisate, which made Cui even happier.

Xu Yunshan had been married for several years and there had been no news. She and the wife of Duke Dingguo were extremely worried. After all, having a child would give them peace of mind and a bond between husband and wife. Otherwise, wouldn't they be like duckweed floating in the water, without any foundation?

Cui was not a troublesome mother-in-law, and she did not seem anxious about having an offspring, but Xu Yunshan, judging from her own experience, would be anxious.

Ruan Chengqing is the eldest son and will inherit the title in the future, so he is even more anxious about this.

So when Xu Yunshan found out she was one month pregnant before returning to Beijing, the two new parents were overjoyed.

Ruan Chengrui was taller and his eyes were sharper. He said to Ruan Kunning anxiously, "Aning, it seems like he's coming! "

After a while, Ruan Kunning also saw the white sails of the official ship in the distance , and could clearly see Ruan Chengqing standing at the bow.

After not seeing each other for two years, Ruan Chengqing still looked like the elegant young man from a wealthy family, with handsome features and a restrained brilliance, but there were subtle differences.

He has lost the immaturity and superficiality of a boy, and gained some of the calmness and open-mindedness of a young man . He exudes the competence and seriousness of being tempered by time and effort, and has begun to show the solemn demeanor of a capable official. With the official uniform on, he has a quite upright, dignified and ascetic temperament.

It was so eye-catching that even Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengrui were stunned for a moment.

#This world that values appearance #

#With beauty you can go anywhere, without beauty you can't take a single step #

#This is the victory of the beauty lovers #

Not only these two, even Li Yaoyu who was waiting for her brother on the side, couldn't help but be distracted for a moment. After she came to her senses, her jade-like face was flushed and her heart was pounding.

She was stunned for a moment, and said to the maid behind her: " Whose boy is that? He looks very extraordinary, and is a hundred times better than the other playboys in Jinling. "

Ruan Chengqing was a well-known figure in Jinling in the past two years, so the maid only took a look and replied, " He is the prince of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. "

Li Yaoyu had also heard of Ruan Chengqing's name, but she just didn't match the name with the person. Once the maid told her, she knew everything about Ruan Chengqing.

The number one scholar three years ago, the prince of Yongning Marquis's mansion, is now a fifth-rank official, and his appearance is so ...

She thought about it in her heart, and she was moved, her face flushed, and her heart was secretly beating.

The maids who could stay with the young lady were not simple. Seeing her expression, they knew that she was probably in love. Thinking that the man her young lady loved was already

married, it was difficult to make plans, so she advised calmly: " The eldest daughter of the Duke of Dingguo's mansion is really blessed. She married such a handsome young man. Even though she has not been able to give birth to a child for several years, the prince has not added a concubine. It is really a deep love between them, which makes people envy. "

Li Yaoyu's heart moved, his expression became slightly gloomy, his eyelids drooped slightly, and he said nothing.

Among the seven grounds for divorce, childlessness is one of them. How could a woman who cannot give birth to a child force her husband not to take a concubine? It shows that she is jealous by nature.

In this case, the second of the seven reasons for divorce was violated, that is, the prince was kind-hearted and the marquis's family was benevolent, so they allowed her to stay in the mansion.

If it were her, this kind of woman would be given a letter of divorce and sent back to her parents' home, but she still has the nerve to waste the prince's time, how shameless!

The maid originally wanted to ask the young lady to retreat, but she didn't expect that she would give Li Yaoyu a reason to criticize the Crown Prince's wife. After all, she had followed Li Yaoyu for many years, and although she never said anything, she could see what she was thinking.

At this moment, he was so anxious that he was sweating. He wanted to persuade the master but was afraid of making him angry, so he just kept his head down and said nothing.

Li Yaoyu was very clear-headed and said, " Don't worry, I won't act rashly. Of course I will tell my elder sister and ask her to help me make a plan. Could it be that ..."

She moved her eyebrows sarcastically, with silent arrogance: " I, the Longxi Li family, am I afraid of the Dingguo Mansion! "

The author has something to say: 3982

Chapter 43 : Drunk

Cui held Ruan Chengqing's hand and looked him over carefully. The longing and concern she had felt for several years finally found an outlet, and she couldn't help but well up tears in her bright eyes.

Lady Dingguo also knew that today was the day her daughter and son-in-law would return to the capital . They were familiar with each other , so there was no need to be bound by etiquette. She arrived at the Yongning Marquis's Mansion early and waited eagerly with Cui.

At this moment, seeing his daughter's mature and charming appearance after a few years, thinking that she was finally pregnant , and seeing Cui's condition , his eyes became hot and tears could not help but flow down.

Ruan Kunyan was also seventeen years old , and had become more and more outstanding, as graceful as a peony in May . Her marriage was also settled. She was with Zheng Qingheng, the eldest son of Zheng family in Xingyang and the nephew of Zheng family, a clan member of Jinyang Wang family . It was also by mistake.

The Zheng family has a very good tradition , and Zheng Qingheng is also a handsome man . Both Cui and Marquis Yongning are very satisfied with him.

Seeing their expressions , she tried to persuade them earnestly: " What are you two doing ? We haven't seen each other for a few years, and it's time to be happy. Why are you crying now? Don't you want to see your elder brother and his wife? "

Cui and the wife of Duke Dingguo both took out handkerchiefs and wiped their faces , then slowly said: " Ayan is right, that's exactly the truth. "

After all, she was her own flesh and blood, so she felt sorry for her. Cui then remembered Xu Yunshan and quickly pulled her hand and asked, " Yunshan is less than two months old. Did you feel okay on the journey? Did you feel dizzy on the boat? Did you have a good appetite? Is there anything you want to eat? "

After a pause, he said to Li Ma, " I am confused and forgot the most important thing. Go to Huichun Hall and ask Doctor He to come and take a look. Don't get tired. "

She patted Xu Yunshan's hand: " This one is the most precious one now. "

Lady Dingguo had already asked these questions, but after all, it was her mother-in-law's good intention, and Xu Yunshan was also very touched, so she still patiently repeated them again: " Everything is very good, it is my blessing, I have no discomfort, and my appetite is also very good. Thank you for your concern, mother. "

Cui said in a gentle voice: " It's not a big deal. He is my beloved grandson. He is the most precious thing. Everything should give way to him. "

Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning stood on one side, fully enjoying the pleasure of being ignored, and quietly growing mushrooms in the corner.

Ruan Chengrui pouted at Ruan Kunning, " See? As soon as big brother and sister-in-law came back, we became salted fish that no one wanted. How pitiful. "

Ruan Kunning laughed, totally unable to refute ... [Manual Bye Bye]

The whole family was extremely happy to be together, and they invited the old lady and the second and third wives to join them, making it quite lively.

The Second Lady got what she wanted. Five years ago, she gave birth to the only legitimate son of the Second House, which made the Second Master and the Old Lady very happy. The couple got along very well with each other, and there was a bit of harmony and happiness in the First House. The Old Lady was very pleased to see this.

The atmosphere in the Third House was still as chaotic as before. The Third Lady found out that Aunt Qin had taken the Third House's share and embezzled it .

The Third Master was concerned about his only son, Ruan Chengjun. The Third Madam was not a likable person, so he only cared about protecting Qin concubine and her son, and he had a huge quarrel with the Third Madam.

Ruan Chengjun boasted of his extraordinary talent and had taken the Hengshan Academy entrance exam for three consecutive years, but he always failed. He knew that someone was interfering. After some investigation, it turned out that it was the third wife's brother who spread rumors in Beijing that he was disrespectful to his brothers and his mother. In anger, he fought with the third wife to the death, which was very exciting.

Ruan Chengqing's family returned to Beijing, and everyone was overjoyed. Except for a few sarcastic remarks from the third room, everything else was fine.

The people in the third room were coldly reprimanded by the old lady, and finally they quieted down.

In the afternoon, Ruan Kunning had nothing to do at home and was too impatient to listen to everyone's gossip, so after saying something to Cui, he simply went to Xie Yifang's place to get some peace and quiet.

When Lan Yi saw her coming, he no longer had the calm face he usually had, but was eager after being conquered: " Miss Ruan is here, and the master has gone to Xiangxi. I just asked you to go and read books by yourself. "

Xie Yifang went out, which was unexpected. Ruan Kunning smiled slightly: "I know, thank you for your help."

Lan Yi's usually calm expression was filled with a hint of enthusiasm, and she said affectionately: "I dare not, this is what I do willingly."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

A young man stood beside the desk in the inner room. He was as tall as a bamboo and as sturdy as a pine tree. His eyes were as solemn as cold stars, his nose was straight, and his lips were tightly pursed. His dark purple robe made him look particularly steady and solemn. He exuded a coldness that kept people at a distance, but it automatically dissipated when he touched Ruan Kunning, just like spring water melting the ice and all things reviving.

"A Ning, you are here?"

Ruan Kunning stared at him for a few moments, his clear eyes seemed to be able to see directly into people's hearts, and he also understood the tenderness hidden in his eyes. He raised his eyebrows slightly, stepped forward and bowed slowly, saying: "Senior brother, you are polite."

Wei Mingxuan's smile was gentle, totally different from the coldness he showed in front of others. He smiled slightly and said, "Didn't I say it? We are all fellow disciples, so there is no need to engage in these false formalities."

Ruan Kunning said that no one wants this kind of thing to happen, do you think I am willing to do so?

How could this have happened if you hadn't come to Xie Yifang for no apparent reason a few years ago to ask him to be your teacher?

The most important thing is, I joined earlier than him, why do I still have to call him Senior Brother? So, Xie Yifang, you bastard, will you die if you don't covet money?!

What made her even more upset was the data provided by the system.

【Name: Wei Mingxuan

Gender: Male

House Fighting Skill Points: 90

Strength : 96

Ruan Kunning: I tried day and night but couldn't get this data. How could he get it so easily?
This is unscientific!

However, Ruan Kunning still expressed his admiration for his charm in his previous life. In order to get a girl, the Sixth Prince really went through a lot of trouble to chase her ...

Ruan Kunning's mind was filled with all kinds of violent and pornographic thoughts. He chuckled twice and did not respond to Wei Mingxuan.

Wei Mingxuan could understand her unfulfilled feelings very well. After experiencing her past life, he felt happy even when he saw her face full of depression.

A hint of tenderness flashed across his eyes, and an idea came to his mind. He approached Ruan Kunning and said, " Junior sister, do you dislike Master? He won't be back for a while, and he has entrusted this place to me. Why don't we make him bleed while he's away? "

Ruan Kunning: Oh, that's great ... you have a bright future, young man ...

Xie Yifang (#｀') : Little bitch, have you forgotten how you begged me in the first place?!

#The little boat of friendship can capsize easily in front of the giant ship of love #

#I entrusted my home to you but you used it to hook up #

#A daughter who is married off (?) is like water spilled #

Ruan Kunning's heart moved, her eyes rolled, her gaze was bright and charming, she looked at him sideways and said: " What do you mean by that? "

Because they were talking in low voices, the two were very close to each other. Wei Mingxuan could even smell the unique cool fragrance on her body, like the clear frost in winter, which was particularly refreshing.

Her face faced the light, with the brightness of sunlight. Wei Mingxuan stared at her long eyelashes, blinking again and again. Her fan-like eyelashes seemed to bring up invisible waves of wind, blowing directly on his heart, making him intoxicated and immersed in it.

After a few moments of silence, Wei Mingxuan said softly, " Doesn't he like drinking? All the famous wines he has collected are stored in the cellar behind the bamboo forest. Junior sister, are you interested in trying some? "

In his previous life, Ruan Kunning was also a wine lover and could not be happy without alcohol.

She grew up alone, and her only impression of her father was a pot of wine, drinking alone at the table after dusk. Her father had a good alcohol tolerance and could drink a whole pot of liquor without getting drunk.

Maybe she was like her father, she had a good alcohol tolerance in her previous life and liked to have a drink when she had nothing to do. After the end of the world, wine became a rare product overnight and Ruan Kunning rarely saw it.

The ancients were not like modern people who just pick up the bottle and drink.

They believed that drinking was not a matter of food but a matter of culture. Celebrities like Xie Yifang were often very pretentious and would always choose the most poetic and picturesque occasions to drink.

In the clear autumn, the new green rain, after the rain, the accumulated snow, the new moon, and the cool evening, the places for drinking are often under the flowers, in the bamboo forest, in the high pavilion, in the painted boat, in the secluded pavilion, in the flat field, in the famous mountain, in the lotus pavilion, and so on. When drinking with friends, there are often joint recitation, elegant conversation, burning incense, passing flowers, composing music, sitting around the fire, tossing pots, climbing, fishing, and even composing poems according to rhyme, or inviting each other to take a walk, or lying on the pillow to relax, and all these are done to the utmost.

Literati in the Tang Dynasty, represented by the poet Li Bai, would compose poems whenever they drank. The two famous examination poems "The Road is Hard" and "A Song of Wine" were both written after drinking.

In this life, she was still young and a girl. Cui had never allowed her to drink alcohol. At most, she would have a sip of fruit wine during festivals. She had never drunk real high-concentration alcohol. But when Wei Mingxuan said this, her appetite was aroused and she suddenly became interested.

In his previous life, he could drink a thousand cups without getting drunk, so he thought that this life would be no different. Ruan Kunning thought about it and was very tempted.

In this way, she said with great interest: " Of course there is. "

There were only Lan Yi and three servants in the entire bamboo house. Wei Mingxuan found a random excuse to send them away, and then secretly took Ruan Kunning to the cellar.

Although Ruan Kunning was full of cold complaints about Xie Yifang's character, he still had full faith in his vision.

Xie Yifang did not disappoint her trust. The cellar was filled with aged fine wines. The Lanling wine was amber in color, crystal clear, with a rich aroma and a pure and sweet quality. There were also many famous wines, such as Tukuchun from Xingyang, Qumichun from Yun'an, Lihuachun from Hangzhou, and Fushuichun from Yingzhong.

Ruan Kunning even saw the rare collection of Western Region wines.

As Li Bai once wrote in "Song of Xiangyang": " Cormorant ladle, parrot cup, a hundred years and 36,000 days, 300 cups must be poured a day. Looking from afar, the duck's head is green in the Han River, just as grapes are fermented into mash. If this river were turned into spring wine, the winding river would become a lees mound. I would exchange a thousand-dollar steed for a concubine, and drunkenly sit on a carved saddle and sing "Falling Plum Blossoms". A pot of wine is hung on the side of the carriage, and the sound of wind pipes and dragon flutes urges me to go. "

At this time, wine was also introduced to the Central Plains. It was not popular, but at least it was common in the upper class. With such a dazzling array of wine, how could Ruan Kunning not be excited?

Wei Mingxuan saw that her eyes were shining like night stars and knew what she meant. The two of them had a tacit understanding and they picked up a few jars together and went to the bamboo forest on their own.

【 (*/w \ *) You run into the woods when you don't agree with something. How embarrassing ... 】

Ruan Kunning: "... Why are you everywhere? "

[The host bacteria is still young, it's not the right age to do something shameful ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Be good, format your brain filled with mosaics when you have nothing to do, and purify the world environment. "

[Tuyan , how can you speak of your baby in such an unkind way ...]

Ruan Kunning: " Kiss, can you please get out of here? Are you happy? "

【 】

The two of them casually found a clean place, swept up the fallen leaves on the ground, and sat down on the ground without any scruples. Without caring about their image, they each opened a jar of wine and started drinking.

Later ... Ruan Kunning got drunk and passed out.

The self that she imagined herself to be able to drink a thousand cups without getting drunk did not appear at all.

Considering her age of nine, when Ruan Kunning woke up the next day, there was no scene of a man and a woman returning to their original human state and lying on the bed after having sex . The parts below the neck that could not be described were also normal, so the following series of feelings were naturally omitted, such as her lower body feeling like it had been run over by a car and she couldn't even walk, and another example was a man holding her waist affectionately.

However, the truth was much more shameless, boring and unreasonable than this, so much so that the next day Ruan Kunning thought he had drunk too much and was having hallucinations.

Well ... actually, she was woken up by the cold.

The early morning breeze brought with it the chill of the previous night, which seeped into the body bit by bit, chilling her to the bone. It woke Ruan Kunning, who was immersed in a dream, without any gentleness.

She opened her eyes and saw a cold, hard tree trunk right in front of her.

After stretching his stiff neck, he realized that she was sitting on a tall branch of the sycamore tree in the yard.

That would be fine, but in front of her was a white goose that looked helplessly dead ...

Well, she was a little terrified to see that it was the kind raised by Xie Yifang ...

Amen.

After sitting like this all night long, half of her body was numb, stiff and painful, and she felt very uncomfortable. She tried to move her body, exhaled the foul air, and quickly activated her wood-based abilities to stretch her tendons.

After a while, she looked down and stretched her neck, then she saw Wei Mingxuan standing under the tree with a helpless look on his face, with a feather coat, dark circles under his eyes, and a slap mark on his face.

Oh my god, there seems to be so much information that I can't accept it all at once.

Ruan Kunning: I always have a feeling that I have missed the whole world in one night.

Not only did she feel screwed, Wei Mingxuan felt even more devastated than her.

Things started to unstoppably go into disarray once Ruan Kunning got drunk.

The atmosphere was very good at the beginning. The two of them drank leisurely and chatted occasionally. They were having a good time.

Wei Mingxuan is a man after all, and he has many opportunities to drink at palace banquets. After years of training, his alcohol tolerance is naturally much better than Ruan Kunning.

The two men drank slowly, chatting from time to time, and managed to while away the entire afternoon in the bamboo forest.

As it was getting dark, Wei Mingxuan realized that Ruan Kunning's expression was not right.

Needless to say, Wei Mingxuan knew that Ruan Kunning was probably drunk just by looking at her blushing face, and for a moment he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

In his previous life, he had never drunk with Ruan Kunning, so he didn't know that she could not drink so much. He only saw that she always acted decisively and quickly, and she agreed so readily just now, so he thought she was a wine lover. Now, seeing her so coquettish and naive after drinking, his heart was pounding but he also felt very regretful. He drank so much, and he didn't know how to deal with the headache after sobering up.

He smiled helplessly. How could he be so undisciplined without anyone to supervise him?

One day you will go to heaven.

Seeing that she was still holding the jar of wine, Wei Mingxuan reached out to grab it and advised her gently: " A Ning, have you drunk too much? Don't drink anymore. I'll call Shunying and Shunhua to take you home, okay? "

His eyes were full of tender affection. While Ruan Kunning was drunk, he felt itchy in his heart. He gently tucked her hair behind her ears and said, " You dare to drink too much when you have such a low alcohol tolerance. No wonder you have to suffer. Remember to ask someone to cook some sobering soup. Otherwise, I don't know how uncomfortable you will be tomorrow. "

Ruan Kunning raised her head drunkenly, frowned, and coldly pushed his hand away.

Wei Mingxuan's hand froze, thinking that she didn't want him to touch him and blamed him for being rude. He didn't think much about it and slowly withdrew his hand, hiding the disappointment in his heart, and said: " Can you still get up? Do you want me to help you up? "

Ruan Kunning smiled coldly and looked up to meet his eyes.

Seeing that she remained silent, Wei Mingxuan patiently asked softly, " Can you get up? "

" slap " , Ruan Kunning slapped him in the face. The speed was so fast that Wei Mingxuan didn't react at all. He only heard her coldly say: " Bitch! How dare you talk to me like this! "

Wei Mingxuan was stunned for a moment and covered his face silently: "..."

Ruan Ruan, what a domineering and treacherous drunken world have you imagined for yourself? !

Seeing that he was dumbfounded, Ruan Kunning snorted coldly, pushed Wei Mingxuan hard, and shouted sternly: " What are you doing so stupidly? Why don't you get my dragon-slaying knife! "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Chapter 44 Collapse

After a long moment of silence , Wei Mingxuan finally connected the broken string in his mind.

He rubbed his burning and sore face and noticed that it had swollen just now. With this face , he still didn't know how to return to the palace tomorrow.

cleared his throat helplessly and was about to speak, but saw Ruan Kunning's slender white hand reaching out to him again.

After all, the shadow of the slap just now was still there. Thinking of the lightning speed, Wei Mingxuan felt a little scared . Just when he wanted to lean back to dodge , Ruan Kunning grabbed his chin.

Ruan Kunning looked weak , but after all, he had been practicing martial arts since childhood and had the bonus of supernatural powers. Wei Mingxuan was unable to break free for a while.

She seemed to be sober now , no longer as cool and domineering as before. She gently stroked his swollen cheek with her fingers, her voice full of tenderness and worry , and asked apologetically: " How is it ? Does it still hurt? "

was relieved to see that she seemed to have recovered . He wanted to arouse Ruan Kunning's pity (?) , so he said, " Yes, it hurts. "

Ruan Ruan, come and kiss me.

Ruan Kunning smiled softly, and the sound was as clear as flowing water , but it was faintly creepy in the night.

Wei Mingxuan suddenly felt a little cold, and a bad premonition came over him. Sure enough, the next moment, danger came. Ruan Kunning said with a smile that only a domineering CEO could have: " Little bitch! You know it hurts, but you don't go to work quickly. You want to be beaten, don't you? "

Wei Mingxuan (||| ° △ °)Σ : "..."

He moved his lips, thinking of persuading Ruan Kunning, but just as he opened his mouth, Ruan Kunning's finger suddenly pressed against his lips.

Ruan Kunning stretched out his chin and said, " Shh. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

My dear, what are you trying to do again?

Ruan Kunning put on a mysterious smile: " Did you hear that? "

Seeing her serious expression, Wei Mingxuan felt that something had really happened that he had not noticed. He became curious for a moment and patiently pricked up his ears to listen. He could only hear the sound of wind, birds and even insects, and nothing unusual. He could not figure it out, so he shook his head and asked, " I didn't hear anything, but is there anything unusual? "

Ruan Kunning chuckled, patted his chest, and said happily: " The sound made by money. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I knew she couldn't be trusted.

He thought so in his heart, and his face inevitably showed a bit of anger. After Ruan Kunning got drunk, his shrewdness and ability to read people's expressions had greatly improved. He saw through Wei Mingxuan's thoughts at a glance, and felt very unhappy. His voice became cold: "——What 's with that expression on your face? Don't you believe me?! "

Wei Mingxuan has seen many drunk people in his two lifetimes, and their states of drunkenness are all different.

Some were soundly sleeping, some were vomiting, some were throwing tantrums and cursing, and some were crying bitterly, but none of them had ever seen anyone as difficult to please as Ruan Kunning.

He knew very well that Ruan Kunning could only stroke him gently at this moment, so he shook his head meekly, with an expression of " Long live the king " , and said: " How could that be? Of course I believe it. "

Ruan Kunning was satisfied. He pinched Wei Mingxuan's face like a prostitute, stood up, and said, " Come on, come on, I'll take you to make a fortune! "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I don't have any hope for this fortune, really.

Ruan Kunning walked in front, holding his sleeve in his hand, and staggered to the backyard – the place where Xie Yifang's beloved white geese lived.

These poor fellows were totally unaware of the impending disaster and were leisurely combing their feathers by the pond. Some of them even barked arrogantly from time to time, looking quite contented.

Wei Mingxuan once again had an ominous premonition, and tonight his premonition was unusually accurate.

He swallowed hard, forced a smile and asked, " Sir, where is the money? "

Ruan Kunning smiled and pointed at the flock of white geese and asked, " Did you see it? "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes followed her finger and then nodded.

Ruan Kunning patted his shoulder with satisfaction and praised him: " Good servant, you are not arrogant or impatient after seeing so much money. You are a good seedling! "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I should have thought of that earlier.

Ruan Kunning pointed at the fattest one with great pride and said, " Go ahead, Pikachu, go get it! "

What the hell is Pikachu?

Wei Mingxuan looked at the goose that was oblivious to its misfortune. It was flirting with the two female geese next to it, looking as if it was immersed in love.

Wei Mingxuan thought about how much Xie Yifang loved the geese and the negative consequences that might follow, and decided to try to resist: " Ruan Ruan, be obedient. How about I spare it this time? "

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment, then looked at Wei Mingxuan, his face suddenly ferocious: " Little bitch! Stop bargaining, either he dies or you die, you choose one! "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I'm sorry, Master, don't blame me, I really tried my best.

Wei Mingxuan knew very well that one should not confront a drunk person. After hesitating for a moment, he finally rolled up his sleeves and walked forward helplessly.

Haha, although I sympathize with you, between my death and your death, of course I choose the latter.

There was an unknown human-shaped creature mixed in with a group of geese, which made them immediately dissatisfied. They cried " quack ", " quack " and " quack ". A few fierce ones even rushed to the front line and pecked at the newcomers. The most ferocious leader was the fattest one chosen by Ruan Kunning.

Wei Mingxuan, the fighter in the goose nest: "..."

If you don't die after being so fierce, how can there be justice in the world!

Wei Mingxuan didn't want to hurt Xie Yifang's beloved goose, so he had to take it slowly. After flapping his feathers, he finally caught the goose. With a bit of asking for credit, he handed it to Ruan Kunning attentively.

Ruan Kunning was indeed very satisfied. He pinched the goose's wings with one hand and pulled Wei Mingxuan to his side with the other hand. It seemed that he finally recognized the identity of this personal eunuch. He said as if he was going to tell him a secret: " You know, I know a lot of things. "

Wei Mingxuan felt helpless at this moment, and just wanted to coax her to sleep and send her home, so he casually agreed: " A Ning is amazing, you know so much, but do you know any of my secrets? "

Ruan Kunning tilted his head and thought for a while, then smiled and said affirmatively: " I know you like me. "

A thunder struck him right on the head, making him dizzy and dazed. This was how Wei Mingxuan felt.

It came so suddenly that he couldn't even speak.

His heart couldn't help but beat faster, like the sound of drums in Miaojiang, and even his usually cold and hard face turned red, a rare moment.

Did she know?

The tossing and turning in dreams over the years, the thousands of emotions in the daytime, the six years of living together, and the little things in daily life, it turns out that she has seen and remembered them all?

How does she see me in her heart?

Do you like her as much as I do?

Even if ... even if it's only one point ...

So that I can know, am I just being self-pitying and sentimental, or is it that the mountains see me as they should be?

Wei Mingxuan did not speak. Ruan Kunning was immersed in his own domineering world. For a moment, the yard was silent. Only the faint sound of wind and insects could be heard. The air was filled with a strange tranquility and tenderness, which made Wei Mingxuan's mind turn incessantly.

He was not a gentleman after all, and wanted to take advantage of Ruan Kunning's drunkenness to get some words out of her, so he asked tentatively: " What about you, An Ning? Do you have room for me in your heart? "

Ruan Kunning hesitated , his mouth slightly puffed up, and he fell into deep thought. Even his eyebrows were twisted, as if he was hesitating about something. Wei Mingxuan was so anxious that he felt like ten thousand cat claws were scratching his heart, itching so much that he urged: " How is it? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and finally came to a conclusion. He pulled Wei Mingxuan's sleeve down and motioned him to lower his body and whisper closer. Wei Mingxuan naturally obeyed at this moment and immediately bent down obediently.

Seeing Wei Mingxuan put his ear close to his mouth, Ruan Kunning was so obedient, and there was a bit of satisfaction in his eyes. Then he said: " Do you know what the biggest dream of a person is? "

Wei Mingxuan was forced to listen to an irrelevant answer: "... what is it? "

Ruan Kunning lowered her voice even more, and Wei Mingxuan had to concentrate to hear her words clearly: " You are so stupid, of course you want to go to heaven. "

Wei Mingxuan: " "

To be honest, I have nothing left to cling to in this world.

Taizong, please take me away.

Ruan Kunning pushed him away, frowned, and said with dissatisfaction: " What's that look in your eyes? Are you dissatisfied? "

Wei Mingxuan barely suppressed his inner grief and anger, and said meekly: "... No. "

Ruan Kunning squinted his eyes and looked around, and finally chose the sycamore tree in the yard. After all, his martial arts skills were quite good. Even though he was carrying the big goose, he still jumped up to the branch as light as a cloud.

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

He paused, feeling that he had let out all the anger in his life, and then he gently advised: " Junior sister, please come down quickly. It's getting dark, and we should go home. "

Ruan Kunning gently placed the finger on her lips: " Shh. "

Wei Mingxuan suddenly had a bad feeling again.

Sure enough, Ruan Kunning patted the poor, confused white goose and said to Wei Mingxuan, " You go back now. I want to have a heart-to-heart talk with it. "

Wei Mingxuan: "... Good Junior Sister, be obedient. We can't kill these geese . The Master knows how many geese he has raised. If something goes wrong, we won't have a good ending. If you like, I'll buy you a yard of geese of all kinds someday. Okay? "

" Go away, " Ruan Kunning waved his hand impatiently, saying, " I want to talk to it about the core values of socialism and purify its soul. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Please be merciful and let it go.

The innocent white goose flapped its wings: "... quack? "

Wei Mingxuan really had no other choice, so he went to find Shunying and Shunhua to see if they could persuade the already broken Ruan Kunning. However, the cruel facts proved that it was all in vain.

Ruan Kunning just stayed on the tree by herself, completely ignoring all the people under the tree, as if the goose was her whole world, and she kept chattering to it with witty remarks.

Wei Mingxuan was worried, so he asked someone to notify the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, but he waited under the tree. He witnessed with his own eyes the terrifying fighting power of Ruan Kunning after he was drunk.

In the middle of the night, the goose finally died in helplessness and despair, and left this world full of regrets.

Wei Mingxuan, who witnessed the crime scene: I will never ask you to drink again in my life, I swear!

Wei Mingxuan thought this was the most miserable thing in the world, but the facts slapped him coldly in the face and told him with the cruel reality: No, it can be even more miserable.

Xie Yifang came back suddenly the day after Ruan Kunning sobered up, catching both of them off guard. What was even more unfortunate was that he almost immediately discovered that one of his beloved white geese was missing.

When Wei Mingxuan walked over, Xie Yifang was sitting on a chair with a cold look on his face, giving off an aura of " I'm very unhappy, so everyone be careful " , which made people want to stay away from him.

He also had very good eyesight. Seeing that the atmosphere was not good, thinking of the white goose's unwilling eyes, he could not help but close his eyes. However, his mind was working rapidly, thinking about how to prevent Ruan Ruan from being punished by Xie Yifang.

It's not like he hadn't thought about finding a similar replacement, but how could that be so easy?

That group of geese were all raised by Xie Yifang himself. He could tell the patterns on their bodies and how long and wide their feathers were. How could they be fake?

Wei Mingxuan was feeling distressed when he saw Ruan Kunning bringing a sandalwood tea tray with a ruyi pattern carved on it to Xie Yifang. Her smile was as sweet and clear as a bodhi tree, and was exceptionally peaceful and beautiful.

Wei Mingxuan felt warm in his heart just by looking at her, as if the warm current of May was surging. His fear of the evil master instantly dropped by countless points, and he walked forward.

Ruan Kunning seemed slightly surprised when he saw him coming over, and asked hurriedly: " Why is Senior Brother coming over? "

Seeing her surprised expression, Wei Mingxuan's tenderness almost burst out. He bravely held her hand and comforted her: " Don't worry, I ..."

Ruan Kunning calmly interrupted him and said, " Brother, please don't come here these days. You just got into trouble and you still come to see Master. Isn't that just poking at Master's sorrow? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

This progress ... doesn't seem right ...

kill the goose ?

Ruan Kunning played the hypocritical and pitiful role to the fullest. While secretly shaking Wei Mingxuan's hand, he smiled at Xie Yifang and said, " Master, don't be angry. I have already scolded him, and I promise that I won't do it again. Please forgive him. "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Xie Yifang sneered and said, " If I let you go today and let him go tomorrow, then why would I continue teaching? I might as well go and let horses go! "

After a pause, Xie Yifang turned to Wei Mingxuan and asked slowly: " Is that what she said? "

Ruan Kunning turned his back to Xie Yifang and quickly clasped his hands together to plead with Wei Mingxuan. The expression on his face was pitiful and his eyes were blinking, which made him particularly lovable.

After all, the two of them have different identities. If it was Wei Mingxuan who did it, he would just say a few words at most. But if it was her who did it, she would have to sweep the grave and offer wreaths to the goose every year. Ruan Kunning said she didn't want that.

Wei Mingxuan naturally understood Ruan Kunning's hint and looked straight into her starry eyes. He knew clearly that she was a fox that only ate meat, but he still put his hand into her mouth and let her bite it. It would be strange if he didn't suffer a loss.

He couldn't bear to see her begging like that, so he sighed silently in his heart, fearing that this would be how his life would be.

He smiled soothingly, and then said: " It was because of my drunkenness that I ... um, accidentally killed your white goose. "

Xie Yifang looked calm and casually closed the lid of the tea bowl: " Really? "

Wei Mingxuan affirmed: " Yes. "

" So that's how it is, " Xie Yifang paused and asked, " But the goose had no wounds or signs of poisoning. How did you kill it? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

" Speak up, I am very curious. "

Wei Mingxuan: " I was drunk, I really can't remember clearly. "

Xie Yifang lowered his eyelids and said slowly: " Is it true? "

Wei Mingxuan's voice was sonorous and powerful: " It is true! "

Xie Yifang remained silent for a long time, and the atmosphere in the room became stagnant. Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning were both silent, waiting for the final decision. Finally, Xie Yifang said softly, " Forget it, go out. Take this as a warning and don't do this again in the future. "

How could I pass it so easily?

Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning looked at each other in disbelief, but since Xie Yifang allowed them to leave, there was naturally no reason to keep them. Ruan Kunning walked in front and Wei Mingxuan followed behind. They bowed slightly to Xie Yifang and left the inner room.

Xie Yifang sat alone in the inner room, silent for a long time.

Suddenly, a figure that he hadn't seen for many years appeared in his mind. She was delicate, cunning, and intelligent. He closed his eyes tightly and tried hard to drive it out of his mind and stop thinking about it.

The incense burner in the room was emitting smoke slowly, and there was a faint sound of falling ashes. An oriole was calling seven feet away outside the room. A little further away , Lan Yi and Ruan Kunning were talking. All kinds of sounds , whether noisy, gentle, fluent or hoarse, fell into Xie Yifang's ears.

He sat alone for a long time, his slender jade-like fingers unconsciously stroking the already cold teacup, and finally sighed softly: " Fool! "

Chapter 45 Princess

It is April , the time when spring returns to the earth and flowers bloom.

In the gentle spring breeze, Jinling's annual Peony Festival finally began.

Minghuitai is the royal territory. Every year at this time, the most decent princess would preside over the Peony Festival and invite noble ladies from all over the capital to enjoy the fun of touring the garden together.

This year, the fifth daughter of the emperor, Princess Xihe, took the lead and sent invitations to the noble ladies in Jinling, inviting them to visit Minghuitai on April 20th.

Ruan Kunyan's wedding date was approaching, and she was so busy preparing various matters , including the dowry list, dowry servants, etc., that she had no time to come . The other girls were not old enough or had low status . For various reasons, only Ruan Kunning came to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion alone.

Ruan Kunning wore a plain aqua green dress , her long hair tied into a simple bun, and she casually pinned three pairs of Hetian jade hairpins on her head. She looked simple and beautiful , and should have been dressed simply , but with her beauty , she looked even more stunning without makeup , with the indescribable charm of a beauty , and she received countless envious glances along the way.

Even so, she still suffered resentment from the system.

[Why doesn't the host bacteria dress up properly? Do you still have the consciousness to be a popular person?]

Ruan Kunning: " Whoever wants to be the boss can do it. I don't care. "

Where has your professionalism gone?

Ruan Kunning: " God. "

[If you continue to be perfunctory like this , the baby will be angry! Once the baby is angry, he will force you to regain your manners!]

Ruan Kunning: " You think you have a private plane and a flight license. "

【 】 The system finally fell silent.

Ruan Kunning ↗ (˘ ^ ˘) ↘ : Bickering every day is good for your physical and mental health.

All the noble ladies from various families would come to the Peony Festival. There were beautiful ladies everywhere, and it looked much more wonderful than the spring scenery of peonies all over the garden. Some of these noble ladies, like Ruan Kunning, would be alone, while others would come in groups of three or two, making the festival very lively with the riot of colour.

Ruan Kunning didn't like talking to people, nor did she like crowds. She just took Shunying and Shunhua with her, looking around at the various peonies with different postures and styles. Just when she was enjoying herself, two palace maids in formal palace costumes came over and bowed to her: " Miss Ruan is polite. Princess Xihe invites you to come to the front and talk. "

Ruan Kunning drooped her eyelids slightly, and a slight ripple passed through her heart.

I am not familiar with this Princess Xihe, why would she invite me over?

She murmured in her heart, fearing that the person came with ill intentions.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning put on a gentle and appropriate smile and asked tentatively: " Did the princess invite other girls? "

Seeing her smile, the palace maid had a subtle expression, hiding her amazement , and smiled without showing her teeth: " Not really, " and then she stepped aside to let her go first, with a gesture that would not allow rejection: " Young lady, please go ahead, but don't keep the princess waiting for too long. "

Seeing her resolute attitude, Ruan Kunning could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly. If he could not avoid it, he might as well face it directly to avoid being looked down upon. Could it be that Princess Xihe could kill someone and dump the body in broad daylight? So he smiled and said, " Lead the way. "

When the two palace servants saw that she was willing to go, their expressions relaxed for a moment. One led the way in front, and the other followed behind, and they went to the house in front together.

Only after entering the house and paying homage did Ruan Kunning have the opportunity to meet Princess Xihe.

Princess Xihe looked to be one or two years older than Ruan Kunning. There were few ugly children in the palace, and she carefully drew her eyebrows and eyes, and had exquisite makeup, which made her look particularly noble and outstanding.

But everything is afraid of comparison. Even though Princess Xihe is dressed in gold and silver and has the air of a noble family, in front of Ruan Kunning, who has the bug of face recognition – I'm sorry, you can only be a potato.

Princess Xihe was obviously aware of this, and she also noticed that even the palace maids behind her couldn't help but cast their eyes on Ruan Kunning.

She smiled coldly, and the meaning behind her words was not very kind. She said sarcastically: " She is indeed a good-looking person. She is so young and has such outstanding appearance. I don't know what she will be like in the future. "

Ruan Kunning smiled faintly, a smile as pure as a lotus that made Princess Xihe choke: " Princess, you are too kind to praise me. I am ashamed to accept it. "

The God Assist System Bacteria spoke up quickly.

【Ding Dong. Friendly reminder from the system. Princess Xihe's current comprehensive values are as follows.

House Fighting Skill Points: 80

Force: 40

Darkness value: 5

Friendly value to host: -20]

Ruan Kunning: " Where does this deep hatred come from! "

Princess Xihe obviously didn't expect that Ruan Kunning would so blatantly take her sarcastic words as a compliment, and even thanked her seriously. It was really a bad feeling like punching cotton.

She secretly held her breath, maintaining the dignified demeanor of a princess, and slowly walked to the window, looking at the poplar trees outside and said: " A woman's reputation is so important. Miss Ruan should control herself and not get involved with so many men. "

Ruan Kunning: ???

After all, this is the world of imperial power, and she did not want to be an enemy of a princess , so she said calmly: " I don't understand what the princess means, please speak frankly. "

Princess Xihe's expression turned cold. She felt that Ruan Kunning was too ungrateful as he insisted that she make her words clear.

With a snort, she said sarcastically, " You are keeping my Sixth Brother in your sight, and you are also keeping your cousin Yu Nu in your sight. Your appetite is really huge. I am afraid that you will end up losing more than you gain, and you will end up losing everything. Don't end up ruining the reputation of others! "

Yunu's cousin?

Ruan Kunning frowned for a moment, and now he understood why Princess Xihe was targeting him.

——Perhaps it is because of a vague love that people are repelled by the same sex?

But I'm only nine years old. It's a bit too much for you to prepare for this.

Perhaps hurt by the helpless look on Ruan Kunning's face, Princess Xihe no longer cared about her proper manners and her voice became sharper: " How dare you! I'm talking to you, can you hear me? Why are you pretending to be deaf and dumb! "

To be fair, Ruan Kunning did not want to offend a princess. This was not a good thing for either her or the Yongning Marquisate. However, this did not mean that she would be like a turtle and dare not say a word when she was blocked at the door. She would have to look down on herself if she did that.

Faced with the current situation, Ruan Kunning finally faced Xihe Princess head-on. Yu Nu is a person, not a thing, so how can he be given up so easily?

Besides, she is not related to Yu Nu, so what qualifications does she have to let him go?

Would it be possible that if I didn't cause trouble for Princess Xihe, I would lose a good friend for nothing?

Oh, how can there be such a thing in the world?

Ruan Kunning has never been someone who would swallow her anger, and she is not a masochist . Since they are bound to fall out, why should she bow down and allow herself to be humiliated? After all, she is the legitimate daughter of the Marquis's Mansion. Princess Xihe would not dare to kill her.

She cleared her throat and was about to speak when she was interrupted.

Yu Nu walked in slowly from outside the door.

He was wearing a snow-white robe with winding water patterns embroidered on the edge, and the aqua green sash tied around his waist made him look particularly cool and elegant. His face was as cool as cold jade, but when he frowned, he looked particularly solemn and stern.

He was already thirteen years old and was exceptionally tall. When he stood next to Ruan Kunning, he was a head taller than her and had begun to show his masculine demeanor.

Yu Nu looked at Princess Xihe calmly, with a barely perceptible trace of annoyance in her eyes, and said slowly: " It was Aning who went to Mr. Xie first, and the Sixth Prince went there a few months later. Could it be that Aning forced the Sixth Prince to go there? What does it have to do with Aning? "

As for me, I am happy to be friends with Aning, so what kind of injustice did the princess avenge for me? "

" Princess " so politely and unfamiliarly , but called Ruan Kunning's name so affectionately.

Her heart ached, her eyes became sore, and she spoke less fluently than before: " But ... she is clearly two-timing! "

Ruan Kunning: No, okay?

Seeing that the princess was about to cry, she opened her mouth and tried to explain: " Actually, I really have no other relationship with them ..." "

At least until now ... there is still nothing ... right?

Princess Xihe heard her words, but she didn't show any gratitude. She turned sideways and glared at her fiercely: " How can you say sarcastic words in front of me! Who knows if you are thinking of climbing up the social ladder and taking advantage of others? I heard that you met Sixth Brother at your cousin's house. Who knows if you are trying to take advantage of him ..." "

Yu Nu interrupted her coldly, and the meaning of her words was like a winter ice blade piercing Xi He's heart: " Even if An Ning wants to use me, I am willing to do so. What does this have to do with Your Highness? Do you want to uphold justice here? I can tell you now, there is no need. "

Princess Xihe's tears really came out this time. She said in disbelief: " Cousin, you rejected our marriage, wasn't it because of her?! "

Ruan Kunning: "..." There is so much information, I'd better pretend I didn't hear it.

Yu Nu looked solemn, and said word by word: " Your Highness, just know that no matter who it is, it will not be you. "

A trace of hurt flashed across Princess Xihe's face, but she quickly restrained herself. She gritted her teeth and tried hard to control herself.

But when he saw Ruan Kunning standing with him, they seemed to be a perfect match, and he felt a fire burning in his heart. He couldn't help but say, " How could I treat you, and you didn't ..."

The nanny behind her gently pulled her by the hand, bowed gently to Yu Nu and Ruan Kun Ning, and said in a very humble manner: " Your Highness was just sad and frustrated, so he spoke without thinking. I hope you two will not take it seriously if I offend you. I apologize to you two here. "

Matters of the heart cannot be forced. One of them is the beloved son of Princess Lanling, and the other is the legitimate daughter of Marquis Yongning. It would be bad if either of them got hurt or bumped into. If they fall out, problems, big or small, are inevitable.

Although the princess can be said to be favored, her real weight in the court is not as much as these two combined.

Furthermore, matters of the heart should always be handled slowly and steadily. How can one be so abrupt and aggressive? Otherwise, it would only offend Mr. Xiao, which would be counterproductive.

Although Princess Xihe had lived a life of luxury and rarely encountered setbacks, she still had a normal IQ. She quickly reacted, managed to put away her expression, and forced a smile: " I am rude, please forgive me. "

Yu Nu stood there, extremely proud and silent.

Ruan Kunning was a concubine after all, and she couldn't say something like " No, I won't forgive you " , so she smiled and took a step back. For a moment, the tense atmosphere in the room eased a lot, and there was no trace of the previous sharpness.

Yu Nu didn't want to stay in the room any longer, so she pulled Ruan Kunning out. Ruan Kunning also didn't want to stay and see Princess Xihe's cold face, so she bowed to her and apologized, then went out with Yu Nu.

[Ding Dong! The host bacteria is awesome, " The White Flower Fighting Series of Missions has been completed 100% , with 20,000 bonus points and one attribute draw. Do you want to draw now?]

This mission took too long, lasting several years. At the end, Ruan Kunning felt a bit reluctant to let it go. She pressed her forehead, feeling that she was really ill, and said, " Go ahead and smoke . "

[Ding Dong! Congratulations to the host for extracting the time-space attribute ' Reverse the Universe ' once. Please use it with caution.]

[The current values of host bacteria are as follows.]

Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 4)

Combat Strength: 84

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 87000

Peach Blossom Index: 87

Self-carrying tag: Reversal (one-time)]

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and then asked, " What is this reversal of the universe? "

killer weapon for completing tasks . The chance of drawing it is very rare. I didn't expect that the host bacteria would draw it.]

Ruan Kunning: "... So what? Let's get to the point. "

[It means that you can turn back time and avoid something from happening at a certain price. This in itself defies the dimension of time and space, so each IP can only draw it once, and the probability of drawing it is frighteningly low, so my host bacteria is really blessed ...]

Ruan Kunning: " A chance to start over again? "

[To be precise, it is to start over again at a certain price.]

Ruan Kunning's heart, which had been restless at first, suddenly calmed down, and he asked tentatively: " Is the price to pay high? "

[Very big, please choose the host bacteria carefully and do not use it unless absolutely necessary.]

Ruan Kunning: "... Okay, then just keep it for now. Anyway, I haven't encountered anything irreversible at the moment. "

Ruan Kunning finally had the chance to ask Yu Nu: " What's going on with your marriage? There wasn't even a whim before. "

A glimmer of joy flashed across Yu Nu's face, and her stern expression finally softened. She said seriously, " That was my uncle's suggestion. My mother asked me what I thought, and I refused. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly realized: " Oh. "

Yu Nu looked at her expression and explained, " I don't like her. "

Ruan Kunning: "... You just showed it very clearly. "

He tore her apart more harshly than I did. I wouldn't believe her even if she said she liked her.

Yu Nu smiled slightly, as pure as the snow lotus on the Tianshan Mountain, captivating people: " Just trust me. "

Ruan Kunning: "... Oh. "

I'm not the wife who caught someone cheating. The way you explained it, I always feel the atmosphere is a bit weird!

Fortunately, Yu Nu did not continue this topic. He was the kind of person who could have a good chat with anyone as long as he wanted to. He and Ruan Kunning began to chat enthusiastically about everything under the sun with the peonies in the garden. They walked and talked, and occasionally talked about some strange stories. It was quite interesting for a while. After nearly two hours, he still felt reluctant to leave.

When Princess Xihe reappeared, she already had the air of a royal family, with an air of elegance and nobility that was hard to describe. However, the redness and swelling under her eyes could not be concealed by her makeup, and she looked somewhat pitiful. When Ruan Kunning saw her face, he could not help but sigh.

Princess Xihe was sensitive to Ruan Kunning's gaze. She was proud by nature and was a royal noble. Although she had failed in love, she did not want to be laughed at. She still maintained her lofty demeanor and raised her chin proudly.

Yu Nu didn't like this kind of noisy banquet after all, and she only came here for Ruan Kunning. Now, seeing all the noble ladies and rich men here, a trace of annoyance could not help but flash across her eyes. Why are there always these messy idiots around!

I just wanted to have a few words with Aning, but I can't even have a moment of peace!

He was feeling a little impatient. Ruan Kunning was familiar with him and was very sensitive to his emotions. Seeing that he looked unhappy, he asked with concern, " What's wrong? Is everything ok? "

Seeing her care for him, Yu Nu felt sweet and warm in his heart. He shook his head slightly and said, " No problem. " He looked at Ruan Kunning's expression and his words were full of tenderness, not at all like the coldness he showed to others: " I saw you dozing off just now, but you didn't sleep well last night? Did you stay up late again? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but twitch his eyebrows.

Why did Yu Nu, who was so cute and gentle when she was young, become so controlling? You only remind me of my high school dean.

Princess Xihe finally had a chance to say something, and smiled at Yu Nu: " Cousin, you came here on horseback, right? Now that you are not feeling well, you can take my carriage back to avoid being tired. "

A smile appeared on the handsome face of the jade slave, and he finally showed a good face to Princess Xihe, and suggested: " Aning also came here on horseback, and he is a little tired now. Can you please send him off, Princess? "

Princess Xihe: "..."

#I made an appointment with my sweetheart to go with me, but he wants to bring his sweetheart along, what should I do #

So-called shooting oneself in the foot

#Why am I so mean #

Ruan Kunning refused without any intention of refusing: " How can I accept this? "

Princess Xihe: ""

I'm so angry, but I still have to keep smiling in front of my sweetheart.

Seeing the constipated look on Princess Xihe's face, Ruan Kunning smiled slightly in his heart and said, " Thank you, Princess. "

Princess Xihe's voice seemed to be squeezed out from between her teeth: " It's okay, it's just a small favor. " On the other end, she asked the servants to lead the way, and several people went out of the mansion.

Ruan Kunning's eyes fell on the pearls hanging on the silk ribbon of the carriage, with a hint of surprise on his face, and he asked with a smile: " It is really very neat and luxurious. I heard that even the wheels of this carriage are inlaid with silver. It must be very heavy? "

After all, because Yu Nu was still around, Princess Xihe had to maintain her own image. She suppressed the urge to push her under the wheels and crush her hard. She smiled reservedly, said nothing, and just sent her back home in a seemingly calm manner.

Chapter 46 Congeniality

That day , Ruan Kunning got up early and went to Madam Rusu's Tingyue Cottage.

Strangely enough, although Madam Rusu was nearly 40 years old , she did not look old at all . Instead, she looked more and more beautiful . Even without makeup, her face was like a peach blossom in March, extremely bright and attractive, which made Ruan Kunning marvel at it.

She wore a loose robe casually without tying it around her waist , which made her look very charming and graceful.

When Ruan Kunning walked over , she was still holding a hoe in her hand , looking lazily at the half-opened pear blossoms.

There were traces of digging under the pear tree, and two wine jars were placed at its feet . Two maids were wiping the mud off them.

When Madam Rusu saw Ruan Kunning coming over, she smiled and leaned over to pick up the wine jar on the ground: " I have a pot of wine that is enough to comfort the wind and dust . Do you want to try it , Aning? "

that Ruan Kunning realized that he could not drink alcohol and his alcohol tolerance was very low . Now he dared not even touch a single sip.

Well, the only experience of drinking is still vivid in my mind, and I really don't dare to do it again.

After laughing twice, she honestly refused: " I am useless and I dare not get involved. Just take a look. "

Madam Rusu burst into laughter and pointed at Ruan Kunning and said, " Well, after getting drunk for once, did you finally learn a lesson? "

Ruan Kunning was shocked, unable to hide the surprise on his face. From what Madam Rusu said, she actually knew about what happened to him a few days ago?

Seeing her expression, Madam Rusu guessed what she was thinking. She raised her head and took a sip, then said with a smile, " Xie Yifang is a very smart man. You can't fool him with your humble skills. The prince is very rare. He is willing to take the blame for you. "

Being told so openly, Ruan Kunning felt so embarrassed that he covered his face with shame and said, " How can Xie Yifang tell everything to others? "

Madam Rusu said casually: " The imperial family is the most ruthless. The word love has always been the most hurtful. Aning, you must be sensible in your heart. "

Ruan Kunning knew the deep meaning behind her words and nodded, " Master, don't worry. I know what I am doing. " After thinking for a while, he couldn't help but complain, " You two have a really good relationship. He told you all this. "

Madam Rusu smiled, her eyebrows were full of the charm of the years, with an outstanding demeanor that was impressive, but also mixed with a vague sense of loss: " Of course it's good. He lost the person he loved, and I also lost my husband at a young age. We are two poor people, just licking each other's wounds. "

Ruan Kunning had only been joking, but she hadn't expected to stir up Madam Rusu's sadness. For a moment, she didn't know what to say, so she just stood there in silence.

Fortunately, Madam Rusu didn't seem to want to talk about these old things. She quickly recovered her composure and said with a smile: " It's all old stuff. Why bring it up? A good drink can relieve all worries. Wine is the best. It's a pity that Aning can't have it. "

Ruan Kunning said with a bitter face: " What can I do about it? It's just my physical condition. "

Mrs. Rusu smiled and said, " Everyone has times when they feel sad. I have three jars of wine under the pear tree. I will give them all to Aning. Whenever you want to have some fun, just come and get some. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said that he might never want to drink again in his life. That night was enough, okay?

Thinking that Madam Rusu had good intentions, she nodded obediently to show that she understood.

Madam Rusu turned to her maids Chunfang and Chunyi and said, " What are you two talking about? You have been talking about it for so long. Why don't you just say it out loud so that Aning and I can listen? "

Chunfang said, " Madam, you don't know that right now, rumors are spreading in Jinling about the affair between the Minister of Justice Ming and his wife and concubine. It's really a big news in the city. "

Madam Rusu and Ruan Kunning knew about this matter. The mother's family of Mingsheng, the Minister of Justice, was ransacked, the men were beheaded, the women were sold, his uncle was beheaded, and his aunt was hanged. Only a lonely cousin was left. Due to relatives and his mother, he brought this lonely cousin into the mansion in a sedan chair. However, just one month after she entered the house, she had a huge quarrel with the wife, and it became a widespread joke in the capital, attracting criticism.

Ruan Kunning touched his nails and laughed coldly: " If the man I find in the future dares to play this trick on me, I will chop him to death, or at least castrate him. "

Mrs. Rusu was also an open-minded person. After hearing this, she did not think it was outrageous. Instead, she laughed and said, " You have such a big temper. "

Ruan Kunning said angrily, " What's wrong with having a bad temper? I am just like that. If you can't stand it, just don't come to my house. Now people outside are saying that the legal wife is intolerant and jealous, but no one thinks about why the legal wife must be the one who is wronged? The man actually said that he felt guilty about his mother's family and felt sorry for his cousin who was alone, so he took her into his house. Bah! Bitch, he is the one who wants to be a saint after being a whore . "

Mrs. Rusu smiled and asked, " What do you mean? "

Ruan Kunning said disdainfully: " He does pretend to be a man of great sense and affection in front of others, but he never thought about whether he had lost anything. Nothing! He has gained a good reputation for nothing, and now has a charming cousin to serve him in bed. He has also gained a reputation of being kind and filial in front of his mother. He is simply too happy. "

After a pause, Ruan Kunning said indignantly: " But who is suffering from the injustice? It's not his wife. There is a concubine in the family for no reason. What's more, she has the support of her mother-in-law and husband, so she can't be beaten or scolded. Her attitude is not respectful. Who can she tell about her pain in her heart? If she is not satisfied with something, even if she is scolded, she will be accused of being jealous. It is really more uncomfortable than anything else. It is disgusting and makes people feel uneasy. "

Ruan Kunning comes from a monogamous society, and the idea of being with one person for life is deeply rooted in her.

After arriving here, with examples like Yongning Hou and Xie Yifang who kept themselves clean around them, he would be even less likely to be shaken.

Since someone can do it and complete it from beginning to end, why can't the person in my future do it?

She will never compromise herself in the future. She does not ask for a high-ranking marriage or to enter the palace. She only wants a loyal man.

Wei Mingxuan: “...” I took the blame for that day in vain, in vain!

Madam Rusu smiled slightly: " Aning is right. If you have to put yourself in a difficult position after getting married, then what's the point of getting married? "

Ruan Kunning asked in surprise: " Master, don't you think I am disrespectful? "

Madam Rusu sneered, " It's hard to find a three-legged frog, but there are two-legged men everywhere. Is it really that difficult to find a loyal man? I'm looking for this kind of man. Xie Yifang has been alone for many years, and your father has been with someone too. What can't he do? "

Ruan Kunning slapped his thigh, feeling that he had finally found a soulmate: " That's exactly the truth. "

After thinking for a while, Ruan Kunning added angrily: " That cousin is not a good person either. Since her family has fallen into poverty, she should accept her fate. After all, she is a noble lady raised by a lot of money. She still has some appearance. She can ask her aunt to give her some dowry, ask her cousin to support her, and find a small family to be her legal wife. It would be good. She can still survive.

If you are a person with ambition, if your family is wronged, you can go to the rolling nail board to overturn the case and file a complaint to the emperor. If your family is not wronged, you can find a man to marry into your family, give birth to a child, pass the imperial examination and become an official to bring honor to the family. You are so lowly that you even sleep with your cousin. Why are you pretending to be a pitiful person? Bah!

They are nothing more than two bitches getting together. They have the nerve to talk about deep affection and touching things. They are just a pair of bastards! I feel like my mouth is dirty just saying it! "

Mrs. Rusu also agreed and said, " That's exactly the point! I never mentioned it before, but after talking to you today, I know that Aning and I have similar interests. It's a pity that you can't drink, otherwise, it would be clear! "

Ruan Kunning was about to respond when she heard a soft and pleasant voice coming from outside: " Sister, you are such a straightforward person, but I have never met you before. It is such a pity that I finally met you today. "

Ruan Kunning turned around and saw a beautiful woman walking towards him.

She wore a honey-colored Ruyi cloud shirt on her upper body and a delicate red skirt with a pattern of spirit birds wearing flowers and butterflies on her lower body. She had her hair done in an exquisite bun and a set of crystal-polished head ornaments on her hair. Her eyebrows were as green as willows and her face was as red as peaches. She was delicate and charming, and she was one of the most beautiful women Ruan Kunning had ever seen.

Ruan Kunning saw that she had combed her hair like a woman, so she knew that she was married. She also saw that she was so familiar with Tingyue Xiaozhu, so she knew Madam Rusu. She was just secretly wondering why she had never seen her in the past few years. Thinking of this, she remained calm on the surface: " Madam, you are too kind. I am sorry for my shallow view. "

Mrs. Rusu also smiled at the girl and said, " You are a very busy person. How come you have time to come to my mountain today? "

The woman smiled slightly, her charm radiating from her, indescribably charming: " I am just going to burn incense. Madam has taken good care of me over the years, so I should come to see you. "

Then he turned to Ruan Kunning and said, " As girls, we are all suffering from this worldly life. How can there be anything to be ashamed of? "

Ruan Kunning had never expected that she would meet two like-minded people in one day. She also wanted to make friends with them. She bowed and said, " I am Ruan Kunning from Yongning Marquis' Mansion. What is your name, Madam? "

The woman's eyes flickered, and she chuckled, " If we want to be friends, why should we be hindered by external things? What's the point of identity? If you say it, you will lose your true self. "

A trace of admiration flashed in her eyes, and she said to Ruan Kunning: " Your mother is blessed. This is rare in Jinling. Others can't even pray to Buddha for this. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it, and then slowly said: " That's right, Madam, just call me Aning. "

The woman also smiled, radiant with radiance: " My name is Su Li, Aning, please call me Sister Li. "

After Ruan Kunning and Su Li left, Chunfang smiled and said, " The Concubine is really grateful. Now that she is married, she knows to come and see you. She finally lived up to your kindness towards her. "

Madam Rusu frowned slightly, her face was somewhat sad, her eyelashes blinked silently, and she was silent for a long time before she sighed: " I would rather she didn't come. After all ... I helped her that day without any good intentions. Now I see that I am sorry for her. "

Chapter 47 Customs

Five years later.

Several elegant rooms in Yinshifang are located on two floors facing the street , right in the most lively place in Jinling. When you open the window, you can see the bustling crowd downstairs . That is why this place is named Yinshifang , which means " a great hermit hiding in the city " , to show the lofty self-pity and hermit style of literati and poets.

The way of entertaining guests here is also very elegant, with the sounds of stringed instruments , wonderful wind music , graceful dances , and soft songs.

The elegant and talented ladies talked and laughed , the tea-serving doctor's unparalleled tea art, the top-notch snacks of Jinling Qibaozhai , and all kinds of hardware were the best in Daqi. In Jinling, it can be said to be a very wonderful place. The noble and famous people often gathered here , and even the famous Confucian Xie Yifang often talked and lectured here , so this place was a very noble place in the eyes of the gentry .

Of course , they didn't know that the property rights of these elegant rooms belonged to Xie Yifang, so he came to support the event. They also didn't know that the ridiculous price was also set by Xie Yifang. In fact, in the eyes of most people , Xie Yifang is a hermit gentleman who is not bound by external things ... [Manual Bye Bye]

There are three kinds of guests in Yinshifang: celebrities with exquisite conversation, young men from famous families, and handsome and elegant prostitutes.

Of course, although he was a prostitute, his knowledge must be top-notch and his talent must be top-notch, so that he could be invited to the Hidden World House and come here to have a chat or play the piano and dance.

That is why this type of prostitutes are very popular in the secluded places.

Jiang Yu, a native of Nanping Prefecture, is nineteen years old. He has come to Jinling today specifically to take part in this imperial examination.

After all, cramming at the last minute would have little effect, so he did not plan to do that. Instead, he teamed up with several other candidates of the same period and came to the Hidden World Square because of its reputation. He thought that since he was in Jinling, he should see the most outstanding place.

As soon as they reached the second floor, Jiang Yu and his companions met a prostitute head-on. She was graceful, charming and delicate, but that was all.

Several people also wanted to have a romantic encounter, so they pushed Jiang Yu to take the lead and asked him to go forward and chat with a few people to see if he could be lucky enough to make an acquaintance, which would be a wonderful fate.

Jiang Yu was pushed by several people and stood at the front. He felt a little embarrassed and expectant. After all, it was the young man Mu Ai. He looked back and walked up with a red face under the encouragement of several friends: " May I ask ..."

The courtesan hurried to the side without paying any attention to them. On the way, she met another courtesan with a more beautiful face. She looked a little embarrassed: " Sister Rushuang, look at my hairpin. Is it pale? "

The prostitute named Rushuang was also very shy. She looked him up and down before saying, " Very good. How about me? My hair is messy. Should I comb it again? "

Another replied: " It is also very good, so dazzling that you can't look directly at it. "

He pulled her sleeve again and said, " Let's go quickly, it will be too late later ..."

After saying that, the two of them went upstairs together, ignoring the people beside them.

Jiang Yu and the others' hearts were shattered with a snap . They stood there blankly for a long time. Finally, someone said disappointedly, " Is there another noble person? No wonder he looked down on us. "

His good friend Qin Jun was also dissatisfied and said: " I thought this place was a place for real celebrities, but I didn't expect that it was not as famous as it is. I had to bow down and serve the powerful. That's it. It's nothing more than this. "

Jiang Yu also kept shaking his head and sighed: " It's no wonder that the world is becoming more and more corrupt and the pursuit of fame and fortune is becoming more and more popular. "

Several people shook their heads and sighed, and one of them said, " Forget it. We came here with high hopes and left disappointed. It makes us feel uncomfortable. Let's just find someplace to have a drink. Why should we suffer here? " The others also agreed and prepared to leave together.

The rules of Yinshifang are very strict. The number of guests received every day is limited. Every time someone enters, they have to take a special card. A few people were about to go over and return the card, when they saw a noble young man with shining eyes coming forward to Jiang Yu and said: " Brother, are you leaving now? "

Jiang Yu: Please don't stare at me like that, I'm not gay, thank you!

Qin Jun glanced at him and asked, " What can I do for you, brother? "

The young man pointed at the sign in their hands, with an eager look on his face: " Can you give it to me? I can pay double the price. "

Jiang Yu and Qin Jun looked at each other with a bit of suspicion on their faces. Just as they were about to speak, they heard another person say, " Zheng Rong, you are so mean. We were all waiting, but you secretly cut in line. "

Several people looked in the direction of the voice and saw a young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes. When he saw the signs in the hands of several people, his eyes became hot and he said, " Don't pay attention to him. I will buy it at three times the price. "

The young man from before fired back: " Four times! "

" Five times! "

" Ten times! "

" I'm sorry, you two, we don't sell this brand. We have to stay here for a while longer. Please forgive me. " Jiang Yu was more experienced, and seeing their situation, he had some thoughts in his mind, so he rejected the two people's request.

Since they could offer a price five or six times higher, it showed that there was something so special in this Hidden World Shop that could attract people, otherwise it wouldn't be like this. The other people were not stupid either, so after discussing it, they went to the boss and asked what was so special about today's brand.

The boss at the counter was a capable old man in his fifties, with a gaunt face and a pair of sharp eyes, but a bitter expression on his face. When Jiang Yu raised his eyes, he even felt like he could cry at any time. He shivered with a chill, thinking to himself that it must be an illusion, but he still stepped forward and asked his question.

The old man looked at them dejectedly, as if he had been hit hard and was not willing to talk. After listening to their questions, he slowly said, " Because this morning, Ruan Jialiu Niang and her brother will go to Hanshan Temple to fulfill their grandmother's vow. "

Jiang Yu, who was completely confused about the logical relationship, said: " So what? "

The old man said: " We are on the only way here, and the second floor is the best viewing point. "

Qin Jun seemed to have got the point: " Is this Ruan family's sixth daughter very beautiful? "

When talking about Ruan Jia Liuniang, the old man became strangely more energetic, and stars began to appear in his eyes: " Tsk tsk, even gods can't compare to her. "

Qin Jun and the others curled their lips: " That's too exaggerated, how is it possible! "

The old man snorted and said, " If we hadn't known today that Ruan's sixth wife had gone to burn incense, the sign on the second floor would have been gone long ago, and it wouldn't have been your turn to come. "

Jiang Yu said: " Since it is so beautiful, why don't you go and see it? "

The old man was like a lit firecracker, he would have jumped up to the sky if he hadn't been stopped: " Old Li, you bastard, knew the news before me, pretended to have an old illness and vomited a few mouthfuls of white foam, and was carried to the second floor. They had no choice but to ask me to hold it. You old bastard, you shall not die a good death! "

Jiang Yu, Qin Jun, and others: "..."

——Should we say that beautiful women are the root of trouble?

Those people looked at each other and realized that it was true. At least two people were willing to pay a high price to buy their brand.

Jiang Yu asked: " This Miss Ruan, is she going to burn incense in a sedan chair? How can we see her then? "

The old man said weakly: " She comes from a family of military commanders, rides a horse and wears a veil hat. "

Qin Jun almost choked on his own spit, and couldn't believe it: " So, we can't even see what she looks like? Why are there so many people who want to see her? "

The old man nodded.

The people in Jinling are really stupid and have a lot of money.

After getting the answer, several people lost interest. However, they were young people after all and not short of money, so they were vaguely curious. So they sat down in their own private room on the second floor, chatted and drank, waiting for this famous beauty to appear.

But half an hour later, they heard a bustling crowd outside. Qin Jun pushed Jiang Yu and said, " Jiang Yu, go ahead. We'll give you the chance to see the beauty. We won't go. "

Jiang Yu shook his head and smiled: " Are you really not going? Don't regret it. "

Qin Jun and his friends said, " What's so good about the beauties that people praise? They are just for show. They are not as attractive as a copy of the Analects. "

Jiang Yu also smiled, not caring at all, and walked over.

What followed was probably the most unforgettable thing in his life. He was stunned after just one look. He was also glad for his momentary curiosity, otherwise, he would have regretted it for the rest of his life.

far downstairs , riding one after the other, with a team of guards following behind.

Perhaps because they were in a busy city, the two men were not walking fast, so we had the opportunity to see them clearly.

The man was dressed in black, with a handsome face and clear features. Although his posture was nonchalant, it had the edge of a sword drawn from its sheath, making people dare not look directly at him.

And the woman next to him was the reason why Jiang Yu was crazy.

Yun Qing's dress had a special kind of coolness, and the plain white veil had a charm that seemed to be hesitant. Although her face could not be seen, and even her figure was hidden under the wide robe, Jiang Yu felt his heart beating like a drum and his soul wandering in the sky.

He looked at it for a while, then chanted blankly: " How quiet it is, like pines growing in an empty valley. How beautiful it is, like the clouds reflecting on a clear pond. How divine it is, like the moon shining on a cold river. The ancients were not deceiving me. "

Qin Jun and his companions saw him standing there blankly, and they also laughed and said, " Brother Jiang, what do you think? Is this girl pretty? "

For Jiang Yu, there were only him and the goddess in his world at this moment. All messages from other passers-by (?) were automatically blocked, so he ignored them and continued to work on stone carving.

Seeing that he was dumbfounded, the other people also became curious, so they stood up and walked towards the balcony, jokingly saying, " Brother Jiang, is you the Red Luan Star ..." Their voices suddenly stopped.

Three moments later.

A row of people stood on the balcony, with one hand resting on the railing and the other hand on their chin, acting like perverts, and they only regretted that they were not dragonflies and did not have several pairs of eyes, so they could not see too much.

The spring breeze was so romantic that it gently blew up the white gauze on the girl's hood, revealing an elegant neck. It was a pity that she had already walked to the front of the private room where they were, and her face could not be seen, so the group of people had to try their best to tilt their necks to the side, so much so that Jiang Yu, who was at the very edge, had his head squeezed against the wall, which hurt.

But unfortunately, no one paid attention to him at this moment.

The girl's figure gradually moved away until she could no longer be seen.

The enthusiastic atmosphere at the beginning was gone and everyone was silent, as if they were digesting what had just happened.

A long time passed.

Qin Jun lowered his head in melancholy, muttering to himself: " My mother said that when I was born, I was as weak as a kitten. She was afraid that I couldn't survive and didn't care about the confinement period. She went to pray to the Buddha in person to protect me and have a safe life. Even though I later developed a chronic disease and became weak in old age, I have no regrets at all. "

He suddenly interrupted with this, and the lovely atmosphere suddenly turned into one of gratitude to his mother. Several people more or less couldn't follow his train of thought and had no idea why he suddenly brought up this topic.

Jiang Yu asked tentatively: " So? "

" So, " Qin Jun raised his head and looked at his friends around him, his eyes shining, as if he had determined a lofty goal, and said with a firm expression: "- I want to be a filial son and go to Hanshan Temple to fulfill my mother's wish! Please forgive me, I'm afraid I can't drink with you today. I'll take my leave now, and we'll continue tomorrow! " As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Jun turned around and left quickly.

Jiang Yu: "..."

Everyone: "..."

There was an eerie silence in the room for a few moments before Jiang Yu took the lead and spoke tentatively.

Jiang Yu: "... I once heard that the imperial examination and worshiping Buddha are more compatible. "

"... Actually, we have this saying too. "

" We should give it a try ... it won't hurt anything. "

" It's only an hour's journey, it's pretty quick. "

" That's right, it's here in the blink of an eye ..."

So, where is your moral integrity?

Chapter 48 : War of Words

Ruan Kunning didn't know that she was followed by a few perverts when she went out. After all, this kind of thing is a once in a lifetime thing, and it wasn't the first time she had encountered it .

Five years have passed , and everything around Ruan Kunning is moving in a good direction.

Ruan Kunning expressed his satisfaction with this .

Ancient livable environment get√

Four years ago, Xu Yunshan finally gave birth to the eldest grandson of the Yongning Marquisate. Two years ago , she gave birth to the second grandson . Ruan Kunning also had two adorable little boys.

The Yongning Marquis and his wife were very satisfied with this .

Ruan Kunyan also got married four years ago . She has always been smart and capable. After she got married, she was well-liked by her parents-in-law and treated her husband with respect. After a few years, she had a son and a daughter , which made her a " good " couple , which made people envy her.

The old lady is nearly seventy years old . Perhaps because she practiced martial arts when she was young , she is still very strong . She can go out to bask in the sun without anyone's help. Whenever she sees her children and grandchildren, as well as the envious eyes of guests of the same age, she feels secretly proud.

Ruan Chengrui was also nineteen years old , but he had no intention of getting married. Because Yongning Marquis' ancestors also had the not-so-good tradition of getting married in their twenties or even thirty, Cui Shi did not urge him and just let him do as he pleased.

In this way, the family can live in harmony and happiness.

Five good families in ancient times get√

Ruan Kunning is fourteen years old now, and has finally grown into the legendary stunning beauty with many, many fans.

Whenever he goes out, he is surrounded by fans. When he returns home, he receives gifts. Whenever he attends a banquet, he receives everyone's ardent gazes.

Ruan Kunning expressed his satisfaction with this.

Until one day, without any warning, Ruan Kunning suddenly appeared on the hot search list, and a vigorous war of words between internet celebrities broke out.

With the help of the Peach Blossom Tree Cultivation System, Ruan Kunning has unimaginable popularity in Jinling. She would be considered a queen in modern times.

In recent years, there is a tendency for the disease to spread not only in the Jinling area but also to other areas.

But no one is ever really good at dealing with people and can please everyone.

Just like the moon has a bright side and a dark side, although Ruan Kunning has a huge fan base and is admired by many people, he also inevitably has black fans.

Although Ruan Kunning currently has a small number of black fans and is not noticeable among the large number of fans, one black fan is worth ten fans. Given their fighting power, sometimes a sudden outburst can catch people off guard.

As the saying goes, when you are famous you are prone to gossip.

Ruan Kunning never imagined that one day he would become the interpreter of this sentence.

This troublesome incident was caused by an angry young man named Wen Haoyu.

The cause was that Wen Haoyu, an officially certified talent from Sandu, wrote a famous article – "The Goddess of Luo River".

This is an imaginary world. Here, compared to the history in Ruan Kunning's previous world, some things exist, but some do not exist at all. Ruan Kunning himself does not understand how it developed, but this does not prevent Ruan Kunning from remembering the famous article he had read in his previous life. What is even more unbelievable is that he has become the heroine of the article.

The first half of the article was similar to her memory, full of praise and compliments, but it was completely different in the second half. Let's put it this way, the article took the route of first praising and then criticizing. At the beginning, it praised the beauty, but the second half took a sharp turn and made fun of this so-called beauty from head to toe with all the sarcasm and ridicule.

Although it did not specifically say that the person I was scolding was so-and-so, the various conditions pointed to it very clearly. Anyone with a little common sense could tell that it was Ruan Kunning who was being talked about.

In this regard, Ruan Kunning said that he was innocent and asked what kind of grudge he had to slander me ...

What's even worse is that the system bacteria expressed strong indignation about this: [(` д')
What does it mean to be unworthy of a great reputation! What does it mean to seek fame and

reputation! The golden finger given by the baby is absolutely worthy of the name, okay, okay, okay! !!]

Ruan Kunning: "... Calm down. "

【 <(` ^')> Ahhh this is unforgivable! How dare you insult my dignity! This Wen Haoyu must die!!!】

Ruan Kunning: "..." Hey, hey, hey, isn't I the person involved?

[Host bacteria, go and capture him, play with him and then throw him away, okay ... How about giving you double points?]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Ahhh, this Wen Haoyu must not let the baby find him! Otherwise ... hehehehehe ...]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Although I was curious about what would happen to Wen Haoyu, but after hearing the system's laughter, she decided not to ask anything ...

As soon as the "Goddess of the Luo River" by the talented Wen Haoyu from Sandu was published, it caused a huge response. In the Jinling area, it was like a bucket of water poured into a frying pan, which immediately caused an uproar.

Wen Haoyu has a handsome appearance and is extremely talented, but he has never been an official. He is unruly and dissolute, with a bit of the Wei and Jin style. He will spit at anything he doesn't like, and when he gets excited, he won't give face to anyone and is very unruly.

In his life, there are only two kinds of people, one is the one he likes, and the other is trash.

This setting may sound very exciting, but if you know that in his eyes, 99.9999% of people are the latter, it may not be so exciting.

Therefore, people at that time often called him the nickname " Little Ji Kang " , which was considered a compliment.

Of course, if it weren't for the influence of his family background, he would have been hacked to death a thousand times just based on his mouth.

Seriously speaking, this person actually has a slight relationship with Ruan Kunning, although it's a bit distant.

He was born in the Wen family of Taiyuan and was the second son of the current head of the family. Ruan Kunning's grandmother, Mrs. Cui, was also from the Wen family of Taiyuan and was the current head of the family's aunt.

It is common for aristocratic families to intermarry. According to this logic, these two people are related and have some kind of kinship.

But the result was obvious. Wen Haoyu did not intend to care about this so-called kinship and he would tear Ruan Kunning, who was a popular internet celebrity at the time, to pieces.

The current head of the Taiyuan Wen family did not take up an official post, but stayed in his ancestral home in Taiyuan. Therefore, Wen Haoyu had never actually met Ruan Kunning in person.

The reason why he attacked Ruan Kunning was very simple. He just felt that the outside world was exaggerating too much. Some people even said such sarcastic words as " Ruan Shi Liuniang likes to wear plain clothes, her figure is fluttering, and people think she is a fairy when they see her . " It was really laughable.

Ruan Kunning also knew the person who said this, Cui Boxian, the second son of her eldest uncle. He was only slightly less unruly than Wen Haoyu, but he was no good either.

These two people both come from prominent families, both are second sons of the legitimate wife, both are arrogant because of their talent and dislike officialdom, both have unparalleled looks, and most importantly, both are officially certified SSSVIP super-trolls, so it is inevitable that they will be compared and criticized by others.

Since it is a comparison, we must figure out who is stronger and who is weaker, otherwise what is the point of comparing?

From this perspective, the class hatred between them is actually easy to understand.

For example, if someone wears the same clothes as you, you might feel a little uncomfortable inside, but you won't show it openly on your face. At most, you may feel a little unhappy in your heart.

But when you hear onlookers say things like " She dresses much better than you " or " You're far worse than him " , it 'll really make you furious. What's more, Wen Haoyu and Cui Boxian didn't just wear the same clothes, but many other things.

Because of this fucking thing, they're going to be enemies for life .

Until today, no banquet dares to invite these two people to attend at the same time, otherwise, it would be like a collision between Mars and the Earth.

Therefore, when Wen Haoyu learned that Cui Boxian, his old enemy , had said such sour words in praise of his cousin, he immediately turned it into a conspiracy, saying that Cui Boxian wrote such sour words in order to make his cousin famous, so he immediately wrote an "Ode to the Goddess of the Luo River" to satirize Ruan Kunning.

cannon fodder in the battle between these two old enemies ...

Although Wen Haoyu is invincible in talking , Ruan Kunning has been operating in Jinling for many years and is no longer a weakling.

Ruan Kunning's group of brainless fans were not there to just sit there and do nothing, and they quickly launched a counterattack.

group consisting of Ruan Chengqing, Cui Boxian, and even some of the powerful children in Jinling City, as well as some people secretly sent in by Wei Mingxuan, and the mainstream group of black fans consisting of Wen Haoyu.

Even Xie Yifang actually joined in and stood on this side to speak for her.

Ruan Kunning said, "I didn't give any gifts, so why would he help me? Is he really too likable?"

Things were originally going smoothly, but as the situation escalated, it turned into a confrontation between Eastern and Western literati, and things went completely awry.

Even so, the eastern faction still won the greatest victory. After all, they were in Jinling and were all well-known and prestigious families in the world. It was like a group of internet celebrities tearing down a big V. There was no doubt that the one with more people would win.

Wen Haoyu was also a bachelor. After his defeat, he ignored the public apology proposed by the Eastern Faction and went out to study with a bag on his back ...

What else can you do if someone has deleted his account and stopped playing? Hire a bandit to hack him to death?

In this way, the matter gradually calmed down.

However, through this large-scale quarrel in the upper class, Ruan Shi Liu Niang's reputation became known overnight, and she became extremely famous through this incident.

As for the overnight success, Ruan Kunning said she was a little ...

This fierce battle provided the people of Jinling with a lot of topics to talk about after dinner, and it lasted for several months. Even when Ruan Kunning attended the Jinling Noble Ladies Tea Party, some people still brought it up in a sarcastic manner.

Ding Dangui seemed not to notice Ruan Kunning and his group coming towards her. Her voice was not loud but clear enough to make people understand: " So, it is better not to be too ostentatious. Otherwise, if you make a scene, you will tarnish your reputation and the reputation of your sisters. People will look down on you. From now on, you should keep your tail between your legs and behave yourself. "

Ruan Kunning still didn't take her, a player who was always fighting, seriously. With a hint of arrogance in her voice, she turned around and asked Shunying casually, " Whose girl is this? "

brilliance in her eyes seemed to dazzle even the sunlight: " Why haven't I heard of it before? "

There is a kind of contempt for enemies in the world called – I am your biggest enemy in this life , but you are just a cloud in my heart.

Hehe, little bitch, bite me if you dare!

This trick was quite useful. The onlookers immediately laughed in an unfriendly manner. As for Ding Dangui, her face immediately turned red and her neck became thick. She looked like she wanted to jump up and bite her.

Shunying was distracted by Ruan Kunning's faint smile, and calmed down before saying, " It's the girl from the Ding family. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and vaguely remembered someone, so he asked Ding Dangui: " Excuse me, young lady, who is Ding Danli to you? "

Ding Dangui looked at Ruan Kunning suspiciously, obviously not expecting that Ruan Kunning would know her sisters: " It's my elder sister, do you know her? "

Ruan Kunning smiled gently, that's right, and said: " If you have a chance, ask your sister about me. Don't be such a fool that you are pushed out to be used as a gun every time. "

Haha, when I tore your sister apart with my bare hands, you didn't even know where you were, yet you dared to act so presumptuous in front of me!

A girl in green stepped forward from behind her and said slowly and meaningfully, " If you don't do anything wrong, you don't have to worry about ghosts knocking on your door. If Miss Ruan is upright, why should you be afraid of what others say? "

Ruan Kunning said haha.

Does it mean I have something to hide if I don't just stand there and let people scold me?

——Where did you get this bullshit theory?

Ruan Kunning gently covered her mouth and asked, " Whose family is this girl from? "

Before Shunying could speak, the system bacteria spoke automatically.

【Ding Dong. Friendly reminder from the system: the second daughter of the Chang family, the Minister of the Imperial Household, Chang Jiaying, has her blackening value activated. The current comprehensive value is as follows.

House Fighting Skill Points: 84

Force: 36

Darkness value: 45

Friendly value to host: -40]

Ruan Kunning: "... Fuck, why is your friendliness towards me so low! "

[Haha, this is a necessary skill for a popular person to be blamed – other people's loved ones all love you ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... So what? "

[Her crush is your fanboy, what else do you need?]

Ruan Kunning: "... It feels so good to be the one being criticized. "

Chang Jiaying saw that Ruan Kunning didn't say anything, and she felt a little proud. She saw a group of noble young men coming from afar, and she wanted to show off her talent and virtue. She said slowly: " It 's not easy to tell the truth, but we don't have any bad intentions. Girls should be gentle and respectful. How can you hang out with men all day? It will inevitably ruin your reputation. Miss Ruan, please don't do that in the future. "

Ruan Kunning: Haha!

In this vast world, there has never been a little bitch that I cannot tear apart. There has never been!

But I don't intend to quarrel with you, because it would lower my character, understand? It would lower my character!

Just watch carefully and see how I defeat you with my stunning beauty!

Chang Jiaying was able to tell that someone was coming, so it would be even easier for Ruan Kunning to find them with his identity as a psychic.

She smiled in her heart, but her face was frowning, her eyes were red, her eyelashes were flickering, tears were about to fall, and her expression was indescribably touching: " I just came here, and I don't know what happened, and then sister put this big hat on me, which really made me at a loss. "

Chang Jiaying was stunned for a moment: Weren't you so domineering just now? Now you've turned into a fool in an instant, don't you feel it's weird? !

However, before she could react, someone came up to her aggressively and said, " Miss Ruan has always been dignified and generous, why is Miss Chang so aggressive? "

Passerby A: " Yes, yes, this woman is really fierce. "

Passerby B: " To accuse someone so openly in broad daylight shows how he behaves when he has no private interests. "

Passerby Ding: " It's just a pity for Miss Ruan, she suffered such a disaster for no reason ..."

Passerby Wu: " Ah, look, Miss Ruan is about to cry. How can this vicious woman be so cruel! "

Passerby Xu: " Goddess (crossed out) Miss Ruan, please use my handkerchief to wipe your tears ..."

Passerby A: " Go away, of course I'll use mine! "

Passerby B: " Nonsense, you want to use my ..."

Chang Jiaying (张嘉英) : "..."

You bunch of damn face-hungry people!

With the Dragon Slaying Sword in hand, I can kill all the beauty lovers in the world!!!

Chapter 49 Proposal

March is the time when everything comes back to life and grass grows and birds fly.

The spring breeze brings warm feeling, which makes people feel itchy and lazy , and makes people want to squint their eyes.

Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengrui, brother and sister, set out on the road to their ancestral home in Qinghe , accompanied by the spring breeze.

Cui's father and brothers were both officials in the court and lived in Jinling for a long time. The ancestral home in Qinghe was taken care of by the clan elders. Logically, there should be few people in the ancestral home in Qinghe at this time.

However , the Qinghe Cui family has family rules that require all clan members to return to their ancestral home every ten years to report to the heavens and worship their ancestors , regardless of whether they are serving as officials in the capital or studying abroad . As for the Cui daughters who marry out, there is no strict requirement and they are treated as appropriate.

Even so , in reality, most married women are happy to return home, often bringing their children with them. After all, the Qinghe Cui family's family sacrifices show a family heritage that has continued for hundreds of years.

Not to mention anything else , just in terms of children's education and ritual norms , even a dynasty that has been established for decades cannot compare with this.

There is even a saying today – " dynasties come and go , but aristocratic families remain forever ", so most of the Cui family women still hope that their children will receive formal education from aristocratic families, broaden their horizons, and cultivate the noble style of aristocratic families.

Ruan Kunning was thirteen years old, and had only experienced such a grand occasion once . The last time she attended the ancestor worship ceremony was when she was three years old.

Because of their young age, Cui only brought Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Kunyan. She and Ruan Chengrui had never seen it before, but this time they planned to go together to see it, just to open their eyes.

At this time, the old lady had caught a cold a few days ago and could not be left alone, so Cui stayed in the Yongning Marquis's mansion to take charge of the situation and only sent Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengrui to go.

It was not the first time for either of them to go to Qinghe, but it was the first time for them to go there without a guardian, as they did this time.

It is a long journey from Jinling to Qinghe, as one has to go all the way south .

Now that the country has just been settled, it is not very peaceful yet, and there are often bandits robbing people on the road. For safety reasons, Yongning Hou specially assigned them thirty guards.

These thirty men were the personal guards who had followed Marquis Yongning into the battlefield. There were only thirty of them, which might not sound like a large number, but they were the elite among the elite. After they mounted their horses, they were like sharp swords. The bravery and murderous aura that they naturally exuded was frightening, but it was enough to intimidate the bandits.

Marquis Yongning also specially transferred his own brainless fan Captain Mo Heng from his own fan group (crossed out) in the army to lead the team and be in charge of this team.

Mo Heng is a brave and skilled fighter, capable of commanding operations, and loyal to me, so I feel at ease leaving my children to him.

As for whether there would be bandits who were not afraid of death under such an arrangement, Yongning Hou said: Those thirty people are nothing, my daughter is the real killer , okay? If there are really people who don't know what's good for them, I can only quietly light a row of [candles] for you ...

Innocent bandits along the road: What's going on? I always feel something is not right ...

Ruan Kunning originally planned to ride with Ruan Chengrui in men's clothing, which would not only be convenient but also speed up the journey and allow them to enjoy the scenery along the way. However, this proposal was undoubtedly vetoed by Cui ... [Manual Bye]

Cui has always been deeply troubled by the mutated genes of Ruan Kunning, the son of Yongning Marquis Mansion: What can you do if you don't know anything about music, chess, calligraphy or painting?

Ruan Kunning proudly said: I can use my face (^_~)

Cui's face was cold: There's nothing wrong with your lady's manners?

Ruan Kunning still said proudly: Any problem that can be solved with appearance is not a problem, I can still use my face (^_~)

Cui's cold face finally cracked and turned into a [desperate face.jpg] : What if your husband's family is unhappy after you get married? !

Ruan Kunning said: I can beat them.

Senior Princess Lanling: It really makes me cry (hugely) ...

Cui died.

System bacteria said: [This is such a sad story ...][Manual goodbye]

Faced with Cui's tears and the blue veins on his forehead, Ruan Kunning finally compromised.

Obeying Cui's wishes, she reluctantly changed into women's clothes, took her two maids, Shunying and Shunhua, and got on the carriage. Accompanied by her third brother Ruan Chengrui and Mo Heng and thirty guards, she leisurely set out on the road to Qinghe.

In Ruan Kunning's opinion, Mo Heng was a very good leader / guide / guard / thug (!) . Apart from the subtle disapproving looks he occasionally gave her and his cool and silent demeanor, there was really nothing to complain about.

Unlike Marquis Yongning's approval of Ruan Kunning's martial arts training, there were actually many people who secretly opposed it. Even Cui had a contradictory attitude towards it.

After all, Ruan Kunning was living in a relatively primitive feudal era at that time. The restrictions on women were not as severe as in later generations, and the Three Obediences and Four Virtues and Cheng-Zhu Neo-Confucianism had not yet appeared.

But in the final analysis, this is also a patriarchal society, and public opinion that hopes women will be chaste and elegant still becomes the mainstream as feudal rule becomes more consolidated .

Most men want women to be obedient, stay at home and take care of the family and children.

For example, Mo Heng in front of him.

In fact, Ruan Kunning feels that if a person like Mo Heng were placed in modern times, he could be summarized in just two labels – straight male cancer + iceberg man.

Commander Mo Heng's attributes get√

But Ruan Kunning didn't plan to do anything.

She is not a saint, and she does not have any unrealistic ideas such as saving female compatriots all over the world and improving the status of women.

Many of our predecessors who traveled through time would change the world and establish an equal country or system or something like that.

She said that she was not Hong Xiuquan, so did she want to establish the Taiping Heavenly Kingdom?

As for some ideas like educating maids without having to bow and that everyone is equal, she would never have that idea. As for people who have such ideas, she would say – they are fucking idiots.

This is the mainstream thought of an era. If an individual's power is forced to confront the entire society, he will only be crushed by the wheel of the times. She has indeed done many unconventional things, but they were all within the scope allowed by the times.

If she were to live her life over again, she had no intention of bringing about reforms to save the world and becoming a savior, nor did she want to be an inventor or a great writer who plagiarized the achievements of later civilizations and became a famous scholar.

If you are poor, you should take care of yourself. No matter how you look at it, the most important thing is to live your present life well.

As for straight male cancer, she said that as long as she chooses carefully before getting married, she shouldn't encounter any of them.

Furthermore, Ruan Kunning said arrogantly: Can't I deal with a native?

Hum, (╯^╰) .

Who the hell is Mo Heng? We don't have any interactions on a daily basis, so I just ignore him. Let him watch if he wants. It won't cost me anything.

Until they arrived in Dancheng.

The people of this place have always been simple and honest, and it is very peaceful. In addition, there is a strange tree called Yuezhi on the north mountain outside the city. Its leaves never fall all year round, and they are bright red like blood. Its branches and leaves are naturally fragrant, which makes it famous throughout the country. Therefore, this place is called Dancheng.

Due to its fame, the group was quite yearning for it. After entering the Beishan area in Dancheng, Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengrui were also quite interested in it, so they ordered to walk slowly to appreciate the wonders of the place.

Just when the group of people was feeling wild and content, a sharp whistle shattered the peace in front of them, and the flying dust came from the distance to their eyes. It seemed that in just the blink of an eye, nearly a hundred capable cavalry rushed forward. Here we are.

They met bandits for the first time, and it was in Dan City, which is famous for Antai.

Different from the local chickens and dogs that we have encountered before, anyone can see that this is a team that is not inferior to the Yongning Marquis Mansion!

How could I easily let go of Ruan Kunning, a heroine who attracts strange objects? So naive!

—From the malicious Big Universe client

Along the way, they did encounter mountain strongholds occupied by bandits, but they were obviously very self-aware. As long as they saw that most of them were capable and iron-blooded young men, with strong war horses under their crotches and swords in their sheaths emitting a murderous aura, they would honestly avoid them.

At this moment, looking at the elite team in front of him, even Mo Heng couldn't help but question himself: Are the nearly one hundred people in front of him really bandits?

Or is it that he is pretending to be a bandit, but is actually an enemy of the Marquis' Mansion looking for revenge?

I don't know how likely it is to break out.

While thinking this in his mind, Mo Heng arranged the rest of the men to form a battle formation without hesitation , ready to meet the enemy . When he looked back, the expression on his face was as if one of his kidneys had been removed while he was still alive.

Hey, hey, hey, my comrades, please don't lose your spirits, okay?

Is there an enemy standing in front of you?

Where is your professional quality!!!

Hey, hey, hey, Third Young Master, the situation is so critical, you quickly take charge of the situation and say something!!!

Just when Mo Heng couldn't help but let go of his aloof personality, the horses in the opposing camp dispersed in a well-trained manner, leaving a path in the middle. A Tang monk (crossed out) prince (crossed out) young man riding a white horse arrived in front.

He had handsome features and was dressed in black, looking quite majestic.

The black-clothed man raised his eyebrows, his eyes were sharp as knives, and his words were full of unruliness: " Who is passing by? I won't make it difficult for you. Just leave the young lady and maid in your carriage to be my wife, and the rest of you can leave on your own. "

The guards of Yongning Marquis' Mansion: Oh my God, he wants to steal our nuclear weapons... Can he catch them if we really give them to him ? Please use with caution!

Ruan Kunning <(` ` ^')> : Be serious!

Yes, the personal guards of the Yongning Marquisate had personally witnessed Ruan Kunning's fighting ability.

The training ground of the Marquis's Mansion is a place full of memories. It witnessed Ruan Kunning's efforts and sweat, as well as Zhang San's knocked-out teeth, Li Si's broken ribs, Wang Wu's torn hair, and Zhao Liu's broken balls ...

Zhao Liu was embarrassed to shoot his face \((\geq\Delta\leq)\) /: Hey!

it is not surprising that Ruan Chengrui and the guards, who have a true understanding of their sister's/young lady's fighting ability, would be passive and lazy .

Ruan Chengrui and this group of serious and upright men even took the time to pity the man in black for a second and quietly lit a row of candles for him ...

Ruan Kunning: Excuse me ???

Mo Heng was horrified: Oh my god, so idol (Marquis Yongning) you have brought out such a loose team? If you continue like this, I will turn from a fan to a hater!

In the eyes of the man in black, this team was so intimidated by him that they had given up the idea of struggling and resisting and just surrendered.

In his heart, he was secretly disappointed that this team was so vulnerable. It turned out that they were just a beautiful exterior with rotten inside. He had no interest in the lady in the carriage who was just a cover.

He waved his hand impatiently: " Forget it, I won't embarrass you today ... ah! "

Apparently his pretense was interrupted. A scream startled the flock of birds living in the forest and a shadow rose up from the woods on one side and went away into the distance .

" Snap! " , a whip came over with a sharp sound of breaking through the air, and it circled around his waist like a dragon, and hit him in the face, then dragged him off the horse, and reluctantly left a lingering pattern on his face ...

Ruan Kunning sneered coldly, opened the curtain of the carriage and jumped down nimbly, with the murder weapon still in her slender hand. She exerted a little strength and dragged the man in black in front of her.

Mo Heng was shocked: So that woman's fighting power is so high? !

The guards gloated: I told you you couldn't bear it ...

What's with this kind of pleasure that can't be stopped when watching others being abused by girls? !

If Zhang Qian, who was beaten by Princess Lanling, were here, he would surely sigh at how history always has striking similarities.

It was the same woman, the same whip, the same ... humiliation ...

Duan Nanxiu was dragged off his horse by a whip without any preparation, in front of many subordinates. He couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart. This was really embarrassing.

The system bacteria gloated and said: [No, no, no, you think it's too simple, kid ... there are more sour and exciting things to come ...]

Duan Nanxiu's skills were still first-rate. He also thought that he had lost the fight just now because of his carelessness. So after falling down, he quickly grabbed the whip with his backhand, thinking of launching a vigorous counterattack. But it was obviously impossible because he encountered the huge bug of Ruan Kunning...

Ruan Kunning noticed that the black-clothed man was exerting force on the end of the whip, and he sneered, and with a clever move of his wrist, he pulled the black-clothed man straight in front of him. Then he put away the whip, sneered, and stomped hard on the black-clothed man's face ...

Duan Nanxiu & other subordinates: Oh my god, it's so crowded here, I'm afraid of you, Father / Prince, I miss you so much ...

Ruan Chengrui, Mo Heng, and the guards: Oh my god, my sister / that woman / lady has turned evil, what should we do ...

Although she had already stepped on the other person's face, Ruan Kunning still felt unsatisfied. She used her legs to force the black-clothed man to turn over, so that he was facing her face, and sneered: " You are very arrogant, huh? "

Duan Nanxiu was forced to look up at Ruan Kunning. Perhaps because she was facing the sun, there seemed to be a layer of hazy light gathered on her, making it impossible to open his eyes. He raised his hands and rubbed his eyes hard several times before he could see her face through the narrow sleeves of her aqua green dress.

The bright moon is covered with dew, and the frost flowers and falling snow are like the shadows of a startled wild goose.

His tone was obviously cold and his face showed disdain.

Duan Nanxiu didn't know why, but his face suddenly felt hot. He unconsciously placed his hand on his chest, and could only feel his heart beating like a drum. Cupid's arrow came so suddenly.

Duan Nanxiu looked at his subordinates and said: The prince seems to have been beaten stupidly, what should we do? Should we run away first (crossed out) or fight them to the death?

Duan Nanxiu simply ignored the embarrassing (crossed out) accident of being dragged down. His face had already been trampled under someone else's feet anyway, so he just threw in the towel.

His heart was moved, and he felt a little uneasy: " You ... whose family are you from? Can I go and propose to you? "

Ruan Kunning: This progress seems to be wrong?

All the subordinates were shocked: Oh my God, Your Majesty, come and see, the pigs you raised can eat cabbages!

Ruan Chengrui was surprised: Who is this thief? How dare he pick the queen of flowers in my house?

Mo Heng, who might be the only normal person: This guy is mentally ill!

Ruan Kunning looked down at the man in black at his feet. Perhaps it was because of the sun, his face gradually turned red? !

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt as if she had accidentally turned on a big switch. Brother, what's wrong with you being so masochistic ? I'm from a good family, do you know?

The author has something to say: I don't know if you have noticed that there is actually a bug here .

Jinling is actually the present-day Nanjing, and Qinghe should actually be in the Hebei area. They should go north to Qinghe and will not meet Duan Nanxiu and his party. However, the plot here requires that I move the coordinates of Qinghe to the south of Jinling. Please forgive me, my dears~

Chapter 50 : The Crown Prince

Ruan Kunning rubbed his forehead to make the veins there recede, and tried hard to control the wild power in his body from boiling .

She exhaled slowly and said slowly: " We don't seem to know each other well enough, right? "

Duan Nanxiu's heart was like a layer of honey , so sweet that the corners of his mouth unconsciously lifted up , and he automatically lit up his flirting skills: " No fight, no acquaintance, now we know each other, right? My name is Duan Nanxiu, may I ask your name? "

Oh my god, I'm so nervous and shy!

I don't know what image my lover has of me.

After listening to what he said , Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning looked at each other , their expressions remained unchanged , but their hearts sank involuntarily.

They had all heard of the name Duan Nanxiu and were quite familiar with him . If they remembered correctly, he should be the prince of King Pingnan?

No wonder the group of people in front of him were so elite, not inferior to the personal guards of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion . If they were from the command of Prince Pingnan , it would be easy to explain.

Speaking of King Pingnan , we actually have to trace it back to the previous generation , that is, the old King Pingnan who has already been killed and the late emperor.

between the old King of Pingnan and the late emperor was actually like that between Chen Youliang and Zhu Yuanzhang in the Ming Dynasty – they loved each other (!) and hated each other .

At the end of the previous dynasty, many heroes established their own territories. When the late emperor started his army in the northwest, the old King of Pingnan also started an uprising in the southeast . There was a great confrontation between the two places! Later, in the chaos of the various parties, only the late emperor and the old King of Pingnan were left in the world.

There can be no two suns in the sky, no two rulers in a country, and no two tigers in a mountain. Originally, this war was inevitable, but the old King Pingnan took the initiative to submit to the late emperor.

Although the previous emperor had the greatest power at that time, he was severely weakened by successive wars and could not swallow up the southeastern forces. If he fought a battle, he would only hurt one thousand enemies and eight hundred of his own. So he named the Duan

family the King of Pingnan, and guarded the southeast for generations. The court did not send officials to serve as local governors and gave the King of Pingnan the right to autonomy.

In the final analysis, it is just the ancient version of "one country, two systems".

Since the time of the previous emperor, both sides have gone through a honeymoon period.

But relationships can always break down at any time, and no one can really predict it. Although things seem good now, the relationship between them is still very delicate.

For details, please refer to the two or three things that we have to say about Emperor Kangxi of the Qing Dynasty and the Three Feudatories ...

Now, the King of Pingnan specially sent his son to the capital to pay homage, probably to show his submission and sincerity.

As for the fact that this prince was a bandit in Dancheng, who knew whether he was just fooling around for the time being or was deliberately trying to hide his identity?

However, whether it is the former or the latter, given the current political position of the Yongning Marquisate, it should not be involved with him.

Since he did not point out his identity as the Prince of Pingnan, Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning looked at each other and simply pretended not to know and did not mention it: "It was just a chance meeting, but there is no need to mention the name. We still have to hurry on our way, so we say goodbye now."

Ruan Kunning then withdrew his foot, signaled the guards on the side to help him up, and without wanting to speak to him anymore, he turned around and went back to the carriage.

When Ruan Kunning turned sideways, he accidentally caught a glimpse of Mo Heng's expression, and his heart skipped a beat again. Hey, hey, hey, big brother, why are you looking at me with your eyes wide open? Don't you always look down on me?! There are so many people watching us, can you please calm down?!

Ever since all the weird things happened, she has become indifferent to this peach blossom golden finger that always attracts strange creatures ...

Mo Heng was indeed very excited at this moment.

He really didn't like Ruan Kunning very much before, thinking that she was only relying on her noble birth and good looks to be widely praised in the capital.

It is actually difficult to live up to the reputation, it's just that others are complimented by the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

He is a soldier and his background is not very good. Unlike those second-generation rich people who go to the battlefield to gild their careers, he is a real soldier who has made a name for himself by fighting on the battlefield.

I usually look down on second-generation rich people who rely on others. Previously, I just thought that this woman relied on her family to do evil things (fog), and she was restless and had a bit of the feeling of a hen crowing at dawn (?), so the golden finger favorability was innate and useless to her.

At this moment, he felt that he could actually understand Duan Nanxiu, and even envied him a little.

At that moment, the look on the girl's face seemed to be as bright as the sun, so bright that he could hardly open his eyes. He couldn't help but close his eyes for a moment, then slowly opened them again, with a smile on his face unconsciously ...

that he had whipped two masochists, walked into the carriage in a daze. He couldn't help but put his hand on his forehead and sighed softly, wondering why he always attracted some weird people.

She was thinking about all sorts of things when she heard Duan Nanxiu's deep voice outside: " I always feel that we will meet again. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Ruan Chengrui's clear voice came over, carrying the youthful vigor and vitality: " If I were you, I would find a good place to hide after losing such a big person, so as not to shout so loudly and embarrass myself. "

How dare you flirt with my sister in front of me, do you think I'm dead?

Duan Nanxiu was a masochist to Ruan Kunning , but he was still a sadist to others . He immediately fought back without hesitation: " We southerners only respect the strong. I would like to learn your skills. Do you want to fight? "

Ruan Chengrui: "..."

Can we still have fun together?

To be honest, Ruan Chengrui is also a descendant of a military family. After seeing through the dirty tricks of Qin and Ruan Chengjun, he was enlightened and made great efforts to catch up. Now he has achieved some success. Among the powerful children in Nanjing, he is still outstanding. However, he is not as famous as Duan Nanxiu, the prince of Pingnan, who is powerful in the southeast.

... Haha, let's not talk about it.

Duan Nanxiu saw that Ruan Chengrui did not answer, and smiled gently. After all, he was the brother of his beloved, so he did not pursue him. He got on the horse again, walked outside the carriage, and said to the guards around: " Excuse me, I want to talk to your girl.

Mo Heng snorted coldly and said , " Men and women should not touch each other. Please leave on your own. "

Duan Nanxiu & the onlookers: Why didn't you say anything when she hit me / the prince just now!

Nguyen Thanh Thuy & Nguyen Quynh Ninh: Well done ...

Mo Heng, the new crazy fan: I will play the role of a bodyguard and will not let any evildoers get close to the Sixth Miss. Wang Wu, you step aside, I will protect the Sixth Miss's safety!

Duan Nanxiu laughed softly, like the low sound of a piano, with a magnetic temperament.

He looked up at Ruan Kunning and said in a strong voice, " What do you mean by 'men and women shouldn't touch each other'? We are both unmarried, and we are acting out of affection but within courtesy. What's so shameful about saying a few words in public? "

He said this in such a firm tone that Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel moved.

Duan Nanxiu's personality is cheerful. He is not as polite as the men in Jinling, but he is much better than those men. At least he is upright and will not make people guess what he is thinking.

It's a pity that he is the prince of Pingnan after all, so we can't get along.

Duan Nanxiu turned to Ruan Kunning and said openly: " We are about to part, don't be so heartless. Don't you have anything to say to me? "

Ruan Kunning wanted to pat his head, but he tried to restrain himself: " Be good, chew more walnuts when you have time, they will nourish your brain. "

Duan Nanxiu: "..."

He was choked for a rare moment, and his sharp eyebrows twitched. He also saw Ruan Kunning's attitude, and smiled slightly, as if he didn't intend to say anything else. He just looked in Ruan Kunning's direction and said in a strong voice: " Goodbye! "

He then summoned his followers and rode towards Nanjing.

Ruan Chengrui slowly walked to the carriage, thinking about meeting Duan Nanxiu but not knowing whether it was a blessing or a curse. He looked at Ruan Kunning and couldn't help but worry in his heart: " Sister ..."

Ruan Kunning had lived two lives and had experienced a lot, so he calmed down quickly. After hearing the uncertainty hidden in Ruan Chengrui's voice, he just pursed his lips and said, " Third brother, don't pay attention to him. Let's go. We have wasted enough time. " He did not mention what happened just now anymore.

Ruan Chengrui had a clear idea in his mind, so he ordered his men to set off, while at the same time he asked Mo Heng to restrain everyone from mentioning today's events in front of others – Duan Nanxiu's name was not unfamiliar, and everyone present was from a military background, so they were even more familiar with each other.

As for the rest, he rubbed his aching forehead, sighed in his heart, and decided to take it one step at a time.

After a short rest, the group continued on their journey as planned.

On the other side, Duan Nanxiu was secretly thinking that the man with the Jinling accent, heading south with a group of soldiers, might be a senior military official in the capital who was visiting his relatives, but he didn't know whose daughter she was.

He pressed his forehead and told his deputy general An Sheng to go and find out according to his own guess: " Give me a definite answer after you get to Jinling. "

After hearing this, all the confidants and An Sheng were very surprised: " Prince, are you serious? Are you really interested in that lady? "

Duan Nanxiu smiled leisurely, the sunlight shining on his handsome face made him look more masculine, and he seemed to be indifferent to the surprise of the crowd: " A beautiful lady is a good match for a gentleman. What's wrong with that? You are making a fuss out of nothing. "

Everyone looked at each other's faces, and finally An Sheng trembled and reluctantly spoke: "But ... but Prince, aren't you ... aren't you impotent? "

Woohoo, why is it so embarrassing, and if it easily annoys the prince, let me ask you!

Duan Nanxiu: ... How come I didn't know when you became impotent?

No, there is too much information and I need to slow down!

After a long while, he finally spoke with a sullen face, carefully considering each word, and asked everyone: " Shouldn't you let me know and discuss this matter before it happened? "

A group of subordinates & An Sheng: Where are you, my lord? The prince is so fierce, I am a little scared ...

Finally, An Xing was pushed out by a group of colleagues who were shaking like quails: " It was all said by Xiaoyan's mother ... Actually, I don't know the details ... I just ... I just heard it casually ... That's all ..."

Little Yan Niang? Oh, no wonder!

Duan Nanxiu pondered for a moment, then came to a conclusion and ordered in a serious tone: " Don't pay attention to her ... If I hear such words again in the future, I will never let her off easily! "

An Xing smiled awkwardly and approached cautiously: " Are you ... really okay? "

Duan Nanxiu: When you talk to me, please make sure to look directly into my eyes and don't focus your attention below my waist and above my thighs. Thank you for your cooperation!

He gritted his teeth, snorted heavily, and said in a cold voice: " Get lost, do you want to test me yourself?! "

Chapter 51: Face Recognition Skill

The front door of the Cui family's ancestral home in Qinghe.

Several passers-by looked over with admiration , with a bit of caution and prudence on their faces, but they couldn't help but admire it in their hearts. Finally, they couldn't help but comment: " It really is worthy of being a century-old family . Look at the grand style of their

family sacrifice . There has been a constant flow of guests in the past few days, all of whom are envoys from major families and relatives through marriage. It's really amazing. "

" Who says it's not? " Another person heard it and echoed.

" Huh? Who is that person over there ? He looks so extraordinary! " someone asked in surprise.

The other party seemed to look down on this person's ignorance and sneered, " You don't even know him. He is Cui Boxian , the eldest branch of the Cui family. "

A voice of sudden realization rang out: " Oh my , it turned out to be him, no wonder no wonder! "

Cui Boxian was dressed in a moon-white robe with wide sleeves and a mutton-fat jade pendant hanging on his waist. His posture was elegant and leisurely, like a crane.

Clear as the moon , bright as snow.

He had been waiting here for three full hours . The sun had risen from its first rays to its highest point in the sky , but the other party had not yet arrived . However, he did not show any impatience , and his expression remained calm and warm.

The attendant at the side looked at the sun and stepped forward to persuade him: " Master, you have been waiting for three hours. You must be tired. You should go into the mansion to rest for a while . There are many guests ahead who need you to meet one by one. The cousin said that she will arrive today, but the specific time is unknown. Why don't you go in first and ask the servants to wait here. When the cousin arrives, I will send someone to notify you, how about that? "

Cui Boxian looked down at the servant who was bowing his head to the side, and his butterfly-like eyelashes drooped and then raised gently: " How can the guests in front compare with my cousin? Not to mention three hours, I can wait for three days. "

Cui Boxian thought to himself: " How can I go back to the mansion and wait? Do you want my cousin to see a vulgar person like you first? I want me to be the first person my cousin sees here, and no one else can snatch it from me! "

Ruan Chengrui's inner thoughts: " So I don't exist in your eyes ..."

Cui Boxian was thinking in his heart, but the attendant looked ahead and suddenly said: " It seems ... it seems to be coming. "

Two teams of guards rode on horseback in an orderly manner to the two sides, guarding the carriage in the middle. Ruan Chengrui and an unknown man rode in front.

Ruan Chengrui saw Cui Boxian waiting at the door from afar , and a smile appeared on his face, and he felt very relieved.

He really felt that this cousin was like the modest gentleman in the Book of Songs. Like his elder brother Ruan Chengqing, they were both products of the "Other People's Children" series. Although they were inevitably a little arrogant and had a sharp tongue when interacting with others, this was inevitable for a genius.

For example, now, seeing his cousin greeting him at the door from afar , Ruan Chengrui felt that those who had said that his cousin was unbridled and lacked rigor and dignity were simply talking nonsense. He and his group had only said that they would arrive here today, but they were not sure of the exact time. However, his cousin had been waiting here all the time, and was obviously very friendly to others. It is said that the tallest tree in the forest will be destroyed by the wind, and rumors are everywhere.

Thinking of this, Ruan Chengrui got off the horse and saw Cui Boxian leaving the door. He felt relieved and went to meet him. Then he saw Cui Boxian walked straight to the carriage in front of him ... He ignored him and whispered to the people in the carriage: " Is it Aning? Did you have a smooth journey? The mansion has cleaned up the yard. Do you want to go and take a look first? Well, we are tired after the journey. Let's go and get some things first, okay? "

Ruan Chengrui: Where is the love and care between people? !

Mo Heng and his guards: Silently love the Third Young Master for a second ...

The curtain of the carriage opened in an elegant arc, and two maids in smoky blue dresses got off the carriage first. One stood on one side, while the other stretched out a bare hand, ready to support her own lady.

A very beautiful hand slowly stretched out from the carriage, and the wrist was held by a water-blue sleeve with magnolia pattern. The ten fingers were like spring onions, and the white wrist was as white as frost and snow. She wore an imperial green bracelet, but the skin color was more transparent than the bracelet. A section of the forearm was separated by Su Yun's brocade sleeve, and a jade-like glow could be seen faintly.

A graceful figure walked down slowly, holding the hand of the maid. Her aqua blue dress was as beautiful as a hanging lotus, and her wide waist made her waist look like a willow. Her graceful figure was dazzling and graceful. Perhaps because the sun was too hot, she was covered with a white satin veil, revealing only her rosy lips and delicate jaw.

As for Ruan Kunning herself, she could have jumped down directly and done thirty backflips with great agility, but Cui repeatedly reminded her not to forget the demeanor (crossed out) of a lady from a noble family (✓), so she finally came down with the help of Shunying.

As for the veil hat, Ruan Kunning, who is used to seeing a lot of fans in Jinling, said that this item is a must-have item when going out ...

Ruan Chengrui, Mo Heng, and a group of guards: Although this posture is beautiful, it is a bit eye-catching for us who have seen the true face ...

It was not until she moved lightly in front of Cui Boxian accompanied by Shunying and Shunhua that Ruan Kunning gently raised her hand to lift the veil.

The beauty is stunning.

This statement turns out to be true.

When Cui Boxian was young, he read history books and learned that King You of Zhou set fire to the beacons to trick the princes just to make Bao Si smile. At that time, he found it unbelievable that there would be a monarch in the world who could be so licentious. But now, looking at his little cousin, he felt that it was not incomprehensible.

He had always known that his cousin was extremely beautiful, having shown signs of this since childhood, but he had never imagined that she would grow up to be so stunningly beautiful, as if she were carved out of ice jade. It made him worry that the sun was too strong and that she would melt in the sun.

After a pause, he spoke carefully, fearing that he would blow away the beauty in front of him: " Does An Ning have any objection to what I just said? "

Ruan Kunning could feel his sincere concern, and her heart softened. This was the correct way to treat a real cousin. If she met a cousin like Wen ...

Haha, it's really horrible.

Ruan Kunning said, " The journey was very smooth and not tiring. Let's follow my cousin's instructions and go get some things first. The guards have worked hard along the way, so please arrange it for me, thank you. "

Cui Boxian, who was always cold and uninhibited, had a perverted smile on his face: " We are all family, there is no problem. If Aning has any problems here, just come to me ... If my sister calls me, I will help. "

Chengrui , a passerby on the side : You said we are a family, can you please stop ignoring me!

Ruan Chengrui and a group of passersby were left out and felt so embarrassed that they had to endure it again and again. Their representative Ruan Chengrui finally exploded at Cui Boxian, who was obsessed with beauty: " Cousin, I'm so hungry! When are we going to eat? "

Cui Boxian was surprised and said: " Ah! So cousin Chengrui is here too! "

Ruan Chengrui (つ°Д °;)つ: So I have no sense of existence from the beginning to the end! Commander Mo, please help me wake him up!

Mo Heng: This is so embarrassing! Don't look at me, I don't exist!

When Ruan Kunning entered the yard, she met the creature she disliked the most – someone else's cousin.

The new cousin is Zhao Mingfang, the niece of the beautiful concubine Zhao of Cui's eldest brother, Cui Qixing, the father of Cui Boxian .

Well, it took so many turns that it was almost dizzying, but I finally figured it out.

Originally, she was not qualified to enter the Cui family with her status, but unable to resist Zhao's constant persuasion and temptation , Cui Qixing reluctantly agreed, only asking Zhao to control her well on weekdays, stay in Zhao's yard honestly, and not come out to offend the nobles and bring shame to Qinghe Cui.

However, Zhao Mingfang, who was ambitious and wanted to marry a rich man, had long set her eyes on Cui Boxian and had the lofty ambition to throw herself into his arms. Cui Boxian's biological mother, Cui Qixing's wife, Wang, was from the Wang family of Langya. She had seen a lot of this kind of people, so she naturally understood what Zhao Mingfang meant. She warned her several times, but it was of no use.

At present, the most important event for the Cui family is the family sacrifice. As a clan wife, Wang is also very busy. Moreover, according to Wang's methods, it is as easy to deal with a little white flower as to eat cabbage. She simply went to take care of the business first, and only waited until the matter was over before she could deal with this little bitch. However, Zhao Mingfang still took the opportunity to get in touch with Cui Boxian, and met Ruan Kunning and his group.

Zhao Mingfang was sent by the Zhao family to seduce a noble, so she must be good-looking.

She wore a moon-white Bi Yan shirt and a cloud-shaped Qian Shui skirt with a Ruyi pattern. A turquoise pendant was inserted in her lily bun. Her face was as beautiful as the moon and her waist was as soft as the spring breeze. She looked very seductive.

In order to strike up a conversation with Cui Boxian, she even inquired about Cui Boxian's clothes in advance, hoping to have the chance to wear the same clothes as him. So today, she wore the same colored shirt as Cui Boxian, but was instantly killed by Ruan Kunning's face . How could she accept this?

Furthermore, as a woman standing next to Cui Boxian, Ruan Kunning was immediately labeled an " enemy " by Zhao Mingfang , and she looked at him angrily with resentment.

This kind of behavior of stealing people's financial backers and destroying their jobs is simply intolerable!

Ruan Kunning also sensed the malice at the first moment and noticed this charming and seductive girl.

However, Ruan Kunning said: Haha.

Little bitch, my beauty has conquered the entire Jinling, okay? !

Anyone who dares to show his face in front of me will die without a burial place!

The person who can rely on his looks to act arrogantly in front of me hasn't been born yet!

Just keep your eyes open and watch how I, with my stunning beauty, turn you into ashes in a second!

After all, Ruan Kunning and his party had just entered the house. There were many maids and servants coming and going around them, and guests were also gathered here in groups of three or four. The maids and servants who could be used by the Qinghe Cui family to entertain guests

were naturally good-looking, and those who could be sent by each family to visit were also handsome, but compared with Ruan Kunning, they were not good enough at all.

Ruan Kunning's face was like a spotlight in the dark among the crowd, as conspicuous as Saddam in the US military, so much so that before she could make a move, Zhao Mingfang, who had just stood next to her, suffered an unexpected disaster.

In this cruel world where looks are everything, the thoughts of the onlookers are all Oh " my god, she is so beautiful! ", " Ahhh, I can eat three more bowls of rice just looking at her! ", " Whose girl is this? I want to propose to her! ", " Hey, hey, hey, that carrot (!) next to you, get out of my way! You are blocking my view! ", " How dare you stand next to the goddess when you are so ugly? Get out of my way and let me come! ", " Standing aside is destroying the goddess's perfection! It is unforgivable! " ...

Zhao Mingfang: "..."

As the only two men standing next to Nguyen Kunning, Nguyen Chengrui and Cui Boxian obviously suffered the most fire.

Ruan Chengrui said: I'm used to it, okay? Today they ignore me, tomorrow they will all call me second uncle! Then I will be arrogant and ignore them all, hum!

Cui Boxian said: Do they think that Aning and I are lovers? Ahhhh, I am so happy! Aning did not stop them either. Could it be that Aning has a crush on me? Ahhhh, I am going to fly!!!

Ruan Kunning: "..." Actually, I didn't do anything. Is it true that he left just by scanning his face?

Zhao Mingfang, who was innocently stabbed by all kinds of eyes and felt that she should do something. She put on a smile as bright as spring flowers and her voice was like honey: " Brother Boxian, who is this girl? She is so beautiful, why didn't you tell me about her? "

In just a few words, he pointed out the relationship between himself and Cui Boxian, and implied that he was very close to Cui Boxian, but he had never mentioned Ruan Kunning to him, which showed that Ruan Kunning was just a cannon fodder. Zhao Mingfang's soft knife skills were still very good.

Unfortunately, Cui Boxian obviously didn't buy it.

He was in a bubble of happiness that Aning might have some affection for him, but Zhao Mingfang's spit destroyed his bubble. He looked at the woman in front of him and said in a displeased tone, " Who are you? "

Zhao Mingfang: “...”

Ruan Kunning & Ruan Chengrui: “...” Well done!

The author has something to say: I'm so embarrassed. Where are your comments? Don't you love me anymore?

Chapter 52 : Pretty and Willful

Zhao Mingfang was embarrassed after being exposed in public . Her serene smile was no longer natural. She was also embarrassed to talk about her family background . She hesitated for a moment before stammering, " I ... I am Zhao Mingfang, the daughter of the Guanglu Temple ..." "

Cui Boxian's tone was filled with surprise and anger: " My Cui family even invited a sixth-rank official to the family sacrifice? How did the housekeeper check the list? You are so bold, don't you want to work for my family?! "

Could it be that he didn't notice me even though I had been in Cui's house for so long?

Zhao Mingfang's heart sank, as if a huge rock was pressing down on her, making it difficult for her to breathe. Her beautifully manicured nails were deeply clenched into her palms , but her face was still permeated with an appropriate smile , looking dignified and elegant.

She calmed down and spoke slowly, " It was just a coincidence. "

Cui Boxian didn't want to respond to her ambiguous words, so he went straight to the point: " Where is the cause , where is the fate? If you keep being ambiguous, I will ask the servants to kick you out! "

The smile on Zhao Mingfang's face was suddenly torn off, and a trace of embarrassment finally appeared on her face: " I ... I am also the niece of your father, Aunt Zhao ... So I have the honor ..." "

Cui Boxuan is a quarrelsome player of the same level as Wen Haoyu, so he doesn't have any sympathy for women . He only bows his head in front of Ruan Kunning , not in front of others.

So he didn't intend to listen to her finish , and interrupted her with a sneer: " Oh , I am so ignorant that I did n't know that even my aunt's relatives could enter the house and shamelessly

participate in the Cui family's family sacrifice. It's true that you can see everything when you live long enough. "

Zhao Mingfang's face turned completely ugly.

I just wanted to come to Cui's house to witness the so-called family sacrifice, and I haven't done anything shameful . Why should I act like this and humiliate myself in public and make myself lose face?

She didn't care at all about her reputation as an unmarried woman!

No matter how useless his father was, he was still an upright official of the imperial court. How different was he from the Cui family? Why did he act so superior and humiliate others? Did he have to humiliate himself like this just because of his humble origin?

Humph, the Cui family is considered a prominent family, but I didn't expect them to be so short-sighted!

She lowered her head to hide the surprise on her face, but she caught a glimpse of the bracelet on Ruan Kunning's wrist. It was emerald green and looked very watery. She wondered how much silver it was worth.

Zhao Mingfang's eyes flashed, and he couldn't help but feel even more hatred in his heart.

She had never seen such good things since she was a child. The outfit she wore now was specially arranged by her father before she entered the Cui family. Her sisters at home were envious for a long time.

But even so, there is a world of difference compared to that woman. A bracelet with such good water content is just an ordinary one in this woman's hands. I don't know how much of her family's money she embezzled to get it. She actually has the nerve to show it off like this. She is so shameless!

Yes, Mr. Cui obviously liked me very much (?) before, but he became a completely different person after seeing this woman.

It was her. She must have told Master Cui something about herself, which is why Master Cui treated him like this. It's all her fault!

Cui Boxian: ... blame me?

Ruan Kunning: ... blame me?

Zhao Mingfang calmed Wen Xinshen, collected the expression on her face, and put on a pitiful posture, as charming as a peony after rain, and then said to Ruan Kunning in a trembling voice: "I don't know how I offended this girl. Why did you ruin my reputation in front of Mr. Cui? This kind of thing that hurts others and does not benefit yourself is ultimately a lack of morality. It's better for the girl not to do it again in the future. I won't bother with it this time, and I hope you can take care of yourself."

Zhao Mingfang sneered in her heart. She had seen this kind of scene many times and had her own set of rules. Which of her half-sisters had not lost in this situation? Didn't she win in the end? With her own ability, could she not handle a little girl? !

Ruan Kunning said: Did I light up the skill point to provoke my weird cousin?

But experience told her that she didn't need to do anything. She didn't have to confront her in person or refute her directly. She just had to be a good vase, maintain her elegant and graceful demeanor as a lady from a noble family, and quietly show her face. Naturally, someone else would stand up for her.

As expected, Cui Boxian was the first to jump out: "Where did you come up with this absurd idea? Who do you think you are? How dare Aning remember it? I'm afraid that I've tarnished Aning's purity! "

Ruan Chengrui then said: " You are a bastard like Aning and you want to slander her. Why don't you look at your own moral conduct? "

Passerby A stepped forward and said, " That's right, this girl obviously doesn't like to talk about others behind their backs. She is very honest. How could she do such a thing? "

Passerby B was afraid of being outdone by the beauty: " Do you need to tell me? Everyone can see it. But Miss Zhao, you are not the host, how can you criticize the host's guest in public? "

Passerby C rushed to say: " Didn't you hear what she said? Her family is only from the sixth rank, so it's inevitable that they are petty. "

Passersby rushed to say: " No matter how low your family background is, you should have some sense of shame. As soon as you go out, you start spitting blood at others. I don't know how your family disciplines you. The morals of the world are really going downhill, the morals of the world are going downhill ..."

Passerby Wu rushed to say: " It's a pity for that girl, she suffered an unjust accusation out of nothing ..."

Zhao Mingfang was going crazy: "..."

How could this happen! Are these people blind?! I am so pitiful!

Why are they helping her instead?

This is not scientific!!!

Senior Chang Jiaying: Because they are a bunch of damn face lovers!!!

Ruan Kunning felt that the time was almost right, so he also brushed his bitch speed, bowed to everyone present, and slowly said: " Thank you all for speaking up for me, but Miss Zhao is young after all, so it's understandable. Please don't bother with her. "

Zhao Mingfang was hit by a barrage of heavy gunfire and was about to fall to the ground and die. At this moment, after hearing Ruan Kunning's words, his eyes were so hot that he wanted to spit fire and cremate Ruan Kunning on the spot: " Bitch! You don't have to pretend to be a good person! "

Ruan Kunning pretended to be heartbroken: " I mean well, Miss Zhao, why do you have to say such bad things? Well, I won't say anything. "

As the beauty felt sad and disappointed, the onlookers' criticism became more obvious.

Passerby A: " How could he be so ungrateful that he made the goddess sad! "

Passerby B: " Shame on you! You're just wasting people's kindness! "

Passerby C: " I don't know which family would want such a wicked woman! "

Passerby A: " I've long said that she is not a good person ... it's true ..."

...

Zhao Mingfang, died.

Ruan Kunning frowned, and said with a look of deep sorrow: " I am a little tired. "

Cui Boxian immediately said, "Aning, there is no need to be sad about such a filthy thing. There will be people to deal with her for such evil deeds. It is unfair for you to get angry and get sick. You should go to your yard to rest first and visit your grandmother in the evening. "

Ruan Kunning took advantage of the situation and walked leisurely to the Rose Courtyard where she lived, carrying the fruits of her easy victory.

Ruan Kunning was born to the second daughter of the Qinghe Cui family, the niece of the current family head, and the second daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. She was very important in the Qinghe Cui family. When Ruan Kunyan came before, Old Madam Cui arranged for her to stay in the Rose Courtyard, which was closest to her, to show her kindness. This time, Ruan Kunning came and received the same treatment.

Seeing that Ruan Kunning only brought two maids, she was afraid that people would look down on her granddaughter, so she asked Qiu Wu, her own senior maid, to serve her, and also arranged for four second-class maids, eight third-class maids, and several old women and servants to be there, for fear that anything unsatisfactory would happen and that her granddaughter would be wronged.

The only people of Ruan Kunning's generation who came to attend this time were the siblings Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning, the three brothers Wei Qingke, the two sons and one daughter of the first branch of the Cui family, and the two sons of the second branch of the Cui family, a total of ten people.

The rest of the Cui clan branches will also come, as will relatives through marriage and representatives from various large families. It can be considered a large-scale meeting of the aristocratic families.

Ruan Kunning was touched by the love that Madam Cui had shown him, so he agreed with Ruan Chengrui that after a short rest they would go to Ning'an Courtyard together to pay their respects to the old lady, at least to show their appreciation. By the time they had packed up and dressed neatly, it was already dusk.

Old Madam Cui was from the Wen family of Taiyuan and was the aunt of the current head of the Wen family. So when Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning went there, they saw Madam Wen, the clan lady of the Taiyuan Wen family, also there. The two of them were talking happily and they didn't find it strange at all.

Ruan Kunning, this idiot, always had a beauty effect. So when she attended various events in Jinling, except for her sisters, all the girls avoided her. No lady dared to get within three feet of her ... [Manual Bye]

There was nothing that could be done about it. After all, no matter which family a lady came from, she would have her own pride. How could she be willing to be the supporting role while others were the red flowers? And when they stood beside Ruan Kunning, they were not just supporting roles, right? !

Due to reality, Ruan Kunning's party partner is often Ruan Chengrui, yes, Ruan Chengrui!

The Peach Blossom Tree Cultivation System said: [All women who dare to dress up and flaunt their faces next to my great host will be compared to carrots / potatoes / cabbages, okay?! This is called the victory of appearance, do you understand?!]

When the noble ladies of Jinling learned that Ruan Kunning had gone to Qinghe, they felt: Joy! Great! Great! Great! Great!

It was simply a big carnival. The whole Jinling was instantly swept up in a frenzy of holding various activities.

In the past, when holding an event, as long as Ruan Kunning was in Jinling, she had to be invited, otherwise no young master would be willing to come! Even her own brother didn't show up! It was really crazy! Later, a weird theory evolved that only banquets that could invite Ruan Kunning were truly high-end banquets!

Humph, the world of face lovers is so capricious!

Ever since Ruan Kunning left Jinling, the ladies suddenly felt refreshed. When they attended blind dates, everyone would not only look at Ruan Kunning, and when they went out to burn incense, they would run into young men by chance. When they attended various activities, the looks from the men would make them think, " Oh, so I am also a beauty and will be welcomed? " Their legs no longer hurt and they had more energy to walk!

Finally, I can let her go and cause trouble somewhere else!

When Madam Wen heard the servants come to report to Madam Cui that her cousin had arrived, she was still wondering whose children they were. But then she thought, the eldest daughter of the Cui family was the Princess Rong, and she only had three sons, but the second daughter had both daughters. They must be the children of the Yongning Marquis. After thinking about it again, she was suddenly excited. Could it be the famous Sixth Miss?

And this Madam Wen is none other than the biological mother of Wen Haoyu, the talented man from Sandu who tore apart Ruan Kunning and Cui Boxian.

The quarrel that happened that year made the originally good relationship between the two families a little awkward. After all, the Wen family was in the wrong, and Mrs. Wen even came to apologize in person. Mrs. Cui was a true gentleman and just laughed it off. The Wen family was grateful and never mentioned the matter again.

Even so, Mrs. Wen was still looking forward to the heroine of the quarrel. When she heard that she was coming, she secretly became excited. It can be seen that everyone has a gossipy heart.

It was already dusk. Madam Cui was old after all, so she asked the maid to light the lights early, making the room bright and dazzling.

When Ruan Kunning came in, the room suddenly became quiet for a moment.

The candlelight was clearly bright, but when that beautiful figure came into view, it was as if the bright moon was in one's arms, its clear light dazzling one.

Madam Wen opened her mouth and was stunned for a few moments. This was a great disrespect for a woman from a noble family who paid great attention to her appearance, but none of the maids behind her reminded her, because – their mouths were even wider than Madam Wen's ...

Old Madam Cui had just met Ruan Kunning a few months ago, and she felt that her granddaughter became more radiant and beautiful after not seeing her for a few days . She was not as surprised as Madam Wen, but seeing Madam Wen's expression, Old Madam Cui was only noble and cold on the outside , but she was secretly proud in her heart: Haha, I really should ask you to take a good look at our Aning, and go back and cleanse the blind eyes of your Wen Haoyu!

I finally have the chance to avenge myself. It feels so good!

Ruan Chengrui: Whenever I stand with A-mei, I'm used to being ignored, isn't it?

Madam Wen closed her jaw after a long while, then stepped forward and took Ruan Kunning's hand, looking at her carefully and said, " Oh my, the last time my cousin brought Ah Yan back, I was already envious of her, why is it that now ..."

Ruan Kunning: Hand, hand, hand, take it away and stop touching me. I only want you to look at me, not touch me!

Madam Wen stared at Ruan Kunning with a burning gaze, and said indignantly: " Sixth Miss has all the talents and beauty in the world, how can others live ..."

The maids behind Madam Wen were also horrified, their eyes had already turned into stars. Every noble family had a few outstanding girls, but someone like Miss Ruan ... was truly a fairy-like figure ...

They even began to lose control of their own serious and generous personalities and started to act OOC .

" o((> ω <))oMiss Ruan is so beautiful ..."

" o((> ω <))oFrom today on, she is my goddess! "

" (>﹏<) Why am I a child of the Wen family? It would be so much better if I was born in the Yongning Marquisate! "

" T—T) Yeah, we won't be able to see each other anymore after the ceremony is over ! "

"(# °Д°) Eh? Did the Second Young Master write an article to criticize his idol before?! "

"(` д') Humph! That kid is always stealing and cheating (?) and has no moral integrity! "

"(# °Д°) It's over, it's over. Will Miss Ruan dislike us because of this? "

"(` д') From now on, you are not allowed to pay any attention to the Second Young Master when you see him! You are not allowed to bring him food tomorrow! "

" No no no , spit into his food and then give it back to him ! "

"(o'ω'o) Well said! Let's do it! "

Wen Haoyu (⊕) : "... "

The author has something to say: Why can't I stop once I get excited ... Today's update is a little thicker and longer. Love you so cute~ Come and comment

Chapter 53: The Narrow Road

Wen Haoyu was wearing a bamboo green robe today . His features were clear and his clothes were elegant. The visual effect he created was naturally very good . He had a tall and slender figure , a face as pretty as jade, loose clothes with wide sleeves, and looked like a fairy. He was very attractive to young ladies who were thinking about love.

But that wasn't why he chose the robe.

For a person who is proud of his talent and not bound by worldly affairs , he doesn't care about his appearance.

In fact , the reason he chose this robe was to make it easier to hide.

That's right , the talented man from Sandu who had always acted recklessly was now alone, hiding secretly in the bamboo forest in front of Ning'an Courtyard , hiding like a Japanese ninja, quietly making no sound, for fear of being discovered.

The morning dew slowly gathered on the bamboo leaves , then rolled and rolled , and finally fell on his body with a " pop " , one drop after another , slowly gathering into a lot, finally wetting his robe, turning it into a deep, heavy green.

The wet clothes were sticky to his body and felt like a snake's core licking him. It was very uncomfortable, but he endured it calmly.

After two days of careful investigation, he found out that the beautiful woman, as beautiful as a jade tree, would go to Ning'an Courtyard every morning. This was his only chance to see his beloved in a day, and he absolutely could not miss it!

Compared with being able to see my loved one, what is the suffering I am enduring now?

Haha, I'm not afraid of climbing mountains of swords or descending into seas of fire!

It's just a pity that this is the territory of Qinghe Cui family, not the Taiyuan Wen family that he is familiar with, so it is inevitable that he cannot do anything.

More importantly, his old enemy Cui Boxian also returned here, which made it even more of a hindrance. Many things became inconvenient for him to do, and he could only investigate secretly. Therefore, he was not very well-informed, and to this day he still didn't know which family the girl belonged to.

However, it seems that anyone who can attend the family sacrifice of Qinghe Cui family is definitely not an ordinary person. It is enough for her to be a match for his family. Even if she is slightly inferior, it does not matter. When marrying a wife, one only asks for the husband and wife to get along well and love each other. Anything else is useless. He does not have any prejudice against family background.

He was secretly thinking in his heart that he would ask his mother to propose marriage once the matter here was settled!

If my father dares to disagree, I won't give him any face and will tear it apart. Humph!

Haoyu's father: Hey, you unfilial son!!!

Well, it's a happy decision.

He squatted in the bamboo forest, with a group of insects that had just woken up and bamboos dripping a few drops of dew from time to time in the background. He covered his blushing face with both hands, thought about the wonderful life that was about to come with a perverted look on his face, and smiled with satisfaction.

Cui Boxuan and Wen Haoyu's level of importance for each other is undoubtedly at the SSS level.

In view of the previous performance of the two, Cui Boxuan is also very concerned about Wen Haoyu.

After learning that his old enemy had also arrived at the Cui family, he secretly asked his servants to pay attention to his daily words and deeds and report to him every day to prevent this lunatic from doing anything inappropriate that would affect the family sacrifice and ruin the reputation of the Qinghe Cui family.

Although this is somewhat like thinking the worst of people and judging others by one's own standards, but given the style of this bastard Wen Haoyu, anything is possible, so Cui Boxian did not feel that what he did was offensive.

When the servant reported that Wen Haoyu had been going to the bamboo forest in front of Ning'an Courtyard alone every day, Cui Boxian was incredulous and could not understand the circuit in Wen Haoyu's mind at all. He was shocked and said, " Is he crazy or has he taken too many drugs? "

The servant's expression shifted, and he showed a little hesitation. After thinking for a while, he tentatively said, " It seems that he is interested in my cousin. "

Cui Boxian was shocked and asked with surprise: " How could it be?! "

The servant quickly bent down and said, " Master, how dare I say anything nonsense? I am certain that I dare to say this. That Wen Haoyu goes there every morning and comes back in the

morning. Isn't it just in time for the cousin to go and pay her respects to the old lady? Just look at his evil behavior and you will know that he has bad intentions! "

Cui Boxian was suspicious , especially the last sentence, which touched his heart deeply and could not be touched anymore. He estimated it in his heart and sneered: " He really dares to think like this, a toad wants to eat swan meat! "

The servant laughed maliciously: " I guess he doesn't know the identity of my cousin, otherwise, based on his "Ode to the Goddess of Luo River", hehe ..."

Cui Boxian slapped his thigh and said with great joy: " Yeah, I actually forgot about this. Maybe someone else could do it, but him? Haha! "

There was a sense of self-satisfaction and a hint of gloating in his cold laughter. Cui Boxian's bright eyes turned and he said with a cunning look that could not be concealed: " Let's go and see this talented man from Sandu. Since he is here, we must show our hospitality and take good care of him. "

The servant also had a malicious look on his face: " Master, you are right. "

Wen Haoyu stayed silently in the bamboo forest without saying a word, and wore a camouflage uniform. After a few days, none of the servants passing by discovered him.

He estimated the time in his mind and felt that his sweetheart was about to arrive. His heartbeat couldn't stop accelerating. He was so excited that he could hardly stay still. He didn't know where to vent his overflowing hormones.

Suddenly, a stone came with a slight sound of wind and a dull thud , hitting the bamboo branch behind him.

The dew accumulated on the bamboo branches and leaves was hit by this, and a drizzle fell instantly. Haoyu, who was wet all over, instantly turned into a drowned chicken . He was startled, then turned around and glared coldly at the person who threw the stone – Cui Boxian.

Cui Boxian had a sly smile on his face, as if he had just spotted Wen Haoyu, and he deliberately raised his voice: " Hey, come and have a look, isn't this the famous Sandu talent Wen Haoyu? What are you doing hiding there secretly? You are such a disgrace! "

This was probably one of the happiest moments in Cui Boxian's life.

What could be more satisfying than having the best time, place and people in front of your old enemy ? What's more, this is just an appetizer, the real show is yet to come!

As happy as Cui Boxian was at this moment, Wen Haoyu was as frustrated as he was . It was simply unbearable to see his old enemy and be suppressed by him!

Wen Haoyu straightened his robe and walked out of the bamboo forest leisurely, as if he was not laughed at by the host for his disheveled appearance, but was walking down from a high seat. He raised one eyebrow proudly, with a hint of provocation: " If there are mountains in your heart, then everywhere are mountains; if there is water in your heart, then everywhere are water. I think only people with dirty hearts will see dirty things in others. This is called making a fool of oneself!

Cui Boxuan sneered coldly and was about to fight back when he heard voices coming faintly. He had the advantage of terrain and was facing the person who was coming, so he saw clearly at the first moment that it was Aning coming!

Wen Haoyu was not deaf. He was also shocked when he heard it. He was going to die. What should he do with his miserable appearance when his sweetheart came over? Cui Boxian was a bastard. Nothing good would happen if he met him. It was really unlucky!

Cui Boxian had been secretly observing Wen Haoyu's expression. Seeing him in such a state, his original 9 points suddenly became 10 points. He was looking forward to the next scene even more.

He laughed, walked forward and grabbed Wen Haoyu's sleeve, not caring that Wen Haoyu's face was still wet, and hugged him, pretending to be a good brother, and whispered in his ear: " Hey, why are you so flustered? Could it be that the Red Luan Star is moving? "

Wen Haoyu couldn't figure out what Cui Boxian wanted to do at this moment, but he knew that he definitely had bad intentions towards him, so he immediately wanted to coldly push him away, waving his sleeves and saying, " What does it have to do with you! "

However, he didn't expect that Cui Boxian was using all his strength at this moment, so how could he just shake it off with a casual wave?

Cui Boxian watched Ruan Kunning's footsteps getting closer and closer, and the ill intentions in his voice became more and more obvious. He leaned close to Wen Haoyu's ear again and whispered, " Could it be the one in front? "

Wen Haoyu thought he was a man of action and responsibility, and there was nothing to be ashamed of, so he immediately responded in a resounding voice: " What does it have to do with you! "

Cui Boxian's expression and tone at this time were extremely mean. He seemed to not care about Wen Haoyu's cold attitude at all. He said lightly: " It has a great relationship with me. The one in front is my cousin. Do you think she has any relationship with me? "

Wen Haoyu's heart trembled. He looked at Cui Boxian's smug expression and suddenly had a very bad premonition. He took a breath and even his calm face faintly collapsed. The veins on his forehead jumped: Could it be the cousin I was thinking of ...

But how could Cui Boxian miss such a good opportunity?

Just like a poisonous snake entangles its prey, and after teasing it for a long time, it finally spits out its most deadly venom at the dying prey.

Cui Boxian stared at Wen Haoyu's expression closely with his phoenix eyes, afraid of missing any of his expression, and said almost word by word: " She is my aunt's cousin, Ruan Shi Liuniang ..."

Wen Haoyu (+) : "..."

#What should I do if my sweetheart is blacklisted before I even meet her? Waiting online, very urgent, very urgent! ! ! #

Wen Haoyu's expression was as horrible as if he had eaten a raw snake . The muscles on his face twitched unconsciously a few times and his head was buzzing.

Finally, with a crisp " pa " sound, he slapped himself on the forehead and forced himself to calm down quickly.

Cui Boxian quietly looked at Wen Haoyu's expression, as if it was a long-lost ancient masterpiece that needed to be carefully examined. Wen Haoyu's ugly expression greatly pleased him. To be honest, this was the first time since they confronted each other that one side really overwhelmed the other ...

Cui Boxian's expression also stimulated Wen Haoyu. He silently repeated in his heart that it is never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, but he finally decided to retreat first. He should find a chance to explain the misunderstanding to his beloved (are you sure?), and try to clear himself before appearing in front of her ...

Wen Haoyu made up his mind and said coldly to Cui Boxian, "The villain has succeeded!" Then he prepared to bypass this place and return to his own yard. However, Cui Boxian had been looking forward to this moment, so how could he let him go easily?

He watched Wen Haoyu leave but did not stop him. He just said to Ruan Kunning who was approaching: "Aning, you came at the right time. Come here. I want to introduce someone to you. Hey? Why did he leave? Oh, don't be offended. Although he is not easy to get along with and has no manners, his character is actually still okay..."

(` д') who had already walked to the corner : "..." Cui Boxian, you little bitch!

He thought about it in his mind. Even though he knew that there was a trap set by Cui Boxian ahead, Wen Haoyu still had to jump down. He gritted his teeth in hatred, turned back, walked in front of Cui Boxian again, and smiled gently at the dazzling Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning took a look at the person who was supposed to be introduced to him: his green robe was soaked through with water, and the bottom of the robe was stained with grass and dirt. If you didn't look at his face, he looked a bit like an old farmer. His face was full of charm, but ... there was a slap mark on his forehead?

This person is so strange!

Even so, since she was introduced by Cui Boxian, she still smiled politely, bowed slightly, and said nothing.

This was the first time that Wen Haoyu was so close to her. He was very excited, and when he saw her smile, he felt so elated that he almost felt like his soul was flying away.

However, Cui Boxian laughed softly. In Wen Haoyu's eyes, his handsome face was scarier than a ghost. He didn't care about Wen Haoyu's change of color, and said to Ruan Kunning with infinite tenderness: "Let me introduce this person to Aning ..." He paused subtly, and when he saw that Wen Haoyu's expression became even uglier, he gave the answer: "It's the famous Sandu talent Wen Haoyu. My cousin must get to know him well."

Wen Haoyu: "..." Cui Boxian, you little bitch! This is the only revenge for your father's murder !

The author has something to say: Received the first landmine, thank you juicy for the hug, and thank you to all the friends who are reading the article ↴ 3 ↵

The atmosphere at the scene fell into a strange awkwardness , and no one spoke for a while.

Ruan Kunning's inner thoughts: Haha, the person I'm fighting with appears in front of me. Should I slap him to death or let bygones be bygones?

Cui Boxuan's inner thoughts: Hahahahaha, Wen Haoyu's face is turning green , I want to watch it a little longer!

Wen Haoyu: Ahhhh, this is so embarrassing, so embarrassing, someone come and hit me unconscious with a stick!

Ruan Kunning waited for a while, and seeing that the other two had no intention of speaking, and the atmosphere was a bit awkward , he finally smiled at Wen Haoyu and said, " A talented man from Sandu , I have long heard of you. "

Wen Haoyu is also very outgoing , and is not the kind of person who sticks to worldly ethics . It was obvious that there was a problem when he would rather leave with his baggage than apologize after he was defeated in the quarrel .

He did not dodge, but bowed deeply to Ruan Kunning and said apologetically: " I was just making up stories and ruining Liu Niang's reputation . If Liu Niang is angry, just punish me . I will not say anything. "

Ruan Kunning chuckled and said: Can I really beat you to death with a stick ? Unless I don't want to be in this world anymore , so what's the point of you saying these nonsense? She thought so in her heart, but on the surface she was calm and said: " Brothers are still here after going through all the hardships. When we meet, we can forget all the grudges with a smile. Why bother about the past? "

" When we meet, we can forget all grudges with a smile , " Wen Haoyu pondered to himself, and then his eyes lit up. He praised Ruan Kunning loudly: " Such a wonderful sentence, but was it written by Liu Niang herself? "

Ruan Kunning: Haha, can I tell you that it was said by Mr. Lu Xun? Can I? So I can only smile and say nothing ...

In Wen Haoyu's eyes, this was an acknowledgement. He thought " , Ah, it turns out that the goddess is also a talented woman. We really have similar interests. " His eyes were shining with happiness, and his whole body entered an abnormal state. The smile on his face made Cui Boxuan frightened.

That's right, if you were seen by the bailiffs on the street, you would be handcuffed and thrown into death row.

Ruan Kunning: I seem to have accidentally turned on a strange switch ...

Huh? Why did I say " again " ?

She hesitated for a moment, then said, " I want to go and pay my respects to my grandmother ..."

Before Cui Boxian could say anything, Wen Haoyu spoke first, with a shy (?) smile on his face: " Go ahead ... Be careful on the road, watch your step ..."

Ruan Kunning: "... Okay. "

Cui Boxian: "..."

I always feel like something is broken, but I can't put my finger on it. It must be my illusion ...

Wen Haoyu stared blankly at Ruan Kunning's receding back. The graceful figure went farther and farther away , and finally after passing through the corridor, it was hidden among the lush flowers and trees, and he could no longer see it. Only then did he reluctantly withdrew his gaze and was interested in talking to Cui Boxian.

When Cui Boxian saw his gaze coming over, he smiled at him without showing any weakness. That smile was mixed with a series of challenging meanings such as " Hehe, what are you looking at ?", " What are you looking at? I'm not afraid of you ", " Are you stupid? " , etc., which expressed Cui Boxian's inner feelings vividly.

But Wen Haoyu had no intention of fighting him to the death at this moment. He slowly touched his face, smiling like a young boy who had just fallen in love. He picked up Cui Boxian and jumped high, saying excitedly, " She talked to me, she talked to me, with so many words. I can't take it anymore, I have to go back and write down everything she said and read it every day ... Woohoo, I'm so happy, so happy ..."

Cui Boxian was startled by his sudden action: "... Hey, are you ... ok ..."

Wen Haoyu held Cui Boxian's hand and gently rubbed it against his face like a cute big bear, with a look of extreme happiness : " Ah, she smiled at me. She smiled. Her eyes were so

beautiful with their watery eyes, and her eyelashes were so long. Her blinking made my heart itch ..."

Cui Boxian was shocked by him and felt disgusted by him. For the first time, he felt inferior to him. He wanted to pull his hand back, but he didn't expect him to use too much force. He could only say with disgust: " I know, I know, let me go first ..."

Wen Haoyu turned a deaf ear to Cui Boxian's words, still immersed in his own world, unable to extricate himself. He wanted to do a square dance in the street to express his excitement: " Ahhh, if we hadn't met on the top of the Jade Mountain, we would have met under the moon on the Jade Terrace. How could it be so beautiful ...?"

Cui Boxian: "... "

Wen Haoyu turned around excitedly: " Ahhh, she knows me, and she even said ' I've heard a lot about you ' . She must have known me for a long time. Ahhh, I'm so happy ..."

Cui Boxian: Nonsense, you tore her apart, do you think she doesn't know? !

Wen Haoyu continued: " What should I do? What should I do? What should I do? I am hopeless ..."

" bang " sound, Cui Boxuan, who could no longer bear it, chopped Wen Haoyu on the back of his neck with a knife and finally got rid of this sticky and disgusting Wen Haoyu.

He looked at his hand that he had rubbed with disgust and said, " I also think you are hopeless. "

After a pause, he said to the stunned servants, " Send him back to the guest house and take good care of him. In the future, be alert and don't let him run over here and disturb the women. "

The servant responded quickly, bowed and was about to help Wen Haoyu retreat.

Cui Boxian stopped him: " Wait! Go get me some water to wash my hands first. Ahhhh, this is disgusting! "

He glanced at Wen Haoyu with hatred: " Just wait and see! You will cry someday! "

Wei Mingxuan propped his chin with one hand, idly looking at the flying catkins outside the window, and suddenly smiled, and said nonchalantly to Jia Xing behind him: What do " you

think King Qian Wusu was thinking when he sent the letter to Dai , ' Flowers are blooming on the roadside, you can go home slowly ' ? "

Jia Xing didn't understand why he asked this question. He was Wei Mingxuan's confidant. Although he was only involved in the planning within the palace, he was a man of great intelligence. He could guess a little about his feelings for Ruan Kunning. Thinking that Miss Ruan had gone to Qinghe, the Sixth Prince had been very worried these days. Jia Xing pondered for a moment and chose the safest answer: " In my humble opinion, it's nothing more than a feeling of longing and nostalgia. "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his eyelids, making it impossible to see the emotion in his eyes. After a long while, he slowly said, " Qian Liu is just a warrior, but he can say such words. It is really lamentable. "

He smiled self-deprecatingly.

But even so, his words were directed to his wife, but what about himself?

He sighed in his heart. There was not even a hint of hope yet, not even the window paper had been broken.

Given the current relationship between the two, I don't even have the qualifications to write a letter to Qinghe.

Jia Xing was also very clear about his thoughts. Seeing the disappointment on his face, he could also guess a little, so he smiled and advised: " A virtuous woman is afraid of a clinging man. Your Highness is so affectionate. Miss Ruan is not a heart of stone, she will definitely be moved. "

Wei Mingxuan's lips curled up slightly: " I hope, I can borrow your good words. "

Yin Yi entered the room quietly. Jia Xing knew his identity and also knew that there were some things that the Sixth Prince did not want him to know, so he bowed and left, closed the door and stood guard outside.

Wei Mingxuan gently closed the window and asked in a low voice: " Any news? "

Yin Yi said respectfully, " The situation in the north is too serious. Your Majesty has secretly sent Jinyiwei Commander Gu Ruqin to go there. He set out last night and marched all night. I'm afraid he has already gone far out of Jinling. After all, Jinyiwei is full of elite masters. I dare not follow too closely to avoid alerting the enemy, so I retreated back to Jinling. "

Wei Mingxuan nodded and said, " You did a good job. Anyway, it has nothing to do with us, so we should ignore him. " He pondered for a moment, his eyes flashed with cold waves, and he smiled and said, " The north has exposed the sky this time. I wonder how my second brother plans to protect the Longxi Li family. "

Yin Yi pondered for a few moments and asked, " Your Highness, if His Majesty knew about this, would the Longxi Li family ... be uprooted? "

Wei Mingxuan's smile faded, and he became gloomy. After a long silence, he finally sighed, " No, it's not easy to have a three-way balance of power in the court. Father won't destroy it easily ... Even so, it's inevitable that the Li family will suffer some damage. "

Yin Yi was a little bit unbelievable and said angrily: " Even if he caused such a big mess, will His Majesty protect him?

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head and pondered for a while, his tone inevitably revealed a sense of disappointment, and said: " Yes. "

Yin Yidao: " Then what's the point of us doing all this? Wouldn't it be a waste of our lives to be such a villain?! "

Wei Mingxuan spoke in a light voice, with uncertainty about the unknown, and said slowly: " So, we have to try and see to what extent the emperor will not tolerate it ..."

Seeing that he was not in a good mood, Yin Yi changed the subject and asked, " Gu Ruqin is leaving the capital, should we start preparing for Concubine Xuan? "

Wei Mingxuan put his hands over his eyes, raised his eyebrows slightly and said: " Noble Concubine Xuan, humph, you have lived too comfortably these years, it's time to experience what it feels like to fall from the sky. " His tone was full of malice: " Tell them to prepare, you go now. "

Yin Yi responded and then retreated.

Finally, Wei Mingxuan was the only one left in the room. He lowered his head to look at the "Records of Strange Things" on the table, thinking that Ruan Ruan would be back in half a month, he couldn't help but smile, with a rare bit of tenderness on his face.

The queen's cold and sharp voice suddenly rang out in the room: " You came out of my belly, and I watched you grow up day by day. How come I didn't know when you started to like this kind of books? "

Wei Mingxuan was startled, but he remained calm. He casually put away the "Records of Strange Things" and then bowed and said, " Since mother is coming, why didn't you let someone know? You came so suddenly that I was startled. "

The queen's usual gentleness and grace seemed to have gone away , and her voice was cold as winter as ever. She said sternly, " So sudden? Are you scared? Oh, you're still afraid! "

Wei Mingxuan's brows were gloomy, but his tone was calm and calm: " I don't understand what you mean, mother. I hope you can speak frankly. "

The Queen raised her eyebrow, with indignation on her beautiful face, and scolded: " You don't understand?! Look at what you have done all these years! I asked you to marry the daughter of Jinyang Wang, but you refused. Instead, you offended her and made an enemy for no reason. They reported it to me in front of so many people. It was so embarrassing! I won't say anything to you. Look, you are already 21 years old, and the eldest and second sons of the emperor already have children around their knees, and you still don't plan to get married?! "

Wei Mingxuan was very calm about the Queen's words, as if he was not the one being scolded, and continued to speak lightly: " Don't you know what my son feels? Why are you so anxious? "

" I know, of course I know! Knowing this makes me even angrier! Marquis Yongning holds military power and is a close confidant of your father. If you marry his daughter, your father will be suspicious! If that girl was a good person, I wouldn't say anything, but look at what she did! And you, " the queen fiercely pulled the "Records of Strange Things" from the bookshelf and threw it on the ground, " and you do these indecent things all day long, how can I tolerate it?! "

Wei Mingxuan bent down to pick up the book, gently smoothed out the wrinkles on it, and said, " I did this on my own accord. It has nothing to do with her. "

The Queen sneered, " She has really been through a lot. She is holding you and Princess Lanling's mansion, but she is able to do two things at once. It's easy to see that she is a good swimmer. It's a pity that she always drowns. You should remember to tell her to be careful. If the boat capsizes one day, I don't know if she can protect herself! "

Wei Mingxuan raised his eyebrows slightly. He said slowly, " My mother is worrying too much . She is not a fickle person. "

He had been with Ruan Ruan for several years, and even after spending so much time together, she still hadn't been attracted to him. How could the Third Young Master Xiao have such charm that Ruan Ruan would fall in love with him?

He had seen through Ruan Ruan's thoughts to some extent, but he was afraid that she was not focused on love between men and women at all now, so how could she think so much?

Furthermore, Wei Mingxuan thought of the many admirers in his previous life, and felt very depressed. Now I can't stand just seeing her interacting with Young Master Xiao San. Humph, even so, I'm afraid I'll have to endure more in the future.

The Queen knew that he was always opinionated and would not allow others to influence him. Seeing him in such a state, she could only calmly ask: " Are you really planning to be alone like this? How can I explain this to your father? "

Wei Mingxuan shook his head, and said with a tone that was not able to conceal the irony: " Father? I am afraid that Father has no intention of letting me get married. If he wanted to, he would have granted the marriage long ago. Why is he watching us like clowns making trouble? " He looked directly into the Queen's eyes and said word by word: " Mother, don't you understand? "

A crack appeared on Queen Wanxiu's face. She forced a smile and said, " What nonsense are you talking about?! "

Wei Mingxuan smiled slightly: " Mother, deceiving yourself is the most useless thing. "

The veins on the queen's forehead kept throbbing, and her face changed several times. Finally, she collapsed on the chair, took off her demeanor as the mother of the country, and said in a trembling voice: " He ... he won't ..."

Wei Mingxuan poured her a cup of cold tea and handed it to her : " The Longxi Li family is in danger, and Prime Minister Su is too old . Our power is already strong enough. Marrying a powerful wife will only make father more wary. "

The Queen still had a last glimmer of hope, and her heart was moved. She tentatively said: " Then you can also marry Wang Fu'er. The Jinyang Wang family only has reputation, but is powerless in the officialdom. Your father will not be unwilling, so why don't you want to? " Without waiting for Wei Mingxuan to answer, she continued: " Fortunately, she is weak. Although she is a little old, she will not live for many years. If you like the girl from the Ruan family, why not wait until the future, when Wang Fu'er is gone, and teach her to be your second wife, so that it will not be a disappointment, what do you think? "

Chapter 55 An old acquaintance comes to visit

Wei Mingxuan's eyes contained an invisible blade , so sharp that it seemed to tear people apart. He sneered and said, " What? Nothing! "

He cast a cold gaze on the queen , and his words were like a sharp knife that pierced the queen's heart: Mother is also a second wife " , so I must have the best experience. How does it feel? "

The queen seemed to be stabbed by a knife. Her lips trembled a few times and her body trembled all of a sudden . She almost jumped up and slapped him hard , saying in a harsh voice: " What nonsense are you talking about?! "

Wei Mingxuan didn't care at all . He casually touched the bleeding corner of his mouth and said with a smile: " Mother, you feel guilty and can repay the debt you owe yourself. Why do you have to sacrifice your son's life? " He smiled, his voice was very gentle , but in the eyes of the queen, it was like a ghost urging her to die: " Mother , don't you think so? "

The Queen's voice was trembling violently , and her body was shaking as well . She held her heart with one hand , as if it was about to jump out at any moment, and said slowly: " You know everything? No, no, no ... This matter was very secret at the beginning, how could you know ..." "

Wei Mingxuan saw the queen like this coldly. Thinking about the difficulties mother and son had gone through over the years and the support they had given each other in their previous lives, he couldn't bear it. He calmed his tone and said, " No one will know. Mother did it very cleanly at the time. The only survivor was also dealt with by me, and that person will not say anything. "

He sighed slowly, walked forward and held the queen's thin shoulders, and knelt down in front of her: " Mother, I have never loved someone so much, never before, and never again. You know how it feels, please, fulfill my son's wish. "

The queen covered her face with her hands and was silent for a long time. Finally, she said, " Are you serious? "

Wei Mingxuan's voice was as steady as a rock: " Yes. "

The queen gritted her teeth and asked, " What if I don't allow it? "

Wei Mingxuan kowtowed to the ground and said word by word: " My son would rather never marry. "

The queen was silent for a long time, so long that Wei Mingxuan thought she would not agree. Finally, she sighed and said, " She is more fortunate than me. "

The Queen looked at Wei Mingxuan's eyes which were filled with joy and said, " I have done many wrong things, which are irreversible. In this life, I cannot tell whether I have experienced more joy or more pain. " She reached out her cold hand and touched Wei Mingxuan's face, tears flowing down her cheeks, " You are still young, you should not suffer as much as I did. "

Wei Mingxuan looked up at the queen's face, which seemed to have aged in an instant, and said sincerely: " Thank you very much. I know that this will hurt your feelings, but I still ..."

The Queen covered his mouth, not letting him continue: " When I did it, I never thought of not letting anyone know, but I didn't expect that the person who would eventually know was my son. This is ... karma. "

Wei Mingxuan held the queen's hand. These hands once held him tightly in their arms and gently led him everywhere. But now they were no longer as soft as jade as when he was young. The traces of time remained to a greater or lesser extent. His heart was gently touched. The mother and son looked at each other, and everything was said without words.

On the other side, the Qinghe family sacrifice that Ruan Kunning had been looking forward to for a long time finally began.

The custom of family sacrifice has existed since ancient times. Although our ancestors are far away , sacrifices to them must be sincere.

The sacrifices at that time were not as hasty as burning a few pieces of paper and lighting a few incense sticks as in later generations.

Since the Tang Dynasty, people have been specially assigned to formulate family sacrifice rituals, which have been followed by various families. Lu You of the Song Dynasty also wrote a poem, " After death, I know that everything is in the air, but I am sad that I cannot see the whole country united. When the king's army conquers the Central Plains in the north, don't forget to inform your father during the family sacrifice. " The family sacrifices of aristocratic families are more complicated and detailed than those of ordinary people, and are extremely solemn.

Lu Ji, a Jin Dynasty scholar, once said: " Nothing is better than painting to preserve the image . " Therefore, every generation of Cui's ancestors would ask famous contemporary painters to

paint a large portrait or a half-body portrait when they were in their forties, which would be placed in front of the ancestral temple for future generations to admire.

This kind of painting is difficult to preserve, so it is usually only taken out by the head of the family during annual family sacrifices and enshrined on both sides of the center of the ancestral temple. The center position is reserved for the ancestral tablet.

The ancestral tablet is about a foot high, inlaid in a wooden base, and carved into a square or round head. The tablet often details the life of the person, such as "The surname of the deceased father is so-and-so, the name of the deceased is so-and-so", "The surname of the deceased mother is so-and-so, the ancestral tablet of the deceased lady", etc. The name of the son or grandson of the person who set up the "ancestral tablet" is written at the bottom, and the date of death of the ancestor is written on the back. The ancestral tablet is usually kept in a niche, and is only taken out for sacrifice when there is a family sacrifice, which is called "inviting the master".

The position hanging high in the middle is reserved for hanging the family tree, on which the distinction between the eldest and the young, and the legitimate and illegitimate children is very clear. It is usually hung there and worshipped by burning incense.

Below it are the altar and incense table, with fresh produce, dried fruits, snacks, wine jars and incense burners. Everything is arranged in a rigorous and orderly manner. On both sides are crane-headed eternal lamps that never go out all year round. Outside the ancestral temple are green bamboos and cypresses, and the place is neat, clean and imposing.

On the day of the family sacrifice, the elders of the clan first clean the ancestral temple, arrange offerings, burn incense and pray. Then, Cui Qixing, the patriarch of the Qinghe Cui clan, leads the way in reciting the sacrificial text to inform the ancestors, and leads his children, grandchildren, and descendants to perform the "four kowtows" ceremony to the ancestral tablets. After the sacrifice, the head of the family recounts the deeds and achievements of his ancestors and instructs his descendants to show that they have not forgotten and should follow their example, thus displaying the "family precepts" or "ancestral precepts" to future generations, encouraging future generations to be diligent and honest and to bring honor to their ancestors. Afterwards, the elders of the clan offer wine in respect from afar, and this grand sacrifice ceremony comes to an end.

Ruan Kunning also followed him after a tiring day, and because he was worshiping his ancestors, he had not eaten meat these past few days. He was so hungry that his chest pressed against his back, and his whole body was weak. He ate a few mouthfuls of food in a hurry and then fell down. Fell asleep.

She went to bed early, so naturally she didn't know that a remarkable person arrived at the ancestral home of the Cui family in the evening, with a strong ill will towards her.

Early the next morning, after Ruan Kunning got up, Shunying hurried into the inner room. He was stunned when he looked at the girl who was as bright as the sun without dressing up, and then whispered: " Girl, the old lady sent a message, saying that, Princess Xihe came to Qinghe last night and has already checked in here, so please be prepared. "

Ruan Kunning was really startled and almost fell off the bed: " She?! What is she doing here? "

Shunying shook her head and said, " I don't know the details either. The old lady only told me this. "

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, then relaxed: " Don't worry about her, just take care of ourselves. "

Shunying knew that she always had her own ideas, so she responded quietly and asked the servants to get toiletries and prepare for the girl to get up.

After breakfast, accompanied by Shunying and Shunhua, she went to Ning'an Courtyard where Old Madam Cui was. As soon as she entered, she heard a familiar voice. Although it was clear and pleasant, it was provocative: " Miss Ruan is thoughtful. You are here to pay your respects, so you should come early to show your thoughtfulness. But you got up early in the morning. Don't you care about Old Madam Cui? I think you should change that. "

It's Princess Xihe.

Ever since Ruan Kunning knew she was coming, he knew that she had no good intentions towards him, and he did not care about her attitude. He bowed deeply to her and said, " Your Highness, please forgive me. I was offering sacrifices to my ancestors yesterday, and it is inevitable that I may not be able to communicate well with you today. I am worried about the elders, so I had to dress up and wash before coming. I hope the princess and grandmother will forgive me. "

Princess Xihe had seen her eloquence before, and she didn't expect to kill her with a stick. Seeing her lightly flip over, she wasn't too disappointed. She saw that her bowing posture was also very elegant and beautiful. She snorted in her heart and said casually: " Forget it, you are thoughtful, and get up. "

Old Madam Cui was an experienced person, so she could see that Princess Xihe was just trying to embarrass her granddaughter. She knew her granddaughter's strength, so she was not worried. Besides, it was not good to interrupt the princess, so she did not interrupt to help Ruan

Kunning. She easily broke the game, and she was very satisfied, saying, " You are tired these days, how can you not know? Sit down. "

Ruan Kunning then raised her head, walked gracefully to the bottom and sat down.

Even though Xi and the princess had just met Ruan Kunning a few months ago and had already developed antibodies, they couldn't help but be attracted by her beauty when they saw her again and were amazed.

#There is a kind of beauty that can dominate the world #

#She is so beautiful that I can't bear to fight with her #

#I feel so guilty when I target her #

Not only Princess Xihe had this feeling, but even the maids behind her were secretly exchanging glances to express their inner excitement.

Maid A: " How beautiful, beautiful, beautiful! "

Maid B : " Add 1. "

Maid C : " Add 2. "

Maid Ding : " Add 3. "

Maid A: " Princess, why do you always target Miss Ruan? Miss Ruan is such a nice person (?). "
"

Maid B : " Add 1. "

Maid C : " Add 2. "

Maid Ding : " Add 3. "

Maid A: " Alas, my girlish heart is gone. "

Maid B : " Add 1. "

Maid C : " Add 2. "

Maid Ding : " Add 3. "

Princess Xihe (#``) : Can you please stand firm a little, you damn group of face lovers!

After Ruan Kunning sat down, she looked around the room. Old Madam Cui sat at the head of the table, followed by Princess Xihe, then Wang and Li, and finally the younger Ruan Kunning. She remained expressionless on the surface, but her opinion of Princess Xihe had slightly changed in her heart. Even if it was just a show, at least she gave Qinghe Cui enough face and did not care about the targeting of her just now. Princess Xihe's attitude could also be described as humble.

Ruan Kunning's change of opinion only lasted for a few moments before it was shattered by the cruel reality.

Princess Xihe smiled and said, " I originally asked my father to come and witness the Qinghe Cui family sacrifice, but unfortunately I was delayed on the way. It would be a pity to make a wasted trip. Now is the time when the grass is green and the birds are singing. I can go out for a horse race. " Her eyes flashed with a hint of provocation: " Miss Ruan is from the Wu family and is also half a Cui family member. Would you like to do your part as a host and go with me? "

Ruan Kunning's riding and archery skills were taught by Marquis Yongning himself , with the help of the unparalleled master Xie Yifang and the support of the system's supernatural powers. Although he cannot be said to be invincible in the world , he can at least be considered a first-class master.

She always believed that in the face of absolute strength, all so-called luck and strategies were untraceable, so she just dazzled everyone with a smile and said, " How dare you disobey my order? "

Princess Xihe's heart also trembled, but she immediately suppressed it and said firmly: " It is better to do it today than to wait for a day, so let's do it this afternoon. "

Ruan Kunning blinked her long eyelashes slowly and said, " I will obey the princess's arrangements in everything. "

The author has something to say: The so-called invincibility does not mean that you have no rivals in the world , but that you have no enemies in the world. Have you guessed what I want to do?

Chapter 56: Attack in the Wilderness

Princess Xihe wore a bright red riding habit and held a black whip in her hand . She sat firmly on her horse. Her face was as beautiful as a flower in the sunlight , with an especially warm and bright look . Coupled with her noble demeanor, it was impossible to look directly at her.

But our Kunning said : No one has dared to show his face in front of me!

For this kind of person, I have only two words to give: Haha!

She was casually wearing a light blue riding suit with a windproof cloak in her pocket. Her long black hair was tied into a simple bun with a few silver hairpins casually pinning it in place . She had no makeup on her face , and her face was bare. Instead of being boring , she had a kind of simple and elegant beauty that was captivating, like the sunlight in July, which was enough to burn people at a glance , and was breathtakingly beautiful.

All the servants couldn't help but secretly take one look after another , and they had to carefully lower their heads so as not to be noticed . It was really very hard work.

Princess Xihe said: Damn it, it comes again!

No matter how much she disliked Ruan Kunning , she had to admit that Ruan Kunning had this kind of charm that made everyone infatuated and distracted.

She seemed to have the natural ability to charm everyone , like the legendary nine-tailed fox.

No matter how gorgeous and splendid everyone is in front of her, they will pale in comparison and have to restrain their so-called aura and quietly turn into carrots / potatoes / sweet potatoes ...

The system said: Baby, I have a golden finger, if you dare, hit me.

Ruan Kunning said: No one wants this to happen.

Fanboys and fangirls ε(> <)ɜ : No, no, no, we all like to see it!

A servant had already brought a horse over. It was a fine horse from the northwest, with dark red fur and long hair. When it saw Ruan Kunning coming over, it rubbed her hand affectionately and snorted.

A few years ago, Cui Boxian went to the northwest to study and became acquainted with the owner of a local horse farm. He then brought back several horses. The two horses that Princess Xihe and Ruan Kunning currently have are two of them.

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly and gently touched the fur on its neck. The horse probably felt comfortable and wagged its tail like a dog and licked her hand with its tongue.

When Princess Xihe saw this, she looked at her own horse, which was said to be the most agile horse in a million . She felt that the horse looked even more stupid in comparison, and couldn't help but hate it in her heart. Even horses know how to judge by appearance. What a fucked up world!

She was not very happy, and her words were not very pleasant: " We are going to the horse race today, not to watch you play the game of horse and rider. Why are you hesitating before getting on the horse? "

Ruan Kunning could hear her dissatisfaction but didn't say anything. She jumped onto the horse quickly and swiftly, as agile as a flying swallow. She didn't look like a delicate girl at all. Even though Princess Xihe disliked her and boasted about her excellent riding skills, she was still stunned.

After a pause, he said unhappily: " Miss Ruan is quite capable. "

Ruan Kunning acted as if she didn't care about her unkindness, and said lightly: " Princess, you are too kind to me. I am ashamed to accept it. "

Princess Xihe ignored Ruan Kunning's words, squeezed the horse's belly, pulled the reins, shook Ruan Kunning off, and went out of the city on her own. Ruan Kunning smiled and didn't bother with her. He followed slowly with the palace guards.

Why do we have to fight for a short period of time?

Ruan Kunning didn't see Princess Xihe until he arrived at the Qinghe Cui family's pasture. The guards were all dispersed far away, patrolling vigilantly to prevent any accidents.

Princess Xihe's mother's family was also of military origin. She was not spoiled and did not like maids to follow her. Ruan Kunning was as hard as cement and did not like being surrounded by a group of maids. Therefore, neither of them brought any maids with them today. Besides, most of the maids had never learned how to ride, so bringing them along would be a burden.

Princess Xihe raised her chin towards Ruan Kunning and said proudly: " Just follow me. " After that, without even looking at Ruan Kunning's reaction, she went into the woods on her own.

Ruan Kunning blinked, and a whole plan of killing , dismembering and burying the body on the spot suddenly emerged in his mind. However, after thinking about it, it seemed that Xi and the

princess were not capable of doing it, so he smiled and shook his head, threw these unrealistic ideas out of his mind, and rode his horse to follow.

Princess Xihe asked in a rare calm tone: " What exactly do you want to do to leave your cousin? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

This rhythm seems familiar.

So the next step is to write me a check?

Or tell me you are pregnant with his child?

Hey, princess, have you read too many melodramatic idol drama (crossed out) scripts?

She smiled helplessly, touched her nose slowly, and said, " I don't quite understand what your Highness means. "

Princess Xihe seemed to have calmed down. She was not angry, and she did not even look back at Ruan Kunning. She just said calmly, " I like him, and I hope you can stay away from him . It's very simple to say this. Do you understand? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect her to be so straightforward. She raised her eyebrows and simply said, " He is a living person, a friend of mine. We can't just be separated or let go. If someone is not my friend, there will be someone else who is on good terms with him. Your Highness, instead of dwelling on these things, you might as well talk to him and make it clear. At least, " she paused slightly and said, " it's much better than talking to me about these things. "

Princess Xihe sneered coldly and said, " So, you are rejecting me? "

Ruan Kunning was not the kind of person who would swallow her anger, and she could not afford to smooth things over at the moment, so she said directly: " Yes, unless he tells me that he wants to break up with me, I will never cut off contact with him. I hope the princess will forgive me. "

Princess Xihe's expression turned cold, with a sharp light flashing in her eyes: " You don't know how to appreciate my kindness! "

" If you don't accept my toast, you will be punished, " Ruan Kunning said lightly, " I am just that kind of person. "

Princess Xihe smiled coldly, changed the subject, pointed the whip in her hand at the distance and said: " Do you dare to compete with me? "

Ruan Kunning also smiled, speaking in a brisk tone as if he was catching butterflies: " Who is afraid of who? "

Princess Xihe said: " Very good, let's use the bush as the boundary and see who loses first. " After saying that, without waiting for Ruan Kunning to react, she flicked the whip and leaped forward.

Ruan Kunning was embarrassed for a moment by her shamelessness, and then urged her horse to catch up.

To be fair, Princess Xihe's riding skills can be said to be outstanding, but it's a pity that she met Ruan Kunning, an outlier, so she had to take a back seat.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of suppressing her and followed her steadily. When he saw that the woods were getting closer, he quickened his pace. They both reached the finish line almost at the same time, which made both of them feel proud .

Ruan Kun would rather not lose to him on purpose to embarrass herself just to save the princess's face. She also has her own pride, and being able to draw is already her biggest concession.

Princess Xihe didn't look very happy and was a little disappointed. It wasn't because she realized that Ruan Kunning was deliberately giving in to her, but because she had been learning this skill since she was young and had quite some accomplishments. She originally wanted to suppress Ruan Kunning and kill her spirit, but she didn't expect that today she would tie with Ruan Kunning in the field she was best at. It was really beyond her expectations.

She thought about it and felt that it was probably because the distance was too close. She looked around and was shocked to find that there was snow on the mountains above the green trees in the distance .

She wondered, " It's almost May, why is there snow here? "

Ruan Kunning had been to Qinghe several times before, so he was familiar with the area. He looked up and answered casually, " This is Shaosong Mountain, where the snow never melts all year round and the climate is extremely cold. There are valleys stretching for miles below, so it's a good place to escape the heat in summer. However, it's too cold to go there now. "

Princess Xihe smiled slightly, pointed with her whip and said, " Let's use Shaosong Mountain as the boundary. Whoever gets there first will be the winner. How do you think? "

Before Ruan Kunning could answer, the leader of the guards who had been following them advised Princess Xihe: " Your Highness, please excuse me. This place is uninhabited and has not been encircled by the Cui family. It is really dangerous. It is inconvenient for the guards to go there to protect you. Please move to the horse farm. "

Princess Xihe smiled coldly and said, " It's just a one-time visit. We should return immediately. What's the point of going? Besides, " she said sarcastically, " Don't we still have Miss Ruan? Can she not protect me?! "

" But ..." He was interrupted by Princess Xihe before he could finish his words. She whipped the commander of the guards and said loudly to Ruan Kunning: " I'm waiting for you out front! " Then she whipped the whip and walked forward.

Ruan Kunning was not particularly fond of competing with others, and he was not very confident about Princess Xihe. After all, he did not dare to let anything happen to her in Qinghe. After a moment's thought, he whipped the horse and chased after her.

The commander of the guards was worried after all. Although the two men were excellent riders, they were bound to have some minor problems. They were all royal families, and if something really happened, wouldn't these guards be the ones who would be in trouble?

He immediately ordered: " Come here! They are all dead, why don't you chase them! "

However, this place was extremely far from Shaosong Mountain , and the horses ridden by Princess Xihe and Ruan Kunning were of exceptionally high quality, plus they were both skilled riders, so the group of guards were quickly left behind.

There is no way, this is the difference between Ferrari and Santana ... [Manual Goodbye]

After riding for a while, Ruan Kunning saw Princess Xihe. Although there was no one here, he did not dare to let her out of his sight. Gradually, he finally caught up with her.

When Princess Xihe saw her, she secretly encouraged herself, not wanting her to be left behind, so she whipped her horse and went forward with even greater effort.

After half an hour, Ruan Kunning clearly felt the temperature gradually dropping. When she got closer, she finally saw the snow on Shaosong Mountain. She shivered, took out the cloak from

her pocket, put it on, then jumped up to catch up with Princess Xihe and walked side by side with her.

Princess Xihe obviously didn't expect Ruan Kunning to catch up so quickly, and said to her sideways: " You too ... "

Before she could finish her words, or even say them completely, Princess Xihe was pushed down by Ruan Kunning and pressed on the horse's back. Before she could get angry at Ruan Kunning's inexplicable behavior, she heard a " whoosh " sound, followed by a muffled " bang " .

Ruan Kunning then let her go, and the two of them looked towards the source of the sound. A feathered arrow was deeply embedded in the tree trunk, and the tail of the arrow was trembling slightly from side to side, showing the extraordinary power contained in it. When Ruan Kunning saw that the tail of the arrow was well-made, he knew that it was definitely not used by mountain hunters, but was probably used specifically to chase souls and take lives. He immediately shouted, " Let's go! "

Unfortunately, although she reacted quickly, it was too late. More than a dozen white shadows flashed by in the distance and landed silently in front of the two of them like ghosts.

This group of white-clothed men were well-trained and very capable, and were by no means ordinary people. It would be no problem for Ruan Kunning to escape on her own, but she was carrying the burden of Princess Xihe with her. Even if she disliked her, she could not let her die in Qinghe, otherwise the Cui family would be in trouble.

The group of people slowly drew out their sharp blades. The cold light of snow reflected on the sword edges was particularly frightening. They attacked the two with a cold and ruthless momentum.

Ruan Kunning's whip picked up Princess Xihe and with a little force she brought her to her horse. A bloodthirsty light flashed in her bright eyes. She put one hand around Princess Xihe's waist and with the other hand she swung the whip with a sharp edge towards the two nearest men in white!

The two men obviously did not expect that a girl from the boudoir could be so powerful. They thought that Ruan Kunning was just a show-off. However, they did not expect that one whip would kill them both. The air was instantly filled with a bloody smell. The other men in white also showed horror in their eyes. They attacked more cautiously and tried their best to attack Princess Xihe.

Ruan Kunning was also very anxious. She didn't know where these people came from and how skilled they were. She also didn't know when the commander of the guards would arrive and

when she should temporarily avoid the attack. She had an idea and tried her best to open a gap in the encirclement. She whipped the horse's butt and rushed out.

Princess Xihe was an excellent rider, but she didn't know how to fight an enemy. After watching the fight , she was already sweating and her hands were cold. When she saw the two men leave, she asked in a trembling voice, " Is it over ... over? "

Ruan Kunning was in no mood to comfort her, and just said coldly: " Shut up! "

Princess Xihe was choked, but she knew that she couldn't afford to make any mistakes at this moment, so she shut her mouth obediently.

Suddenly, the horse that Ruan Kunning was riding let out a mournful cry and fell to the ground abruptly. Ruan Kunning was startled and turned around while holding Princess Xihe, narrowly avoiding the fall.

Ruan Kunning lowered his head to check, only to find that two darts were deeply stuck in the horse's belly, and dark blood was slowly flowing out of it. It was obvious that the horse was dying.

As if to make matters worse, there was already a sound of horse hooves behind them. Princess Xihe obviously heard it and asked happily: " Are our people here? "

Ruan Kunning smiled coldly, shattering her fantasy: " Have your guards' horses been shod? "

Princess Xihe was so anxious that tears came out of her eyes. She said in a trembling voice: " It seems ... it seems not. "

Ruan Kunning heard the sound of horse hooves getting closer and closer, looked around, then hardened his heart and said to himself: " Let's fight! " Then he wrapped Jiang Xi and the princess in the cloak, and rolled straight down the slope on one side.

The author has something to say: After seven days of classes, I can finally take a break ~＼(≥▽≤)/～ la la la

Kunning's fangirl will be online tomorrow, love you cute~

Chapter 57: Snake and Mouse

The slope was not flat , and despite the thick snow, Ruan Kunning felt pain all over his body as he rolled down. Princess Xihe was even more so . After using her wood-based abilities , she finally felt better.

She had no other choice but to do so. This group of people were no ordinary people, and she was carrying Xi and Princess with her. If she confronted them head-on, nothing good would come of it . It would be better to take a step back . Anyway, the guards would be here soon , and that group of people would not dare to come down to search even if they knew that the two of them had fallen down. They were afraid that they would return empty-handed.

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and tapped the system: " What is this place? Is there anyone living here? "

The system gloated: [Haha, baby, congratulations to the host fungus for finding a good feng shui location . There is no human habitation within a radius of fifty miles.]

Ruan Kunning: "... however far your thoughts are, get as far away from me as possible !"

【 <(` ^')> Tuyan , if the host continues to be so rude, the baby will no longer like you】

Ruan Kunning: "... Get out of here! "

【 】

Although Ruan Kunning spoke toughly , after looking around for a long time and investigating , she had to admit an unpleasant reality – they were lost.

At this point, this would be fatal.

It's not midsummer now, and the temperature outside is very high. A person staying in the wild for a night will have nothing on his body except a few bites from mosquitoes.

It was early spring now , and the place was at the bottom of a deep and dangerous valley. The perennial snow was already above the knees. It was freezing cold, and the breath quickly turned to frost. They were in the wilderness, with no human habitation.

I have inner strength and as a supernatural being, I have a certain resistance to the cold, so it's okay for me to spend the night like this, but I'm afraid that the delicate Princess Xihe will die.

Ruan Kunning even tried to find joy in her misery and thought: Damn, if this is true, the princess who froze to death would be a unique one.

But she actually knew very well that this was just her momentary fantasy.

Firstly, if she really froze to death, what was the point of saving her just now? If a princess died in Qinghe, no matter whether she was favored or not, the Cui family would definitely not have a good ending if the emperor questioned her.

Secondly, I came out with her, and many people knew it. If I go back alone, what will others think? No matter what, Xihe is still a princess.

Besides, Ruan Kunning didn't really hate her. Although she was a little bit against him, she was just a child after all, so she wasn't too annoying.

The sun was about to set, but looking around, there was no one around. They realized that their situation was not good. Princess Xihe, who had always been fearless, finally began to fear the unknown. Thinking that Ruan Kunning had just saved her, she could not help but feel a little dependent on him. At this time, she looked at Ruan Kunning with a hint of uncertainty in her eyes: " What should we ... what should we do? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her and said coldly, " It can be served cold or hot. Oh, I forgot. In this weather, it seems that it can only be served cold. "

" You ..." Princess Xihe obviously didn't expect Ruan Kunning, who was always known for her decency, to say this. It was obvious that she had bullied her before taking revenge on her, and now she was just taking the opportunity to fight back. She felt very unfair, but she also knew that she could only rely on her at the moment, so she had to swallow her anger. At worst, she would deal with her after returning to Jinling.

Thinking of this, Princess Xihe shut up angrily.

Ruan Kunning frowned and thought for a while, then sighed silently in his heart. Now he was afraid that he could only find a place to stay and spend the night. He knocked on the system again: " Are you there? "

What's going on with this □□ chat feeling ...

From the system bacteria (+ - 三四): [Don't call the baby, the baby has already rolled away ...]

Ruan Kunning (# - . -): "... Is there any place to stay nearby? "

【 (>o<) Baby doesn't know! 】

" Be good, you are the best. "

【 ... Hehe, there is an ancient version of Hilton Hotel two miles to the south. Welcome the charming host to take the little beauty on a two-day and one-night tour. Muah ω(3 ω)ω 】

Ruan Kunning (#^') : What the hell is this ancient version of Hilton Hotel and two-day and one-night tour!

[The baby is so well behaved, he doesn't know anything ...]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth and decided to go over and try his luck. He said to Princess Xihe, " Let's go. "

Princess Xihe was stunned, obviously not understanding why they were going in that direction. A look of hesitation flashed across her brows, but there was no other way at the moment. She could only choose to trust Ruan Kunning and follow him.

Although life in the end times was not easy, it successfully helped Ruan Kunning to light up the skill point of survival in the wild, so that he would not become a brain-dead person with poor direction. Therefore, despite the snow being above his calves and the bumpy road, the two of them still arrived at the [ancient version of Hilton Hotel] within half an hour despite the many difficulties.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

" System bacteria, open your dog eyes and look carefully. Is this mud-brick house with a half-collapsed roof, moss-covered walls, and several holes corroded in the gate the legendary [Ancient Hilton Hotel]?! "

[Baby, I heard that good modifiers and metaphors are more suitable for interpersonal communication \(^o^)/~]

" If you keep doing this, I'm going to fuck the whole world upside down! "

[Haha, does the world know that the host bacteria thinks this way?]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Princess Xihe's expression was obviously more concise and clear: " Is this place used for raising pigs? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Ruan Kunning silently reached out and stroked his newly developed chest, closed his eyes and began to recite silently: " I am a man, I must be tolerant. I am not angry, I am not angry, I am not angry ..." "

No matter how terrible this mountain temple is, they still have to stay here for one night. Princess Xihe is not stupid. Since the reality cannot be changed, she can only accept it.

Fortunately, there were still trees and forests here. While the weather was still good, the two of them went together to get some dead branches to use for heating at night. Then Ruan Kunning asked Xi and Princess to stay in the ruined temple and roughly clean up a place to stay, while he, as the military officer, was responsible for going out to find food.

After all, it was too cold outside, and the wind was getting stronger and stronger. Ruan Kunning estimated the amount of firewood they had, and after digging out a nest of rats and two snakes, she retired and went home.

The temperature here is slightly higher only during the hot summer season, and animals will come out to move around, so the hibernation period of animals here is relatively longer than in other places.

sex when the weather got warmer . However, disaster struck. Their homes were forcibly demolished by the devil Ruan Kunning while they were sleeping. They (.....) were also forced to wake up from hibernation and finally discovered the unpleasant situation. After resisting in vain, they finally accepted their fate.

Several mice were tied together, and two snakes were forced to be tied into a knot. As two brothers in distress, they were carried back to the ruined temple by Ruan Kunning.

Princess Xihe was very surprised when she saw their dinner tonight. She looked at Ruan Kunning as if she saw a wild Ultraman: " How dare you! How dare you ask me to eat this?! "

Ruan Kunning had been fighting and killing for the whole afternoon, and had no time to deal with the angry princess. She took out the dagger she carried with her, skinned the snake and rat, and roasted it over the fire, while she said unhappily, " Of course I dare not. These coarse things are my dinner. Princess, please wait for a night. When you return home tomorrow, I will serve you with delicacies from the mountains and the sea. "

Princess Xihe had never seen such a person climbing up the ladder: " How dare you! Do you know who you are talking to? "

Ruan Kun would rather not be in the mood to serve. He had already endured it all when this princess was in Cui's family. Now that he had become her savior, she was still acting arrogant in front of him. What an ungrateful person.

She immediately retorted: " What's the matter, Princess? Could it be that you were frightened today and don't even know who you are? It's not good to be so impulsive all the time. Remember to use your brain when you reincarnate next time. "

Princess Xihe was speechless. She never expected that Ruan Kunning was also an expert in talking nonsense. She obviously knew that it was not appropriate to confront Ruan Kunning head-on at this time. She glared at her hatefully, but she really couldn't do anything about her, so she simply stopped looking at her.

Snakes and rats seemed to eat a lot before hibernation, and their meat was quite fat. Not long after roasting, the aroma of oil and meat came out. Although Ruan Kunning had eaten a full meal at noon, he was starving after fighting and exercising for an afternoon. When he smelled the smell, he couldn't help but sniff it with enjoyment, and he began to look forward to it.

After all, snakes and rats are not big, and the meat was cooked soon. Ruan Kunning blew away the hot air and couldn't wait to take a bite in his mouth.

To be honest, there is no comparison between the food cooked by the chef in the same mansion.

After all, Ruan Kunning had neither seasoning nor skills. Although she often ate like this outside in the apocalypse, at that time, as long as she could survive, she would eat anything, so she didn't care about things like barbecue skills.

Although the taste is not good, it is better than going to bed hungry. Who knows how long it will take to get back to the Cui family tomorrow? If I wait for the Cui family to come and look for me, I don't know how long I will have to wait.

Ruan Kunning always firmly believes that no matter what time, it is better to place hope on oneself.

Princess Xihe was also tired after a whole afternoon, and was no less hungry than Ruan Kunning. Although she turned her head away and did not look at Ruan Kunning, the aroma of the meat seemed to have a radar, accurately locating it and going straight into her nose. She

rubbed her stomach with her hands, but she really could not bring herself to ask Ruan Kunning for help. She had just spoken so firmly, but now it was not easy for her to beg anyone. She snorted in grievance and closed her eyes angrily.

Ruan Kunning looked at her actions, and the corners of his mouth slightly raised. He still gave her a way out and said softly: " If you don't eat it now, it will get cold. "

Princess Xihe was somewhat tempted, but she really didn't want to bow down in front of Ruan Kunning, so she said abruptly: " I don't want to. "

The tone at the beginning was very aggressive, but at the end she couldn't help but use a coquettish tone.

Ruan Kunning laughed secretly in his heart. He thought, she is already old, do you really want me to coax her?

After thinking for a while, he finally spoke to comfort her: " Come and eat. What's the point of saving face? I'm the only one who knows how embarrassed I am. "

System: [Baby really doubts whether she can find comfort in the host's words ...]

Ruan Kunning: " You are victorious! "

He who knows the times is a hero. Any reserve in front of food is just pretense.

Apparently Princess Xihe was well aware of this, so after hesitating for a moment, she still took what Ruan Kunning handed over ... well, a snake and two mice.

This was probably the most unpalatable food the princess had ever eaten since she was born.

After an afternoon of fleeing from famine (...), Princess Xihe's dignity and elegance as a princess had obviously been shattered to pieces. Her long hair that had been tied into a bun was disheveled, and several of her hairpins had fallen off. Her makeup was smudged, and several of her neatly trimmed and brightly painted nails were broken. The few remaining nails that were still intact were covered in dirt and grass debris.

Princess Xihe looked down at her nails and suddenly had a strange feeling in her heart. She turned her head to look at Ruan Kunning who was sitting by the fire.

She sat lazily on the ground, not maintaining the elegant and dignified sitting posture of a lady from an aristocratic family, but with a bit of masculine carefreeness, but strangely it did not make people feel vulgar. Well, maybe this is the advantage of being good-looking.

Her long eyelashes cast a faint shadow under her eyes, and the firelight flickered on her face.

It was dusk, and although there was a fire in the temple, it was not very bright.

But she just sat there, making people feel like the bright moonlight.

She looked down at her disheveled self, then at Ruan Kunning who was still in a clean and fresh outfit. Thinking of her panic just now and her calmness and magnanimity, Princess Xihe suddenly felt that it was not surprising at all that Yu Nu, Sixth Brother, and many, many others liked Ruan Kunning.

Perhaps she herself did not even realize that there was an invisible seed in her heart that sprouted silently at this moment.

The author has something to say: Why are the comments less spicy, and the collections are not spicy either, don't you love me anymore? ~ ~

Chapter 58 Heartbeat

Ruan Kunning certainly felt the strange looks from Xihe Princess , but she didn't take it seriously. She poked the fire nonchalantly, added a few more sticks of firewood , and looked at the burning bonfire lazily.

Looking at the side , seeing Xi and the princess finished eating, Ruan Kunning said in a light tone: " Go to bed early, you can go back tomorrow. "

When Princess Xihe saw her looking at her, her eyes were clearly black and white and extremely smart , she couldn't help feeling a little dazed . Suddenly, she thought of two words – " bright eyes and kind gaze " and " a lively look ". It took her a while to react to what Ruan Kunning said and she nodded woodenly.

Ruan Kunning saw that she looked a little strange and dull , so he frowned and asked, " What's wrong? "

Princess Xihe blushed, her heart skipped a beat, but she said stubbornly, " None of your business. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her a few times , and seeing that her tone was unfriendly , he had no interest in trying to please her , so he just turned his head calmly and continued to fiddle with the bonfire.

Princess Xihe regretted what she said as soon as she finished speaking . She choked a few times and wanted to speak but didn't know where to start. Seeing Ruan Kunning's indifferent expression, she felt a little dejected and simply lay down on the hay and fell asleep.

Night finally came.

The mountain wind, with its biting cold temperature , whistled through the valley, blowing up the fallen snow on the ground. The snowflakes seemed to have consciousness and fluttered towards the dilapidated mountain temple. The howling of the mountain wind made people feel cold.

There was only a flickering fire in the mountain temple, accompanied by the sound of a shrill wind, which had the flavor of a horror story.

If this is a Chinese reading comprehension, the above description must point out the environment in which the story develops, create a deep and terrifying atmosphere, create a terrifying feeling, and lay the foundation for the development of the following story ...

But at this moment, it only makes people feel like a sharp claw is reaching deep into their hearts, silently squeezing their fragile hearts, making it hard for them to even breathe ...

Even though Princess Xihe was a fearless kid, she was a little trembling in her heart. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she always felt that there was a pair of gloomy eyes staring at her coldly. Princess Xihe couldn't help but pat the straw under her body and said to Ruan Kunning with a trembling voice: " Hey, are you afraid of being alone? If you are, I can let you hold me. "

It's obviously you who's trembling with fear, okay? Ruan Kunning curled her lips, glanced at her sideways, and said nothing.

Princess Xihe is just like a cat that has just grown claws and can't wait to scratch people, but unfortunately its claws are too soft and it will hurt itself instead. In fact, she is quite cute.

Princess Xihe also felt that her behavior just now was a bit short-tempered, so she frowned and added angrily: " I ... I'm not afraid ... I just feel sorry for you! "

Ruan Kunning didn't hate Princess Xihe that much. Although she didn't like her and said a lot of bad things about her, she had never done anything behind her back. At least she was aboveboard and was just a proud girl who loved her.

Ruan Kunning looked at her trembling fingers and couldn't help but sigh in his heart. After all, she was still a child. He took off his fur coat and threw it to her: " Don't worry, Your Highness ... Put it on. I have been practicing martial arts since I was young, so it's not a big deal to be cold. "

Princess Xihe opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but her expression struggled for a few seconds. In the end, she did not speak. She just accepted her kindness, silently took it and covered herself with it.

After spending half the night in silence, the night wind in the mountains no longer seemed scary after listening to it for so long. Ruan Kunning found another place, swept the accumulated dust with some dry grass, and sat down. He leaned his head against the pillar and closed his eyes. He still had a long way to go tomorrow, so it was necessary to rest well tonight.

As the night deepened, just when Ruan Kunning was drowsy, a sudden scream broke the original tranquility of the mountain temple, and it was particularly sharp and piercing in the empty night.

Ruan Kunning raised his eyebrows, opened his eyes, and looked at the noise maker Princess Xihe with some impatience: " What's wrong with you? "

Princess Xihe could naturally hear the unkindness in Ruan Kunning's voice, but this was nothing compared to the fear in her heart. She stretched out her hand and tightened the cloak covering her body, her face pale with fear: Did " you ... did you hear ... it seemed ... it seemed like there was a wolf howling ... "

Ruan Kunning raised his eyebrows slightly and said curiously: " It's probably a snow wolf that is not afraid of the cold. It's just a flat-haired beast, what are you afraid of?! " He curled his lips and said: " Go to sleep, I can take you out tomorrow. " He yawned and then closed his eyes again.

Seeing that she looked indifferent and didn't care about her fear, Princess Xihe felt as if a stone was pressing down on her heart. She felt depressed and uncomfortable. Her lips moved unconsciously a few times, but she didn't dare to say anything, but her eyes turned red uncontrollably.

Ruan Kunning's silence did not last long. Soon she heard Princess Xihe's suppressed crying. It seemed that she could not hear it clearly because she was covering her mouth. However, the night was quiet and everything could be heard from far away . Ruan Kunning also had special

abilities and martial arts, as well as her five senses. Even if Princess Xihe tried to suppress her voice, it could still be clearly heard by her ears.

What a hassle.

Ruan Kunning sighed, patted his legs, stood up swiftly, opened the broken door, and walked out of the dilapidated mountain temple.

Princess Xihe didn't even have time to react before her shadow had already left the entrance of the mountain temple.

After looking around, Princess Xihe finally spoke: " Where are you going? Hey ... are you still there? "

Perhaps Ruan Kunning had walked far away , and no response came back.

Princess Xihe suddenly realized that she was now the only one in this dilapidated and deserted mountain temple.

When the two of them were together, the fear was not so obvious. But when Ke Xi and the princess were really alone in the desolate mountain temple, the howling mountain wind, the dilapidated ancient temple, the wild beasts outside the temple, and the dark night, each of them magnified her fear a hundred times. It seemed as if an invisible giant hand was pinching her heart and slowly tightening it. She almost couldn't breathe.

Until this moment, the spoiled princess couldn't help crying loudly.

" Wuwuwuwu ... Ruan Kunning ... where the hell have you been ... wuwuwuwu ... come back soon ..."

After an unknown amount of time, a gust of wind blew the door of the mountain temple open. The cold wind blew in through the door, interrupting Princess Xihe's crying. Due to the fear accumulated throughout the night, she finally screamed.

A pair of slender hands wrapped around her waist and held her in an embrace with a cold fragrance. It was Ruan Kunning.

But at this time Princess Xihe didn't care that the person in front of her was her love rival . She just wanted to cry all the tears in her life. Ruan Kunning looked at the clothes on her shoulders that were wet with tears and snot, and secretly complained, " Fuck, it will probably freeze in a while. " But looking at Princess Xihe who was crying pitifully, she was afraid that she had never

encountered such a thing in her life, so she simply didn't bother with her and just hugged her and let her cry her heart out.

Princess Xihe cried and vented her fear, but was soon interrupted by the faint smell of blood on Ruan Kunning. She quickly pushed her away, wiped her face and said, " Are you hurt? Why do you smell blood? What did you do just now? Don't you know that I'm scared when you leave me alone?! "

Seeing that she was obviously worried about him but was stubborn, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but laugh and said lightly: " It's nothing, it's not my blood. Aren't you afraid of the wolf's howling? I'll go out and kill it. "

Perhaps because her expression was too calm, Princess Xihe did not react for a moment. She paused for a moment, letting her brain process for a while before she screamed: " What! You ... you killed it ?! "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her, then returned to the corner he had cleaned up and sat down: " Yeah, aren't you afraid? "

Princess Xihe puffed up her lips, seeming a little overwhelmed, but after a while, she couldn't help but smiled: " Just ... just because I'm scared? "

Ruan Kunning was a little confused as to why she was crying and laughing at the same time, but she still answered, " Yes. " After all, she was tired after a whole afternoon. After she finished speaking, she closed her eyes lazily without even looking at Xi and the princess's reaction.

No one had ever done this for her.

They would just keep flattering her and fawning over her, and when they did something small for her, they would rush to her to ask for credit and reward, showing their small wounds, as if they had given everything for her and risked their lives.

yes.

Obviously, it was just two simple words, but Ke Xi and the princess didn't know what happened to them. After listening to her, they felt like they had secretly eaten a piece of candy in their hearts. It was so soft and sweet that her throat seemed unable to make any sound, and her cheeks couldn't help but feel a little hot. She restrained herself and pursed her lips, but finally smiled shyly.

This situation is actually very easy to summarize in modern times: being seduced by a guy with MAX boyfriend power.

Wei Mingxuan / Cui Boxian / Yu Nu / Wen Haoyu / countless people @Princess Xihe: I told you to be the villain, but you messed with my woman (?) when your sister is your sister? !

Ruan Kunning: Hello!

#Hehe , my sister / stranger / ex-fiancée / stranger fell in love with my woman (?) What should I do? Waiting online, very urgent!!! #

Ruan Kunning: Hehe ... [Manually say goodbye]

Everything went smoothly the next day.

Ruan Kunning and Princess Xihe had only walked a few miles when they met Cui Boxian and the commander of the guards.

Her guess was correct. Not long after they rolled down the mountain, the group of men in white caught up with them. Seeing that the two had already escaped to the bottom of the valley, they retreated in a hurry because of the pursuers behind them. They were truly like a dragon that was hard to find its head or tail. As the case was of such a serious nature, it had now been handed over to the local Jinyiwei command post for full handling.

The commander of the guards was quite timid. Although Princess Xi and Princess were not seriously injured, they had after all been in great danger. As the commander of the guards, he didn't know what punishment he would receive.

So when he saw Princess Xihe, he didn't dare to come forward. He just stood aside silently like an invisible man, pretending that he didn't exist. When he was finally asked the question, he knelt down and apologized.

Ruan Kunning saw beads of sweat on his forehead and felt sorry for him. Besides, it was not his fault, so he advised: " How can we blame it all on the commander? It was just a sudden incident. "

Xihe – Kunning's fangirl – Princess nodded obediently, looking at Ruan Kunning tenderly and silently; " Well, what Aning said is right. "

Ruan Kunning: "... Really? "

Xihe – Kunning's fangirl – Princess: " Of course it's right. "

Ruan Kunning: “...” I feel a little dangerous. What should I do? It seems like I have turned on a strange switch again?

Commander of the Imperial Guards: Miss Ruan is not only beautiful but also kind-hearted. Please accept my knee!

Cui Boxian: Well, Aning is indeed a breath of fresh air in this filthy world.

Ruan – Beauty with a Kind Heart – Qingliu – Kunning: I always have a bad feeling. It must be my illusion, right? Right ...

The author has something to say: Come collect the comments ... Stupid author is rolling around trying to be cute

Chapter 59 : Palace Secrets

The emperor sat upright on the dragon throne , playing with an old silver hairpin in his hand, his eyelids drooped and his face had a dull expression , no sign of joy or anger could be seen.

The silver hairpin was not some exquisite and beautiful ornament , nor was it priceless. It looked like an old style that had been worn by the people many years ago. It was nothing special and not worth much money. An ordinary person could find several of them in his or her home.

Furthermore , considering its value , even if it fell on the ground , even the palace servants with a little bit of face would not even look at it.

But at this moment, the emperor was holding it and looking at it over and over again , as if there was a treasure map hidden on it and he needed to find the way out quickly.

The chief steward Long De stood at one side with his head bowed , saying nothing.

He has followed the emperor for many years and is the emperor's true confidant. He knows the emperor's expression and thoughts very well and can see through them . Just by looking at the emperor's condition, he knows that he is probably thinking deeply and treacherously at the moment , so he quietly retreats to one side , trying to reduce his presence as much as possible so as not to get into trouble.

The emperor's voice was low and particularly deep in the night. His eyes fell on Chang Lin with invisible scrutiny: " Where did you get this ? "

Jinyiwei Deputy Commander Chang Lin knelt in front of the desk without any fear. He kowtowed calmly and said, " In ... in the secret compartment of the study in the Second Prince's mansion.
"

The emperor slowly raised one corner of his mouth, seemingly unconcerned, and asked: " Where is the note? Where is it? "

Chang Lin said: " This hairpin is hollow inside the silver handle. Your Majesty will know when you open it. "

The emperor smiled slightly, but his eyes were filled with solemnity. He slowly unscrewed the silver hairpin, and sure enough, he saw that it was empty. A thinly folded piece of paper was tightly stuffed inside. He slowly pulled out the paper, gently unfolded it, and read the two lines of words on it. His face suddenly became gloomy, like the gloom before a thunderstorm.

Longde stood behind him and glanced over unnoticeably. A look of horror flashed in his eyes. He pursed his lips silently, lowered his head and stood more respectfully. He just wished he could hang a sign saying " I don't actually exist " . It seemed that he was trying to avoid him.

What was written on the note was neither the much-publicized Northwest corruption case involving the Second Prince and the Longxi Li family, nor any rebellious words about planning a rebellion, nor any secret military or national affairs – it was just an old poem by Xin Qiji.

Baochai separates at Taoye Ferry, and the smoke and willows darken the south bank.

Oh, many illiterate people may not understand what this means at all, because this is a way of playing for many literary young people in the city, which is very niche.

When a pair of mandarin ducks separate, they split the hairpin into two halves, and each person holds one half until they meet again and then put them together again. This is basically the same as reuniting a broken mirror, and has a very lingering flavor.

Actually, this was nothing. At most, it was just a little romantic affair of the Second Prince. Although it was not something that could be made public, it was not a big deal and was simply passed over lightly.

But the bad thing is that Longde had seen another hairpin from Concubine Xuan, which is quite intriguing.

Concubine Xuan was born in a humble family and lost her father at a young age. She and her widowed mother lived a miserable life and suffered a lot of human suffering when she was young.

She didn't have any good things in her hands, and she didn't have any gold or jade with her when she entered the palace. She was very simple and plain, and for this she was ridiculed and mocked by the concubines in the palace, and she was miserable.

In order to appease her, the emperor deliberately gave her a lot of rewards, also to give her face. The emperor was the weather vane in the harem. With his attitude shown, no one would take the initiative to offend the emperor, and gradually no one dared to mention these things again.

It was a coincidence that day that the emperor accidentally saw the hairpin on Concubine Xuan's dressing table. The extremely simple old silver ornament was particularly conspicuous among the pearl, jade, gold, silver, agate and jadeite jewelry. Out of curiosity, the emperor asked casually.

Concubine Xuan burst into tears immediately and began to wail to the emperor " , Those years when my mother and sister and I depended on each other for survival. " She told the emperor about her struggles when she was young and the difficult times between her and her mother. She vividly created the image of a self-reliant little cabbage, with her eyes full of tears and pitiful appearance, which was so touching that she won the emperor's sympathy and earned the emperor's permission to sleep with her for several days.

So much so that now, looking at the hairpin, Longde, who was just standing by, felt embarrassed for the emperor. As a result, he dared not look at the emperor's face.

#Bayiba the woman who deceived the emperor's feelings #

#There is a creature called green-haired turtle #

#Your Majesty, don't cry, you still have three thousand concubines in your harem #

The emperor had a gloomy face, twisting the hairpin in his hand, turning it slowly a few times, and then he sneered, which made people shudder: " Good, good, good, these two people are really good. "

Chang Lin could sense the emperor's mood at the moment and could understand it very well, so he kept silent and just stood aside as a mural.

An ordinary man would not be able to tolerate such a thing, let alone an emperor who is above ten thousand people. He was told by his subordinates, so he would be even more resentful. He has been forced to wade into this muddy water, but he does not intend to let himself fall into this pit. A bright future is still waiting for him, so how can he fail in this? So at this moment, he should not touch this bad luck and be honest.

The emperor was not unaware that the Second Prince and Noble Concubine Xuan had always had a secret connection. He also knew that Noble Concubine Xuan had a connection with the Second Prince before she entered the palace. He even saw it clearly when Noble Concubine Xuan seemed to be acting and speaking for the Second Prince and also trying to please other princes. Thinking about the connection between the two, he was not unacceptable to it.

But this does not mean that he can tolerate such a great humiliation as a green hat shining on his head. Not only him, but any man in the world can tolerate it.

The emperor's expression was uncertain, and after a long while he snorted softly, waved his hand to Chang Lin and said, " I understand, you can leave now. "

Chang Lin knew that the emperor must be in a bad mood at the moment, and he could understand that. If possible, he didn't want to stay and be the emperor's punching bag again, so after the emperor signaled him to leave, he stood up obediently and left respectfully.

" Wait. " The emperor suddenly called him.

Chang Lin's heart tightened, and he turned around and knelt down again: " Yes. "

" Gu Ruqin, " the emperor pondered, " has been gone for so many days, and there seems to be no news? "

Chang Lin's heart was half relieved, but then it was lifted up again, and he said, " Your Majesty, the commander has not sent back any news, and the Jinyiwei are also very strict and will not contact others. Maybe the commander has discovered something important, so he temporarily cut off contact to prevent leaks. It is also possible. "

The emperor picked up the cold tea on the table and took a sip slowly. He seemed to have suppressed his anger and murmured, " Is that so ... Never mind. You can leave now. "

In just a few moments, the lining of Chang Lin's back was wet. He slowly walked out of the inner hall, then he let out a long breath, thought about what he knew today, and decided to forget all of it. He wished he would never remember it in his lifetime. He straightened his clothes, wiped his forehead casually, and went out of the palace.

Xue Lang, the head maid beside the queen, slowly entered the Zhaoren Hall and bowed to the queen and Wei Mingxuan. There was a subtle embarrassment on her face, and her voice was very low: " Your Majesty, His Majesty has issued an imperial decree to Ningcui Palace. "

The Queen raised her lips silently, and elegantly picked up the phoenix-painted glass cup beside her, hiding the triumphant look in her eyes, and said leisurely: " How about it, can I be sentenced to death? "

The Queen usually appears gentle and kind in front of others, with the dignified demeanor of a mother of a country. She is always cheerful and friendly to all the concubines in the palace, and treats all the princes equally. No matter what the reality is, at least on the surface, she will never allow anyone to find fault with her and take the opportunity to attack her.

Even Wei Mingxuan had to admit that compared to Empress Li, perhaps she was born to be suitable for the throne.

It's a pity that a woman can never be truly calm in her emotions , especially when she falls in love with a man.

Although the empress did not say it out loud, Wei Mingxuan truly felt that the empress disliked all the emperor's women, whether they were favored or not.

Among the three thousand beauties in the harem, Concubine Xuan, who had been favored by the emperor for many years, was undoubtedly the most conspicuous.

Concubine Xuan was usually very outspoken and didn't care about offending anyone. She relied on the emperor's favor to embarrass the empress in the six palaces more than once or twice. Although she easily dismissed them with a few words, she still had a deep hatred for them.

Coupled with the opposition between them in the battle for the throne, the emperor treated Concubine Xuan in a slightly different way, and Concubine Xuan was undoubtedly ranked first on the queen's hatred list.

The Queen had tolerated her for so many years, and today she finally saw her end. How could she not be happy? She just hated that she couldn't clap her hands and celebrate.

Xue Lang looked embarrassed, but when she saw the Queen's expectant gaze, she finally forced a smile and said hesitantly, " Your Majesty ... Your Majesty has retained the title, position, and seal of Consort Xuan ... She will live in seclusion in Ningcui Palace and cannot leave unless she dies. "

The Queen's face was full of disbelief. She clenched her fingers and trembled. Her face was distorted for a moment. Finally , with a " bang " , she threw the cup in front of Xue Lang and said hatefully, " Asshole, do you think I'm easy to tease? What on earth are you talking about? How dare you report it without knowing the truth?! "

How is that possible!

That bitch Lu had cheated on him. How could he endure such a great humiliation? !

Could it be that, could it be that, in his heart, this Lu family is so important? !

Inside the hall, the emperor was standing by the window on the side of the screen, leaning against the wall. His originally gloomy face had returned to his usual calm and solemn expression, as if the gloomy anger just now was just an illusion and disappeared without a trace.

He stretched out his hand to the window, as if to touch the breeze outside. After a while, he called out, " Longde. "

Long De was slightly startled, and became more cautious. He took a step forward with a smile on his face and said, " Your servant is here. "

The emperor did not turn around to look at him. He just stared at the scenery outside the window and asked softly, " I can't even remember how many years Lu has been by my side. "

Longde was clear-headed after all, and without thinking, he said carefully: " Since I entered the palace in the ninth year of Qingyu, it has been eleven years now. "

The emperor pursed his lips quietly, narrowed his eyes slightly, tapped the window frame with his fingers, and sighed to himself: " Ah, it's been eleven years. It's been so long. "

Longde didn't understand what the emperor wanted to say, so he pretended not to understand and cautiously did not reply.

The emperor didn't care. He just gently closed the window, turned around, and his smile disappeared. He continued with a hint of confusion in his words: " It's hard for him to endure it for so many years. "

Longde knew that the less he said, the fewer mistakes he made, so he just kept his head down, pretending not to hear what the emperor said.

The emperor frowned and thought for a while before asking, " Is Master Yongkong in Hanshan Temple recently? "

Long De replied: " Yes, the master has returned from his lecture in Anton some time ago. "

The emperor smiled gently, with a hint of complacency flashing across his eyes: " In that case, remind me to go and see him in a few days. "

Lund replied yes.

The emperor's voice was faint and contained a hint of sarcasm, which quickly disappeared into the air. He said, " Let him know that what he said was indeed wrong. "

The author has something to say: You are a bunch of annoying little goblins! It's okay that there are no collections, but why are there no comments! If you continue like this, I will update twice!

Chapter 60 : A Great Victory

Apart from the previous dispute between her and Wei Mingxuan over Ruan Kunning , this was the first time that Wei Mingxuan saw the Queen break the calm barrier on her face and become so panic-stricken and even furious.

However , in reality, not only the Queen but also he himself was horrified by the outcome of this matter , but he suppressed his feelings and did not express them.

between the imperial concubine and the prince was a serious matter involving many people.

Once an incident occurred , in order to maintain the face of the royal family and the dignity of the emperor , it was customary to sentence the concubine to death and imprison the prince. In serious cases , both of them would be sentenced to death, and the prince would not even be allowed to be buried in the imperial mausoleum after his death.

Wei Mingxuan had no intention of taking advantage of the opportunity to make the Second Prince unable to recover, completely defeat him , and disintegrate the Second Prince's faction.

After all , since the emperor had designed the three-way balance of power early on , he would not allow his layout to be easily disrupted and his plan ruined.

Furthermore , for the emperor, keeping the second prince is of great use. He can not only gauge the opinions of the court officials, but also restrain himself and the eldest prince . After

all, he is a chess piece that has been cultivated for many years. Wei Mingxuan sneered sarcastically in his heart. How could he bear to waste him like this?

To put it more deeply, even if he and the queen were relentless and insisted on dealing with the second prince, the emperor might not necessarily choose another prince to take the throne after the second prince was deposed, and continue to replace the second prince and fight for the throne.

From this point of view, it would be better to keep the second prince. At least they know each other well. Based on his experience in his previous life, Wei Mingxuan himself is fully confident that he can suppress him.

Having said that, even if this incident cannot bring down the Second Prince, it has at least added some heavy stains to him that will never be washed away in this lifetime.

Yes, this matter was designed by himself, pushing Concubine Xuan and the Second Prince into the abyss, leaving them with no chance of recovery, but so what?

These groundless rumors, the evidence that seems to exist and not, and the whispers that Concubine Xuan had whispered on behalf of the Second Prince in the past did not appear out of thin air. Instead, they were real things that had existed. Once a basin of dirty water was thrown at them, these two would never be able to clear themselves of the charges.

However, even though Wei Mingxuan never thought of taking this opportunity to kill the second prince, he also had no intention of letting Concubine Xuan go.

In his previous life, Concubine Xuan had secretly set countless obstacles for him and used countless shady tricks, including the ninth prince. It was really annoying, and all kinds of schemes were endless.

Even in this life, she is not an easy person to deal with. Wei Mingxuan and the Queen have suffered a lot of losses to a greater or lesser extent, and their strength has also been greatly reduced. Since she has done it, she should not be afraid of bearing the consequences. Could it be that she still expects me to let her off so easily?

Oh, in this world, what goes around comes around. If we let it go like this, it would be too easy for her.

When Concubine Xuan just entered the palace, Wei Mingxuan had already arranged her death.

With his deliberate instigation, Concubine Xuan became even more favored than in her previous life.

It's a pity that the more favored she is, the more disgusting the emperor will be when her affair with the second prince is exposed in the future, and her end will only be more miserable.

Beforehand, Wei Mingxuan and Empress Dowager had estimated Concubine Xuan's fate, which would probably be death by poisoning with white silk or wine. At worst, she would be stripped of her title and sent to the cold palace to live out the rest of her life.

But I didn't expect that the emperor would end the matter so lightly.

Although Wei Mingxuan knew Xue Lang would not lie about this matter, he still couldn't believe it. He wanted to be cautious and asked, " Is the news confirmed? "

Xue Lang knew that this matter would be difficult for the Queen and the Sixth Prince to accept. To be cautious, she also inquired several times to confirm the news before daring to come and report it. She immediately replied: " It is indeed so. The palace servants under my command saw Eunuch Longde go to announce the decree with their own eyes, and just now they also delivered the letter from His Majesty to our palace. "

The Queen finally calmed down, and the hatred that almost tore her apart was fiercely suppressed. The corners of her eyes flashed red with cold light, and she said: " Oh, you are so reluctant to let go, you really have deep feelings for me! Where is the letter?! Bring it to me, so that I can know how your Majesty arranged for this beauty! "

Xue Lang gave a look to the palace servant behind him. The palace servant understood, knelt down respectfully and handed over the book in his hand.

The queen snatched it away and stared at the letter fiercely, as if every word contained something that disgusted her. She frowned and read it carefully word by word, and her expression became increasingly uglier.

Wei Mingxuan saw that the queen looked unhappy, so he asked, " How does your father plan to deal with Lu? "

The Queen ignored Wei Mingxuan's words. Her hands, which were holding the letter, began to tremble slightly. She said to herself, " Okay, okay, keep all her honors and treat her as a noble concubine. Except for not being allowed to leave Ningcui Palace, I don't even know what punishment she received! "

She gritted her teeth, and every word seemed to be ground out from between her teeth: " Our Majesty is truly kind-hearted! "

Wei Mingxuan was also surprised: " How could it be?! "

The Queen threw the letter at him and said hysterically: " Take a good look at your kind-hearted father! "

Seeing the Queen's expression, Wei Mingxuan roughly guessed what the Emperor said in the letter, so he didn't need to read it anymore. He gently closed the letter and stepped forward to persuade her: " Mother, please calm down. "

The Queen pushed him away and said in a broken voice: " Calm? How can I be calm? I have been with him for more than 20 years, working hard without complaint, but I have not warmed his heart at all. But look, look, " the Queen snatched the letter and threw it to the ground, as if she wanted to step on it a few times: " Lu has only been here for a few years, and he has protected her like this! How could he do this, how could he do this! "

Wei Mingxuan frowned and signaled the palace servants to go out and guard, while he looked at her coldly.

It's so ugly.

No matter what the reason was, it was too ugly for the mother of a country to be in such a state, with tears streaming down her face, her hair disheveled, and her composure completely lost, like a shrew from the street.

He said slowly: " When you entered the palace, you should have known who you were marrying and what kind of life you were going to live. He never belonged to you, never. Why do you have to ... deceive yourself? "

The queen covered her face, sat in the chair, and cried sadly.

The tears slowly flowed across the powder on her face and the rouge on her cheeks, and finally fell on her gorgeous and exquisite phoenix robe, wetting the phoenix's tail feathers and leaving deep marks on them.

She smiled slightly, still seeming to be the queen who was high and mighty, but her eyes were filled with indelible sadness: " Mingxuan, mother knows that you can't bear to see me like this, but ... but there is no way to change love ... I know that he has never belonged to me, and has never been interested in me. He even despises me and is indifferent to you and Mingjue, but I can't do anything about it. "

Wei Mingxuan knew that she probably just wanted to find someone to talk to and vent her grievances at this moment, so he didn't interrupt her. He just listened quietly without saying a word.

" I was only a teenager at that time. On the occasion of the late emperor's centenary, I followed my mother to the palace. My every move was very strict and measured, for fear that people would look down on me and tarnish the reputation of the Xie family of Chen County. When I passed by Chengxiang Pavilion, I saw him standing under the albizzia tree in the yard, " the queen slowly raised the corners of her mouth, as if she was still the innocent and pure girl in love many years ago: " I don't know what happened, I even forgot the rules to abide by. Even after I walked that road, I couldn't help but look back ..."

and burst into tears: " Perhaps no one will ever know ... how happy I was when I received the marriage decree from the late emperor . "

Wei Mingxuan was silent for a while, then asked, " Mother, have you told him? "

The queen wiped away her tears, shook her head and smiled: " He is always busy. Even in the early days of the wedding, I rarely saw him. There were endless memorials to review in the Xuansi Palace, and endless beauties to see in the Chuxiu Palace. " She propped her chin with one hand and said with some self-mockery: " Over the years, apart from palace affairs and you two brothers, the only things between him and me are those false greetings ..."

Wei Mingxuan whispered, " Mother, please be more open-minded. Why do you have to make yourself suffer so much? "

The Queen said softly, " From Concubine Jin, to Concubine Hui, to Concubine Su, to Concubine Rong, and then to Concubine Xuan, his eyes have fallen on so many people, but ... he has never looked at me carefully. "

Wei Mingxuan personally witnessed the queen's endurance day by day. In his previous life, he might not have understood or tasted the feeling, but in this life, he saw it clearly. After listening to the queen talking for so long, he felt uncomfortable: " Mother ..."

The Queen raised her hand, stopping him from saying anything, and said, " No need to persuade me ... I am really stubborn and won't listen to any persuasion. "

After a pause, he continued, " You asked me to intercede for Xie Yifang and ask him to accept you as his disciple. Now that I think about it, I'm afraid you have other intentions. It's a pity that I only realized it in recent years. I counted on my fingers, and I dared not think about when you were moved. After knowing your thoughts, I was not very happy. After all ..."

The queen seemed to recall her own experience and said slowly: " The person who falls in love first will always have a harder life. "

Wei Mingxuan said softly, " My mother is willing, and my son is happy to do so. "

" Forget it. Children and grandchildren have their own blessings. Don't be a slave to them. " The queen rubbed her forehead with her hand and said, " You can go out now. I want to be alone for a while. "

Wei Mingxuan knew that she must be in a bad mood at the moment, and there was no need to stay and make her upset. He bowed to the queen and left.

On the second day, the emperor began to deal with the major case of embezzlement of military rations and private sale of military equipment in the northwest.

This incident happened in the northwest, and the Northwest Protectorate and the garrison were involved. It involved a lot of people, and the court had been buzzing about it for several days, and it was a huge uproar.

The Northwest has always been the backbone of the Second Prince's faction, and their support for him is the strongest. Now that such a big mess has occurred, the princes are like wolves smelling blood, wishing they could pounce on the Second Prince and eat him alive.

The main culprit in this case was none other than the Second Prince's biological uncle, the second brother of Empress Li, and the Deputy Commander-in-Chief of the Northwest Garrison, Li Yuankun. Once the court officials learned of this man's special identity, it caused an even greater uproar.

The factions of the various princes were eager to take advantage of this opportunity to kill the Second Prince. Over the past few days, the number of memorials accusing him of interfering in the conspiracy and taking the opportunity to enrich himself has become more numerous than snowflakes, and they were almost covering the Xuanshi Hall.

The Second Prince was so busy that several strands of his hair turned white. He drank Chinese medicine to reduce internal heat for several days in a row, but even so, his mouth was full of blisters and his face looked very haggard. In just a few days, he looked like he had aged several years.

The Longxi Li family was also in great pain, so they had to sacrifice their chariot to save their king and give up Li Yuankun.

It is better to cut off one's own arm than to uproot it. General Dingbei Li Yuanchang , the eldest brother of the late queen, wrote a letter personally to the emperor, confessing his crimes and begging him not to implicate others for the sake of the Li family's great contributions in conquering the world.

He knew the emperor's temperament and did not dare to take advantage of Qiao. He told the emperor not to pursue the matter. He had no choice but to abandon the second branch and preserve the entire family, waiting for the second prince to ascend the throne in the future to see what would happen.

But the emperor kept it in his pocket and didn't release it, and his attitude was unclear.

Today, we finally came to a conclusion.

Li Yuankun could not escape the death penalty, and his entire family was executed.

As the eldest brother, Li Yuanchang was suspected of negligence and was transferred to the southwest, and was not allowed to return to the northwest.

The second prince knew about the situation but did not report it, which was a betrayal of the emperor, so he was demoted to the lowest position, removed from all his positions, and imprisoned in the palace.

Wei Mingxuan could be considered satisfied with the final outcome of the matter. Well, it was probably what they say: when all is well, there are brighter days ahead.

After Li Yuankun's death, the Second Prince was seriously injured. Li Yuanchang was not allowed to return to the northwest, which destroyed the foundation of the Longxi Li family. It was a strange thing to watch them do this.

Even so, it was only a serious blow to the vitality, but it still left a glimmer of hope for the Second Prince. I'm afraid he is like a centipede that is dying but cannot be stiffened.

He mused coldly that this was actually a better result than he had initially estimated, and this round could be considered a complete victory.

The author has something to say: Hahahaha, in the next chapter I'm going to kill both the male lead and the male supporting role. If you have the guts, come and hit me~~~~

Chapter 61 Unexpected Enemy

May 12 , outside Jinling City.

Wei Mingxuan reined in his horse, took a look at the handsome man opposite him, pursed his lips , and then said with a smile: Cousin Wenlan " , you are in a good mood . Are you going out hunting? "

Yu Nu also smiled slightly. He was born with a very beautiful face, and it seemed that boundless spring light bloomed at the corners of his lips: " Aning returned from Qinghe today , and I came here specially to meet her . How can I dare to go out in the wild in my current state ? "

Wei Mingxuan's face twitched for a moment , and the smile on his face fell. Then he said lightly: " Really ? That's a coincidence. I came here to pick up Aning as well. I never thought I would meet someone like me. "

Yu Nu did not continue to speak , and the gentle expression on her face disappeared . The scene suddenly became quiet , adding a bit of awkwardness . The two men's followers looked at each other , not daring to say a word.

Neither of them can be called stupid. Maybe it's the instinct between males, or maybe it's because they are sensitive to others because of this. They both know each other's thoughts very well , but they just haven't broken the window paper. Royal brothers can fight like enemies, so how can there be any brotherhood between cousins? When they meet, it's just for face.

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head, his eyes fell on Yu Nu's face obscurely, and then moved away quietly.

In the previous life, Jinling did not have this stunning and gorgeous Master Wenlan, and he had never seen the man in front of him .

It's not that she had no chance to see him, but that the child was born with congenital defects and died a few months after birth. Because of this, Princess Lanling fell seriously ill. She seemed to have aged by ten years overnight, and her hair was covered with several layers of white snow.

Very few people knew about this. Outsiders didn't even know that there was a third young master in Princess Lanling's mansion. He came into the world silently for a few months and disappeared silently. Even I learned about this by chance.

Princess Lanling was bedridden for a long time because of this, and her health was not as good as before. After she recovered, the queen invited her into the palace and comforted her for a long time. He was beside her at the time, so he knew about this.

He tightened his grip on the reins and couldn't help wondering, " Could it be that he, like me, has also been reborn? Is the change in my and Ruan Ruan's lives caused by him? Or is it because of my rebirth that he has the opportunity to successfully grow up? "

It's really confusing.

However ... a fierce look flashed in Wei Mingxuan's eyes, with a firm belief.

I have already missed out on this life, so I will never allow myself to lose it again. For this reason, whoever stands in my way will be killed , even if it is a god or a Buddha!

The sound of horse hooves and carriage wheels in the distance reached their ears, and Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu were both shocked. They were finally back!

One was always serious, the other always cold, but at this moment they both had gentle smiles on their faces, spurred their horses, and went forward together.

Ruan Chengrui saw the Sixth Prince and Young Master Wenlan from afar , and his heart was in turmoil: Why does my sister have so many bad romantic partners and I have to deal with them all!

Because of Ruan Kunning, Ruan Chengrui is the most popular male artist (crossed out) friend (✓) in the whole Jinling. It is easy for him to enter the circle that others try their best to enter. All young talents open their circles to him and welcome him to join at any time. In this regard, Ruan Chengrui said: This feeling is really indescribable.

In this situation, the thick-skinned ones are naturally the kings. Wei Mingxuan was the first to squeeze forward and got in front of Ruan Chengrui. Yu Nu did not look anxious, and did not show any displeasure when being pushed away by him. She just watched Wei Mingxuan's performance quietly from the side.

Taking this opportunity, Wei Mingxuan first expressed his friendship to Ruan Chengrui: " It's been a long time since we last met. How have you been, Third Young Master? "

Ruan Chengrui: "... Hehe. "

I would be better if you looked at me when you talked to me instead of at the carriage, thank you.

After saying the first greeting, Wei Mingxuan didn't care about Ruan Chengrui's attitude, and couldn't wait to get to the point: " Of course, I think it's great. Is Junior Sister in there? "

Ruan Chengrui: "... Hehe. "

Could you be a little more perfunctory to me?

No one in the carriage responded.

Wei Mingxuan's eyes dimmed, and he turned to Ruan Chengrui again: " Third Master, your eyes are dark blue, is it because you traveled all night and didn't get enough rest? This trip was a long journey , and it was really too tiring. "

Ruan Chengrui: Finally you are willing to care about me down to earth! I am finally not a transparent person. I am so happy!

Ah, so my life pursuits have become so low?

He laughed twice, thinking of saying a few polite words to Wei Mingxuan: " It's not hard, not hard ..."

Wei Mingxuan interrupted him mercilessly and headed towards the carriage road again: " Aning must have been very tired after the long journey. The Qi-boosting pills in the palace are the most useful. I will ask them to deliver them to your house later, okay? "

Ruan Chengrui: “...” Is it more tiring for her to sit inside than for me to ride a horse outside?

What about the love and care between people?

Still no one responded in the carriage.

Wei Mingxuan: “...” Haha, this is embarrassing.

Yu Nu was aloof and didn't like to socialize with people, but she was very friendly to Ruan Chengrui. He smiled and said with admiration, " I've heard that the Qinghe Cui family's family sacrifice held every ten years is a great event. It's a pity that I didn't get to see it. "

Ruan Chengrui looked at Yu Nu with implicit admiration. This was the correct expression of emotional intelligence. Now he had the opportunity to say something long: " It's nothing more than a family matter. If Master Wenlan is interested, you can come to my house to ask for a letter next time. I can't guarantee big things, but this matter is still possible. "

Wei Mingxuan : “...” Oh, so you can play it this way?

Yu Nu declined, " How can I do this? If I act so rashly, I'm afraid I'll cause trouble for the Third Young Master, right? "

Ruan Chengrui waved his hand and said, " It's not a big deal, I just did it for the sake of convenience. Master Wenlan is very talented, and my uncle must be willing to invite him over. I'm just going with the flow, so how can I deserve to be called a ' trouble ' ? "

Wei Mingxuan : “...” Ahhhh, it's so embarrassing to stand there like an idiot.

Yu Nu nodded with a smile and said, " In this case, it would be extremely rude to refuse, so I will brazenly accept it. "

Ruan Chengrui said, " That's not right. " He thought for a moment and turned to the carriage road, " Aning, Aning! Master Wenlan has come all the way to see you. Come out quickly! "

Wei Mingxuan : “...” Hey, hey, hey, why is the difference in treatment so big!

Perhaps because of Ruan Chengrui's voice, a jade hand slowly lifted the curtain, revealing a rouge-colored sleeve. Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu smiled at the same time, staring at the figure that was about to come out.

Princess Xihe jumped down nimbly and lowered her voice to scold: " Why are you making so much noise? Aning is tired after all the journey and finally fell asleep. If she is woken up by the noise, who will be responsible? Why don't you keep your voice down! "

Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu were in sync for the first time: " How come you are here? " – and riding in the same carriage with Aning.

Moreover, they seemed to be talking ... very intimately?

What the hell, didn't you always dislike Aning?!

Why are you pretending to be good friends with Chinese girlfriends? Everyone knows who is who!

Yu Nu had always disliked Princess Xihe, but she had to be perfunctory for the sake of the emperor and Princess Lanling. She didn't like her in her heart. She had seen Princess Xihe treat Ruan Kunning unkindly many times before. Seeing her jump out to speak, Ruan Kunning didn't say anything. She was a little worried in her heart, and asked tentatively: " Doesn't the princess dislike Aning? How ... is it such a coincidence that the two of them are walking the same way? "

Princess Xihe glared at him, like a cat whose tail was stepped on, and said in surprise: " Don't talk nonsense, " her face flushed, and she stammered, " I ... I have always liked Aning very much, I never disliked her! "

Yu Nu (# - . -): "....." I always feel like something is broken.

Princess Xihe continued, " How could my cousin slander me just because he didn't like me being around An Ning, causing An Ning to misunderstand my feelings? Such mean behavior is not what a gentleman does. "

Wei Mingxuan: My dear sister, well done!

Yu Nu: "... Hehe? " Your painting style is changing too quickly.

Where is the girl who once chased me and said she would marry me? !

Wei Mingxuan smiled and said, " Master Wenlan, please don't say any more. If you do something wrong, it will only cause misunderstanding and ruin Aning's reputation. "

Princess Xihe nodded in agreement, " Sixth brother is right. Aning is already very tired. You should quickly get out of the way and stop standing by to get in the way. "

Wei Mingxuan: "... Hehe? "

You naughty kid, what nonsense are you talking about? Wake up!

Is it really okay for you to sell me off right after I just helped you? !

Princess Xihe turned to Ruan Chengrui and said, " What are you waiting for? How can a carriage compare to the comfort of the Yongning Marquis's residence? Why don't you go back quickly? Aning must be very uncomfortable. What are you lingering here for? "

Ruan Chengrui: "... Hehe. "

Blame me.

He thought for a moment and suddenly replied, " The princess came with us because her carriage broke down. Now that we have arrived in Jinling and met the Sixth Prince, there is absolutely no reason for us to continue traveling together. Let's say goodbye now. "

Wei Mingxuan & Yu Nu: Haha, well done!

Princess Xihe was surprised and said, " How could you do this? I am Aning's best friend. Seeing that she is not feeling well, there is no reason for me to leave on my own. I must go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion with her so as not to be disrespectful. "

Wei Mingxuan & Yunu & Ruan Chengrui: It's really hard for you to make up so many stories. They sound so real.

Seeing the three people standing still, Princess Xihe sneered: " Why, how about I call Aning and ask her to chase you away? "

Yu Nu: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Haha, it's unbelievable that the male protagonist and the male supporting role were easily defeated by the female supporting role.

I always feel like the plot seems to be developing in a strange direction. It must be an illusion, right ?

Seeing that everyone was silent, Princess Xihe clapped her hands and leisurely got into the carriage with the satisfaction of having defended our Kunning.

#Humph , I clearly saw a palace maid flirting with Sixth Brother a few days ago. Why are you pretending to be deeply in love with Aning? #

#Humph , you almost got engaged to me before, Xiao Wenlan, why are you pretending to be so arrogant! #

#A Ning is mine, I don't want to see you two #

#Wow , I'm so happy that I can go back with Aning to meet my parents (?) ...#

Ruan Chengrui and the others looked at each other, and finally said goodbye to Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu, entered the Jinling city gate, and headed towards the Yongning Marquis Mansion.

Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu stood blankly at the city gate for a long time, looking up with a 45-degree bright sadness, feeling that the only thing they lacked was a mobile phone for taking beautified pictures. A breeze blew, and they both shivered.

" cousin! "

" Cousin! "

" It's so cold! "

" Very much! "

" Let's go back! "

" Well, I'm with you! "

.....

Ruan Kunning never expected that on the way back to Jinling, he would actually touch the barrier of the sixth level of wood-related supernatural powers, and finally show signs of surpassing his previous life.

After spending a few days, she finally broke through the window paper and officially entered the sixth level. This trip to Qinghe was an unexpected surprise.

The upgrade of her supernatural power was accompanied by physical discomfort. For this reason, she had a low fever for two days in a row and was drowsy. She woke up after hearing the voice of Princess Xihe. She rubbed her eyes and asked, " Where are we? "

After all, she was physically exhausted. Ruan Kunning's face was pale and looked a little haggard. She was really weak and delicate, like a timid butterfly. Princess Xi and Princess lowered their voices when they spoke to her, for fear of startling her: " We have arrived at the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. "

She reached out and touched Ruan Kunning's forehead, and said worriedly: " It's been two days, why is it still feverish? I have asked someone to get my name card and invite the imperial physician to come. You should go to your own yard and rest for a while. "

Ruan Kunning's mind was in a mess and he didn't have the energy to speak, so he just nodded in agreement.

Cui and Xu Yunshan came over, supported Ruan Kunning, and asked anxiously: " What's going on? Aning has rarely been sick since she was a child, but she was out for a trip, so how could she be like this? "

Ruan Kunning just wanted to take a nap and didn't have the energy to talk, so he just nodded randomly.

Seeing her like this, Cui felt even more distressed, and a gentle voice came over in time: " Maybe you caught a cold on the way. Auntie, please ask Sister Aning to rest first. "

Xu Yunshan also hurriedly said: " My daughter-in-law is so confused that she never thought of it. Yaoyu is more thoughtful. Mother, please send Aning back to rest first. "

Thinking of the guests, Cui forced a smile and said, " I was confused too. Yaoyu is really attentive. "

Li Yaoyu pursed her lips and smiled, hiding the strange look in her eyes . Her delicate face showed the dignified demeanor of a lady from a noble family: " I was so concerned that I didn't think of it. Yaoyu is just an outsider's words. How can an aunt treat you like this? "

Chapter 62: Red Luan Star Moves

Ruan Kunning was actually fine , but with the technology of that era, even the imperial physician with top medical skills could not diagnose that this was a sequelae of the upgrade of superpowers . He could only see some superficial things.

Thanks to Princess Xihe's status , the imperial physician arrived very quickly. After a thorough examination, he concluded that the princess had caught a cold and that evil wind had entered her body . He prescribed a few doses of medicine , gave her some patient instructions , and then said goodbye to Cui.

Seeing her little daughter lying listlessly on the bed , no longer as lively as usual, Cui felt very distressed . She was hard-hearted towards Ruan Kunning and boiled the medicine prescribed by the imperial physician for half a month, and delivered it to Ruan Kunning's room on time every day.

The medicine had a very Chinese medicine flavor and tasted extremely bitter . Ruan Kunning suspected that his tongue had been poisoned . For half a month , everything he ate tasted bitter . He could only taste bitterness, and even his face looked bitter.

In the following days, even though the side effects of the power upgrade disappeared and the fever subsided , Ruan Kunning was still treated like a first-class protected animal and locked up at home. After a full month at home, when she was almost bored to the point of scratching the wall, Cui finally showed mercy and freed Ruan Kunning from the life of torture and allowed her to go out for some fresh air.

Ruan Kunning said: This kind of life is really worse than death, I definitely don't want to experience it again in this lifetime, I really don't understand how Yu Nu has endured for so many years.

She thought about it and decided to go to Madam Rusu's Tingyue Cottage first.

Madam Rusu usually stayed in Tingyue Cottage and seldom went out. The only people who would visit there were Xie Yifang, Su Li, and Ruan Kunning.

She was still young and had a long life ahead of her, but she never left the house and was a real stay-at-home girl. So whenever Ruan Kunning had some free time, he would go and sit with her, stay with her for a while and talk.

Mrs. Rusu was delighted to see her. She ordered people to prepare tea while holding her hand and asking her questions non-stop: " Are you back? I heard you were sick a few days ago, but I couldn't go to see you. Now you can come over. Are you feeling better? "

Ruan Kunning let out a long sigh and said, " I've recovered a long time ago, but my mother was worried about me, so she asked me to stay at home for a few more days. If I don't come out, I'm afraid I'll get moldy from being bored. "

Madam Rusu smiled and pulled her to the inner room: " That's good, come out and dry it quickly, or the strong smell will ruin the house. "

Chunfang brought over some honey-fried lychees and smiled at Ruan Kunning, " The lychees that Madam made last year tasted very good. You've been taking bitter medicine these days, so why not try some sweetness? "

Ruan Kunning and Chunfang were also familiar with each other, so they didn't bother to be polite. They took one and put it in their mouth, and they found it delicate and smooth, which made their mouths water. It was indeed a delicacy.

She was not polite: " Master, do you have any left? Give me some more. These days, I always feel bitter in my mouth. "

Madam Rusu smiled slightly: " There aren't many in total. Su Li just took some away a few days ago. Now you don't want to give me more, but you're still thinking about taking things from me. "

She tapped Ruan Kunning's forehead and said, " There are still some left. Since you like them, take them all. "

Ruan Kunning got the benefit, so naturally he said sweetly: " I knew that Master treats me the best. "

Mrs. Rusu was very fond of her tricks. She reached out and poked her face, smiling and said: " You are so sweet. "

Ruan Kunning said one trick after another, smiling sweetly: " That's because I'm facing my master. "

She was so beautiful that her smile could take people's breath away. Even Madam Rusu was stunned for a moment, motioning Chunfang to leave, and then she asked in a low voice: " A Ning is fourteen, right? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head and ate another one. His mouth felt sweet and his heart was filled with happiness. He said casually, " Yes. "

" So, does Aning have someone she likes? " asked Mrs. Rusu.

Ruan Kunning wiped her lips with a handkerchief and said, " There are many people who like me, but there is no one I like yet. My elder sister got married at the age of seventeen. How old am I? Why should I be in such a hurry? "

Madam Rusu looked at her for a while and said softly, " I have a few words to say. I'll say them now. Aning, please don't think I'm being long-winded. "

Seeing the solemn expression on her face, Ruan Kunning knew that she was going to say something serious, so he couldn't help but speak seriously, " Master is very knowledgeable, far beyond what I can compare to. If you have anything to say, please just speak frankly. "

Madam Rusu reached out and touched her hair, and said softly: " Your beauty is both a blessing and a curse. It is better to choose a man who can protect you for the rest of your life. If you marry someone of a lower status, you will inevitably suffer in the future. "

Ruan Kunning knew her good intentions, and was upset when he thought about it. He said, " Master knows what the Yongning Marquis's Mansion is like in the court. If I really want to find someone who can protect me and marry me, I'm afraid I will have to marry into the royal family. "

As soon as she finished speaking, Madam Rusu rejected her words: " No. If you want to join the royal family, your status and age must allow you to marry a prince as his principal wife. Now that

the crown prince has not yet been appointed, a rash choice may only lead to losses, and the entire family will be affected. "

Ruan Kunning blinked: "It's really sad that I know who the final winner is but I can't say it."

She frowned: " Then what Master means is ..."

Madam Rusu smiled softly and said, " Your cousin, the prince of Prince Rong's mansion, is not a very good person. "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows slightly, Wei Qingke?

She doesn't care about the so-called close-kin marriage.

In her opinion, there is no need to be so pretentious. Human ancient history has continued for so many years, and so many cousins have gotten married. It has been like this for generation after generation. Yet you are so pretentious, acting like you are from the scientific world and you are the best in the world. It is really unbearable.

She paused, and continued, " But we don't have that feeling towards each other. I really treat him as my own brother. If I suddenly treat him as my husband ..."

She rolled her eyes. " It's unimaginable. "

Madam Rusu smiled and said, " I'm not sure it was his intention, but he is the direct descendant of the late emperor. No matter who sits on that chair in the future, he must be treated with courtesy, unlike the other princes, who may have an uncertain fate. "

Ruan Kunning: It's really sad that I know who the final winner is but I can't say it.

She tapped the small table casually with her fingers and said slowly: " I don't want to be in the palace. It's much better outside with high skies and vast clouds. " She was suddenly surprised and said: " Master has a very broad vision and his words are very profound . He is a bit like my mother. "

A glimmer flashed across Madam Rusu's eyes, and she immediately regained her composure, saying calmly, " I am also from a wealthy family. I have lived through many years and have experienced many things. I have a good eye for things. "

Ruan Kunning was in a mess and didn't notice that something was wrong with Madam Rusu. He sighed and said irritably, " Never mind. Let's talk about it later. Why think about it now? "

Madam Rusu also sighed, with a barely perceptible sadness in her eyes, and slowly said: " You grew up under my eyes, too. I don't have any children, so I've long considered you my own child. I can see that you're about to ... Seeing you so outstanding, I feel relieved and worried at the same time, so I can't help but say a few more words. Just don't think I'm annoying, Aning. "

" What are you talking about? " Ruan Kunning said hurriedly, " I have seen clearly how Master has treated me over the years. How could I not understand? Master, you are embarrassing me by saying this. "

Madam Rusu smiled slightly, with an unparalleled grace and elegance.

She seemed to be immersed in her own memories, and said slowly: " In the first half of my life, I was spoiled and willful. The only thing I did right was probably finding the right person. In the second half of my life, I was truly displaced and lonely. But now, when I think back on my life, I always feel that happiness accounts for more. "

Ruan Kunning didn't quite understand what she meant, so he just listened quietly without saying anything.

Madam Rusu held her hand and whispered, " Life is not easy, so, Aning, you need to find someone who can make you happy for the rest of your life and protect you in the storm. "

Ruan Kunning inexplicably sensed a deep sense of sadness of separation from her words, and said in a deep voice: " I know, Master, don't worry. "

Madam Rusu gently tucked her hair behind her ears and said slowly, " Our Aning is so good, she deserves the best man in the world. "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but she felt very sad, and her eyes were red for no apparent reason: " Why are you talking about this? "

Madam Rusu lowered her voice and asked, " Is the Sixth Prince treating you well? Do you like him? "

Ruan Kunning was surprised. She didn't expect that she actually knew what Wei Mingxuan meant to her.

But on second thought, Wei Mingxuan was not hiding anything, and after spending such a long time together, a shrewd man like Xie Yifang must be able to see some clues. Given his

relationship with Madam Rusu, it would not be a big deal to tell her, so it was not surprising that Madam Rusu knew about it.

But Mrs. Rusu's words made it difficult for her to answer.

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly and wondered secretly in her heart whether she liked him or not.

The answer is that she herself doesn't know.

She has never been the kind of person who would risk her life for so-called love. She is afraid that she will never be able to burn herself out for love until her death.

She is such a selfish and materialistic person. Even though she is covered with a beautiful and extraordinary appearance, she is just an ordinary person at heart.

If she really wanted to marry into the royal family, she would probably choose Wei Mingxuan. After all, he was the one who won in the end, and he was deeply in love with her, wasn't he?

With the fruits already there, there is no reason not to pick them.

This cannot be blamed on her. After all, people will choose the option that is most beneficial to themselves. Isn't this their nature to seek benefits and avoid harm?

But thinking about what he had done over the years, she couldn't say these words openly.

After all, she is also a human being with a heart. She will cherish the kindness and deep affection of others, and will be careful not to let others down.

That person will take the initiative to take responsibility for himself after he gets into trouble.

Obviously, she was very busy with a lot of things in the palace, but as long as she went to Xie Yifang's place, he would definitely be waiting there early.

When attending various banquets, he always pretends to meet me by chance, but unfortunately his acting skills are so poor that he is always seen through by himself.

If there is any new snack from Qibaozhai, any new rouge from Lancuizhai, or any new jewelry from Lingzhaolou, you will definitely think of buying some for yourself.

He is obviously the most serious and solemn person, but in order to find a few words to say to himself, he always forces himself to read those messy notebooks, and pretends to be interested even though he is obviously not interested.

He is obviously a child of the royal family, and his brothers all have pairs of children and a house full of beautiful girls, but he knows that she doesn't like them, so he is still alone.

She lowered her head, feeling a little sweet in her heart, but she was thinking in distress that she didn't know how to refuse such a person who gave her his true heart.

What should I do?

Chapter 63 : Fate is unpredictable

Madam Rusu looked at her quietly for a long while . Seeing that she was thinking about something by herself and didn't even bother to answer her, a smile appeared in her eyes . Finally, she said, " Silly Aning , when you couldn't immediately say that you didn't like him, " her voice was filled with a hint of nostalgia and the dust of the years: " In fact, you were already moved. "

Ruan Kunning said with a hint of confusion in his voice: " Really? "

Madam Rusu slowly poured her a cup of tea and said slowly, " I did hear from Su Li that the Sixth Prince is said to be very clean around him , without any concubines or maids. He is so much older than you , and he is still so precious. It is hard to believe that he has such a good intention. But his identity is unusual , and we don't know what the future will be like ..."

Ruan Kunning said without hesitation: " But I know. "

Mrs. Rusu was confused and asked, " What does Aning know? "

Ruan Kunning realized that he had said something wrong , so he quickly laughed it off and said, " I know what he means. "

Madam Rusu looked at her with a bit of doubt in her brows , and finally said: " Since Aning is also somewhat interested, you should think about it carefully and decide what to do. No one else can make the decision on this matter. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her head and said, " Master, don't you want me to marry into the royal family? "

Madam Rusu stood up, straightened her clothes, and said slowly: " Nothing is more important than your preference. You are at the right age, so don't waste your youth in vain. "

She suddenly laughed and waved her hand at her: " I'm just saying that it's always you who has to make the decision. You still have a long way to go in life, so you should think about it carefully. "

Ruan Kunning nodded and said, " I understand. Where are you going, Master? "

Madam Rusu smiled slightly, as if she was still the same as when they first met, and said, " A Ning, come with me to Echo Valley to see how An Ning's dancing skills are doing. "

Ruan Kunning also smiled, thinking about when he first came into contact with this way, and couldn't help but say complacently: " I will never let Master down. "

Mrs. Rusu glanced at her and said, " I hope you are not bragging. "

She is as light as a fairy and her dance is captivating to the whole city.

Whether it is Ruan Kunning or Madam Rusu, they can finally use these two words here with a clear conscience.

Madam Rusu praised with satisfaction: " Aning said back then that he would surpass his teacher. Today, it seems that he has lived up to his bold words. "

Ruan Kunning said in a daze, " That's right. I rarely fail to do what I say. "

The system bacteria, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly spoke.

[Congratulations to the host, the Dancing Master mission is completed, and the reward points are 10,000. The system will draw a prize once. Do you want to draw now?]

The battle line of this mission was so long that Ruan Kunning almost forgot its existence. Now that he suddenly had points, it was quite a pleasant surprise.

Feeling that it was not appropriate now, Ruan Kunning refused calmly: " No, let's talk about it later when we get back home. "

【Okay.】

[The current comprehensive data of the host bacteria is as follows. My wili host is great.]

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Lightning (Level 3) Wood (Level 6)

Combat Strength: 96

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 84000

Peach Blossom Index: 84

Self-carrying label: None]

Ruan Kunning thought about the many admirers she had, and finally couldn't help but ask tentatively: Does " this peach blossom index ... apply only to me? "

[The baby doesn't understand the meaning of host bacteria.]

Ruan Kunning changed the way he put it and said, " Can you detect other people's peach blossom index? "

[Of course you can, host bacteria, wait a moment, let the baby see ...]

[Oh, excluding the host bacteria, the highest peach blossom index in this indigenous world is 16. Any questions?]

Ruan Kunning: "..... !!! "

The feeling of being at the forefront of humanity is really a bit subtle.

This baby is so great that not only my mom but even I don't know it.

Mrs. Rusu saw that she was stunned for a moment and asked, " What's wrong? "

Ruan Kunning smiled sweetly, as if she had gathered all the spiritual energy in the world: " Nothing, just thinking about something. "

Madam Rusu looked at the sky and reluctantly said, " It's getting late. Go to Xie Yifang's place and talk to him. Although he doesn't say it, I know he has had a very hard time in the past few years. "

Ruan Kunning was a thick-skinned man who had no idea what was happening. He was surprised when he heard this: " What do you mean? "

Madam Rusu didn't seem to know clearly either, and only vaguely said, " It seems that he did it for his sweetheart. A few years ago, he went crazy for some reason and burned all the portraits left by that woman. After burning them, he regretted it and became seriously ill. You were traveling in Qinghe at that time, so you naturally didn't know about it. "

Ruan Kunning nodded and said, " Then I'll leave. "

Mrs. Rusu smiled and nodded, saying softly, " All good things must come to an end. Go ahead. "

Tingyue Cottage was not far from Xie Yifang's place , and Ruan Kunning walked quickly and arrived there in no time.

Ruan Kunning met Lan Yi head-on outside Xie Yifang's house. He was holding a few pieces of broken porcelain in his hands, with a look of panic on his face. Ruan Kunning was sharp-eyed and recognized that it was Xie Yifang's favorite set of Jingde Bamboo and Crane colored porcelain, which was actually broken into pieces. He couldn't help but feel a little doubtful in his heart , and as a result, he couldn't help but show some panic on his face.

Lan Yi was also surprised to see her. She looked back into the room and saw that there was no sound inside, so she quietly pulled her out.

" Miss Ruan, why are you here at this time? "

Ruan Kunning was startled, looked at the broken porcelain in his hand, and thought about his expression. He vaguely understood something and asked, " I went to see Madam Rusu and talked for a while. She asked me to come and see Master. What's wrong? Master is ... not convenient now? "

Lan Yi looked a little more cautious and said in a low voice, " Miss, you came at a bad time. The master is drunk and angry. Everything in the house has been smashed. You should come another day. "

Ruan Kunning had known Xie Yifang for many years. He had always been a leisurely and elegant person, and he had never seen him lose his temper. After hearing Lan Yi say this, he became more curious: " What's wrong? Why are you angry? "

Lan Yi shook her head and said, " I'm not sure either. Yesterday, the master said that an old friend would come to visit today and told me not to wait here, so I went out for a while. But when I came back just now, he was already like this. "

Old friend?

Ruan Kunning thought about it, but didn't know who was coming today.

Xie Yifang was a famous scholar, and most of his friends were famous people from aristocratic families, people of great stature and status. Ruan Kunning really couldn't figure out which friend he had met to become like this.

Knowing that he was in a bad mood at the moment, Ruan Kunning did not want to offend Xie Yifang at this time, so he did not plan to stay for long and said, " In this case, I'll come back tomorrow. "

Lan Yi smiled, pretended to send her off and said, " This is the best. "

Ruan Kunning was about to leave when she was stopped. It seemed that her conversation with Lan Yi was heard inside, and Xie Yifang's voice was faintly heard from inside the house.

His voice was a little drunk and uncertain, as if it contained a very deep meaning. He asked softly, " Aning, is that you? "

Ruan Kunning was startled, thinking that he had no way to avoid it, so he said, " It's me. I just came back from Qinghe and came to pay my respects to the master. Can I come in? "

After a while, Xie Yifang's voice came out softly: " It's nothing inconvenient, please come in. "

Ruan Kunning gently pushed open the door, and as soon as she entered, she smelled a very light scent of sandalwood, followed by an overwhelming aroma of wine, so strong that it seemed to be condensed into substance. She gently fanned it twice with her hands. The atmosphere in the room was too challenging for a drunkard like her.

Xie Yifang was not in the outer room. She took two steps inside and slowly lifted the curtain of the inner room. Only then did she see Xie Yifang sitting on the chair with a haggard face.

All the things that could be thrown in the room were thrown to the ground. There were several wine jars thrown at his feet. His eyes were red and his clothes were wet with wine, hanging loosely on his body. The room looked very messy.

She had never seen him so miserable.

Ruan Kunning complained in her heart, it turns out that Xie Yifang's drinking behavior is even worse than hers?

After drinking so much, the whole room was filled with the smell of alcohol, but Xie Yifang was still sober. Seeing her expression, he threw the jar of wine in his hand to the ground with a "bang". The jar was not empty. The porcelain body of the jar shattered and the wine splashed everywhere. Ruan Kunning was afraid that her dress would get wet, so she quickly dodged to the side.

After thinking about the atmosphere in the room, Ruan Kunning was the first to speak and asked, "Master, what's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

Xie Yifang seemed very tired. He raised his hand and rubbed his forehead. His face was unusually wooden. His voice was low, like the elegant hum of a cello: "Aning, have you ever felt helpless?"

Ruan Kunning was stunned. Although she didn't know why he asked this question, she still thought about it carefully. She had never felt truly helpless in her life, so she shook her head gently.

Xie Yifang held his forehead with one hand, with an expression of unbearable pain. Ruan Kunning saw that his eyes were wet, and was deeply touched. He only heard him say woodenly as if he was sighing: "I had it before when I was young. It was really heartbreaking, but it was far from as sad as it is today. I have lived half of my life and have never felt this way ... I hate the fickleness of fate."

What he said seemed to involve many past events and the ups and downs hidden behind the years. Ruan Kunning had no idea what was going on and it was not easy for him to interrupt rashly. He just stood aside and listened silently without saying a word.

Xie Yifang didn't seem to want to talk further, and he put his jade-like hand on his forehead, as if to calm himself down. After a while, he said lightly: "Is the Qinghe sacrifice over?"

His expression was so solemn, and his aura was so compelling, that Ruan Kunning felt a little restrained, and he looked at his nose and heart, and said seriously: "Well, it ended a few days ago."

Xie Yifang nodded, seemingly not wanting to ask further questions, and continued: "Then do you like Wei Mingxuan?"

Ruan Kunning: "..... ! "

Isn't this topic a bit jumpy? The change of topic is too abrupt!

" I'm asking you a question. " Xie Yifang said softly with a cold expression.

" Haha, about this, " Ruan Kunning felt a little flustered for some reason. He laughed dryly twice and finally said hesitantly, " Now ... I don't like it very much ..."

Xie Yifang's eyes fell on the distance , and he didn't know what he was thinking. After a long time, he said to himself: " Really? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head and continued silent.

" Forget it, " Xie Yifang waved his hands, looking exhausted, and said, " It's getting late, you should ... go back. "

Seeing that he looked quite strange today, Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and did not dare to stay any longer. He bowed to him and slowly retreated.

Chapter 64 Delicate Heart

That night.

Ruan Kunning lay lazily on the bed , her face calm, but her mind was in a mess. Even she herself didn't know what she was thinking about .

Madam Rusu said a lot to her , and she was also very touched. If the door had not been opened, it would have been fine. But if it was opened , she would not be able to hide no matter what.

What should we do about Wei Mingxuan ?

Mrs. Ru Su said a lot of random things , but she didn't know why , but she always felt a little uneasy.

Xie Yifang's attitude was very mysterious, as if it was related to something that happened many years ago , but she had no idea what had happened.

Perhaps it was because there were too many things going on today and too many things to think about , Ruan Kunning always felt uneasy and uneasy , even a little worried.

[The host bacteria still has one chance to win the lottery , do you want to use it now?]

Ruan Kunning felt a little impatient . She slowly exhaled and tried to calm herself down: " Go ahead. "

[Ding Dong! Congratulations to the host for drawing the charming attribute tag ' A Smile That Can Conquer the City ' . This is another step towards conquering the world. This is a small step for the host bacteria, but a big step for human society (ω `)]

Ruan Kunning felt a little bad: "... What do you mean? "

[Well , when you smile, it will empty the opponent's health bar. No one can avoid it. This is a real weapon. "

Ruan Kunning: "..... Don't say that. I'm a little scared by what you said. "

[It's red and hot, and I'm in a trance. The host bacteria will know when they use it in the future ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Is that so. "

【hehe.】

Ruan Kunning: I always feel like if I smile, something extraordinary will happen ...

On the second day, perhaps because she was physically and mentally exhausted, Ruan Kunning slept in for a rare time. It was not until the sunlight shone through the window lattices and curtains and faintly fell on the bed that she lazily opened her eyes.

" Shunying, " she knocked gently on the window, her voice lazily like a crabapple tree waking up from a spring sleep: " What's that smell, so refreshing? "

Shunying and Shunhua had been waiting in the outer room. When they heard her get up, they held her clothes and went inside, opened the gauze curtain for her, and said, " It's the fragrance of golden osmanthus. Miss has always liked flowers and trees, but how come you are so confused this time that you can't detect it at all? "

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled, raised an eyebrow and asked: " It's only June, it's still a long way from August, where did the golden osmanthus come from? "

Shunying helped Ruan Kunning up and helped her put on her clothes.

Shunhua brought over a basin of water for washing face, pursed his lips and smiled, his voice filled with envy : " It was sent by Miss Li. The Li family has a hot spring resort outside Jinling, and there are golden osmanthus trees planted next to it. The climate there is suitable, so the flowers bloom very early every year. "

Ruan Kunning stood up and opened his arms to help Shunying fasten her waist belt. He asked in surprise, " Ms. Li? Which family's daughter? "

There are so many people with the surname Li that the Hundred Family Surnames in later generations are also ranked as " Zhao, Qian, Sun, Li " . There are even more people with the surname Li in Nanjing. No wonder Ruan Kunning asked this question.

Shunhua said: " Who else could it be? The Li family of the Longxi Li clan. "

" Longxi Li?! " Ruan Kunning asked in surprise, " How could our family be related to her? "

In order to avoid the dispute over the throne, Marquis Yongning and Cui had always been very cautious. They avoided the prime minister's Su family, Longxi Li family, Chenjun Xie family and other princes' in-laws. They didn't have much contact with them on weekdays. Why would they welcome this girl to their home so openly?

This is too heartless.

Anyone who can work as a maid beside a legitimate daughter of a marquis's mansion would not be extremely stupid, at least Shunying and Shunhua are definitely not. Just by hearing this sentence, they understood what their daughter meant.

Shunying smiled and said, " Miss, you misunderstood. Miss Li was not invited by the Madam, so she is not a guest of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, but a guest of the Crown Prince's Madam. "

" Sister-in-law? " Ruan Kunning's doubts deepened, and he asked, " It seems that I have never seen Sister-in-law before. What kind of relationship do you have with Miss Li? "

The Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the Dingguo Duke's Mansion are on good terms, so Ruan Kunning knows Xu Yunshan inside and out. Plus with Ruan Kunyan's influence, she has gotten

to know all of Xu Yunshan's close friends since childhood, but has never heard of any girl from the Longxi Li family.

The Mansion of Duke Dingguo is similar to the Mansion of Marquis Yongning. They have always adhered to the doctrine of the mean and do not seem to want to get involved in the disputes among the princes. The wife of Duke Dingguo is in charge of the inner affairs and is a cautious person. She will certainly not make such an oversight. In Xu Yunshan's circle of friends, she has arranged for a girl from the Longxi Li family to join.

Ruan Kunning firmly believed in this.

Shunying showed hesitation, but still said to Ruan Kunning: " I am not saying anything good about this Miss Li, but from what I have seen, she is really a very good person. "

Ruan Kunning sat in front of the dressing table, facing the diamond-shaped mirror, and slowly inserted a Hetian jade magnolia hairpin diagonally into her hair. Then she asked, " Where did you hear this? "

Shunying said, " When the wife of the prince was pregnant with Master Ling, she went to the wedding banquet at the Fuping Marquis's residence and accidentally had a miscarriage. The nanny beside Miss Li knew medical skills and was able to save her. Later, the mansion invited a doctor to see her, who said that her condition was very serious. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly realized something and said , " Is that how you know me? I think you have done us a favor. "

Shunying searched in the jewelry box, took out a transparent bracelet and gently put it on Ruan Kunning's wrist, smiling: " If it were just that, it wouldn't be a big deal, but I think this girl is really sweethearted. Longxi Li ... you know, maybe to avoid suspicion, Miss Li didn't even show up at the time, probably because she was afraid that we would think she was taking advantage of this to ask for favors. It was a few days ago that the wife of the prince happened to see the nanny accompanying Miss Li, and then she knew that it was Miss Li who saved the wife of the prince, so the wife of the prince hurriedly invited her to the banquet. "

Ruan Kunning looked in the mirror and saw the bright reflection in it. She smiled and said, " This Miss Li ... is really thoughtful. "

Shunhua interrupted, saying, " That's right. When the Crown Prince's wife reported to you, you said the same thing. If we didn't know, it would be fine. But if we knew, we still turned a blind eye. That would be extremely rude. We would never do that to protect ourselves. It would make people feel cold. That's why we invited Miss Li over. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that it was rare. She stood up and said calmly, " If I have the chance, I would really like to meet this young lady from the Li family. There are very few young ladies with such a beautiful appearance. "

Shunying said: " There are still many opportunities. Isn't it Miss Wang's wedding in a few days? I'm sure this person will be in attendance. We will meet each other eventually. "

Ruan Kunning was shocked: " Ms. Wang? Which girl? Is she Sister Fulan ? Which family is she marrying into? "

Wang Fu'ai is twenty years old this year. Although it is late for a woman to get married at this age, she can be considered old. Mrs. Wang has urged her many times, but she is reluctant and helpless. She did not expect that she would suddenly receive news of marriage at this time.

Shunying said, " That's right. I heard that he seems to be the youngest son of Wang of Langya. He has not entered the government, but is a famous scholar who is good at talking and is also an excellent person. Wang of Langya's family is not in Jinling, so the two families discussed and decided to hold the banquet at the mansion of Wang of Jinyang. The other party was very generous and agreed. "

The fact that they agreed to hold a banquet at the girl's home shows that this youngest son is extremely rare.

Ruan Kunning looked down at her neatly trimmed nails and said, " At this time, women are often the most difficult. It all depends on who she meets. Sister Fuli is such a good person, I hope she won't let her down. "

Shunying saw that she looked depressed and said quickly: " Our girl is so good, she will naturally meet the best man. "

Shunhua also said: " That is, he is not the best man, how can he be a good match for our girl? "

Ruan Kunning knew what they meant. He smiled slightly, turned to look at them and said, " Let me borrow your good wishes. " After that, he went to the outer room.

Before he went to Qinghe, his grandmother had caught a cold and had been ill for several days. He had not had a good visit to his grandmother since he came back. Now he heard that her condition had improved a lot. Ruan Kunning also liked this kind grandmother very much and he should go and see her.

She went out on her own, leaving Shunying and Shunhua alone in the house.

It was just a faint smile, but it was so heart-warming.

The two looked at each other blankly for a long time, and suddenly their faces turned red at the same time.

" Why are you blushing?! "

" Nonsense! Your face is obviously redder! "

" Hate it, how can a girl smile so beautifully! "

" It's all the girl's fault ..."

" Yeah, it's really ... disgusting! "

"..."

"..."

Ruan Kunning stood blankly on the path outside the courtyard, almost unable to believe his ears, and asked Lan Yi in front of him in shock: " What did you just say, who is gone?! "

Lan Yi's eyes were red and his face was pale, as if he had just cried. Seeing Ruan Kunning like this, he seemed to be reluctant and finally choked up and said, " Madam Rusu passed away last night. "

Ruan Kunning's mind was numb and she could hardly react. She stood there in disbelief.

A gust of wind blew gently, finally awakening her from her daze and unspeakable fear and sorrow. Ruan Kunning almost jumped up: " What nonsense are you talking about? I saw her yesterday ... yesterday! "

Lan Yi was also familiar with Madam Rusu. She looked a little distressed and said woodenly and uncertainly, " Miss, you should ask the gentleman. He probably knows more ..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ruan Kunning turned around and went out in a hurry. Lan Yi looked at her back and felt sad. She sighed slowly, bowed to the guards of the Marquis' Mansion on the side, and said goodbye.

Xie Yifang stood alone outside the bamboo forest, his thin back made people feel inexplicably sad.

Ruan Kunning walked over slowly, feeling something was not right in his heart, and his voice was filled with disbelief: " Master, is what Lan Yi said true? "

Xie Yifang rested his hands on the bamboo joints. He didn't turn around after hearing her words. He just said calmly, " It's true. "

Ruan Kunning covered her mouth with one hand, unable to hold back tears. After a long while, she choked up and asked, " Master, please let me see her for the last time. "

Xie Yifang turned around, with deep sadness in his eyes: " No need, she left a will long ago, she has already said everything she needed to say to you, there is really no need to see her again, it will only make her sad. "

Ruan Kunning could no longer suppress the sadness in her heart. She didn't even care about her appearance and squatted down, crying.

Humans are not plants or trees, so who can be heartless?

The feelings she had for many years with Madam Rusu could not be erased with just a few words.

When Ruan Kunning came, she was feeling flustered. She really wanted to say a few more words to Madam Rusu, but in the end, she really didn't know what to say and just stood there crying.

Seeing her like this, Xie Yifang also squatted down and handed her a handkerchief, saying in a light tone: " The dead cannot be resurrected. You are only making the deceased sad by doing this. Wipe your tears. "

Ruan Kunning held his forehead with one hand, tears welling up in his eyes, and his voice was filled with sorrow: " That's what they say, but how many people can really do it? "

Xie Yifang did not continue the conversation and said, " Her husband is buried in the southeast. I promised her to bury them together. I will carry the coffin south soon. I am afraid I will be away from Beijing for some time. "

Ruan Kunning nodded randomly.

Xie Yifang patted her shoulder gently, with worry in his eyes: " You should just relax. "

Chapter 65 Cheng Yuan

After Ruan Kunning returned home , he was stunned for several days before he finally recovered.

Cui knew that she was just too sad and couldn't accept it for a while , so she didn't call a doctor . She just asked Shunying and Shunhua to accompany her and comfort her. There was nothing else she could do.

Before leaving, Madam Rusu dismissed all the servants and left Tingyue Cottage to Ruan Kunning.

Whenever Ruan Kunning saw the box containing the title deed and the key , he felt an uncontrollable sadness in his heart.

She had discovered Madam Rusu's desire to die long ago , but she never expected that this day would come so soon.

She had noticed that a few years ago when she was learning dancing and piano with Madam Rusu.

Mrs. Rusu had learned a lot and was well versed in the teachings of many schools. In her spare time, she would also teach her how to mix perfume and put on makeup . Sitting in front of the dressing table, she immediately fell in love with the perfume in the pink and white hibiscus porcelain bottle , but when she tried to use it, Mrs. Rusu gently refused.

At that time, she just thought that it was probably not suitable for her age or too precious, and did not think much about it.

Until one day, driven by curiosity, she secretly opened the stopper of the porcelain bottle . With the help of her wood-related abilities and Xie Yifang's teaching of "The Poison Sutra" , she easily identified what it was – Yuanyangzui.

The name is very sentimental , but it cannot hide the fact that it is extremely poisonous.

Yuanyangzui is a kind of exquisite fragrance , and also a very wonderful fragrance .

If you apply it on your face for ten consecutive years , the poison will get worse day by day, but you will become more beautiful . If you stop using it after ten years, you will continue to be beautiful , and you will die at the most beautiful time three years later.

Just like a flower that blooms to its fullest and then dies, its entire life is frozen in that moment.

Ruan Kunning covered her face and thought to herself, since she refused to let herself use it that day, she must have known that it was poisonous, but why did she use it?

Mrs. Rusu buried the homemade wine under the pear tree in the yard. Ruan Kunning found a pear tree hoe that had not been used for a long time at the courtyard wall and spent a long time digging it out.

It was already summer, and the hibiscus flowers had a thick layer of fallen petals, but the owner was not at home and no one had cleaned up the mess.

The continuous autumn rain fell slowly, the small window that was always open on weekdays closed, the flowers and plants in the courtyard withered, and a strange sadness seemed to permeate the air.

Ruan Kunning sat alone in the yard where Madam Rusu had lived before her death. She always felt that Madam Rusu was still sitting in the room looking at her, her eyes full of tenderness.

She suddenly remembered what Madam Rusu said when she was drunk, " He passed away so young. If I were too old, I'm afraid he wouldn't recognize me . " Ruan Kunning wanted to cry, but she felt depressed and blocked in her heart, and she couldn't cry.

In the end, she returned to the place where she first learned to dance.

The rocks in Echo Valley are rugged and uneven, and it seems to be the same as in the past.

The rocks in front of the valley are smooth and stretched, as if people are still there. The spring water on the cliff gurgles and falls, as if it is still the old days.

Ruan Kunning just felt his eyes swollen and uncomfortable. Times have changed. Everything is different.

The person's face is nowhere to be seen, but the peach blossoms still smile in the spring breeze.

She stood on the huge rock in front of the valley and danced alone the same dance she had performed when she first met Madam Rusu.

When Madam Rusu was teaching her, she looked stunned and murmured to herself: " This dance is supposed to be performed by two people, but now I am alone. "

Ruan Kunning used to dance alone, stumbling over and over. Now she can dance in a way that astonishes the world , and she dances without raising any dust. However, the person who taught her to dance in the beginning is no longer here.

She thought to herself that there was no point in dancing anymore.

Cheng Yuan stood there and looked at the girl for a long time.

He has seen many beautiful people, both men and women, young and vigorous, and still charming.

Some are as gorgeous as peaches and plums, some are as cold as ice, some are fresh and refined, all kinds of them .

But none of them is as beautiful as the one in front of him.

She seemed to be drunk, and her jade-like face was covered with a layer of charming powder, as beautiful as cherry blossoms in March , but she needed to be carefully cherished and protected, as if she would wither if not handled with care.

The beauty is drunk, her rosy face is flushed.

She seemed very sad, her pretty brows were always furrowed and her expression was gloomy, which made people feel heartbroken for no reason. They wanted to reach out and smooth her brows, and ask her to tell them the sadness in her heart so that they could relieve her sorrow.

He laughed softly, with faint lines appearing at the corners of his eyes, and his stern demeanor was smoothed down, making him look gentler.

I never met this girl who made my heart beat fast when I was young. Now that time has passed, have I met her?

After the girl finished dancing, she sat on the rock alone, looking lonely and pitiful.

He suddenly felt itchy inside and wanted to go over and hug her, touch her face, comfort her and tell her not to be so sad.

Cheng Yuan smiled slightly and said to the servants on the side: " You stay here, I'll go downstairs. "

The servant followed behind his master and naturally saw that his master was attracted to the beauty. He didn't want to be a light bulb and annoy others, but he still had his professional ethics, so he said hesitantly: "... What if something goes wrong? I can't bear the responsibility. "

Cheng Yuan waved his hand and said casually: " Are you still not confident in my skills? Besides, there are no such coincidences in the world. You just stay here. " After that, without paying attention to other people's reactions, he walked leisurely towards the girl's direction.

After jumping, Ruan Kunning sat alone on the rock. She felt as if the whole world was quiet and her heart was empty. She lay down lazily, wanting to sort out her feelings, but was suddenly interrupted.

" May I have your name? "

Ruan Kunning opened her eyes leisurely, and there seemed to be a silent glow emanating from her bright eyes, and Cheng Yuan's gaze couldn't help but flash along with them.

She casually glanced at the handsome man in front of her, then slowly said: " I think it's better to introduce yourself before asking someone a question. "

It had been a long time since someone had spoken to him directly like this. Cheng Yuan was not angry, but felt very friendly and fresh. He answered Ruan Kunning's somewhat rude question in a soft voice: " My name is Cheng Yuan. "

Ruan Kunning straightened up and said calmly, " Really? My last name is Cao. "

Cheng Yuan was a very charming man, with a sense of age and a silent dignity that young men did not possess. He was not angry after hearing Ruan Kunning's provocative words, but said in a friendly manner: " This is not fair. I told you my name, but you only told me your last name. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at the man in front of her, and met his clear gaze head-on. Her eyes were evil and even had a bit of malice: " Nima, my name is Nima. "

Nima?

Cheng Yuan silently repeated the name twice in his mind, but couldn't figure out which book this strange name came from. He smiled with a little curiosity and asked tentatively: " Your name ... is very original. "

[It's so red and hot, I'm in a trance. It's hard for him to come up with such a creative word to start a conversation. But then again, only our host can come up with a name like Alpaca, hahahaha ...]

Ruan Kunning ignored the system. She seemed to be drunk, her head was dizzy, and she ignored Cheng Yuan's curiosity: " When I was a child, I was in poor health, and my mother said that I would be easier to raise if I gave me a cheap name. "

After hearing her words, Cheng Yuan probably made up something in his mind. With a hint of pity on his face, he tentatively said in a gentle voice, " Then I will call you Miss Cao Nima? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Hahahaha, you reaped what you sowed, hahahaha ...]

Ruan Kunning: "... Shut up! "

Cheng Yuan thought for a moment and said, " This name is weird. How about I give you a new name? "

How? Of course not.

Ruan Kunning glanced at Cheng Yuan coldly and sneered in his heart.

Does this person take himself too seriously? Who does he think he is when he says he can change someone else's name? !

She stood up, brushed off the dust on her body, and straightened her messy clothes. Then she said calmly, " I have something else to do. So, goodbye. "

Cheng Yuan obviously hadn't figured out why the other person left. He had just spoken to the beauty for a few words and hadn't had time to get to know her better. How could she just leave like that? He quickly reached out and gently pulled Ruan Kunning's sleeve: " What's the matter that needs to be rushed at this moment? Let's talk for a while. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her head, her gaze fell on Cheng Yuan's hand that was pulling her sleeve, and she raised her eyebrows silently.

Although the other party did not speak, Cheng Yuan intuitively sensed the danger, and facts proved that his feeling was correct.

Cheng Yuan: " I ..."

Ruan Kunning raised his arm and slashed at the back of Cheng Yuan's neck without mercy. The other party's eyes rolled back and he fainted ...

[My great host bacteria is as majestic and powerful as ever!]

Ruan Kunning: "... Shut up! "

The subordinates who were hiding far away and watching their master picking up girlsΣ (つ°Д°;)つ: "..."

[Just leaving like this?]

" What else? Dig a hole and bury it or kill it and eat the meat for the New Year? "

[He looks like he is someone special ...]

" So what? If he dares to come to me in the future, I will kill him! "

[Host bacteria, you are so scary ...]

Ruan Kunning: " Gone. "

When Cheng Yuan woke up, he felt as if he had a stiff neck, and his neck felt itchy and painful as if there was a nest of ants. He couldn't help but rub it with his hand. His servants gathered around him tremblingly, shaking as if they were sifting chaff.

He sat on the ground, gently raised his hand to press his neck which had been hit hard, and then he was in the mood to speak: " Where is the person? "

The servant's forced smile was uglier than crying: "... It seems ... he's gone? "

Cheng Yuan glanced at him, raised his eyebrows slightly, and his eyes were as sharp as a knife: " Are you asking me? I don't think I know either. "

The servant knelt down with a flutter and said in a trembling voice: " The servants are far away . The one who fell after you fell ..."

The servant thought about the possible fate of the girl in his heart, thought about it with pity, swallowed secretly, lowered his head and dared not speak.

Cheng Yuan asked, " How many families are there in Jinling with the surname Cao? "

The servant was stunned for a moment, and after thinking for a while, he said, " The Junior Secretary of the Guanglu Temple Cao Pingzhi, and the Editor of the Hanlin Academy Cao Wanli. "

Cheng Yuan seemed a little confused, and muttered to himself: " One is a fifth rank official, and the other is a sixth rank official? " He paused and asked again: " Are there no higher positions? "

The servant wiped his sweat, thought for a while, and finally confirmed: " No more. "

From these two families? Cheng Yuan frowned and thought about it, but still found it hard to believe. Although she had raised her hand and knocked him out in the end, her demeanor did not look like that of someone who could be raised in a small family. Could it be that a golden phoenix really flew out of a chicken coop?

Standing up with the help of his servants, Cheng Yuan ordered, " Go check the women of these two families to see if there are any similar ones. Oh, and check the merchant family with the surname Cao as well. Report back when you find any news. "

After hearing this, the servant bowed and said yes immediately, then waved his hand and sent someone to investigate.

Chapter 66 Rose Lipstick

Mrs. Rusu's death had a great impact on Ruan Kunning.

She could not muster the energy to do anything, and was drowsy and listless. She had no appetite , and her face and body became thinner . She was as light as the wind, and looked as if she was about to ascend to heaven at any time. This was how she spent the entire June of her fourteen-year-old year.

Everyone in Yongning Marquis's Mansion knew that she was very depressed about this , but there was nothing they could do.

Cui specially invited an acrobatic troupe from outside to perform at her house , but she was not interested in it at all.

Cui had no choice but to comfort her verbally , but she could do nothing else – no matter how much others said, it was useless, and it was up to her herself to really let go.

Ruan Kunning slowly raised her hand and gently pushed open the window of her boudoir.

The sun was shining outside, and the trees were green. The sun in July was at its hottest , and it was almost impossible to open one's eyes . She took a long breath , sorted herself out , and went to Cui's place.

Cui was checking the accounts of the previous month in the mansion . She was slightly surprised to see her. Then she looked very energetic and tender. She poured her tea and said with a smile, " Finally you don't want to stay bored in the room anymore? You look much better. "

Ruan Kunning was still feeling depressed, but she didn't want to make Cui too worried, so she reluctantly said, " No matter what, we have to live our lives, so we can't be so sad all day long. "

Cui had been worried about Ruan Kunning for several days. After hearing what she said, she was relieved. She looked at Ruan Kunning with a gentle gaze and praised her: " It's true what Aning thinks. No matter what, living a good life is the best way to remember the deceased. You have a sad face all day long, which makes Madam feel uneasy. "

Ruan Kunning chuckled and said, " What my mother said is true. I know this is true, but I just can't get over it. It took me a few days to get better. "

When Cui saw her sudden smile, she couldn't help but flash her eyes. She motioned for everyone to leave, then held Ruan Kunning's hand and whispered, " Our Aning is so beautiful, but I don't know which family will marry her in the future. " There was a hint of nostalgia in her tone: " When Aning was born, she was not even as long as my arm, so petite, but now she has become a beautiful girl that is sought after by all families. "

What Cui said was not an exaggeration. In the past few years, the number of matchmakers who went to the Yongning Marquis's mansion to inquire about news, the noble ladies who had contact with Cui, and the colleagues who tried to build relationships with the Yongning Marquis could only be described as endless.

Ruan Kunning also came to talk to Cui about this matter. She was thinking about Wei Mingxuan in her heart, so she had to inform Cui.

Cui has been in charge of the Yongning Marquis Mansion for many years, and her vision of issues is much more accurate than hers. It would be good to ask for a reference. She intends to

give it a try with Wei Mingxuan, but she has to let Cui know, otherwise it will be embarrassing if the news is passed on by outsiders to Cui.

Cui was completely unaware of her intention, and with a hint of probing in her words, she continued, " Mother is not going to make all the decisions for you, I am just telling you the candidates, and you can see if you like any of them. "

Ruan Kunning: Is it really okay to encourage me to fall in love like this?

Seeing that she showed no sign of objection, Cui smiled and said, " Mother has chosen several good ones, including your uncle's cousin Boxian, your aunt's cousin Qingke, the third son of Princess Lanling, the second son of the Minister of Rites, and the second son of Wen ... You are familiar with the first few, and I have also carefully inquired about the latter. They have good character and the elders in their families are all kind and easy to get along with. Do you like any of them? "

Ruan Kunning reached out and took out a walnut from the fruit bowl, pinched it with a tong beside him, and slowly peeled it in his hand, whispering: " Did mother forget someone? "

Cui pretended to be confused and said with a smile: " Who is Aning talking about? Mother doesn't know. "

Ruan Kunning slowly pulled the walnut kernel out of the shell and said calmly, " Sixth Prince Wei Mingxuan. "

Cui's smile faded, and she pursed her lips tightly. After a moment of silence, she said, " Aning, your father and I don't like him. Can we not choose him? "

Ruan Kunning clenched her fingers, lowered her eyelids, and remained silent.

Cui looked at her steadily and said softly, " Does it have to be him? "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes around, and after a while of hesitation, she said incoherently: " It's not that it must be him, but I always feel that if I miss him without even trying ... it's really a pity. " She raised her head, looked directly into Cui's eyes, and said seriously: " Mother, just let me try. "

Cui looked at the pleading in her daughter's eyes and sighed silently in her heart. She had long known what the Sixth Prince meant to her daughter, but she really didn't want to have anything to do with him.

During every festival in recent years, the Sixth Prince would earnestly send some gifts to Aning. They didn't look priceless, but they were full of thoughtfulness. If he had any exquisite things, he would also send a portion to the mansion. He was afraid that sending gifts to other noble families in Jinling would arouse suspicion, so he would send a portion to each of the noble families in Jinling, but he would be particularly careful with the portion for his own family. He also put a separate place for the things for Aning, which showed that he was thoughtful.

Even the Marquis of Yongning once mentioned that the Sixth Prince treated him with great respect and courtesy, not because of his intention to win him over, but out of complete sincerity.

But so what?

The battle for the throne is at a critical moment, how could the Yongning Marquisate dare to take sides at this time?

If the Sixth Prince finally sits on that chair and ascends to the throne, then Aning will have to face three thousand concubines and countless women in the harem to fight for that glimmer of hope. With her strong temper, how can she bear it?

If the Sixth Prince failed, no matter which prince ascended the throne, the fate of him and Aning would not be good.

Neither of them was what Cui wanted.

You don't know how difficult a road is until you walk it once. If you can see some endings early on, why bother to wade through the muddy water and get covered in mud?

That honor is certainly very high and many people are looking forward to it, but in her heart, it is the most difficult job in the world.

Why should Aning be buried in there?

The thinking shaped by the elite education of a century-old family enables Cui to always take into account the overall situation and make the most advantageous choice at the first time.

Calm but wise, accurate but cruel.

But ... is this really what Aning wants?

Cui was also hesitant and asked, " Does Aning know that she might meet him? "

Ruan Kunning felt guilty and did not dare to look Cui in the eye. He just responded in a low voice.

Cui held her hand, her voice carrying a hint of sadness, and she said softly, "A Ning is my youngest child, and a girl, so I treated her with extra care, fearing that she would be wronged in any way. From childhood to adulthood, your father and I have never failed to give you anything you wanted."

Ruan Kunning inexplicably heard the sadness in Cui's words. He wanted to speak but didn't know where to start, so he could only lower his head and remain silent.

Cui continued, "Aning came to Kuishui last year and has become a big girl. On that day, A-niang was very happy. Our Aning is so beautiful, she will definitely meet the best man in the world in the future. He doesn't have to be a high-ranking official, as long as he can call us Aning ... and always be so happy ... he is the best candidate in A-niang's heart."

Ruan Kunning felt like a piece of lead was pressing on his heart, so heavy that it made him unable to breathe.

Cui's eyelashes drooped, and after a long time, they trembled a few times. She reached out to touch Ruan Kunning's hair, and lowered her voice, as if she was trying her best to restrain her inner emotions: "If Aning likes it, then go and give it a try. Your father and I ... don't know anything."

This is what consent means.

Ruan Kunning knew that her decision was very willful and made Cui embarrassed. She had never thought that Cui would agree to it. She felt sour, happy, and bitter at the same time. She didn't know what to say. She hesitated for a long time and finally said bitterly: "Thank you, mother."

Cui was not a person who was indecisive. Once she made up her mind, she would not waver. She looked at the guilty look on Ruan Kunning's face and comforted her: "You are my child. Mother wishes you could always be so happy."

Ruan Kunning smiled, took a step forward and threw herself into Cui's arms: "Mother loves me the most."

Cui smiled slightly and hugged her gently. A trace of worry and doubt flashed in her eyes. She looked down at Ruan Kunning and closed her eyes silently.

On the second day, when Wei Mingxuan arrived outside Xie Yifang's bamboo house, he saw Ruan Kunning holding a pair of scissors and leisurely destroying the roses that Xie Yifang had cultivated with great difficulty. Her posture was elegant and extremely touching.

She wore a simple plain dress and had the simplest hairstyle, but she made people feel that even without the help of jewels and jewelry, her words and actions alone were breathtakingly beautiful.

Xie Yifang's absence truly proved the saying that when there is no tiger in the mountain, the monkey becomes king. Ruan Kunning wished he could turn his bamboo house into a pigsty. He came to pick flowers today and to break willow branches tomorrow, jumping around busily.

If someone else did such a thing, it would definitely make people feel disgusted, but Ruan Kunning, with her advantage in appearance, would only make people feel that she was charming and full of spirit.

Her skin was truly whiter than snow. The sun was not too high in the sky, and although it was July, the heat outside did not feel scorching. The light sprinkled lightly on her body, and her whole body was like a crystal jade statue. Her eyes seemed to be filled with the moisture of the entire Jiangnan region, which made people unconsciously sink into them. Her long eyelashes left a shadow under her eyes, which made people feel inexplicably itchy.

Wei Mingxuan felt itchy in his heart, as if there were several cat paws scratching him. Only by hugging her and kissing her could he calm down. But it didn't work. He tried hard to restrain himself in his heart, at least not yet.

So he stood quietly for a while and watched for a while, calming his heart, and then stepped forward and said: " Going down the steps, smiling and picking purple roses, bees and butterflies fluttering around her hair, I guess that's what it is like. "

There was a bamboo basket lying at Ruan Kunning's feet, with roses cut by Ruan Kunning placed in groups of three or two . They were bright red , as if they had just been cut, with a little morning dew on them, looking so beautiful that they would burst with tenderness . She reached out and cut the one she liked, bent down and gently placed it in the basket, then said to Wei Mingxuan: " Senior Brother is here. "

Wei Mingxuan looked around and asked, " Why don't I see Shunying and Shunhua? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, his eyes wide open, and said calmly, " Why, are you worried about me, Senior Brother? "

Wei Mingxuan had asked casually, but after hearing her words, he was afraid that she would misunderstand that he had taken a fancy to the two maids. A trace of anxiety flashed across his face, and he quickly explained: " No, I was just asking casually. "

Ruan Kunning looked unconcerned and said lazily, " Really? "

Wei Mingxuan quickly expressed his loyalty: " Of course. " He looked at Ruan Kunning's hand movements, and thought of changing the topic, so he asked: " Junior sister, why are you cutting it? "

Ruan Kunning slowly walked to the window sill, put down the scissors, washed her hands in the basin under the window, and said, " Master, the roses here are so bright and beautiful, we can't waste them. Take some and extract the juice. It's very good for making rouge and lipstick. "

Wei Mingxuan was a man after all, and he really didn't know anything about these things. Seeing that she didn't have any rouge on her cheeks, but only lightly applied lipstick, which made her lips look full and delicate , he felt very warm in his heart, and his throat tightened. He quickly asked to cover up his doubts: " Is this how Aning applied her lipstick? "

Ruan Kunning took a handkerchief to dry her hands, and smiled at Wei Mingxuan: " Yes. "

When Wei Mingxuan saw her smile, his heart was filled with tenderness, and he could hardly tell east from west. He whispered, " No wonder she is so beautiful ..."

Ruan Kunning moved closer to him. Her movements were very slow. Wei Mingxuan saw her face getting closer and closer to him, so close that he could even feel her breathing. She blinked very slowly and asked, " Do you like it? "

Wei Mingxuan was moved and uneasy by her action. He looked straight into her eyes and said sincerely, " Of course I like you. "

Ruan Kunning laughed, put her arms around his neck, and asked him to lower his head. The tips of their noses touched each other. Her eyelashes flickered, with a hint of natural charm, like a seductive fairy: " So, Senior Brother, do you want to ... try it? "

Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but widen his eyes: "..."

Is that what I meant?

Happiness came so suddenly that I couldn't believe it!

Seeing that he looked stunned, Ruan Kunning smiled softly, leaned close to his ear, and whispered: " Why, could it be that this ... is just my wishful thinking? "

#I am really fascinated by my aggressive self #

#This seat is really good at teasing men #

#I think I'm so handsome #

The author has something to say: I can only tell you that my heroine cannot be the top ...
[Manual goodbye]

By the way, little angels, come and collect them!

Chapter 67 The male protagonist counterattacks

At this moment , Wei Mingxuan could almost hear his own heartbeat.

Boom, boom, boom , one sound after another , made him so restless and irritable that he didn't know what to do.

Seeing his expression, Ruan Kunning blinked her eyelashes slightly, smiled , and took the initiative to move over and kiss his thin lips.

[Ouch , (*/w \ *) How embarrassing ! My great host is really amazing when she flirts with men.]

Ruan Kunning (# `') : " Why are you still here?! "

【Baby needs to provide caring service 24 hours a day.】

Ruan Kunning (# `') : "... Close your eyes and don't look! "

【OK (*/w \ *)】

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan seemed to be seduced by the witch and lost his soul. He was stunned for a few moments until Ruan Kunning's tongue teasingly probed into his lips , and he finally reacted with ecstasy.

It turns out that I have not been in unrequited love for a long time in this life , and Ruan Ruan is not completely indifferent to me?

Wei Mingxuan's heart was filled with a feeling of being a daughter-in-law for many years and finally becoming a mother-in-law (crossed out), good and evil will eventually be rewarded (crossed out), and the clouds will finally clear to see the moon (get√), and she was very moved.

Men all want to take the initiative at this time, and Wei Mingxuan is no exception.

Wei Mingxuan is twenty-one years old this year and has the strong physique of an adult man . When standing next to Ruan Kunning, he is a whole head taller than her. When Ruan Kunning wants to kiss him on the lips, she has to press his neck.

He lowered his head and kissed Ruan Kunning's lips, tossing and turning with the lingering sadness of two lifetimes. However, it was the height limit and he felt his neck getting sore after a while. After all, this was the sweet fruit that was borne in two lifetimes, so how could he be willing to let it go easily?

Their lips continued to touch each other. Wei Mingxuan gently held the back of Ruan Kunning's head with one hand and held her in his arms with the other hand around the waist. His lips and tongue invaded her fiercely with possessiveness, enjoying this moment of passion to the fullest.

He woke up from his dreams countless times at midnight, and desired Ruan Ruan thousands of times but failed to obtain her. He just wished he could melt Ruan Ruan into his body and couldn't bear to be separated from her for a moment.

The two of them hugged each other for a long time, until Ruan Kunning herself felt bored, and she pushed him away: " Why are you never going to stop? "

Seeing her blushing face and a hint of anger in the corners of her eyes, Wei Mingxuan's heart couldn't help but heat up, his mind was filled with joy, he put his arms around her waist, and said incoherently: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, hit me and tell me that I'm not dreaming, " he buried his head in Ruan Kunning's shoulder and called out again and again: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, my Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning was deeply touched to see him in such a foolish state, as if he had become a completely different person compared to his past confidence.

Life is only a few decades long, why make yourself and others suffer so much?

She smiled slightly, her eyes bright and happy, and her fingers gently fell on his shoulders: " It's not a dream, it's real, and I like you too. "

Wei Mingxuan held her fingers, brought them to his lips and kissed them slowly. His eyes seemed to look into Ruan Kunning's heart. He murmured to himself: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, I have never been so happy. You may not know how much I like you. When I see something beautiful, I always want you to see it with me. When I come across delicious dishes, I always want you to taste them with me. When I meet funny and humorous people, I always want you to get to know them with me ..."

He lowered his head and kissed her red lips fiercely, and continued: " In the past, I saw those men saying sweet words to their beloved women endlessly, and I just felt bored and panic, but now, I want to keep saying it. "

Ruan Kunning's face was as beautiful as a flower. She lay lazily in his arms, with her edges and corners put away, like a docile house cat.

He had a refreshing woody scent. She sniffed it gently, looked at him with a smile and said, " Go ahead. I want to listen to you too. "

Wei Mingxuan put his arm around her waist, holding her tightly in his arms, and said, " When I see those couples living in harmony, I always wonder what it would be like for Ruan Ruan and I. When I see children, I always wonder ..." He paused, as if he was worried that she would feel offended. Seeing that she still had a gentle and calm smile on her face, he whispered, " I wonder what it would be like if we had children. "

The sun gradually rose, and the heat in the air gradually rose, but Wei Mingxuan seemed to be unaware of it. At this moment, in his eyes, even the air was sweet, and everything he saw was pleasing to the eye.

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, and pulled him to the shade under the tree to avoid the coming heat outside: " You think too far ahead . "

Wei Mingxuan seemed to have turned on a magical switch. There were stars in his eyes as he looked at Ruan Kunning. He only wished he could stick to Ruan Kunning all the time. If this was a girl's comic, there would definitely be a tail wagging happily behind him.

He gently embraced Ruan Kunning from behind, put his lips slowly to her ear, and whispered: " Ruan Ruan, after returning to the palace, I will ask my mother to grant me marriage. I will marry you right away, okay? My palace has been built a long time ago, but because I haven't gotten married yet, it is still empty. It only lacks a mistress to decorate it. After you get married, you can

arrange it as you like. Well ... you don't have to wait until after you get married. Tell me what layout you like, and I'll ask them to change it according to your preference, okay? "

After saying that, he covered the delicate earlobe with his lips and licked it very lightly, as if a feather was brushing against it. Ruan Kunning was very ticklish, and the earlobe was a sensitive area, so she shuddered and pushed him away.

Wei Mingxuan thought she didn't like it, so he quickly explained: " Ruan Ruan, don't be angry, it's not me, Meng Lang, it's just ..." His cheeks flushed slightly, not sure if it was from anxiety or shyness, and his low voice seemed to reach her heart: " It's just that I've been waiting alone for too long ... "

A person has waited for too long.

Ruan Kunning suddenly remembered that the man in front of him seemed to have lived two lives.

According to what he said when I was young, it seemed that he had a relationship with me in my previous life, but the ending was not as expected and ended tragically. I seemed to have married someone else, but he never mentioned who it was.

When Ruan Kunning thought of this, she felt a little distressed for him.

She didn't know what had happened between the two of them in their previous life, but at least, she firmly believed that she could trust the man in front of her and be sincere to him.

I just don't know why the two of them would go east and west.

However, separation in the previous life does not mean that the same mistakes will be repeated in this life. Now that the decision has been made to start, Ruan Kunning will handle this relationship well with his true heart.

She smiled sweetly, and said while Wei Mingxuan was distracted: " No, since I like you, I naturally won't be shy and coy. There is nothing wrong with admitting it. "

Wei Mingxuan raised the corner of his mouth. Yes, after two lifetimes, Ruan Ruan's personality has not changed at all. She is both flexible and strong. These two qualities are wonderfully blended together. It sounds contradictory, but to be fair, no matter which one it is, it is hard for him to resist.

He said softly, " I was thinking left. "

Ruan Kunning thought about Cui's attitude and felt a little worried. It was better to speak directly about some things. It would be difficult to speak about them later. So he said, " Let's put the marriage aside for now. It's too early for us to talk about marriage. Besides, "

She carefully looked at Wei Mingxuan's expression and slowly explained: " I don't want to hide it from you. My father and mother don't really want me to marry into the royal family. The same is true for you. Um, " she blinked at Wei Mingxuan with an apologetic look: " You understand. "

Wei Mingxuan blinked his eyelashes slowly, as if a huge rock was pressing down on his heart, making him feel suffocated. The smile on his face also faded a little, and he said dejectedly: " Really? "

He should have thought of it long ago. The reason why the Yongning Marquis and his wife did not like him very much in his previous life and later married Ruan Ruan to Wei Qingke without hesitation was largely due to the fight for the throne. This life is not much different from his previous life, so they must have planned the same thing.

In the previous life, because the two of them separated sadly, Ruan Ruan was willing to marry him, so I was willing to help them. But in this life, there is absolutely no reason to miss Ruan Ruan again.

He lowered his head and looked at Ruan Kunning's face inch by inch, his eyes firm and full of affection. Seeing that she was looking at him without flinching, his heart was moved. His lips slowly fell on her noble forehead, followed by her long eyelashes like butterfly wings, her high nose bridge, and finally gently and tenderly moved to her delicate lips, intertwining their lips and rubbing their ears.

Ruan Kunning didn't know what happened to her. She was led in by him so easily and became addicted to it. By the way, Wei Mingxuan, haven't you always been very serious? Why did you turn into a kissing maniac immediately after you confessed? I misjudged you.

#I never thought you would be such a male protagonist #

【 (*/w \ *) Our male lead is still great when he shows off his power.】

Ruan Kunning (#``) : "... Didn't I tell you not to look at it?! "

【 (*/w \ *) Tu Yan , you are clearly covering your eyes.】

Ruan Kunning (#``) : "... No talking, no emoticons!

【 】

Ruan Kunning blushed when the system interrupted her, and pushed Wei Mingxuan away in anger: " I'm talking to you seriously, don't be like this! "

#I am the top, how can you deny my position like this! #

#Wei Mingxuan, can you please have some self-awareness? #

#I am blushing and my heart is beating fast, I am really not domineering #

Wei Mingxuan smiled softly, took Ruan Kunning's hand and placed it on his chest, and said word by word: " Ruan Ruan, don't worry, leave everything to me. "

Ruan Kunning frowned, glanced at him in distress, and sighed softly: " You? What can you do? Forget it, there is no need to do this. Anyway, we can just give it a try first, and then separate if it doesn't work. "

The corners of Wei Mingxuan's lips pursed up imperceptibly, his hands around her stiffened slightly, and a hint of gloom appeared on his face.

Ruan Ruan, is this what you think in your heart?

Am I just someone dispensable to you who can be thrown away at any time?

She said these few words lightly, but when they fell into Wei Mingxuan's ears, it was like a basin of water poured on his burning heart, instantly making him feel cold and painful.

He raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled coldly, but then he slowly concealed the smile on his face. He just pinched her waist and kissed her violently, with such force that he seemed to want to embed her into his body.

Ruan Kunning only felt that he was incredibly strong at this moment, and she couldn't push him open no matter how hard she pushed, so she kept patting his chest anxiously.

Wei Mingxuan pretended not to know. After a long while, he finally let go of Ruan Kunning, who was panting. Seeing her lips flushed red after being fucked , so full that he wanted to take another bite, he became restless and gently touched her lips with his fingers: " If you dare to say such things again, I will teach you a lesson! "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand why he was suddenly angry. He wiped his lips and said, "What's there to be ashamed of? Could it be that you still ... um! "

Wei Mingxuan smiled lightly, as if nothing had happened, but what he did was anything but calm. He sucked those alluring and hurtful lips again and kissed them fiercely, as if he wanted to bite them alive. Ruan Kunning pushed him hard with her hands, and he kissed her even more fiercely. He twisted her waist and pinched it so hard that it hurt.

Wei Mingxuan first experienced great joy, then great sorrow, but now he couldn't feel anything.

Ruan Ruan may not know what she means to her.

The long-lasting anticipation of his mother's family, the earnest expectations of his mother, the indifference and ruthlessness of the emperor, the fratricide among brothers, the discord among court officials, one by one, are all burdens that cannot be ignored, pressing on his shoulders for a long time like a mountain, heavy and unbearable. It is really too hard and too heavy.

So when Ruan Kunning's light, which was always free and easy, appeared, he couldn't help but be moved at the first moment.

What happened later?

The heart beats fast, then the love blossoms, and then, there is no eternity.

It is so painful to have things come to an abrupt end before they blossom and bear fruit.

From then on, it hurts when he thinks of their first meeting, it hurts when he thinks of the sweet words they said during their love, it hurts when he thinks of the time they spent together traveling. Every time something reminds him of Ruan Ruan, his heart aches as if it were being rubbed by a stone.

But there is no way, I can't break free, and I can't forget.

So he can only rely on these heart-wrenching past events to get through the rest of his life.

So Ruan Ruan, now you say you want to break up, huh, how is that possible?

Don't even have such a ridiculous idea.

I never said it before because Ruan Ruan didn't like me yet and I was afraid of scaring her away. But now, since we are in love with each other, Ruan Ruan, why do you want to mention leaving me?

Do you want to leave after you provoke me?

wishful thinking.

Ruan Kunning's lips were sore from his kiss, but his tongue unceremoniously probed into her teeth and entangled with them. When it found her tongue, he bit it hard, causing her to shiver in pain. The affection between them was no longer there.

Wei Mingxuan reluctantly left her lips and said, " Well, do you still dare to say such nonsense? "

Ruan Kunning stared at him indignantly: " How could you do this! If you don't want to listen, why don't you let me say it? If you are like this now, I don't know how you will bully me in the future. I don't want to ..."

Wei Mingxuan interrupted her before she could finish: " No? You have to accept it even if you don't want to! " After saying that, he kissed her again, and the hand that was originally on her waist was no longer as polite as before.

Ruan Kunning was being hugged by him, feeling extremely angry, when she suddenly felt her belt being untied. She was shocked and struggled hard, but Wei Mingxuan was stronger. He held her wrist with one hand and reached his other hand into her loosened shirt, gently stroking her smooth and delicate waist. Finally, he touched upwards with a feeling of unsatisfaction.

Ruan Kunning's lips were blocked, so she couldn't speak. She was not as strong as him, and she was so anxious that tears came out. Her eyes were wet with tears and her eyelashes were dewy. She could make the most hard-hearted people in the world soften their hearts, and Wei Mingxuan was no exception.

Wei Mingxuan was distressed when he saw her tears, but he didn't dare to set a precedent in front of her, asking her to keep talking about breaking up and hurting himself. He sucked away the tears on her face and said, " Ruan Ruan, you usually say I will listen to you in everything, and I will never disobey you. But this one sentence, don't even mention it, don't even think about it! If you dare to hear it again, I will take your body immediately and ask my father to grant me marriage, okay? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't imagine how this person could change his expression so suddenly. Without any warning, he immediately started to act like a ghost.

#Where is the loyal and obedient dog you promised me? #

#What should I do if my boyfriend turns evil after I confess my love to him #

Taobao still supports returns within seven days, I also want to return it!

Ruan Kunning felt wronged, and tears welled up in her eyes. Wei Mingxuan was shocked, distressed and a little regretful. He quickly hugged her and stroked her hair, saying, " Ruan Ruan, don't cry. It's always my fault. Beat me to calm down, okay? "

Ruan Kunning slapped him hard: " You bully me now, what will I do in the future? "

Wei Mingxuan was extremely flustered. He lowered his head and kissed her randomly, saying, " How could that be? I have always been the most obedient in front of our Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning frowned and wanted to retort and kick him a few more times, but then she decided to swallow her words.

Because she sensitively felt that an unspeakable part was pressing hard against her lower abdomen.

Ruan Kunning thought about it amid the rumbling thunder, and felt that there was only one word he could think of to describe the situation at the moment – tense.

Chapter 68: Heartbeat

Ruan Kunning had lived two lives , and although she had never experienced □□ , she was not an ignorant little girl, and she would not ask stupid questions like " What hard thing are you hiding ?" When she felt his reaction , she was startled in her heart, and her face immediately became hot as if it was burning.

Seeing that she was avoiding him like a frightened bird, Wei Mingxuan even forgot to be angry. He couldn't help but smile softly , causing Ruan Kunning to tremble uncontrollably.

With a hint of teasing , his hand stroked her smooth and tender back along her lower back . Ruan Kunning had never experienced such a thing before , and she fell softly into his arms, feeling as if she was stepping on cotton.

Wei Mingxuan sat down on the ground , hugged her in his arms, and kissed her lightly on the eyelid: " Speak up, you were so angry just now , why don't you say anything now? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Given the current situation between the two of them , how could she dare to say anything?

What else can I say?

#Watching the story develop from being suitable for all ages to being inappropriate for children
#

#My boyfriend turns hostile whenever he wants #

#On the dangers of dating #

Ruan Kunning turned her face away angrily , not looking at him or paying any attention to him , but her irregular breathing more or less revealed her condition.

Seeing that she was really getting angry, Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but smile. Then he reluctantly pulled out his unruly hand and straightened her clothes . Without the overbearing attitude just now, he began to stroke the baby in his arms softly, " Ruan Ruan, in my heart, you are more important than anything else. At least, more important than you think. I have never been afraid of anything except you. You probably don't know that just one word from you is enough to make me feel heartbroken. "

Ruan Kunning was angry at him for being too frivolous, but their feelings for each other were real, and his affection for her was clear. Hearing him being so humble, her heart softened for a moment, but she was annoyed that he had gone too far just now, so she blushed and scolded him, " You ... you are too reckless. How can you ... how can you do that in broad daylight! "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes flashed with a sly light, but his face was still full of tenderness. He continued, " It's not that I don't respect Ruan Ruan, but I have my own reasons . I just hope Ruan Ruan won't be angry with me. "

Ruan Kunning was furious when he thought of his wanton behavior. Shame and annoyance mixed together, and he was furious. He grabbed his rebellious hand and bit it hard. "If you do this again, I will chop off your rebellious hand! " Seeing that he was still smiling, he said anxiously: " I'm talking to you, don't pretend you can't hear me! Be serious. "

Wei Mingxuan raised his head and thought about it seriously, then lowered his head to face her, and his breath gently sprayed on her face: " You can't chop it off now, well, at least you have to wait until we get married. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him suspiciously, somewhat confused: " Why? "

Wei Mingxuan slowly raised one corner of his mouth, with a mischievous smile: " Of course it's because after we get married, it will be of no use. "

Ruan Kunning stared at him blankly for a long while, and suddenly realized what Wei Mingxuan meant. He frowned and pinched his waist hard: " Wei Mingxuan, how could you become like this? Where is the brother who used to be so cool and graceful? "

Wei Mingxuan stared at her steadily, his eyes seemed to solidify into substance, and said seriously: " Ruan Ruan, that person is me, but I also have to stick to many of my selves. Now, " he placed Ruan Kunning's hand on his chest and said: " The person in front of you is the most real me. Except for my heart for you, everything else will change. Ruan Ruan, do you understand? "

So it has changed from being white on the outside and black on the inside to being black on the outside and black on the inside?

Ruan Kunning was unhappy, frowned, and said coldly: " I don't understand. "

Wei Mingxuan saw that she was not sincere. Seeing her pouting lips and red eyes, he felt even more tempted and itchy. He leaned forward and said, " It's okay. I'll teach you slowly. "

He reached out and pressed gently on her brows, making them relax, then his lips moved gently up and kissed her neck, lingering on.

Then, Ruan Kunning discovered with a frown on his face that this beast had become even harder!

Damn, someone come and take him away!

Where's your moral integrity? !

Ruan Kunning was speechless: " You ... why are you ..."

Wei Mingxuan didn't seem to care at all. He rubbed his head against her cheek and said in a low voice: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan ... Who told me to like you so much ... It's all your fault that I'm so tempted ..."

Ruan Kunning: So you blame me for being a hooligan to me?

She hit him hard on the shoulder a few times and was about to scold him when a strange voice suddenly came from outside, and it seemed that it was calling – Sixth Prince?

I'm here to see Wei Mingxuan.

Ruan Kunning was startled and pushed him quickly: " Why don't you get up? Someone is looking for you outside. What will you do if they see you? "

Wei Mingxuan was interrupted and frowned. He recognized it as Jia Xing's voice. If it was nothing serious, he would never dare to leave the palace to look for him. He was afraid that something unusual had happened.

But it doesn't matter.

He gazed at Ruan Kunning's flawless face, which was tinged with a shy pink. He curled the corners of his mouth slightly. With Ruan Ruan by his side, it didn't matter even if the sky fell and the earth collapsed at this moment.

Ruan Kunning had no idea what Wei Mingxuan was thinking. Her waist was a little weak and her legs had no strength. She held onto his shoulders and tried to stand up, but her legs were so weak that she couldn't get up, so she stared at him with a flushed face.

But that look was filled with lust and love rather than resentment, which made Wei Mingxuan's heart flutter and he felt elated. He lowered his head and licked Ruan Kunning's red lips lightly a few times, with a strong sense of tenderness and affection.

Ruan Kunning's lips were wet, making her look particularly lovable. Wei Mingxuan's desire, which had just calmed down , instantly became aroused again, and he leaned over to kiss her again.

Ruan Kunning pushed him angrily, panting and speaking incoherently: " Still ... still don't get up, there's someone outside ... "

Wei Mingxuan's face flushed, and he held her breathlessly: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, " he rested his forehead on Ruan Kunning's shoulder and said, " Let me hold you for a while, Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning was almost defeated by him: " Hurry up and get up, what if ... what if they come in ... that would be ..."

Just now, Wei Mingxuan really wanted to take her body, but he was afraid of scaring her and this place was not suitable. He thought it would be perfect only when it was left until the wedding night. So he gave up the idea. Seeing Ruan Kunning hurriedly urging him to leave, he had

already secretly made a note of her in his heart, just waiting to collect the money together in the future so that he could have a good time.

Ruan Kunning had no idea of his own tragic future, and he was still pushing himself into the fire pit: " Hurry up, what are you dawdling for? "

Wei Mingxuan narrowed his eyes and hummed softly in her ear. Ruan Kunning immediately remembered his evil behavior just now. She was so useless that half of her body softened. Her little thoughts also disappeared. Wei Mingxuan was afraid that she couldn't hear clearly, so he said slowly, word by word: " Ruan Ruan, why are you in such a hurry? Wait for me ... wait for me to slow down before talking about other things. " He panted heavily for a few times and continued: " If I go out now and let them see me like this, will you look good, huh? "

Ruan Kunning covered her face and said nothing: Ahhh Wei Mingxuan, where is your moral integrity? Pick it up for me!

Wei Mingxuan raised his eyebrows slightly and said faintly: " Ruan Ruan doesn't care about me so much, I'm not happy, I need you to kiss me before I can get up. "

Ruan Kunning: That's enough. You just did something weird and now you act like this. Don't you feel it's inappropriate?

Even if you have lost your moral integrity, you should at least struggle to pick it up again!

Seeing that he was determined to defeat her, Ruan Kunning approached him resentfully, kissed him lightly on the cheek, and said, " Is this okay? "

Wei Mingxuan touched his face contentedly and smiled with satisfaction, which made Ruan Kunning pinch his waist again.

The voices outside were getting more urgent. Wei Mingxuan naturally didn't want others to see Ruan Ruan looking so beautiful. He helped her up, straightened her clothes, fastened her belt, and squatted down to straighten the sash hanging from her waist. Seeing that she looked fine, he said gently, " Ruan Ruan, go inside first. I'll send him away. "

Ruan Kunning also didn't want to meet strangers at this moment. Although nothing actual happened between the two of them, she always felt weird in her heart. It was really impossible for her to meet outsiders with Wei Mingxuan now, so it would be better for her to stay inside.

It was not until she walked a little further that she suddenly realized: Something is wrong. I was clearly condemning him righteously just now, but I was so easily taken away by his few words? !

Wei Mingxuan, you damn scheming bitch!

Or should we say that this is the difference between 90 and 60 skill points in House Fighting ?

#This is a world full of malice towards poor students #

Wei Mingxuan got what he wanted at this moment. He felt that everything he saw was pleasing to the eye. He was not angry at Jia Xing for disturbing him. He said to the outside: " Come in. "

Jia Xing was a shrewd man. After hearing that it took a long time for the Sixth Prince to ask him to come in, he knew that his master might have something important to tell him. Thinking that his master was here to see Miss Ruan today, he felt very worried. He was afraid that he might delay his master's business when he went in. So after entering, he was very alert and did not wait for Wei Mingxuan to ask him anything. He just poured out all his words like a bamboo tube pouring out beans.

" Your Highness, please allow me to report. I don't want to disturb you, but something big happened in the court, and I dare not wait until you return, so I have no choice but to come here.

This morning, the Right Censor of the Inspectorate wrote a letter to impeach Lord Xie Tao, including selling official positions and titles in the areas under his jurisdiction, taking lives lightly, and swallowing up land, so that his servants relied on his power to repeatedly disturb the people. The ten major crimes were clearly listed, and they requested that Xie Tao be executed by slow slicing, his property confiscated, and his titles confiscated to serve as a warning to others. Your Majesty was extremely angry. At this moment, Xie Tao has been imprisoned, and the case has been handed over to the Dali Temple and the Ministry of Punishment. Your Majesty ordered that the results be announced in three days, and that it be made clear in the court, and that the canonical punishment be carried out. "

Xie Tao can be regarded as the uncle of Wei Mingxuan's mother's family. Although they are distantly related , they are still related by blood. If Xie Tao is executed, I am afraid that Wei Mingxuan will not have a good harvest and will have to suffer the consequences.

This was a very bad thing. If it happened a few days ago, Wei Mingxuan would have been upset for days. But now that he had escaped from the life of a single dog, Wei Mingxuan was in a surprisingly good mood. He only regretted that he didn't have a pair of wings to fly into the sky. He didn't care about the possible consequences of this matter: " It doesn't matter. What does the Queen Mother say? "

Jia Xing whispered, " The Empress went to Xuanshi Hall to take off her hairpin and wait for punishment. His Majesty consoled her and said that the Empress had been very respectful and prudent, and that this was Xie Tao's fault, and that the Empress had nothing to blame. He ordered the Longde Steward to personally escort the Empress to Zhaoren Hall. "

The practice of palace concubines taking off their hairpins and waiting for punishment has been around since ancient times.

"Biographies of Women" records: When King Xuan of Zhou got up late, Queen Jiang took off her hairpin and apologized, saying: " It is my fault that I made your majesty indulge in lust and forget morality, and got up late in disrespect . " King Xuan said: " It is my fault, not yours . "

The fact that the empress did this for the fault of an outsider from her mother's family really showed her magnanimity, and it was reasonable for the emperor to appease her.

" be prudent and cautious, be solemn and virtuous " carefully in his mind . After a long time, he smiled slightly, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

For the queen, these few words really hurt her heart.

Chapter 69 Sweet Burden

Ruan Kunning originally planned to talk to Wei Mingxuan about it , but considering the attitudes of Cui and Marquis Yongning, she did not plan to let the people in the mansion know. She wanted to conceal the truth from others , so she sent Shunying and Shunhua away and did not let them stay by her side, lest they find out something and accidentally let others know about it in the future.

But she never expected that this cautious move would backfire on her in the end – if they had stayed, how could Wei Mingxuan dare to do so in broad daylight?

In this regard , Ruan Kunning could only silently shed tears of sympathy for herself.

I guessed the beginning , but got the ending wrong , haha.

Who would have thought that Wei Mingxuan, who had always been polite before, would change his demeanor so suddenly and instantly become a smooth-talking veteran. He really hid it so well!

She even thought she could be a dominant attacker.

#Sure enough, I am still too young #

#I didn't expect you to be this kind of Wei Mingxuan #

#Flirting failed and was x#

#Finally I knew the truth and tears fell #

Ruan Kunning walked silently in the bamboo forest for a few laps , suppressing the shame and inexplicable joy in her heart, and only went out after she calmed down.

With her hearing ability, she couldn't hear any more talking . Wei Mingxuan and the visitor must have left.

As she walked, she thought to herself , actually , apart from that bit of weird behavior just now , overall , Wei Mingxuan was still a very good candidate for her ... right?

Obviously he doesn't like to talk, but whenever he's in front of her he can always come up with a lot of witty remarks. He doesn't pay much attention to others but is very caring towards her. Suddenly she felt a sweet feeling in her heart, which lingered in her mind and she wouldn't let it go – this kind of man is actually quite good.

As she thought so in her heart, a faint smile appeared on her face, as if a ray of light pierced through the infinite haze and quickly brought light to the earth. Even the beautiful roses in front of the courtyard were instantly dimmed and could not show a trace of brilliance.

Even though Jia Xing was the chief steward of the prince and had lived in the deep palace for a long time and had seen enough beauties to fill a group, he could not help but be impressed when he saw the smile on her face. His soul flew up to the sky and then returned to his body through his open mouth.

His eyes were almost emitting a hundred thousand volts of electricity, and he even ignored Wei Mingxuan who was standing next to him. He stepped forward and greeted her attentively: Your "humble servant is polite, but are you the daughter of the Ruan family? "

Ruan Kunning had never seen him before. Seeing that he was standing with Wei Mingxuan and that his voice was different from that of an ordinary man, he understood his identity and said calmly, " That's right. "

Her face was as calm and beautiful as autumn water, and her voice was as clear and melodious as the sound of jade striking, which was extremely touching. Jia Xing's infatuation deepened,

and he said reluctantly: " I have long wanted to see the lady's demeanor, and I have also guessed in my mind what kind of person the lady is. But now that I see her, she is far better than I had imagined ... It is true, it is true ..."

Ruan Kunning knew how much advantage his appearance had and how destructive his smile could be, so he normally didn't like going out. After getting the mysterious golden finger – a smile that could conquer the city, he disliked going out even more.

She knew her ability to attract many people, but such praise from a eunuch really made her feel strange. She said slowly, " How can I deserve such words from you, " she looked at Wei Mingxuan and said jokingly, " The Sixth Prince is still here. You are praising me so much now. I think you don't want to work in the palace and want to go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Don't make the Sixth Prince angry with you. "

" Ah, this, I actually don't want to do this job anymore, " Jia Xing waved his hands casually and asked excitedly, " Can I really work in the Yongning Marquis's Mansion? Can I be assigned to the young lady's courtyard? "

Wei Mingxuan (#｀') : "... You little bitch, you actually want to steal my girl!

Ruan Kunning: "... I was just joking with you, please don't take it seriously. "

Jia Xing seemed to have encountered Qin Xianglian, the hero of Chen Shimei. He asked with a disappointed look on his face: " You really don't want me? Just a steward, the kind that can be in charge of the affairs of the palace and be praised by the emperor and empress? "

Ruan Kunning (⊙ __ ⊙ ;): "... Hehe. "

Wei Mingxuan (+ 一一皿一): "... Haha, Jia Xing, I misjudged you!

#I didn't expect you to be this kind of Jia (Yan) Xing (Dog) #

Seeing Jia Xing's grief-stricken look, Ruan Kunning consoled him, " I'm sorry, I shouldn't have joked with you about this. "

Jia Kunning's brainless fans: " No, no, no, whatever Miss Ruan says is right! "

Wei Mingxuan, a bystander, could no longer bear it and finally said to Ruan Kunning: " Ruan Ruan, something important has happened in the palace. I'm afraid I have to return immediately. Let's say goodbye now. "

Today, he was extremely lucky to have Ruan Ruan express her feelings actively. In addition, after taking advantage of her just now, Wei Mingxuan was already very satisfied.

He was a man of clear thoughts and knew that although Ruan Kunning didn't say anything, she was probably still frightened by his reckless behavior just now. It would be better to give her some space so that she could think it through. Besides, since both of them had already talked it out, if he pressed her too hard, Ruan Kunning would feel oppressed.

Some things can only be done slowly and cannot be rushed.

After playing with Wei Mingxuan and seeing Jia Xing's shining eyes, Ruan Kunning seemed to feel extremely embarrassed. When she heard him say goodbye, she was relieved. She wanted to send these two people with unique styles away immediately, so she said, " Let's go, I won't see you off. "

Wei Mingxuan was anxious to return to the palace because of Xie Tao, and he didn't want to push her too hard. But seeing her trying to drive him away like a plague was another matter. He couldn't help but feel a little upset. With a dangerous light flashing in his eyes, he said to Jia Xing, " You go out first. I have a few words to say. "

Ruan Kunning: "..... !!! "

She almost instantly realized Wei Mingxuan's sinister intentions. Thinking about the unbearable past, she made a prompt decision and said, " There is nothing that cannot be said to others. If you have anything to say, just say it directly. Why bother avoiding people? "

Jia Kunning's brainless fans are excited: " Miss Ruan is right! "

Wei Mingxuan (+ — Pan—): "..."

You little dog slave, if you continue like this you will lose your civil service position, do you know?!

Even though Wei Mingxuan had been through many ups and downs, his face was a little stiff at this moment. He glanced at Ruan Kunning, who looked like he had escaped a disaster, with an ambiguous look in his eyes, and slowly raised one corner of his mouth, saying: " If that's the case, then forget it. Anyway, we ... have a long way to go. "

" there's a long way to go " with extra emphasis, carrying a hint of threat.

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes. Although there was a risk of being repaid later, he still felt that it was better to escape a disaster than to escape one. He said quickly, "Don't you have something to do? Why don't you go back quickly? What if you are delayed? "

Jia Kunning's brainless fans are excited: "Miss Ruan is right! "

Wei Mingxuan turned to the traitorous Jia Xing (+ — 皿 —): "... I'm leaving. "

When returning to the palace, Jia Xing followed Wei Mingxuan on horseback, with a look of uneasiness on his face. He looked very nervous and looked at Wei Mingxuan as if he wanted to say something but stopped.

Wei Mingxuan glanced at him coldly, "You little dog slave, you were so magnanimous when you were betraying your own people just now, how come you are afraid now?

After much hesitation, Jia Xing finally said to Wei Mingxuan: "Your Highness ... I am guilty. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't look back, turned on his air conditioner to the maximum, and asked: "Where does the crime come from? "

Jia Xing said: "Before I saw you were so fond of Miss Ruan, but she was always indifferent. I always thought Miss Ruan was showing off. But now that I see her, I realize that she is not showing off, but there is no man in the world who can match her ..."

Wei Mingxuan, who was shot in the heart (+ — 皿 —): "... Is that so? "

Jia Xing was immersed in his admiration for his idol at the moment, and did not notice Wei Mingxuan's emotions at all. He continued, "Right, right, do you think so too? "

(+ — 皿 —), whose body was beginning to emit black air, said: "... Is that so? "

Jia Xing, who was completely unaware and mistakenly thought that he was being recognized, said: "Yes, oh, what should I do? I am so distressed. I am just a eunuch and I will never have the chance to see Miss Ruan again. I feel like my life is hopeless! "

Wei Mingxuan (+ — 皿 —): "... Is that so? "

Immersed in his own sorrow, Jia Xing said, "Yes, yes, what should I do? " Just as he was sighing, a light bulb suddenly flashed above Jia Xing's head, and he said happily, "Your Highness, Miss Ruan will definitely become the mistress of our palace, right? "

Wei Mingxuan, who was suddenly fed a mouthful of candy ↗(⌇^⌇)↖ : "..... Yeah! "

Looking at it now, this servant in front of me can be said to be knowledgeable and interesting, and not so annoying.

Jia Xing was completely unaware that he had walked through the gates of hell, and continued to worry: " Your Highness, do you think Miss Ruan will like the layout of the palace in the future? Is the decoration of the main hall too cold? Shouldn't she prepare her wedding dress? After all, Miss Ruan deserves the best of everything in the world, right! "

Mingxuan ↗(⌇^⌇)↖ : "... Yeah! "

Jia Xing continued, " The mistress is so beautiful, the future young master will definitely be the most exquisite and beautiful, right? "

Wei Mingxuan's throat hurt from the candy, but he couldn't suppress his joy. Seeing that Jia Xing finally had some confidant in him, he no longer cared about the few times he stabbed him ↗(⌇^⌇)↖ : "... Yeah! "

Jia Xing continued, " The mistress's expenses must be prepared immediately. Jewelry, clothing, and servants must all be considered . Things for the future young master must also be prepared in advance. Oh, how annoying! It's such a sweet burden! "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head and hid the smile on his lips ↗(⌇^⌇)↖ : "... Yeah! "

The author has something to say: I always think the general manager is cute, if you are cute, please come and collect and comment.

Chapter 70 : Self-pollution for survival

Thanks to Jia Xing's words , Wei Mingxuan spent the whole journey in the beautiful expectation of having a wife and children and a warm bed in the future.

His usually stern face was now filled with smiles, completely unlike his usual aloof demeanor. Instead, he was so gentle that it was frightening.

Even though Xie Tao had some troubles and might be reprimanded by the emperor , it did not cast a shadow on his happy mood.

Today is truly a day worth remembering.

Ruan Ruan said that she liked me too, and Wei Mingxuan's heart was filled with sweet bubbles.

Having received the promise of his own Ruan Ruan and the good wishes from his own steward , Wei Mingxuan wished he could float in the sky for a few circles to vent the joy that was almost overflowing from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted everyone in the world to know that after many twists and turns , Ruan Ruan was finally his.

As for the likes of Wei Qingke, Xiao Wenlan , Cui Boxian, Wen Haoyu, and that bunch of colorful (?) girls , all of you get out of here!

The best Ruan Ruan in the world has been taken over by me.

The eldest prince went into the palace to pay his respects to Su Zhaorong , and met Wei Mingxuan when he was leaving the palace . Seeing him returning to the palace in a hurry , combined with the news he had just received that Xie of Chen County was in trouble , he had some guesses in his mind, and his brows were immediately filled with a bit of pride.

If he hadn't wanted to protect his own image and was afraid that his father would think he was arrogant because of his success, he would almost laugh out loud.

God actually protects him so much.

A few days ago, he asked the Second Prince to return home to reflect on his mistakes , and now he pushed the Sixth Prince so hard that he fell.

He simply couldn't believe that he had just been helped by God and easily defeated his two biggest enemies in life , becoming the one who suffered no loss and even gained an advantage.

The enemy 's misfortune is his own blessing. He was willing to step forward and say a few words to Wei Mingxuan, so that this imperial brother who had always been unkind could understand the ways of the world, so that he would not act too arrogantly and bring disaster upon himself.

With a look of sarcasm that was hard to conceal, he took the initiative to go over and ask, " Sixth brother is back? "

Wei Mingxuan's face did not show the panic he had imagined. Instead, it showed a mysterious happiness: " Well, I'm back. "

The eldest prince (?): This rhythm is not right, shouldn't he have a sad face? Why does he look so ecstatic?

He forced himself to cheer up and continue his unfinished work, and said deliberately: " Father is angry at the moment, Sixth Prince, please don't go, lest it makes Father more worried. "

Wei Mingxuan had a mysterious look of happiness on his face: " Well, I understand. "

The eldest prince <(` ^')> : What's wrong with you? ! Wei Mingxuan, you must be forcing a smile, stop pretending, haha, I've seen through your poor performance!

Thinking of this, he inevitably showed a hint of suspicion on his face, and said coldly: " Sixth brother, you should control your mother's family. Xie Tao has committed such a shameless act. Although you have stayed out of it, you are also responsible for not disciplining him. "

Wei Mingxuan had a mysterious look of happiness on his face: " Well, my eldest brother is right. "

eldest prince : I'm so angry, but I still have to talk to him calmly.

He struggled one last time and said, " Sixth brother will definitely incur the wrath of father this time, so you should be prepared. "

Wei Mingxuan had a mysterious look of happiness on his face: " Well, thank you for your concern, my dear brother. "

The eldest prince: ... Wei Mingxuan, you little bitch, stop being so proud! I have seen through your outward appearance of strength but your inner weakness. Just wait and see! (˘ `□')˘
— — —

His face twitched a few times, and his fingers in his sleeves clenched into fists, trying to calm himself down and not lose control. He said, " I have something important to do in the mansion. I'll leave first. "

Wei Mingxuan had a mysterious look of happiness on his face: " Well, take care, my dear brother. I have something important to do, so I won't see you off. "

The eldest prince Ȑ` O'Ȑ : Little bitch! I am so angry for no reason and I am so fucking unhappy!

Haha, Wei Mingxuan is indeed a man of deep scheming. He is neither anxious nor impatient when faced with such a big thing. He is much better than the Second Prince who was like a frightened bird in the past few days!

No wonder he, at such a young age, can arm wrestle with me and the second prince.

against such a powerful enemy !

#Too much imagination is a disease and needs to be treated #

#He is just excited to be single, what are you talking about! #

#Between people, let's be less routine and more sincere #

The queen stood alone in front of the carved wooden window, with a dull expression on her face. It was unknown what she was thinking about. She didn't even notice Wei Mingxuan coming in.

Wei Mingxuan lowered the volume of his footsteps, waking her up. The queen smiled slowly, with a trace of sadness in her eyes: " Mingxuan is here. "

Wei Mingxuan got straight to the point and said calmly, " My son came here because of Xie Tao's matter. "

The Queen seemed to have expected this. She let out a sigh and said, " It was all because of my mother's confusion that she didn't do much to control the Xie family. She didn't realize how they exploited the people in the village. Now the censor has reported this to your father. Seeing that the rumors are getting louder and other forces are interfering , I'm afraid this matter won't be resolved peacefully. "

The Queen and Wei Mingxuan have always acted in a strict and measured manner, making it extremely difficult to catch them. They are as slippery as loaches, leaving many people helpless.

As soon as Xie Tao's incident happened, this group of people became like wolves that smelled blood. They just wanted to take the opportunity to tear off some pieces of meat from them and add fuel to the fire in the court. They even wanted to take the opportunity to drag Chenjun Xie and even the Queen and the Sixth Prince into the water. For a while, the Queen was also very worried and annoyed.

She slowly walked to the phoenix throne and sat down, her fingers gently stroking the phoenix tail feathers on the phoenix robe, with a hint of self-mockery in her tone: " A few days ago, people outside were still talking about the Longxi Li family's failure to control their subordinates,

which led to the danger of the entire family being overthrown. But today, it seems that this situation is about to fall on us. "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his eyelids and said, " Mother, don't blame yourself. There is nothing to panic. You expressed your attitude at the first time, which is a good thing. Besides, Xie Tao is an official from outside the capital . Although we are from the same family, one has the harem and cannot interfere in government affairs, and the other can't do anything outside. We are also out of reach. Although there is a mistake in oversight, it is not our fault. "

The queen narrowed her beautiful eyes slightly, with a stern look of scrutiny: " Mingxuan, have you known about this for a long time? "

Wei Mingxuan did not intend to hide it, and simply said directly: " Yes, this was done by my son. "

Seeing the doubtful look on the queen's face , he explained, " Although the Longxi Li family has been saved, it is still in danger. The second prince's power has declined greatly, and he is no longer a concern for the time being . Although the eldest prince has the support of Prime Minister Su, he and the Yue family are at odds. I learned a few days ago that Prime Minister Su's health is not as good as before and he is already on the verge of collapse. If he dies, the eldest prince's family will also be seriously injured. The rest of the princes are just making small troubles. If we still stand together like this, I'm afraid it will be too conspicuous. It's better to clear ourselves and wait until my father takes action. I'm afraid it will be too late. "

The Queen thought for a while and said in a hoarse voice: " Are you ... planning to defile yourself? Why didn't you mention it to your mother before? "

Wei Mingxuan shook his head and avoided answering the Queen's last question, saying, " It can't be considered self-defilement. When I asked someone to report him, I made a thorough investigation. He did a great job of making a mess of everything. But the only thing worth praising is that he had a sense of propriety and did not involve the Xie family, or even you and me. That's why I chose to use him as a scapegoat. "

When the queen saw that he avoided the latter question, a strange look flashed across her eyes, but she calmed down in an instant: " Aren't you afraid of playing with fire and getting burned? "

Wei Mingxuan said calmly: " I will accept the loss and have no regrets after making the move. "

When the queen saw the expression on his face, she couldn't help but be stunned.

After a long while, she said with some difficulty: " Your personality ... is really ... very similar to your father's . "

Like him? Wei Mingxuan thought coldly.

Oh, it seems so. The cold-bloodedness and ruthlessness in their bones is simply engraved in their bones and cannot be erased.

The queen thought about it with self-mockery, and continued: " I was really shocked when I first learned that you liked the girl from the Ruan family and wanted to marry her in this life. " She smiled, seeming to be a little sad: " This is probably the only thing that makes you different from him. "

Wei Mingxuan thought about Ruan Kunning and the beautiful dream he had today, and his heart softened. His smile also showed some affection: " Probably. "

When a person is truly happy, that feeling of happiness emanates from every pore of the body and cannot be concealed. At least the queen could see it at a glance.

She had never seen Wei Mingxuan in such a state before. After thinking about what the two had said, she came to a conclusion: " Did the girl from the Ruan family agree to you? "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes softened and he smiled, " My mother is wise. "

The queen saw that he was so happy from the bottom of his heart, and that happiness could not be concealed in any way. She couldn't help but smile, as if she was saying that her son had grown up. She stood up and straightened his collar: " You are a blessed person, much better than your mother. "

Wei Mingxuan knew the queen's inner sorrow and comforted her: " The good days are still to come for you, mother. "

The queen forced a smile. She was not young anymore. No matter how well she took care of herself, she could not compare to a girl of fifteen or sixteen. There were already faint wrinkles at the corners of her eyes. " I hope so. "

Many things cannot be forced, and you cannot succeed just by working hard.

This was a truth that she had to understand after many years, much hardship and tears.

Some hearts are destined to never be warmed, and some people you can only watch as they meet you by chance.

When she was young, she also liked to read those street storybooks. She was afraid that her mother would scold her if she knew, so she asked her brother to bring them from outside and secretly hide them under her pillow. That was a sweetness that only she knew.

In those storybooks, those cold-hearted men would always be moved by those bright-hearted girls, and finally offer their hearts to them. The two of them would live in harmony, as perfect as the moon.

Once, she thought it was true, and entered the palace with great anticipation.

But later she realized that it might just be the wishful thinking of those infatuated men and women.

Compared to not being able to warm a heart, it is even more sad to find out in the end that he has no intention at all.

Later on, the queen realized that the so-called father-son nature was actually true.

It's not that he won't love someone like Wei Mingxuan, nor is it that he is heartless.

It's just that he hasn't met that person yet, and it's not her.

And that heart was not given to her.

The truth is both simple and cruel.

That's all.

Chapter 71 Mother-in-law (?) Dislikes

After Wei Mingxuan left , Ruan Kunning sat alone outside the bamboo forest for a long time.

She was feeling very complicated, with a mixture of joy of love, anticipation for the future , a sadness that she couldn't even express , and worry about the long road ahead for the two of them. Her emotions were so mixed that it was hard to describe them in words.

It is true that women are born sentimental creatures.

[Don't worry, my host is so awesome , there's nothing to worry about]

Ruan Kunning: " You make it sound easy , but it's not that easy. "

【For example?】

Ruan Kunning: " For example , my mother doesn't like him very much and his future is bleak. "

[What's the big deal? Before marrying into a wealthy family, the heroine of Baihua is always suppressed and tortured by her mother-in-law . But in the end, after experiencing many misunderstandings such as ex-girlfriends, fiancées, abortions, miscarriages, etc., everything will be fine ~ (╯^╰)~]

Ruan Kunning: " It seems ... to make some sense. "

Wei Mingxuan: Hello!

[The host bacteria is right to think so. How can you marry a popular man and become a winner in life without paying a price ? Being bullied by your mother-in-law (?) is nothing . This is just because your mother is worried about you.]

Ruan Kunning: "... What you said makes a lot of sense , I can't refute it! "

Wei Mingxuan: ... Haha!

【Momoda ✧(*'▽')】

Ruan Kunning: "... Muah!"

Wei Mingxuan Г(.Д.)Г : Hehehe, I choose death.

Ruan Kunning didn't like people who made things difficult for her . Now that she had let it go , she stopped sighing and groaning like a sentimental bitch. Shunhua and Shunying were not around, so she fetched a basin of water and went to the inner room to wash herself. When she looked at the water, she suddenly realized that her lips were swollen!

Wei Mingxuan, you evil beast!

She slapped the water surface hard , feeling somewhat fortunate that she had thought of coming here to wash up. Otherwise, if she went back and met Cui, Wei Mingxuan would definitely be out of the game immediately.

Although she had a buggy wood-related ability and this little thing could be resolved quickly, she still couldn't help but criticize Wei Mingxuan in her heart, waiting to talk to him about it the next time they met.

Ruan Kunning tidied himself up and saw that there was nothing wrong with him, so he walked outside towards his carriage.

Although she thought that everything was flawless and without any trace, she never expected that she still could not escape Cui's sharp eyes and revealed her tracks in front of Cui.

When Ruan Kunning returned to her courtyard, Cui had been waiting for a while. She was taking out some books from her bookcase and flipping through them casually, looking contented.

Ruan Kunning thought about what happened today and how Cui had taught him. He felt guilty for doing something wrong. He quickly stepped forward and pulled Cui's sleeve to please her: "Mother, why did you come here at this time? I was caught off guard and I was shocked. "

Cui put the book on hand back on the bookshelf, straightened Ruan Kunning's shoulders, and then said: " Your fourteenth birthday is coming soon. Mother came to see if you need anything so that mother can prepare it for you earlier. "

Ruan Kunning approached again with a smile and said coquettishly: " Mother is the best. She always thinks of me. "

The youngest child in the family will inevitably receive more love from his or her parents, and Cui is no exception.

Ruan Kunning was the youngest of the four siblings, and had the most outstanding appearance. Cui was particularly fond of her. Seeing her like this, her heart softened. She reached out to touch her hair and said, " Our Ning is so lovable. If mother doesn't like you, who else can she like? "

Her eyes accidentally swept downwards, and a hint of sternness suddenly flashed across her eyes. Her fingers couldn't help but tremble a few times. In the end, she was concerned about the maid beside her, so she said lightly: " I will talk to the Sixth Miss for a few words, you can leave now. "

Seeing that all the maids had tactfully left, Cui's expression turned cold, and she asked Ruan Kunning slowly, " Where did Aning go today? "

Although Ruan Kunning didn't know what Cui had discovered, he knew from her expression that she was probably in a very bad mood at the moment. Thinking of Cui's usual shrewdness, he didn't dare to lie, so he put away his smile and said awkwardly: " I went ... to Mr. Xie's place. "

Cui frowned, and there seemed to be a storm brewing in her eyes, but her face remained calm. She asked in a steady voice: " Did you meet anyone and do anything? "

It's over, my mother has found out!

This was the thought that popped into Ruan Kunning's mind in an instant.

Don't ask her how she came to this conclusion. In the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, Cui, who is at the top of the food chain, would never do anything groundless. Every time she takes action, she is well-targeted and will definitely gain something. Ruan Kunning, who has 60 skill points in house fighting , said that she dared not challenge Cui's 95 bug- level skill points in house fighting.

So after struggling in her mind for a while, she still said obediently: " I happened to meet the Sixth Prince. We said a few words in a hurry and then parted ways. "

" You just said a few words and then separated? " Cui repeated with a sneer, her eyes fixed on Ruan Kunning's face, and said, " We just said a few words, how come your clothes got torn apart? What you said is really strange! "

As soon as Cui finished speaking, Ruan Kunning was shocked, his eyes widened unconsciously, the rosy color on his face faded, replaced by a layer of paleness, looking very pitiful.

Although Cui had always felt sorry for Ruan Kunning, she would never soften her heart when it was time to do so. Moreover, this matter was obviously very serious and concerned Ruan Kunning's reputation, so she would not let it go easily. She hardened her heart and asked in a cold voice, " I did say that you could be with him, but when did I ever tell you that you could ... could do this? If this kind of thing gets out, it will not affect the man, but what about you? You will be criticized for your whole life, Aning, you are confused! "

Ruan Kunning knew the seriousness of the matter, so he lowered his head and listened to Cui's instructions, rubbing his fingers silently under his sleeves, not daring to say a word.

Seeing her like this, Cui couldn't bear it, but she still had to say what she had to say: " Aning, he is a prince, a nobleman. Without you, there are still countless ladies waiting for him to choose. Naturally, he won't take it to heart. But what about you? Women are different from men after all.

Others will criticize women, but they won't blame men! You don't have a marriage contract with your two surnames. If your reputation is ruined, what can you do? In the end, you will be the one who suffers, right? Besides, look at him, he is so frivolous to you, what does he think of you? A singing girl in his house or a palace maid in the harem? "

Ruan Kunning stood aside, as well-behaved as a kindergarten baby, not daring to refute a single word.

In fact, what Cui said was not unreasonable, and Ruan Kunning could also understand her thoughts and efforts as a mother. Even in modern times, girls are naturally at a disadvantage in such matters, let alone in ancient society.

Seeing her so silent and quiet, Cui thought about her daughter's usual obedience (mist) and tenderness (sky-high mist), and she began to have doubts. A thought suddenly crossed her mind, and she pulled Ruan Kunning over and asked in a low voice: " A Ning, but he ... but he forced himself? "

When Ruan Kunning heard Cui's words, he knew there was a big misunderstanding.

Although Wei Mingxuan was a bit forceful at the beginning, if I resolutely refused to obey or even resisted, he would not be able to do anything to me. To put it bluntly, it was because the two of them were in love with each other that they did this, and it could not be entirely blamed on Wei Mingxuan.

Although it was a little difficult to say, Ruan Kunning quickly explained: " No, I was also ... willing. "

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning suspiciously and asked, " Is it true? This matter is of great importance. Ning, please don't help him deceive me. "

Ruan Kunning looked a little embarrassed, but still said firmly: " It's true. "

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning quietly and asked, " Even at this moment, does An Ning still need him? "

There was a hint of helplessness in Cui's words, which made Ruan Kunning suddenly feel guilty, but he still said, " Yeah. "

Cui originally did not support their relationship, but she was afraid that her daughter would suffer and regret it for the rest of her life, so she reluctantly agreed to let Ruan Kunning give it a try. She herself was not very fond of Wei Mingxuan.

But at this moment, just a few days after agreeing to something with them, this kind of thing happened. It had seriously exceeded Cui's bottom line, and also made Cui feel a little disgusted with Wei Mingxuan.

Just like when a husband cheats, the wife often thinks that it was seduced by a vixen outside, even though something happened to the daughter, it must have been seduced by someone outside. Even though Ruan Kunning said that she was willing, Cui had already given Wei Mingxuan a bad review in her heart.

#Hehehe , it's not easy to be the overbearing CEO of Wei Mingxuan #

#The destructive power of this creature is extremely huge #

#I really should ask you to watch hundreds of episodes of Korean family ethics dramas #

But to be honest, Wei Mingxuan didn't deserve the bad review.

Cui understood Ruan Kunning's personality very well. She looked casual, but she was actually very stubborn. It would be no good to force her to do so. Instead, it would be counterproductive. It would be better to take it slow and gentle.

She smiled slightly, as if the previous page had been turned over: " In this case, Aning will compromise with A Niang a little, and A Niang will not tell your father about this, how about that? "

Tell Marquis Yongning?

Haha, Ruan Kunning dared to bet his two kidneys that Marquis Yongning would take a hammer and beat Wei Mingxuan to death the first moment.

Thinking about this, Ruan Kunning nodded: " Just tell me, mother. "

Cui smiled faintly, her face gentle and beautiful, and said: " Aniang told you directly before that your father and I don't like the Sixth Prince. Now, my opinion remains unchanged, and, " Cui's eyes were sharp and barely noticeable: " I don't think his character is worthy of affirmation. Don't rush to deny it. I am a mother and I know what is best for my child. Maybe I am much older than you and we look at things differently, but at least, I don't think a person who is so rude without three matchmakers and six betrothals is reliable, so, " Cui's words were firm and could not be refused, and she said: " I will find you someone in Jinling. If the Sixth Prince can't impress me with his actions, you can find someone to marry from the people chosen by Aniang. "

Ruan Kunning's expression changed, and she said, " Mother, since I already have an appointment with him, is it not a good idea for me to go and see him? "

Cui tried hard to suppress her anger towards Wei Mingxuan and sneered, " You are considerate, but you also know that you dare not make this public. It can be seen that you also know that this matter is not to be seen in the light. I am just going to see her, not to make a reservation for you. Why are you so anxious? "

Ruan Kunning wanted to persuade her again, but was interrupted by Cui before she could open her mouth. There was even a hint of pleading in her tone, which Ruan Kunning had never seen before: " A Ning, this is really the biggest concession from my mother. You only want your lover, even if ... it hurts my mother's heart, you don't care? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head, but couldn't bear it, so he nodded obediently.

Cui said: " You can see him in the future, but you have to let me know first, okay? Girls should know how to take care of themselves. "

Ruan Kunning wanted to shed a tear of sympathy for Wei Mingxuan, but due to Cui's attitude at the moment, and thinking about Wei Mingxuan's own fault, she could only pretend to be obedient and choose to be a good daughter: " Well, I'll listen to my mother. "

" And ... you tell him! " Cui suddenly raised her voice, her face pale, as if she was trying her best to suppress her inner anger: " If he thinks that the matter is done and wants to control you after the beginning and the end, your father and I would rather ask you to cut your hair and become a nun than cover it up for his face! "

Ruan Kunning was shocked: "... Mother! "

Cui looked at her, with a look of disappointment and a bit of motherly sadness in her expression: " Aning, if he can't even guarantee this, why did you marry him? This is not something I'm forcing you to do, but it's something that every knowledgeable and polite person can do, so why should he be embarrassed! "

Cui's words went around in Ruan Kunning's mind for a few times, and she had to admit that it made sense. She also wanted to suppress the sour smell of the domineering CEO on Wei Mingxuan, so she said: " Well, I will listen to my mother. "

Wei · domineering president · Mingxuan suffered a fatal blow from a max-level mother-in-law
#

Wei Mingxuan: Mother-in-law (crossed out) Mother-in-law is a little hard to fool. What should I do? I'm waiting online very anxiously!

The author has something to say: Would I tell you that it was easier for Cui to tear Wei Mingxuan apart than to eat cabbage? I lost three crops in a row yesterday, which was even more depressing than losing my hair. . . .

Chapter 72 : Night Party at the Marquis' Mansion

The author has something to say: As for the male lead, let me say something about it. I don't think that those women who travel through time and space and are reborn will meet a male lead who fits them perfectly all at once. How is that possible? Buying shoes according to one's own size will still be a deviation. Even if we grow up in the same environment, we will quarrel with our boyfriends from time to time, not to mention two people with extremely different values. The male lead is not a perfect person. Just like a piece of jade with many flaws, it needs to be slowly □□ ed. Whether it is the female lead, or the female lead's mother, father, sister, or brother, they will □□ the male lead inhumanely (covering face)), it is not so easy to marry a popular person. This is actually a process in which the male lead tries hard to be domineering, and then is knocked down by the female lead and her strong support, and will become a pitiful little boy ... I also specifically said in the copy that except in front of the female lead, he is very domineering. You Meng didn't even understand it. I'm sad ... I need someone to comment to get better ...

In the past few days , the headlines in Jinling have all become the same, providing countless topics of conversation for the masses who drink water / eat melons / eat chicken legs / eat cakes, greatly promoting the sales of snacks in Jinling and enriching the entertainment life of the people.

#Great news! The national goddess is looking for a date!!! #

#All the matchmakers in the city are shaking their heads for me #

#Who will be the winner of the noble family in the end? #

818Who is the person who has the potential to become the ultimate winner in life

#Surprise ! The gambling house is here, guess what their payouts will be? #

#The national mother-in-law publicly expressed her desire to find a gentle and virtuous (crossed out) kind and considerate (get) son-in-law. Will you be the lucky one? #

Ruan Kunning said (⊙.⊙): "... [manually say goodbye]. "

Wei Mingxuan said (⊂_⊃)# : "... You bunch of unattractive bitches, get fucked!!! "

Cui had always been tolerant and gentle, but this time she was really angry with Wei Mingxuan . In order to teach Ruan Kunning a lesson , she gave her a good beating and ordered that Ruan Kunning be confined to the mansion for a month , in order to teach her to calm down and not continue to act wildly.

Besides , since Xie Yifang is not in Jinling, there is no need to go to him. It is better to stay at home honestly.

Her case was considered light . Shunying and Shunhua were beaten with twenty boards by Cui for dereliction of duty. Ruan Kunning's repeated plea was of no avail . They could only watch their skin and flesh torn apart , and it was a horrible sight . Now they are still lying in bed, unable to get up.

Ruan Kunning had thought that Cui would take some action, but she didn't expect it to be so swift and decisive, catching her off guard. In addition, Cui had made the Yongning Marquis's Mansion very strict , and the night checks were particularly rigorous. Although she had skills, she didn't dare to take risks. If she made another mistake, it would not be a big deal for her, but it would be another crime to implicate Shunying and Shunhua. So she had no choice but to stay in the mansion and behave herself.

Furthermore, she also felt that things were developing too fast with Wei Mingxuan. It was the true meaning of "if you don't make a name for yourself, you'll make a splash". She also wanted to take advantage of these few days to calm down.

That night, after Ruan Kunning had his meal, he returned to his own yard.

Because of her past life, she never liked having someone watching over her when she slept, so she always sent them to watch outside and didn't let them in.

As soon as I entered, I saw Wei Mingxuan sitting at the table, pouring tea for his own amusement. He didn't mind that the tea was cold and seemed very comfortable.

When Ruan Kunning saw him, he was shocked, but then he felt relieved when he thought of his unreasonable fighting power.

Although the mansion is heavily guarded, it is helpless against true masters, and certainly not vulnerable to Wei Mingxuan, so it is not surprising that he appears here.

When Wei Mingxuan saw her coming, he put down the tea bowl in his hand and stood up.

He was tall and straight, with a hint of oppression in the candlelight. There was no emotion in his tone, but there was still a hint of jealousy on his face. He looked at Ruan Kunning like Chen Shimei, who had abandoned his family and children: " Our Ruan Ruan has been so proud these days, but I wonder if he still cares about me, his wife, even though he is surrounded by women? "

Men and women in love will inevitably be worried and tossing and turning when they are apart for a moment, and Wei Mingxuan is no exception. If he hadn't been concerned about the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, he would have wanted to marry Ruan Ruan immediately. How could he be willing to carry on this love affair in such a secretive and shameful way?

His heart finally warmed up, but he didn't expect that it would be cooled down and frozen by a basin of water in just a few days.

The Yongning Marquisate has started to matchmake Ruan Ruan with someone? !

How can this be possible? How can this be possible?!

Could it be that this is also what Ruan Ruan meant?

No, that wouldn't happen. Ruan Ruan knows her own character. She would never say one thing in public and another behind others' backs. At least when it comes to love, that's absolutely true.

He pondered for a moment in the study, then slowly raised a faint smile. He thought, this must be the intention of the Marquis' Mansion.

Did they really know nothing about what happened between him and Ruan Ruan? Not necessarily.

I'm afraid that Wei Mingxuan was thinking in his heart that he did this just to guard against me.

Frankly speaking, Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but care about the attitude of Yongning Marquis Mansion, because that was what Ruan Ruan cared about the most, so he had to take it more to heart.

More importantly, what choice will Ruan Ruan make?

Will you stand with me and face it together, or will you accompany your family and sever the emotional ties with me?

If Ruan Ruan chose me, that would of course be great and everyone would be happy.

What if Ruan Ruan chose her family and gave up on herself?

I'm sorry, my Ruan Ruan.

You may not know this yet, but the reason I was able to struggle to survive amidst the oppression of the princes and finally reach the top was not because of a little bit of luck and so-called bullshit benevolence. You should have known this long ago – I am not a good person.

Then we'll have no choice but to reveal our true colors.

Of course, Wei Mingxuan would not choose to take this step unless the situation got out of control.

He knew Ruan Ruan's personality very well – she would respond softly but not harshly. If you talk to her about this matter in a tough manner, you will only get a tougher answer, so he didn't plan to question Ruan Ruan about this matter aggressively.

They had just confirmed this relationship, and everything was too superficial to withstand the real storms. At least Wei Mingxuan didn't dare to take the risk.

In this situation, only by lowering one's posture actively can one gain Ruan Ruan's apology to the greatest extent and increase one's bargaining chips.

If he could get Ruan Ruan to stand on his side by softening his attitude and being humble, then what would his manly dignity mean to him?

They have been entangled in love for a lifetime. Every moment of this life is precious. There is no need to waste time on being angry and resentful.

Ruan Kunning really didn't expect Wei Mingxuan to speak like this.

After all, no matter who it is, if you just confirmed your relationship with your girlfriend and then heard that your girlfriend was going on blind dates all over the world, you would not be calm. What's more, this is a feudal society dominated by men. She could understand if Wei Mingxuan was unhappy, but she never expected that he was just a little sour in his words, but still waited for her explanation.

He was willing to believe her.

It was as if there was a seed in Ruan Kunning's heart that pushed open the barren land, slowly sprouted, and instantly blossomed. She slowly raised her eyes and smiled with joy and shyness. The room seemed to suddenly brighten up, and Wei Mingxuan's eyes flashed imperceptibly, and the fingers holding the tea bowl slowly tightened for a moment, and then returned to normal.

Ruan Kunning did not notice these details and immediately began to push the blame onto Wei Mingxuan. She angrily told him what Cui had said to her that day and what Cui had told her in the past few days.

Finally, thinking about the culprit of all this, he couldn't help but complain: " It's all your fault! My mother was really angry this time and scolded me for a long time. It also dragged down Shunying and Shunhua. I don't know what to do in the future! "

Wei Mingxuan's eyelids drooped slightly, and then he walked over and held her hand, with a perfect smile on his face, and comforted her: " It's my fault, but Ruan Ruan, I was too happy that day, so I couldn't help myself . " His lips fell gently on her fingers, and the kisses were like the trembling of a butterfly's wings. The itch seemed to go straight into Ruan Kunning's heart. He looked at her with a firm promise: " But I never mean to belittle you ... and I will never do that again in the future. "

Ruan Kunning thought about his previous attitude and looked at him suspiciously: " Really? If it happens again, I won't forgive you! "

Wei Mingxuan gently held her little finger, kissed it softly, and said, " What do you think? "

Ruan Kunning blushed and tried to pull back her fingers, but he held them tightly. She glanced at him and said, " What about my mother? I'll see ..." Her mood suddenly dropped: " My mother really doesn't like you. "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were filled with a hint of worry , which then disappeared like smoke. His face was still full of tenderness and he said, " Ren Ruan, don't worry. Leave everything to me. "

Ruan Kunning was still depressed: " My mother looks gentle, but in fact she is the toughest. What good solution can you give her ..."

Wei Mingxuan kissed the back of her hand and said, " That's what I should be worried about. Just be at ease. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes flashed, and her heart was deeply touched. She looked at the man in front of her and said, " Do you really think so? "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head and looked at her: " What do you mean? "

Ruan Kunning said: " You always make me feel that I am a very selfish person. Well, I guess I can only share the good times, but not the bad times. "

Wei Mingxuan blinked and said, " It doesn't matter. Let me eat the bitter food and give you the sweet food. I don't like candy anyway. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but raise an eyebrow and look at him. It was unscientific that he didn't succeed in pursuing her in his previous life despite being so good at picking up girls.

She pushed him away, pulled back the hand he was holding, sat down on her own, and said angrily: " You said such nice things, but why did you only come to see me today? You have no self-awareness at all. "

Seeing her like this, Wei Mingxuan's heart softened. He went forward and held her in his arms, saying, " Something happened in the court. It was very chaotic. I really couldn't leave. " He kissed Ruan Kunning's ear and said, " We are sorry for the inconvenience. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and understood a little: it was probably about Xie Tao.

This matter was so big that even though Ruan Kunning was in seclusion, she also heard about it vaguely. She didn't have the rule that women in the backyard shouldn't interfere with men in the officialdom, so she asked directly: " Is it about Xie Tao? Does it involve you? "

Wei Mingxuan always showed the utmost patience towards Ruan Kunning. He had no intention of hiding anything and just told her his design from beginning to end. He neither embellished his image nor played the sympathy card by saying that he did it out of necessity. He just stated everything verbatim.

He hoped that Ruan Ruan could truly see him clearly and truly know Wei Mingxuan.

He is not the so-called Sixth Prince, nor is he the gentle and amiable senior brother before. He is certainly not a benevolent and wise ruler who cares about the world, nor is he the kind-hearted person who repays evil with kindness.

He has always been a truly cold-blooded person, and the little warmth he had left was probably all directed towards Ruan Ruan, leaving no trace of warmth for other places.

He is just that kind of person, not perfect at all.

But he really hopes that Ruan Ruan can like this imperfect self of his.

Chapter 73 Ancient Benedict Cumberbatch

Ruan Kunning glanced at Wei Mingxuan and saw that his face was calm, as if he would accept whatever she said calmly, but his fingers were almost tearing his tablecloth . He couldn't help but laugh a few times in his heart , but he couldn't bear to see him like this, so he said: " What do you say have to do with me? "

Wei Mingxuan's heart trembled, and he said with some difficulty: " But Ruan Ruan , they are my relatives after all . Don't you think ... I am too cold-blooded? "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " But the evidence is irrefutable . You didn't frame them for many of the serious crimes . They committed them themselves. They are indeed guilty of the death penalty . How can you be blamed? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her steadily, not missing a single emotion from her: " Ruan Ruan, you may not have understood what I meant. What I really want to say is that the blood on my hands may not be the blood of such evil people . If the situation forces me one day , I will also frame loyal people and do evil things. Do you understand what I mean? "

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled, then closed her eyes . She remembered how she struggled to survive and how hard it was to get by in the end times.

When everything is as bad as it can't be, the evil of human nature is magnified to the extreme. Cannibalism, brothers turning against each other, husbands and wives turning against each other, and stabbing each other in the back all become normal. Over time, even the warmest heart cannot be warmed up.

At that time, she had witnessed the worst evil, the most vicious heart, and the most ruthless cruelty in the world, and the so-called kindness was really gone.

She pondered for a while, then turned to Wei Mingxuan and said seriously: " I think ... no one is born with the obligation to be kind to others. You don't owe anyone anything, so why should you care about other people's thoughts and feelings? If you are willing to do so, that's good, but if you don't do it, it's not your fault. If you don't work for yourself, you will be punished by heaven and earth. There is no such thing as absolute fairness in the world. The Buddha said, if I don't go to hell, who will? Ha, it's fine if he said that himself, but why should he ask others to be so upright? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it with self-mockery, and a smile appeared on her lips again. She looked at him and said, " Maybe ... I'm not a good person either. But it's not my fault. When I was struggling in hell, the sentient beings in this world didn't save me. How could the Buddha expect me to go to hell in order to save these sentient beings? "

To put it bluntly, everyone is the same. Just because he is doing better than you, does that mean he has an innate obligation to take care of you and be kind to you?

You are not made of pearls or silver, so how can you be so confident?

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were gentle, and his lips gently kissed her forehead – Ruan Kunning suddenly found that he seemed to be particularly keen on all kinds of kisses, and she couldn't help but frown for a moment.

Wei Mingxuan's voice was filled with tenderness and affection as he spoke softly, " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan ... how come you and I are so compatible? Perhaps this is what it means to be together in heaven ..."

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, hugged his waist and leaned towards him.

Ruan Kunning's house arrest did not actually last a month, and he was released after only a few days.

Cui was indeed trustworthy and did not reveal any information about the matter to Marquis Yongning. She only told others that her daughter was sick and the maid was punished for not taking good care of her.

Of course, there was no mention of Ruan Kunning being under house arrest, but rather being told to rest.

That's why Ruan Kunning had the opportunity to be released from the mansion by the ignorant Marquis Yongning, who said that she had been bored for these days and asked her to go out for some fresh air.

Having just encountered a yellow card warning from Cui, Ruan Kunning dared not to go against the wind and meet Wei Mingxuan at this time. She thought about it and decided to go to Hanshan Temple.

The reasons are ready. He had just recovered from a serious illness and went to pray to Buddha.

In fact, she wanted to see what the rare treasure that had been fascinated her was, and if there was a chance, she would take it.

She was young and powerless at the beginning, but now she has gained strength, so it would be good for her to go and take a look. This time, Ruan Kunning was accompanied by Cui's maids Jingsu and Jingxiu.

Shunying and Shunhua were still recuperating from the twenty strokes of the board. Different from Ruan Kunning's fake recuperation but real house arrest, they were truly recuperating at this moment.

The twenty boards were used to beat them hard. After all, they were not like Ruan Kunning who had thick skin and blood. They were just two weak women. Because they were the maids of the young lady of the Marquis's mansion, their lives were probably better than those of ordinary girls in the outside world. How could they bear all this?

The weather is hot now, so you need to be more careful because of the risk of wound festering .

Ruan Kunning thought about this and said to Cui: " Mother, Shunying and Shunhua have always been dedicated and hardworking. This time, they are also burdened by me. Should I go and see them? "

Cui slowly waved the round fan. The carp painted on it was so delicate and lifelike that Ruan Kunning couldn't help but look at it.

Hearing her say this, Cui said calmly: " You are the master, so you must behave like a master. You can't be so intimate with a maid. Wouldn't that make people look down on you? If something happens to the master, it means the servant is incompetent. If I didn't know that you are a person with strong ideas, I would have ordered those two to be beaten to death long ago. I wouldn't have kept them alive until now. "

Ruan Kunning didn't think too much about it. She just felt that she was the one who asked them to leave at that time, but now she got involved in trouble. She felt bad. After hearing what Cui said, she didn't mean to object: " I will listen to what my mother said. "

Cui threw the round fan in her hand onto the table, looked at her with a look of disappointment, and said meaningfully: " If you could listen to me in everything, I would have half the troubles in this life. "

Ruan Kunning heard the metaphor in Cui's words, but couldn't say anything. She just laughed twice and changed the subject easily: " Then mother, I'll leave now. "

Seeing her like this, Cui was also very troubled. She silently said that a girl should not be kept when she grows up, and waved her hand casually at her, looking like she would not be annoyed if she didn't see her.

When Ruan Kunning saw her like this, he knew that it was promised. He didn't care about Cui's attitude and went back to his yard with a smile to prepare.

Both Mrs. Cui and the old lady were believers in Buddhism. They would go to Hanshan Temple to burn incense every few days, so the Yongning Marquis Mansion was also a frequent visitor to Hanshan Temple.

Ruan Kunning never believed in these things about gods and Buddhas, and was not interested in these so-called living Buddha masters.

In her opinion, all these illusory beliefs were unreliable. Even after she learned about Master Yongkong's identity, she was surprised but not fearful.

My destiny is in my own hands, so it's not up to others to tell me what to do.

Even though she thought so in her heart, she still had to maintain a good attitude to the outside world. This time she was here under the guise of worshipping Buddha and fulfilling a vow, so she still went to the Buddha and worshipped several times seriously, and then went to the back mountain with the two maids.

were too many people around and it was not appropriate to make a big announcement about this matter. After thinking for a while, she said, " I haven't been to Madam Rusu for a long time. Although she is gone, I shouldn't let people feel cold. I will go over there to listen to Yue Xiaozhu. You guys just wait here and don't disturb her. "

Jingsu was also Cui's capable maid, and she also knew how the two maids around the Sixth Young Lady were punished a few days ago. In addition, Cui had given her many instructions before she came, so she dared not leave at all. After listening to Ruan Kunning's words, she lowered her head and said graciously: " We are here to serve the Young Lady, and we can't leave. How dare we leave easily? If something happens to the Young Lady, wouldn't it be a sin? Please forgive me, Young Lady. "

Ruan Kunning raised his eyebrows, looked at her quietly for a moment, and said: " Look up and look at me. "

Jing Su raised her head obediently, and looked at Ruan Kunning's face with her eyes that were originally slightly drooping.

Ruan Kunning smiled sweetly: " There is only one road from here to Tingyue Cottage, and there is a cliff on the other side. You just need to guard here. What else is there to worry about, huh? "

Jing Su can guarantee that she is a very straight woman. The evidence is that she has been secretly in love with the manager of the outer courtyard for a long time. But at this moment, this straight line slightly bends and some strange changes occur.

Out of dignity as a perfect maid, she tried to suppress the urge to cover her face and scream, and tried to keep her blushing face straight, and said seriously: " What the young lady said is right. If you think of the master like this, you are truly loyal and righteous. We servants are ashamed of ourselves! "

Ruan Kunning smiled generously again, and seeing Jingxiu blushing, he slowly said, " Then I'll go now? "

Jingsu & Jingxiu: " Miss, please go back sooner rather than later. Don't forget ... I am still waiting for you here. "

Ruan Kunning smiled mysteriously: "... Okay. "

[Oh my god, the host bacteria really uses this skill very well.]

Ruan Kunning: " Please call me a little expert in applying what I have learned ↗(↑ ^ ↘)↖ . "

[Wow, my great host is the best, please accept my baby's knees.]

Ruan Kunning ↗(↑ ^ ↘)↖ : Accept it. "

[What should I do? What should I do? The baby can no longer control his love for the host.]

Ruan Kunning: " Then don't hold back. "

【Ding Dong! [Unraveling the Cocoon] Mission released, please cosplay as an ancient version of Benedict Cumberbatch and handle the next case. Completing the mission will reward you with 100,000 points and a lucky draw. Muah (づ￣ 3￣)づ 】

Ruan Kunning (#｀) : "... I heard that liking someone will make you unbridled, but loving someone will make you restrained. "

[... Muah, my great host is so awesome, there's nothing to be afraid of.]

Ruan Kunning: "... I always feel cheated. It must be my illusion, right? "

【 hehe?】

Ruan Kunning did not lie to Jingsu Jingxiu, because she was going to no other place but the cliff on the side of Tingyue Villa.

As she guessed correctly, the thing must be under the cliff, and judging by the wood energy at this moment, it should still be in the same place and has not been taken away by anyone.

But think about it, this place is so dangerous, who would come here for no reason?

She traveled very quickly, and it only took her a moment to reach Tingyue Villa.

Ruan Kunning hadn't been here for a long time. Looking at it again now, he still felt a lump in his heart and very uncomfortable.

Madam Rusu left this place to her. She really didn't want to go to this sad place anymore, but she didn't intend to let it go to waste. She also prepared a key for Cui and asked people to clean it from time to time. Now it seems to be as clean as she remembered.

The sky turned cloudy and it looked like it was going to rain. Ruan Kunning estimated it in his mind and decided to go into Tingyue Cottage, get his usual paper umbrella, and then go to the other side of the cliff.

The cliff may be scary in the eyes of others, but it is actually nothing to her.

She slowly opened the umbrella and floated down.

He lay alone at the bottom of the cliff, feeling that his injuries seemed to be getting worse. His blood slowly soaked the ground beneath him. Even taking a breath made his lungs hurt, as if a blunt knife was sharpening them.

His eyes were distracted and lifeless as he looked up at the sky that was both wide and narrow, but he was suddenly caught by the bright red color.

The clouds are green and it is about to rain, the water is calm and smoke is rising.

The girl was dressed in a white dress as white as snow, with a red paper umbrella as the backdrop. She looked indescribably elegant and otherworldly, like an immortal banished from heaven to the mortal world.

His eyelashes trembled very slowly, but he couldn't bear to close them.

But there was no way. My eyelids felt heavy, as if they were shrouded by countless fallen snowflakes.

He struggled hard for a while, but finally couldn't help closing his eyes and fainted.

Chapter 74 Mysterious Organization

Ruan Kunning's treasure hunt was not smooth.

As soon as she reached the bottom of the cliff , her eyes fell on the fallen grass and trees, as well as the traces of fighting and the messy and distinct bloodstains on the cliff.

Someone had been here before her, and a not-so-peaceful and bloody incident had occurred.

Although it had nothing to do with her , she couldn't help but feel a little worried and uncertain about this trip.

She had tried it before and of course knew that people without special powers would not have any special reaction to the gathering of wood energy.

So she had reason to believe that the bloody incident was not caused by the rare treasure she wanted to find , but this was exactly what made it clear that this place was a troublesome place where one should not stay for long.

But since he has finally come here , I feel a little reluctant to leave like this.

Ruan Kunning was extremely cautious and made a sensitive exploration. He then discovered that there was only one breath around him , and it was extremely weak. It looked like the person was dying, so there should be no danger.

She thought about it , followed the aura , and finally saw the powerless and unconscious man. Although he was dying , the sharp aura on his body was still like a blade that made people want to retreat.

He had many wounds on his body , but the truly fatal one was a sword wound on his chest . The wound was so deep that just looking at it made Ruan Kunning feel a chill in his heart.

A long sword with a black sheath lay quietly beside its owner, like the last lonely companion.

Ruan Kunning shook his head slightly. According to the medical level of this era , this person is beyond saving.

She blinked a few times and prepared to leave.

There are so many people who die tragically in this world. If she saves them one by one, then she won't have to do anything else and can just build a thatched hut and practice medicine to help people.

The calluses on this man's hands are so thick, it's obvious that he is a martial artist, and he is lying down now, and it is obvious that he will not live long. It can be seen that this matter is obviously a muddy water. If someone knows that it is not a simple matter, but still insists on jumping into it, then he is a real fool.

Furthermore, her abilities were unique. Unlike the doctors and miracle healers here who used medicine to treat illnesses, she used her own wood-based abilities.

Although it was impossible to slice her up for research in the ancient world, she could not prevent an evil spirit from entering her body and burning her to death. She thought about how she would look like if she turned into a mummy, and felt that no matter how beautiful her looks were, they could not overpower that kind of special effects, so she gave up.

Everyone has his own destiny and cannot be forced.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned around, the system began to speak slowly.

[Ding Dong! Mission clues have appeared, please check.]

Ruan Kunning looked around and found that there was only a half-dead person lying next to her. She thought it could only be him. She frowned and asked, "... Can I refuse? "

[Host , please think about it. Are you really not going to score points anymore?]

Ruan Kunning laughed: " Compared to cheating, I hate getting involved in messy troubles even more. "

[Look at him, lying there alone, how pitiful he is ...]

Ruan Kunning said indifferently: " It's none of my business. "

[Look at him, how can he not have any kindness at all~~~]

Ruan Kunning quickly glanced at him and said, " Look, are you satisfied? "

[Tuyan , baby, don't pay attention to you ...]

Ruan Kunning walked away on his own, not intending to pay any more attention to the system: " As long as you are happy. "

etc!

A flash of lightning flashed through Ruan Kunning's mind as he recalled a trace deep in his memory. He moved back and squatted beside the man. He reached out and slowly pulled out the strip of cloth that was pressing down on him.

It was cut off from a man, whether intentionally or unintentionally, but the man pressed it under him, leaving only a corner, so Ruan Kunning didn't notice it until this moment.

The original color of the cloth strip should have been plain white, but at this moment, with the mixture of mud and blood , it no longer looked pure and pure, but rather had a look of dishevelledness and hideousness.

[What, is there a problem?]

Ruan Kunning pondered for a moment, his face showing a bit more determination. He stood up and said, " Don't you think it looks familiar? "

[... I don't think so.]

Ruan Kunning narrowed his eyes slowly, and with a hint of danger in his tone, he slowly said: " In Qinghe, we have seen people wearing this kind of clothes before – that ambush , but there has been no result until now. "

Ruan Kunning was talking about the incident when he, Xihe and Princess were attacked during the Qinghe family sacrifice.

Because it involved a royal princess, the case was not handed over to the local government office, but was transferred to the Jinyiwei for handling.

But until a few days ago, when she accidentally asked Princess Xihe, she found out that this matter was probably not very simple, because even though it was handled by the Jinyiwei,

whose minions were spread all over the world, there was still no news until now. The group of people that day had no trace at all, as if they had never existed and disappeared without a trace.

The experience of struggling in the end times and facing the danger that day told Ruan Kunning that the group of people in white came from a tightly organized group, and it was a very dangerous group. The water here is probably very muddy.

Ruan Kunning only hated that his map of Jinling covered too small an area and was unable to explore the entire country. He could only know that this group of people was not in Jinling at the moment, but knew nothing else.

She still couldn't figure out why she was attacked.

There were only two people at that time, himself and Princess Xihe. Who was the other party targeting?

Is it Princess Xihe? If so, then I can only be a by-product.

But what good would it do if Xihe Princess died? Although her status could be called noble, her influence in the court and even in the world was close to nothing. Her death would at most cause a sensation, but would not cause any earth-shaking consequences.

Could it be that he was coming for me? It didn't seem right. I didn't have any big grudges. Even if I did, there was no need to be so drastic and risk killing a princess to put her to death.

Besides, she still has a good eye and won't provoke any powerful enemies for no reason . At least , there are no enemies who dare to commit such a big crime .

Ruan Kunning looked down at the unconscious man and sneered coldly.

But at this moment, it seems that this somewhat mysterious organization is so powerful that it has already silently extended its hands to Jinling, and the capital of the Great Qi Dynasty has come.

Moreover, according to the display of the Jinling map, Ruan Kunning can find that the people who are doing this now are probably not the same people as last time. When this result came out, Ruan Kunning was even more shocked.

You know, what those masters brought out last time was already astonishing enough, but this time, looking at the messy sword marks on the cliff, Ruan Kunning could tell that there might have been a bloody fight here. He estimated that there must be quite a few people, and they were all of high level, at least on par with the people who had killed him last time.

This time, she was really amazed by the strength of this organization.

But no matter what, some things have to be done.

Regardless of whether he was their direct target or an accidental victim, Ruan Kunning already had an irreconcilable rift with this organization, and there was absolutely no possibility of peaceful coexistence.

This group of people dared to openly attack a princess even within the jurisdiction of Qinghe Cui family. It is obvious that they are a group of lunatics who have not received any education on the core socialist values.

She didn't dare to gamble whether these antisocial people had good legal and moral concepts. Who knew if one day they would attack her and her family again? Her family was not like her, who had such powerful plug-ins.

But her identity meant that she was not suitable to investigate this matter.

Her eyes moved around a few times and finally slowly fell back on the man.

Since this person has been besieged so closely by this organization , he must have his value, and this may be a way out for him.

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and asked the system: " Who is he? "

[Oh, our great host is awesome. Are you planning to complete the quest after all?]

Ruan Kunning's forehead was bulging with veins, and he said, " Answer the question. "

【Oh, him, the food delivery guy.】

Ruan Kunning looked far away: " This profession ... sounds very unique. "

【 hehe.】

She wiped the blood off the man's face, revealing a face as cold and sharp as a knife: " Are all the waiters so domineering now? The pub will go bankrupt. "

【Haha, this is a kind of modification technique.】

Ruan Kunning held his breath and asked, " What is it for? "

【Specially for distributing lunch boxes.】

Ruan Kunning frowned: " This is more reliable. "

Ruan Kunning reached into his waist and took out a piece of ivory. Her eyes focused on it for a while, then turned away silently.

The commander-in-chief of the Jinyi Guards, Gu Ruqin.

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little worried: What should I do? It seems like I might get into big trouble if I am not careful.

She felt his pulse and found that he was really dying. At this point, if she really saved him, she would be in great trouble.

The wood-related ability is indeed a great plug-in, but it is not an invincible plug-in.

She thought about it and decided to inject some wood-related abilities into his body first, or ask him to stabilize the situation first.

Afterwards, she finally had the mind to look for the rare treasure she had longed for.

In fact, it was not difficult to find, especially with the detection of her own wood-related ability. Soon, she dug out a palm-sized, crystal-like object within six inches of the cliff.

Ruan Kunning touched it carefully and found that it was indeed a crystal of the purest kind. Apart from anything else, the energy contained in it could help her reach the next level.

But when she looked at Gu Ruqin, who was lying there like a corpse, and then at the crystal stone in her hand that was not even warm yet, she felt a pang of pain.

What on earth am I going through all this for?

But there is no way.

If she took this crystal, she would only be able to level up again. However, if she saved Gu Ruqin's life, with his connections and strength, perhaps many tragedies that would have happened could have been avoided. Anyway, he had never seen her (fog), so it would not have much impact on her.

She sighed softly, but still took the crystal and slowly walked to Gu Ruqin.

She thought it through very thoroughly, but she still couldn't bear to do it. She kicked Gu Ruqin angrily, not caring about his injury: " The favor you owe me this time is really huge! "

She didn't intend to ask him to recover as it would be too shocking, so she just wanted him to recover from this.

Even so, by the time she finished her work, she was sweating all over and felt very tired.

She tore open his outer robe to expose the wound . With the help of Xie Yifang's medicine powder, she poured some on him, bandaged him up reluctantly, tied an ugly knot, and stood up exhausted.

She looked up at the sky. The dark cloud that had just covered her face was now about to come out. Seeing that a heavy rain was approaching, she looked at Gu Ruqin who was still lying silently. After thinking for a while, she decided to cover him with the paper umbrella in her hand, as a last resort.

Ruan Kunning stood up, feeling very sad that he had lost a lot, and went up the cliff alone.

The author has something to say: What should I do if the heroine picks up another messy man? I'm waiting online anxiously!

Chapter 75 The So-called Evil Ghost

Because of Gu Ruqin , Ruan Kunning was very tired. She slept until noon the next day. As soon as she woke up, she was called to Cui by Nanny Li.

Seeing her listless look, Cui quickly pulled her to sit down, held her hand and asked with concern: " What's wrong with Aning? You don't look very well. Did you catch a cold when you went out yesterday because it rained? "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was not seriously injured , it was just that he had overused his mental energy , and he would be fine after two days of rest . There was nothing to be alarmed about, so he said vaguely: " That's probably the case , it will be fine after a few days of rest, it's nothing serious, don't worry, mother. "

Cui's face showed some worry , and she said distressedly: " How can I not be worried when you are like this ? Let's call a doctor to see you later . Aning has rarely been sick since she was a child . I don't know what happened to her recently. She keeps having headaches and fevers. "

Ruan Kunning waved her hands repeatedly and said, " Don't worry, mother. It's really nothing serious . Don't I know my own body? "

Seeing that she was so determined, Cui didn't say anything else. She just planned to ask the kitchen to give her some nourishment and take good care of her body. She avoided mentioning this and said, " Forget it, you are already grown up, you have to be sensible. You have to be careful when you are young, otherwise you will be guilty when you are old. "

Nanny Li also had a worried look on her face. She was Cui's wet nurse and loved Ruan Kunning like her own granddaughter. After thinking for a while, she tentatively said, " It's almost the 15th day of the seventh month. I hope it's not the Ghost Festival coming soon. Maybe she was hit by something unclean. It's a few days before the Ghost Festival. We should set up an incense table in the girl's room. "

Cui also seemed to have suddenly realized something: " Mammy did remind me that I must be prepared when the time comes, and it also makes me feel at ease. " She turned to Ruan Kunning and reminded him: " Don't take it lightly. Whether it is true or not, since it won't take much effort, why not give it a try? It will at least make me feel at ease. "

Ruan Kunning really wanted to say, " If it really comes down to it, I'm probably the dirtiest thing in the mansion , " but when he saw Cui's worried and concerned expression, he swallowed his words silently.

Anyway, it was just setting up an incense table, it was no big deal, she didn't care much about it, and said: " It doesn't matter, mother, just do it, I'm used to being a hands-off boss anyway. "

Only a dozen days passed, and the night of July 15th soon arrived.

The Zhongyuan Festival, also commonly known as the Ghost Festival and the Yulan Festival in Buddhism, is on par with New Year's Eve, Qingming Festival and Double Ninth Festival. They are all traditional Chinese festivals for ancestor worship. Families often burn paper ingots on this day to worship their ancestors.

Legend has it that on the day of the Ghost Festival, the underworld will release all ghosts, so people generally hold ghost worship activities on this day. Every family with a new death must visit the new grave, and generally worship lonely ghosts in the local area.

The palace took it much more seriously than the common people, and even invited several eminent monks from Hanshan Temple to chant sutras and perform rituals on the night of the Ghost Festival to liberate the souls of the dead, as well as hold activities to exorcise demons and ghosts to eliminate the evil spirits of the dead in the palace, which is the so-called Ghost Festival.

One of the customs of the Ghost Festival is releasing river lanterns.

Many people generally believe that the Zhongyuan Festival is a festival for ghosts, so living people should also hang lanterns to celebrate the festival for ghosts. However, there is a difference between humans and ghosts, so the hanging of lanterns during the Zhongyuan Festival is different from that during the Shangyuan Festival.

Man is Yang, ghost is Yin; land is Yang, water is Yin.

The mysterious darkness under the water reminds people of the legendary netherworld where ghosts are trapped. Therefore, lanterns are hung on land during the Shangyuan Festival and in the water during the Zhongyuan Festival. Therefore, releasing river lanterns has become one of the necessary entertainment activities during the Zhongyuan Festival.

Most river lanterns are made by placing a lamp on a base or fixing a candle directly on the base. They are placed in rivers, lakes and seas on the night of the Ghost Festival and allowed to float. The purpose of releasing river lanterns is to save the lonely ghosts in the water, light a lamp for them in the dark, and illuminate their path to reincarnation.

Ruan Kunning did not go out, but lit a river lantern at home and asked the servants to send it to the source of the river. There were really crowds of people outside that day. As a public idol, she really did not dare to go out. If she caused a stampede, she would be guilty of a serious crime.

Although it was late, Ruan Kunning was not sleepy at all. Seeing Jingsu and Jingxiu setting up an incense table in the outer room on the second floor with pious faces and lighting incense in a proper manner, he remembered what Cui and Li Ma said a few days ago, and couldn't help laughing: "It's really that serious."

Apparently her impropriety was objected to by the two men: "What's serious? Girl, don't take it lightly. Today is the Ghost Festival, and ghosts are wandering around. Be careful. What if you really attract some dirty things?"

Ruan Kunning shook his head, but he disagreed in his heart.

There may be ghosts in the world, but most of them are people with dirty hearts. Such people are scarier than ghosts. Besides, if you behave uprightly, why would you be afraid of ghosts?

Cui also specially sent Li Ma to convey her intention: " Young lady must light three incense sticks before going to bed, so as not to be disturbed by villains this year. It is just for a good omen, so that the lady can feel at ease. "

Ruan Kunning smiled helplessly, thinking that it was just a small matter, so he told Cui not to worry and agreed with a smile.

Nanny Li had watched Ruan Kunning grow up, and she knew her mischievous nature, so she advised: " Young lady, don't just listen and not act. Although it sounds ridiculous, it actually works. "

Ruan Kunning naturally understood Li Ma's good intentions and respected the old man very much.

As for matters of yin and yang, Ruan Kunning has always kept her distance from ghosts and gods . Since she was able to travel through time and be reborn, who knows what strange things might happen. She nodded seriously at the moment, indicating that she understood and knew the seriousness of the matter.

When Nanny Li saw this, she nodded with satisfaction, told Ruan Kunning to go to bed early, and then went back to Cui. At this moment, the system prompt sounded.

[Ding Dong! The system " Exorcise Evil Spirits " mission has been released. Completing the mission will reward you with 5000 points and a property lottery. Please prepare well, host bacteria.]

Ruan Kunning: "... What kind of ghost is it to exorcise evil spirits? Is it possible that there are really ghosts in this world? "

[You used to be a ghost, but you don't believe in ghosts?]

Ruan Kunning was choked for a moment, then realized that he had focused on the wrong thing, (˘`□')˘_— : "... I have never been a Taoist priest or monk, how can I exorcise ghosts? Do you think I am Zhong Kui? I don't want to. "

[... You can definitely do it, please handle it on your own, muah~]

Ruan Kunning (+——皿—): "..."

[If the host bacteria doesn't answer, I will assume that you agree~~~~]

Ruan Kunning (#｀') : "... Go away! "

Since this system came into being, there has not been a moment of peace. Gu Ruqin's task has not been completed yet, and now another one has popped up. There is simply no moment of leisure. Is this how a human being can be?

Ruan Kunning thought about this task in his mind, but he didn't know where to start, so he simply put it aside for the time being.

She is actually a very lazy person at heart, and she just lets things take their own course. Therefore, she seldom takes the initiative to do anything. As for the so-called " exorcising evil spirits " task at hand, she also has a nonchalant attitude and is not very enthusiastic.

She stayed on the second floor for a while, reading a book by light. She felt her eyes a little sore, so she rubbed them gently for a while. Then she planned to wash her face and go to bed. She walked to the window and remembered Li Ma's instructions. She just smiled slightly. After all, it was someone else's care. She was not an ungrateful person. She thought it was not a big deal, so she reached out and took three incense sticks, opened the protective cover of the light in the room, lit it casually, and inserted it into the incense burner on the table.

The evening breeze outside started to blow, and it seemed to be quite strong. The leaves were rustling and the windows were rattling.

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, a trace of doubt flashed through her mind. Tonight ... the wind is so strange.

It is the hottest time of summer now and it is stuffy all day long. Where does the wind come from? It is so strong that it makes the windows rattle.

She suddenly shuddered. Something was wrong!

It wasn't the wind that made the windows rattle, but something was knocking on the windows outside the second floor!

Ruan Kunning (#｀') : "... your mother's system, there really isn't a ghost out there! "

[Hehe, this ... is actually ... eh? Why should the baby tell you?]

Ruan Kunning (⊂_⌇)# : "... little bitch!!! "

She calmed herself down, took a step forward to the window, reached out and gently pushed it open.

It was calm outside. The tall sycamore tree covered the second floor. The leaves on its branches were lush and numerous, moving from time to time, creating an atmosphere of peace and tranquility.

This situation was totally different from the panic just now, and it made Ruan Kunning feel that what he had just heard was an illusion.

Who cares? As long as it doesn't appear in front of him, Ruan Kunning doesn't care about anything.

She yawned softly, rubbed her eyes gently, washed her face and prepared to go to bed, and the change happened at this moment.

A strand of hair, darker than ink, slowly slid down like water above the window, more and more, until a pale forehead was revealed. Slowly, slowly, a pair of eyes filled with sinister aura appeared, and they stared at Ruan Kunning miserably, only three punches away from him!

Ruan Kunning suddenly smiled, and her brilliance seemed to make even the moon hide in the clouds.

She stared lazily into the ghost's eyes, and with her right hand, she deftly pinched off the three incense sticks that had just been lit and were slowly emitting green smoke, and pressed them hard on the ghost's face ...

A sizzling sound that makes people's teeth ache～～～

Female ghost (||| ° △°)Σ : “.....!!!!”

Ruan Kunning L | ` O'H : Little bitch, I've seen many zombies with brains all over their faces, I'm not afraid of you!

If you dare to play tricks in front of me, I will make you regret it while you are still an embryo!

The world is so big that all the reactionaries before me are nothing but chickens and dogs that can withstand a single blow!

I am so arrogant <(` ^')> , if you dare, hit me?

Chapter 76: Domineering

Ruan Kunning had a slight sneer on her face . She gently stretched out a bare hand and blocked its mouth to avoid disturbing others . With the other hand, she grabbed its hair and dragged it into the house. After throwing it to the ground, she whipped it and made a few dull snaps.

[... Host bacteria, you are so evil, I am so scared!]

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " Shut up! "

[You are not a human being. Aren't you afraid of ghosts?!]

Ruan Kunning continued to smile and said calmly: " They are just dead people . I am not afraid of the living , so what's the harm of the dead? "

[... What do you want to do to her?]

Ruan Kunning sneered: " She should be beaten to death for not sleeping at night and disturbing other people's sleep ! "

【 ... Not so good ... 】

Ruan Kunning raised the corner of his mouth slightly and said, " What else ? Keep it for the New Year? "

[... Let it fend for itself]

Ruan Kunning slowly walked to the front of the female ghost and squatted down. Seeing that she was still with her head down, covering her face with her long hair , he felt a sense of irony in his heart.

She sneered and unceremoniously pulled the ghost girl's hair , forcing her to look up . The three incense marks looked like the monk's precepts burned on her face . Even though the poor ghost was crying in pain and her makeup was smudged, looking extremely embarrassed, Ruan Kunning did not show any sign of softness in her heart.

With a smile that was so vague that it was scary , she approached it and said, " What are you doing? You came to me in the middle of the night. Don't you even want to be a ghost? "

The burning incense burned the ghost girl's face, and her skin was hurting. Then, Ruan Kunning whipped her body with several fierce whips, which made the pain even worse. She felt so uncomfortable that her tears flowed like a river, ruining the pale and terrifying ghost girl's makeup on her face, revealing the delicate white skin underneath.

Oh, Ruan Kunning thought lightly, it turns out that this is not a female ghost, but someone who is pretending to be a ghost.

She must be an extremely beautiful woman, and she looked so pitiful and crying, which was really heartbreaking.

But Ruan Kunning has seen so many beauties since she was a child, both men and women, young and old, and even she herself is a stunning beauty, so she would not feel sorry for women.

In The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber, Yin Susu summed it up very well: the more beautiful a woman is, the more likely she is to lie. If you think about it carefully, it actually makes sense.

Besides, if she felt sad just for her face, it would be better for Ruan Kunning to look at herself in the mirror.

So she just stood up calmly, picked up the cup of cold tea on the table, walked over, grabbed her hair and asked her to show her face, then poured the cup of cold tea hard on the woman's face.

The woman was obviously sensible and understood what Ruan Kunning meant, so she wiped away her tears obediently, took a handkerchief from her bosom, and wiped off all the powder and rouge on her face.

The exaggerated makeup on that face faded, and the extremely beautiful outline was finally revealed. Even Ruan Kunning was slightly surprised when he saw it.

She was not the kind of petty beauty, nor the kind of graceful beauty of a lady from a wealthy family. Instead, she was as breathtakingly beautiful as a mandala, charming and alluring, truly a bewitching beauty.

The woman was obviously aware of the advantages of her face. She raised her eyebrows slightly, with affection in the corners of her eyes, and glanced at Ruan Kunning in a charming way, as if she wanted to say something but couldn't, and she was full of charm.

Ruan Kunning smiled coldly: " If you continue to act like a hypocrite, I will chop you into pieces and bury you in the yard. I guarantee that no one will know. " Her voice was low and especially scary in the night. She slowly approached the woman and said: " Guess, am I kidding you? "

Woman (つ°Д°;)つ: ... I bet you a penny that what you said is definitely true!

Seeing that she was being quiet and well-behaved, Ruan Kunning knew that she also knew what was going on. He nodded secretly and asked, " Who are you? "

This woman is so stunningly beautiful . Although she is not as beautiful as Ruan Kunning, she can still be considered an extremely outstanding beauty. She is also skilled enough to avoid the guards of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. She must have received rigorous training. Combined with these two factors, she must be no ordinary person.

But what Ruan Kunning couldn't understand was why she came to him.

After all, Ruan Kun would rather not know when he had a grudge with her. A beauty like this would definitely not be easily forgotten once he had seen it.

As for her methods today, haha, Ruan Kunning sneered in his heart. It was fortunate that she met me. Otherwise, with her outfit and makeup, any other lady would be scared half to death on the spot.

The woman straightened her messy body, supported her waist, and stood up slowly. She seemed to have a natural charm. Although her face was in a mess, the charm from the inside out was not deceptive. With a slight smile, the air in the room seemed to become charming. She bowed gently to Ruan Kunning: " I am Xiaoyan, and I am honored to meet you. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it, but there was no information about this name in his mind, so he asked, " I have never heard of your name. "

Xiaoyan explained: " I am a dancer from the south, and few people in the north know me. "

Ruan Kunning's doubts deepened, and he slowly raised his eyebrows: " If that's the case, why are you here with me instead of dancing in the south? "

Xiaoyan's brows were slightly furrowed, tears welling up in her eyes: " I followed someone here. That person said a lot of good things to me before, but after only a month, he pretended not to recognize me when he saw me again. When I came to his house, he asked someone to kick me

out, saying that I was a prostitute and couldn't bear to be associated with him. Only then did I know that he had fallen in love with someone else, and that's why he was so heartless to me! "

Ruan Kunning: What should I do? I suddenly have a bad feeling.

" What do you mean? "

The tears in Xiaoyan's eyes finally fell, leaving a faint mark on her charming face. She reached out to wipe it away and said, " After asking around, I found out that what he likes is ... is ..."

Ruan Kunning spoke for her: " Is it me? "

Xiaoyan's mother covered her face with her jade-white hands and cried silently.

Ruan Kunning: ... So you blame me?!

Xiaoyan's mother was crying and choking, looking very pitiful: " I know ... I know that this matter is not Miss Ruan's fault, but ... but I can't do anything to him, so I thought of coming ... to scare Miss Ruan ..."

Ruan Kunning rubbed his forehead in distress and asked, " Who is that man? "

Xiaoyan seemed to be a little hesitant, and said hesitantly : " I can't tell you. He betrayed me because he was heartless. If I tell him, I would be disloyal. "

Ruan Kunning looked at her for a while, and suddenly asked, " Is it Duan Nanxiu, the prince of Pingnan? "

Xiaoyan's mother was horrified and pale: " You ... what are you doing ..."

Ruan Kunning was in no mood to answer her questions, and continued to ask casually, " You seem to be quite skilled, but being a dancer is really a waste of your talent. "

" My parents both died, and I was sold to a dance hall when I was young. By chance, I found a good teacher. Although I have some skills, I have nowhere to go, so I just stay in the dance hall to make ends meet ..." Xiaoyan's mother wiped the tears from her face and answered in a low voice.

Ruan Kunning's eyes fell on her face, as if he was thinking about something. After a long while, he said, " Forget it. You are also a poor person. I won't make things difficult for you. You can go now. "

After hearing what she said, Xiaoyan's mother smiled as if relieved from a heavy burden, and bowed gently, saying, " It was I who was rude and impolite today. I really offended you. Thank you Miss Ruan for not taking it seriously. "

Ruan Kunning smiled, but there was no deeper meaning behind her smile. She said calmly, " No problem. "

Xiaoyan's mother seemed unwilling to say more. She looked at Ruan Kunning steadily and flew away from the window.

She paused for a moment on the branch of the sycamore tree and turned to look at the second floor she had just left.

The window was half-open, the light inside was dim, and nothing could be seen.

She looked up at the sky, and the moon was also covered by thick clouds, with no light shining through.

She slowly touched her face with her slender jade-like fingers and smiled slightly.

The one inside was truly a beauty that could rival the moon. Even I couldn't help but feel a little moved when I saw her. No wonder he ...

She sighed softly, flew away, and her graceful figure disappeared into the night.

Ruan Kunning poured himself another cup of tea and took a sip slowly.

Xiaoyan Niang, she repeated the name twice in her heart.

No matter what I say, you've worked so hard to come up with such an incoherent string of words.

[... I always feel like there's something wrong with her.]

Ruan Kunning smiled faintly: " Your feeling is right. "

【Then why ask her to leave?】

Ruan Kunning slowly raised one corner of his mouth, took another sip of tea, and then said, " I just want to use the map of Jinling to see where she is going, whether it is the Prince of Pingnan's palace in Jinling, or someone else's, to see where she came from. "

[It seems ... that it has an inseparable relationship with the Prince of Pingnan's Palace.]

Ruan Kunning tapped the table lightly with his fingers, and said boredly: " Who knows? In this matter, they are either the scapegoats or the masterminds behind the scenes. They must be unrelated. Let's wait and see ... where exactly this Xiaoyan girl went. "

Ruan Kunning didn't feel sleepy. In her previous life, she was a person who could stay up all night, so she didn't find this little thing hard. It was not until half an hour later that Xiaoyan's mother stopped.

The place of anchorage was an inn in Jinling.

It seems that it has nothing to do with the Prince of Pingnan's Palace.

Of course, it just looks like that.

Ruan Kunning's mind was in a mess, so she simply stopped thinking about it. She stretched and prepared to go to bed.

If it really is a fox, it will reveal its tail sooner or later. Time can prove everything. There is no need to rush.

[Ding Dong! Congratulations to the host bacteria for completing the " Exorcise the Evil Ghost " mission. The mission completion reward points are 5000. The system draws a lottery once. The current host bacteria coefficient is as follows.]

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 6)

Combat Strength: 90

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 92000

Peach Blossom Index: 92

Self-carrying tags: A smile that conquers the city (permanent) Reversing the world (one-time)]

[The host bacteria still has one chance to draw a lottery, do you want to draw now?]

Ruan Kunning said calmly, " Go ahead. "

[Ding Dong! Congratulations to the host fungus for obtaining the offensive skill of the popular person – Seven Deadly Sins. You have taken another big step towards the path of being a popular person .]

Ruan Kunning's expression changed slightly: "... This cool name doesn't sound like a good thing. "

[Don't worry, the subtlety of this skill lies in its aggressiveness. There are seven negative effects, including pride, jealousy, rage, laziness, greed, gluttony and □□ . The host bacteria can choose to inflict them on the enemy to fight against the enemy . For example, if you inflict the pride effect on a person, his arrogance will reach its peak within an hour. The only drawback is that it can only be used once~~~]

Ruan Kunning: "... True or false? "

【Products produced by the system must be high-quality.】

Ruan Kunning: "... sounds ... really good. "

[It is also very good to use ↗^↖]

Ruan Kunning thought about it and said, " Not bad, there will always be a chance to use it, let's see what happens. "

Chapter 77 Quality Issues

Perhaps Ruan Kunning's guess was wrong , or perhaps the girl was really a hidden talent. At least Ruan Kunning did not find any unusual changes in the short term. She waited for a few days and then put her mind on another matter – the marriage of the girl from the Wang family of Jinyang was coming.

Ruan Kunning looked at her bun in the mirror and casually inserted a few Nanyang jade lotus hairpins into her hair. She exuded a fresh and bright aura, like the flowing light of a jade tree, so bright and beautiful that it was beyond words.

On her small and delicate ears were hanging drop-shaped oriental pearl pendants , which trembled delicately on her cheeks . She was indescribably charming and extremely alluring.

If it were someone who lacked the aura and dressed a little more gorgeously , the jewelry might overshadow her and make her look weaker. However, Ruan Kunning would not have such worries . No matter how bright the jewelry was , it would only pale in comparison to her face and only highlight her brilliance , but would never steal the show.

Jing Su took out a bright red dress from the closet , compared it to Ruan Kunning, and said with a smile: " Your beauty is unparalleled. When you wear this red dress, you will really be the most beautiful among all the girls. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her , frowned slightly, and said calmly: " Put it away and change into something lighter. Sister Wang wears red when she gets married. What's wrong with me wearing red today? Am I trying to steal her limelight? "

The custom of Da Qi is that after the wedding ceremony, the guests gather and the bride lifts her veil in public. If she is good-looking, the onlookers will naturally praise her one after another, saying things like "a talented man and a beautiful woman, a match made in heaven" or something like that. If she is not so good-looking, for the sake of the man's face, they will also say auspicious words like "she is elegant, dignified and amiable" to save the man's face. At least they can save his face.

According to custom, there is no custom that prohibits wearing red to attend a wedding banquet.

But Ruan Kunning was too beautiful. If she also wore red and people started to comment on her along with the bride, wouldn't that be embarrassing? It would ruin other people's good day and would be ugly.

This is not because Ruan Kunning is narcissistic, but the real fact.

In fact, every time Ruan Kunning attended a banquet, the clothes she wore would become a must-gamble for the noble ladies before going out – they would bet that their clothes would not clash with hers.

Wearing the same clothes is unacceptable in modern times, and it was even more unacceptable among the extremely proud ladies in ancient times.

If two noble ladies of similar age wore dresses of the same color, and one of them overshadowed the other, making her unable to raise her head and lose all her luster, that would

be really embarrassing. Noble ladies are all pampered and have their own pride, so they would never want to be overshadowed by someone else.

Jing Su also knew this kind of rules. Her face slightly blushed, and she secretly said that she was confused. She quickly blamed herself: " I was confused and forgot this. Damn it, damn it. Miss, you should think about it yourself. Which one is better? "

Ruan Kunning didn't really care about clothes and jewelry. She was pretty and had nothing to fear. She glanced at the closet casually and said, " That emerald green one is great. It goes well with the jewelry on her bun. "

Jingxiu went forward to take it down, and said with a smile: " Our daughter is beautiful, so every piece of clothing is the same. "

The two of them helped Ruan Kunning put on her clothes, smoothed out the non-existent wrinkles, and nodded with satisfaction after checking that there was nothing wrong with her. Jing Su said, " Madam said that the third young lady will be going with us this time, so please take good care of these things, young lady. "

Ruan Kunning nodded, not caring at all: " My mother has told me, don't worry, I know what to do. "

Isn't it just to prevent Ruan Kunbi from going out and paying for him? What's so difficult about this?

As the mistress of the Marquis's mansion, Cui would not be with girls like Ruan Kunning. The noble families were very intertwined and there were always some distant relationships between them, so she left early.

Ruan Kunning thought that perhaps the married Ruan Kunyan would also come over, and for a moment she felt a little hopeful. Seeing that she was no longer seriously injured, she slowly stood up and went out.

One of the benefits her superpowers bring her is the improvement of her mental strength and the sharpness of her five senses.

For example, even though he was far away from the third young lady, Ruan Kunbi , he could hear her whispering to her personal maid: " Everyone says that the sixth young lady is unparalleled and outstanding, but I looked at her coldly and saw that she didn't wait for us here early, and I could tell what kind of person she is. She is a disciple of the great scholar Xie Yifang, but she has a low character. What good is it for her to be beautiful? "

Ruan Kunbi didn't like Ruan Kunyan because this elder sister was the eldest daughter of the marquis's mansion, which was the most precious thing. When she was in the mansion, she always suppressed everyone else and took away all the limelight. When she was in front of others, she always acted noble and disciplined others in a lot of ways, as if she herself was a very ladylike lady. She was as hypocritical as she could be.

Besides, she married into a good family and had both a son and a daughter, while she was at the age where she should be engaged, but she didn't even have an engagement. Others always talked about her behind her back. In comparison, she naturally disliked Ruan Kunyan even more.

And what she disliked even more was Ruan Kunning.

After all, there is a few years difference between her and Ruan Kunyan, and they were not engaged at the same time, so the contrast is not that obvious. But it is different with Ruan Kunning.

Because of her, only one of the four beauties of Jinling was selected this year, saying that the others were not worthy of being ranked on par with her. Ruan Kunbi was almost laughing.

Ruan Kunyan at least left a way out for others, but what about Ruan Kunning? He wanted to kill them all .

Whenever they were about to go out, the sisters would always stand together, but other people's eyes would always only see Ruan Kunning, and they wouldn't even glance at her!

They are all girls from marquis's mansions, why?

Jing Su saw Ruan Kunning suddenly stop while walking, her expression was very subtle, and she couldn't help but ask: " What's wrong with the girl? Are you feeling unwell? "

Ruan Kunning raised the corner of his mouth slightly, with a hint of sarcasm: " Nothing, let's go, don't make Third Sister wait anxiously. "

The third girl wore a water-red dress with a peony pattern, a hairpin with a red gold pomegranate flower in her hair, and ruby diamond pendants on her ears. Her appearance was originally just above average, not top-notch, so she could only rely on clothes and jewelry to enhance her looks. Today was also a good day for her to choose an excellent partner, so she had to be even more careful.

After all, clothes make the man, and saddles make the horse. With her whole body full of freshness, she has a bit of charming and seductive charm, and her seven points of color have become ten points.

She also knew how important Ruan Kunning was to her today. Hearing the footsteps of Ruan Kunning and her group approaching, she quickly put on a caring sisterly smile and greeted them: " Sixth sister is here, but I've been waiting for you for a long time. "

Ruan Kunning was only wearing an emerald green dress, and her hair was not decorated with many jewels. She looked very plain and simple, but her beautiful face was enough to make all the gorgeous clothes and jewels in the world pale in comparison. This was truly a gift from nature.

Ruan Kunbi's hand holding the handkerchief tightened imperceptibly, and the smile on her pretty face froze for a moment. Thinking that she couldn't leave her now, she still praised her: " Sister is really ... becoming more and more outstanding. Even a woman like me feels moved when I see her. "

Compared to Ruan Kunbi's intimacy, Ruan Kunning had a calm expression: " Third sister, you are too kind. I am just a weakling and do not deserve such words. It's getting late. Let's get in the carriage and don't waste time. " After saying that, without caring about Ruan Kunbi's stiff expression, she got on the carriage by herself.

Oh, she is just that kind of person, who treats people differently based on their social status. Although she is snobbish, who in this world doesn't act like this?

Only a fool would repay evil with kindness. She didn't plan to become a monk to save all living beings, so how could she have the Buddha nature to forgive others?

If what Ruan Kunbi said behind her back just now came from the mouth of a duke's wife or a royal relative, perhaps Ruan Kunning would have just endured it. They are not begging you for anything, so why should she praise you? Besides, who doesn't talk about people behind their backs? It wasn't said in front of them, so there was no need to care about it.

But since Ruan Kunbi had something to ask of her and even dared to speak in a sarcastic tone behind her back, Ruan Kunning couldn't stand it.

The so-called swallowing one's anger will only happen when one side is completely inferior to the other. Ruan Kunbi is just the third daughter of the Yongning Marquis's family. Her whole family depends on her father for food. How can she have the face to swallow her anger!

If that's the case, why should she tolerate Ruan Kunbi and be nice to her?

Furthermore, from the beginning to the end, Ruan Kunning didn't like this third sister very much.

She also believed that Ruan Kunbi would not have any good feelings towards her, and would only dislike her even more.

Ruan Kunbi was not a fool after all. Although she did not like Ruan Kunning, she knew that she could only expand her social circle with the help of her. Seeing that Ruan Kunning's attitude was not very enthusiastic, she did not care. It was hard to tell what she was thinking in her heart, but at least she acted well on the surface and got into the carriage with her with a calm face.

Thinking about today's plan, she decided to improve the relationship between the two, so she acted like a caring sister and asked, " Sister Aning is famous for her beauty . She is fourteen now. Do you have a crush on someone? Tell me about it. "

Ruan Kunning stretched out her jade-like hand, slowly picked up a walnut, and said calmly: " I saw a very beautiful cat a few days ago. "

Ruan Kunbi's face froze for a moment because of her irrelevant answer. She noticed Ruan Kunning's indifference, and then forced a smile and said, " Does this have anything to do with the person my sister likes? "

Ruan Kunning looked indifferent and said in a not very polite tone: " Then what does it have to do with you whether I have someone I like? "

Ruan Kunbi was choked and couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed.

She was also a proud and arrogant person. She was already unhappy that Ruan Kunning didn't give her face. At this time, she put a stool under Ruan Kunning's feet and asked her to get down, but she was kicked away by Ruan Kunning. She couldn't stand such a blatant disrespect for her. She said angrily: " I just asked a few questions and didn't mean any harm. Why did Sixth Sister say so harshly and embarrass me openly? Could it be that you think I am a concubine's daughter and therefore look down on me a little?! "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows, and said with a tone of disbelief, " Of course not, why would Third Sister think so? "

Seeing that Ruan Kunning showed some signs of submission, Ruan Kunbi wanted to take this opportunity to completely suppress Ruan Kunning. After all, she could be considered her elder sister, right?

The grief and indignation on her face intensified, " Why do you have to say that, sister ..." "

Ruan Kunning said confidently: " Of course it's because I don't have the quality. "

Ruan Kunbi: "..."

The author has something to say: I'm going home once, dear friends, please pray that I can update on time ... ~

Chapter 78 : Heaven's Will and Human's

Ruan Kunbi's face looked extremely ugly . Even the light pink rouge on her cheeks could not cover up the paleness underneath. Her fingers were clenched tightly under the sleeves of her dress with delicate peony embroidery patterns . She bit her lips and did not speak for a long time.

After all, she was still young, and there was no way she could continue talking to Ruan Kunning calmly. She also knew that she would not say anything good, so she simply stopped talking to avoid offending Ruan Kunning even more.

All plans to retaliate or attack Ruan Kunning ... must be put into action after he has risen to the top , instead of offending Ruan Kunning before he even shows any sign of success .

After all, at present, judging from the identities of the two , Ruan Kunning is more valuable. If they really confront each other, he will definitely suffer a loss.

She didn't say anything , and Ruan Kunning felt at ease . There were many walnuts prepared in the carriage , and she didn't need a tongs , she could crush them with one hand . She ate by herself without looking at Ruan Kunbi's horrified expression.

They've already fallen out, so there's no point in pretending to be sisters.

The two of them didn't speak to each other during the whole journey . Although it seemed calm, there were actually undercurrents in the Wang family.

Although Ruan Kunbi didn't dare to say anything to Ruan Kunning, she really didn't want to see Ruan Kunning again. As soon as the carriage stopped, she held the hands of her two maids and got out of the car impatiently, and went to look for Jingui on her own.

Ruan Kunning looked at her slim back, his expression was indifferent and he didn't reveal anything.

Jing Su knew what Cui meant, and seeing her indifferent look, she became a little anxious: "Why did you ask the fourth lady to leave? Madam repeatedly warned us that if anything happened ..." "

Ruan Kunning waved her hand casually and said, " What is there to worry about? With her qualifications, which palace would want her? Since the sixth prince, all the princes have not had a principal wife, while the first five princes have both principal wives and concubines. Do you think, based on her qualifications, she is qualified to be a principal wife, or would she be willing to be a concubine with no name or status? Besides, she came with me, and I don't know how many people are watching me and waiting to find fault with her. It's better to let her go and hit a wall. "

She didn't have the kindness to take care of Ruan Kunbi. She was afraid that after all her hard work, she would still be seen as blocking her path to success. Why bother working so hard for nothing? It would be better to let her suffer a little.

Jing Su was originally just worried that Ruan Kunning didn't take the matter to heart, but when she saw that she had her own set of rules in her mind, she finally felt relieved and smiled slightly: " It's good that the girl has a set of rules in her mind. " She reached out and straightened Ruan Kunning's dress without saying anything else.

Ruan Kunning arrived relatively early, so there weren't many people around. However, even so, he still easily attracted everyone's attention.

The young girl walking towards them had a delicate face like a white flower covered with dew and a graceful jade tree. When she walked gracefully, it seemed as if tiny petals were falling and stars were twinkling in the sky. The special effects of her appearance made the crowd of onlookers unable to take their eyes away.

#My goddess is also beautiful today! ~!! #

#Goddess , look at me, look at me, look at me~!! #

#The goddess is so beautiful and charming that she will not accept any rebuttal from anyone in any form! !! #

Amid the sparkling eyes of the crowd, Ruan Kunning took Jing Su and Jing Xiu and walked silently towards the side where there were fewer people.

The ladies and young ladies around were all gathered in their own circles, some with relatives or close friends. Only Ruan Kunning was alone, but she didn't care at all. She just looked around and enjoyed herself.

After all, not everyone can have the experience of being so beautiful that they have no friends.

Haha, that's right.

To Ruan Kunning, being so beautiful that it has no equal is not just a description, but a bloody reality.

After all, no noble lady is born to like standing next to Ruan Kunning and being contrasted with a carrot / potato / sweet potato. Who would be willing to give up being a red flower and run to be a green leaf next to others?

In the past, her sisters might have been forced to stand by her, but this time, the Wang family of Jinyang did not intend to make it too enthusiastic, so they only invited a few families with the most noble births and the best relationships. Among the girls from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, only Ruan Kunning received the invitation. Apart from Ruan Kunbi who had already gone to curry favor with someone else, there were no other guests.

So Ruan Kunning had to be alone. Anyway, she was not the kind of person who liked to be in a crowd, so she was comfortable being alone.

She suddenly thought of another person who also didn't like being in the crowds. It seemed that when God gave him a healthy body, he also took back his emotions.

Although he said so, when facing me, he always smiled and never showed any impatience.

Ruan Kunning sighed softly in his heart and lowered his head slightly to hide the strange look in his eyes.

She was just thinking about it when she heard a child's voice coming from the front: " Dad, hurry up, or Maotuan will run away. Hurry up, he has already run to the wall and is about to climb the tree! "

There was a burst of chaotic noise, and before Ruan Kunning could react, she saw a white shadow rushing towards her. Jing Su and Jing Xiu behind her were also shocked, but as the incident happened suddenly, they had no time to react. They could only watch the white shadow rushing towards Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning remained calm, stretched out a hand lightly, and quickly and accurately grabbed the neck of the white shadow. Only then did he realize that the white shadow was actually a snow-white cat.

Its eyes are blue, its fur is snow-white, and its body is clean and tidy. You can tell at a glance that it is a domestic cat that is well taken care of.

The cat was obviously trying to struggle a few times, flapping its wings like a fish out of water, but Ruan Kunning's hand, which was pinching its neck, looked slender and soft, but its strength was comparable to that of a pair of pliers. The cat really couldn't struggle free, so it began to beg for mercy.

Its eyes were watery and it stared at Ruan Kunning and meowed softly a few times. The end of its meow was lingering and flattering. It was good-looking and seemed very likable, and it was easy to make people soften their hearts.

Although there is a man living in Ruan Kunning's heart, she still has some girlish qualities in some places. For example, she said that she actually likes animals like cats and dogs. Girls seem to be like this, one is to like shiny jewelry, and the other is to like furry animals, and she is no exception.

A chubby boy of three or four years old ran over in a hurry, followed by two maids a few steps behind him. When he saw the white cat in Ruan Kunning's hands, he was so happy as if he had seen a relative. When he looked up at Ruan Kunning again, his little face couldn't help but be stunned.

He paused for a moment, then said in a baby voice, " Sister, Maotuan is my pet. I accidentally offended you, and I apologized to you. Can you give it back to me? "

He kept calling her sister and insulting her in a very polite manner, but Ruan Kunning didn't think it was a big deal. Ever since she had Ling Ge'er from Ruan Chengqing's family, she had been extra friendly towards boys of her age. She didn't lose anything anyway, so she just smiled and handed the white cat in her hand to him.

Jing Su was frightened by the ball of fur. It came at her so fiercely just now. It was a good thing that the cat was caught by the girl. What if she didn't?

Looking at how sharp its claws are, if it really scratches your face, wouldn't that be fatal?

Thinking of this, Jing Su couldn't help but feel a little angry even though the other person was a child: " Young Master, you should keep an eye on your cat. It's a pity that my daughter caught the cat. If it meets someone else and accidentally hurts it, what will happen? "

The boy's eyes were filled with tears, and he looked very cute. Perhaps because he had run over, his face was red, and he said hesitantly, " Maotuan was very well behaved. I don't know what happened to him today. He ran around everywhere, and my father and I couldn't catch him. We scared his sister. I'm really sorry. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said nothing more. She just handed the white cat to him. Unexpectedly, the white cat was very eager to see her. It rubbed its furry head against her arm and licked her hand with its tongue. It looked very affectionate.

The boy seemed a little embarrassed that his cat was so lustful, and gently pulled the white cat's paw: " Good boy, let's go, don't disturb this sister. "

The fur ball raised its head, and its azure blue eyes stared proudly at the short, silly and cute human. It then looked at the other fragrant and soft (?) human, and still felt that the latter was better. It stuck out its tongue flatteringly and licked Ruan Kunning's hand again to show its closeness.

The boy said in surprise: " Oh, Maotuan likes you very much. Usually he doesn't let Awen touch him. "

Ruan Kunning smiled when he heard that. Even though his hand was licked, he didn't get angry. He just bent down slightly, walked in front of the fur ball, and gently rubbed its soft fur.

Maotuan was as obedient as a dog, lowering his head and letting her touch him. He looked very docile. Ruan Kunning gently scratched his chin. He tilted his head back a little and squinted his eyes with happiness. Seeing this, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but curl up the corners of his mouth and smile.

When Maotuan was rubbing against her hand to show his affection, a gentle male voice suddenly came from behind her: " How is Awen, have you found Maotuan? "

The boy was facing the person who was coming. He looked up after hearing the voice and waved excitedly, " Dad, come quickly. We found Maotuan. "

Before Ruan Kunning could hide the smile on her face, she turned around and looked in the direction of the voice. She was slightly startled and the smile on her face fell.

——It 's the fifth prince Wei Mingtan.

The fifth prince, Wei Mingtan, was born to Concubine Chengxian. He was two years older than Wei Mingxuan. He seldom appeared in public and was not very enthusiastic about state affairs.

His biological mother, Concubine Cheng Xian, had always been a dull person who disliked power and was indifferent by nature. As a result, this prince rarely paid attention to state affairs. He often indulged in traveling, reading poems, calligraphy and painting. Compared with several princes who participated in the fight for the throne, he was actually freer.

It seems that this boy is probably the child of the Fifth Prince.

What really puzzled Ruan Kunning was that the Wang family of Jinyang had never been keen on keeping a high profile, and naturally would not send invitations to the various royal palaces. So how come this prince also came to their house? It was really unreasonable.

Jing Su, who was standing behind her, gently pulled Ruan Kunning's sleeve and quickly made a mouthful of words.

Considering that Wei Mingtan was about to come over, the lip shape disappeared quickly after it was made. Although it was quick, Ruan Kunning still understood what Jingxiu wanted to express – Zhong.

Ruan Kunning suddenly understood.

In fact, it's not her fault. After all, intermarriage between the powerful and wealthy in Jinling is extremely frequent, and each family has so many children that it's inevitable that people can't remember them all.

It was only after leaving modern times that Ruan Kunning realized the correctness of family planning with difficulty.

The Fifth Prince Wei Mingtan's wife, Zhong, was born in the Prince of Jing's Mansion, and the Princess of Jing was the elder sister of Zheng, a member of the Jinyang Wang clan. If you think about it this way, the two families are related, and they are relatively close relatives. It is not surprising that the Fifth Prince came here for a visit.

Perhaps he was more like Concubine Cheng Xian, who was a vegetarian and chanted Buddhist scriptures all day long. The Fifth Prince had a calm and gentle temperament, and his face was handsome with a Buddhist nature, like a candle in a temple, solemn and steady .

She stood up and bowed to him politely.

The Fifth Prince arrived at the right time and happened to see the smile on Ruan Kunning's lips that had not yet faded. His usually solemn face could not help but turn slightly red. After signaling her not to be so polite, he quickly turned his gaze to his son.

Ruan Kunning didn't care much about his strangeness. What came to her mind was another thing.

The extraordinary Miss Fuqing from the Wang family is now none other than the concubine of the fifth prince.

She just didn't know whether this was a coincidence or not, it was very strange. She lowered her head to hide the curiosity in her eyes.

The author has something to say: Updated on time, I am so awesome

Chapter 79 : Slap in the face

Ruan Kunning could not be said to be familiar with the Fifth Prince , but she was not a stranger either. She had met him several times at Princess Lanling's residence, and even more often at Prince Rong's residence . Although she could not say that they had a deep friendship , they could still exchange a few words and some pleasantries when they met.

In the end, it was the Fifth Prince who spoke first. He pulled Awen's hand and asked him to stand in front . He gestured to Ruan Kunning, " Miss Ruan probably hasn't seen Awen yet . He was in poor health when he was a child and rarely went out . It's not surprising that you don't know him. "

He said to Ah Wen: " In terms of seniority, you should call me aunt. "

Before Awen could say anything , Ruan Kunning quickly waved her hands and said, " No way, I am not worthy of being called aunt by him. " She refused firmly and did not accept the title in the end.

Are you kidding ? At the very least, he is the son of the dragon and the grandson of the dragon . She can't bear to be called aunt . Who knows if it will cause some issues of hierarchy and get her into trouble.

Wei Mingtan probably guessed her concerns , and he unconsciously moved the rosary on his wrist, but he didn't force her: "... That's right. " He smiled slightly, very warmly: " I was careless, it was indeed inappropriate. "

There were few people coming and going here , so it was inevitable that there would be some awkwardness with only the two of them, as if they were in an inappropriate situation. She saluted the Fifth Prince again and planned to leave.

Although they have a child and several maids with them, they can be considered a single man and a single woman, which is easy to cause misunderstanding, so it is not advisable for them to stay here for long.

The Fifth Prince seemed to be aware of this as well. He nodded and smiled at Ruan Kunning. Probably to avoid suspicion, he took the initiative to take Awen to the other side.

Awen and Maotuan both looked reluctant to leave. Awen was pulling her sleeves and Maotuan was biting the hem of her skirt, looking extremely pitiful.

Wei Mingtan smiled upon seeing this and said, " They do like you. These two little guys don't usually like to talk to people. "

Ruan Kunning stretched out his hand to pinch Awen's ears, then touched Maotuan's head, and whispered to comfort him: " If there is a chance, we will meet again. "

Ah Wen looked at her with sparkling eyes, blinking them, and Maotuan also stared at her with his whiskers twitching. The expressions on the faces of the man and the cat were strangely synchronized. Ah Wen raised a finger and said, " Don't lie to me. "

Ruan Kunning stretched out his hand and shook hands with him, saying with a smile: " Of course not. "

After Ruan Kunning's repeated assurances, the man and the cat followed the Fifth Prince and left reluctantly.

The weather was still a bit hot, and she felt a bit tired after walking for a while. She saw a pavilion not far away , surrounded by gauze. The gauze fluttered in the wind, light and elegant, and very beautiful. Ruan Kunning's eyes were attracted, so she took Jing Su Jingxiu over there, thinking of taking a rest.

Before I got there, I met two acquaintances on the way.

The one walking in front was the Prince of An, and the one walking behind him ... was Ruan Kunbi.

Ruan Kunning knew the Prince of An in a rather special way: he met him through a not-so-pleasant scandal.

The Prince of Anjun is one of Ruan Kunning's super fans. Originally, he was not a famous figure among Ruan Kunning's fans. In order to upgrade to a VIP among fans , he did a rather childish thing to attract everyone's attention – he tattooed the word "Ning" from Ruan Kunning's name on his arm.

The word "Ning" in ancient times was not written with just a few strokes like it is today. The traditional Chinese character can drive people crazy, but this fanboy still gritted his teeth and endured it, and did not pass out from the pain – of course, he was beaten half to death after returning home.

Prince An shook the whip and said: Very good, you have successfully attracted my attention!

The ancients always believed that one's body and hair are inherited from one's parents. Of course, he would be severely beaten for doing this. The matter was not concealed and spread widely. Ruan Kunning also heard about it.

In other words, the restrictions on women were not so severe at that time, and the perverted Cheng-Zhu Neo-Confucianism had not yet appeared. Otherwise, even if doing this had nothing to do with Ruan Kunning, I'm afraid Ruan Kunning would not get any good result.

And today, meeting the Prince of An here, especially with Ruan Kunbi following behind him, Ruan Kunning was completely confused.

Didn't Ruan Kunbi go out to hook up with a rich man? How could she be with the Prince of Anjun?

Moreover, Ruan Kunbi no longer looked as well-dressed and elegant as she was when she left. This made Ruan Kunning have a vague suspicion that something was not so good – could it be that after discovering that the prince was not easy to get along with, she shifted her target to the royal family?

Look at her current look ... Don't tell me that Prince An was so hungry that he did something against the core socialist values with her, I would be very angry.

But in fact, after seeing Ruan Kunning, Ruan Kunbi was even more confused than Ruan Kunning.

How could things turn out like this? Why would the Prince of An County bring her to see Ruan Kunning? This was totally out of her control.

It must be a coincidence, right? Yes, it must be a coincidence.

Ruan Kunbi tried hard to calm herself down, but she couldn't suppress the worry in her heart.

Now that the overall situation has been decided (?), nothing will go wrong, right?

She really wanted to get close to someone powerful, so she left Ruan Kunning in a hurry at the beginning and walked on her own without even looking at the direction clearly, and went towards the garden of Jinyang Wang's family, so it was natural that she ended up in tragedy.

After all, she was born in the third branch of a concubine's family, and she seldom attended important occasions. Especially the third wife, Fang, who said nice things but was not very good at educating her daughter.

like Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning had to observe etiquette and manners from a young age. Noble ladies had to master the arts of playing the piano, chess, calligraphy, painting, perfumery, and embroidery. The Cui family was born in Qinghe, a formal aristocratic family. They were very strict in this regard and naturally would not let their daughters be inferior in this regard. However, the third lady was a complete tragedy in this regard.

She was not from a prominent family, nor did she think quality education was important, and she did not pay attention to these things. Someone once recommended to her a nanny from the palace, who was said to be very good at discipline and teaching girls.

But when she inquired, she found out that it would cost two hundred taels of silver a month, which was enough to cover her monthly jewelry expenses. Moreover, this kind of education would not yield any results in a short period of time. All she would learn were etiquette and manners, which were empty and intangible things. How could they compare to real gold and silver?

The third lady pondered for a while in her room, but finally gave up. After all, a woman's virtue lies in her lack of talent.

This resulted in Ruan Kunbi's ambition being higher than the sky, but her life being thinner than paper.

She seldom attended big occasions, and usually followed behind her elder sister Cui or Ruan Kunyan, imitating what they did. Naturally, she would not make any big mistakes. But this time was different.

Every family has different rules, and the layout of the courtyards also has its own characteristics. A true noble lady would be educated in this aspect since childhood and would know that this kind of courtyard looks like there is no way out, but in fact there are still patterns to be found. However, Ruan Kunbi knew nothing about it at this time.

She was also unlucky. The Jinyang Wang family chose to hold a banquet in a manor outside the city of Jinling. The courtyard at the back was very large. It would be difficult to get out without an acquaintance to lead the way.

In the seventeenth year after he was born, Ruan Kunbi finally discovered the cruel fact that he was a person with poor sense of direction.

And what's more, it happened at the critical moment when she was preparing to catch the golden turtle.

This is just like a family hoping to have a son, but after the son is born, it turns out to be mentally retarded.

She was trapped inside and couldn't get out, and they had arrived early, so there were not many people inside, let alone servants. She was so desperate that she wanted to cry but had no tears.

She sent two maids out to explore the way, but they didn't come back for most of the day and they must have lost their way.

She was anxious and worried. After all, she was only seventeen years old and had never experienced anything serious, so it was inevitable that she would be afraid. When she saw that there was no one around, she couldn't stop her tears from flowing.

It's all that bitch Ruan Kunning's fault!

If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have rushed out and ended up like this! When I become successful, I'll see how I deal with her!

I just don't know if she will still be able to act so superior when the time comes!

Thinking about being able to step on her in the future, Ruan Kunbi felt happy in her heart, and the worries in her heart couldn't help but dissipate a little at this moment.

#On the comforting effect of Ah Q psychology #

Ruan Kunbi waited for the two maids for too long, which exhausted all her patience. She could no longer wait for anyone and could not help but walk away on her own.

Her luck wasn't too bad, because ... she met the Prince of An.

The Prince of An is young and handsome, and is an excellent candidate.

A plan slowly came to her mind.

Her original intention was to find a prince so that she could soar to fame in the future.

But she was still smart enough to know that her status was not high enough and she was far from being able to become a principal wife. If she really wanted to enter the palace, she could only be a concubine with no name or status – this was not her wish.

Although she wanted to make a name for herself, she didn't intend to be a concubine with no status. After all, she was the daughter of the principal wife, so she still had some integrity.

Furthermore, if she really went to the palace to become a concubine, she would not be able to show off in front of Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning. How could Ruan Kunbi, who had always planned to step on the sisters Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning since she was a child, be willing to accept this?

When she met the Prince of An at this moment, another thought came to her mind.

If it is destined that you cannot get proud by marrying into the royal family, in fact, marrying into a clan member is not bad either. After all, you will have an imperial decree and a lifetime of wealth and glory, which is not a waste.

The Princess of the County is also very good. He didn't even get Ruan Kunyan. I just don't know what happened to the Prince of the County An.

She calmed herself down and decided to act immediately. She straightened her messy clothes, stepped forward and bowed slightly, and said with tears in her eyes: "I accidentally got lost here. Please, my lord ..."

The Prince of An County was much more sensible than she thought. He seemed to have thought about it carefully, and before she could finish, he asked in surprise: "Are you ... are you from the Yongning Marquis' Mansion ..."

Ruan Kunbi's worries suddenly disappeared, and the smile on her face suddenly became more genuine – it turned out that this prince also knew her?

Oh, Ruan Kunning talks about herself so great all day long, as if no man in the world can escape from her grasp. She thought she was so great, but it turns out she is just so-so?

Just like this Prince of Anjun, he talks a lot of big words, but in reality he falls in love with every woman he meets, doesn't he?

But this is also good, it just makes things convenient for me.

She hid the sarcasm in her eyes and bowed again, her cheeks flushed like peony flowers: " I would like to thank you for your help, Your Highness. "

She didn't realize that her clothes were a little messy and her makeup was smudged because of her tears, making her look dishevelled. Fortunately, she didn't know, so she could continue to hang out with rich men without any hindrance.

Prince Anjun waved his hand casually: " No, no, no, it's not a big deal, don't take it to heart. "

Then, he took himself out of the forest, wandering around, not knowing what to do, until he met Ruan Kunning.

For some reason, Ruan Kunbi had a bad feeling in her heart.

Ruan Kunning saw the two of them, and before she had time to speak, Prince Anjun took the lead and said, " Miss Ruan, what a coincidence, I actually meet you again! "

Ruan Kunbi (#`') : Bullshit, you've been circling here for several rounds!

Ruan Kunning was a little drunk: " Haha ... what a coincidence. "

Prince An looked at her shyly, his face even redder than Ruan Kunbi's just now: " It's been a long time since we last met. Miss Ruan is still as beautiful as ever. "

Ruan Kunbi (#`') : ... Fuck? This development ... doesn't seem right.

Ruan Kunning was even more drunk: "... Thank you for the compliment. "

Prince An looked at Ruan Kunning with a sad (?) look: " Miss Ruan is still so heartless. "

Ruan Kunning (# - . -): "..." I don't seem to have abandoned you after having fun with you ... right?

Ruan Kunbi stood aside and suddenly felt a little pain on her face. She felt that she had to say something or do something, so she gently tugged at the sleeve of Prince An, smiled and said softly: " Prince ..."

Prince An did not even turn his head, continuing to stare at Ruan Kunning infatuatedly, and waved her away: " Go away. "

Onlooker Ruan Kunning (—□—): "..."

The smile on Ruan Kunbi's face broke open \ (≥Δ≤) / : "... Prince, you were not ..."

Prince An said impatiently: Stay " away ! "

Onlooker Ruan Kunning (—□—): "..."

Ruan Kunbi (+ —皿—): " Prince, how could you ..."

Prince An became increasingly impatient: " Stop it! "

Onlooker Ruan Kunning (—□—): "..."

Ruan Kunbi (╯ ` □')╯ _ + + : Fuck! Why do I suddenly feel like my face hurts!

The author has something to say: This world is really not friendly to people with poor directions ... ~

Chapter 80 The So-called Maid

Ruan Kunbi's face turned completely ugly.

She is not the kind of paper person who cannot withstand a blow . She still has basic ability to withstand pressure. In the past few years, she knows how many people have pointed fingers at her for her marriage, openly or secretly , saying that she has high ambitions but a fragile life , and that she cannot bear any blessings but cannot see herself clearly. She knows this.

But so what?

People go to high places and water flows to low places. Isn't this the truth since ancient times?

I feel a little embarrassed looking at myself today , but after all – he who laughs last laughs best, right?

This is the bad nature of human beings . When she is at her lowest point , everyone will step on her , but when she is at her peak, the people who come forward to lick her must be the same people who once laughed at her.

Thinking about it this way , she could bear it.

But the premise of this kind of endurance is that this kind of embarrassment cannot happen in front of Ruan Kunning!

her enemy was really humiliating. How could she bear it? !

She gritted her teeth in hatred , clenched her hands together , the veins on her hands bulged , her eyes rolled around , and she made a calculation in her mind.

Since Ruan Kunning didn't give her face , why should she give her face?

She had been ridiculed and mocked by so many people because of her marriage, but what about Ruan Kunning?

Since the past few years, the number of people who came to propose marriage to her has almost broken down the threshold of the main house . It is said that even the Sixth Prince is interested in her!

The Sixth Prince is one of the princes most likely to get that position!

Why? Why does everything good happen to her? How unfair is the law of nature!

Originally, his own affairs were nothing, but in comparison with Ruan Kunning, they stood out all of a sudden – if it weren't for Ruan Kunning, how could he have ended up in such an embarrassing situation?

Bitch!

There is no one here. I wonder what will happen if I bring others here and accuse them of private dealings?

She raised the corners of her lips slightly and said to herself, " Ruan Kunning, please don't blame me. The Prince of An County is also a famous family among the royal family. I have found a good marriage for you. "

Chang Jiaying & Zhao Mingfang: Haha, as a senior, I suggest you better not do that, really ...
[Manual Bye]

Ruan Kunning was not blind. Seeing her expression changing like a chameleon, she could sense that she had bad intentions. She did not care what ideas Ruan Kunbi would come up with – strength was absolute, and conspiracies and tricks were absolutely fragile and vulnerable in the face of a strength several levels lower.

System bacteria said: [Baby feels that she is planning something, maybe she wants to use a big move.]

Ruan Kunning said: " Then come on, we have been fighting for many years, I have never been afraid of anyone! "

Ruan Kunbi had made a calculation in her mind, and her expression looked much better. She tugged at the sleeve of Prince An's son again, with a force that brooked no refusal, and thought about saying something to the two of them before leaving first.

Prince An finally turned around this time. Seeing Ruan Kunbi's shy face, he suddenly realized what had happened. He smiled a little and said to Ruan Kunning with a cheerful face, " I was so careless that I almost forgot about this person. "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows slightly, feeling a little doubtful , but her expression remained calm.

The system bacteria was also a little confused: [... What's going on?]

Unlike the confused two (?), Ruan Kunbi's heart was slightly moved: Could it be that the Prince of An County really likes me?

If this is the case, then she would have to wait and see about her plan. She felt somewhat pleased with herself and made up her mind. She looked at the Prince of An and smiled gratefully, looking graceful and generous with an extraordinary demeanor.

The Prince of An looked unconcerned, and turned to Ruan Kunning and continued, " A woman with such extraordinary looks and elegant manners can only be trained by the Yongning Marquisate ..." "

His praise was directed towards Ruan Kunning. Ruan Kunbi didn't dare to interrupt him. She just stood aside reservedly, maintaining her own ladylike demeanor. However, when she looked at Ruan Kunning, she couldn't help revealing a bit of pride in her eyes – what do you think? Even though he is usually your supporter, Ruan Kunning, isn't he bowing down to me now?

What do you think, dear sister? After seeing this scene, can you still be proud and arrogant?

Others always say how great you are, but now it seems that you are nothing special.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of flattering Ruan Kunbi, nor did he like Ruan Kunbi's behavior at the moment. He snorted in his heart and smiled slightly at the praise from the Prince of An. " You are too kind. I don't deserve such words from the Prince. "

When Prince An saw her smile, his bones softened halfway. He pinched the corner of his clothes unconsciously with his fingers, his face flushed, and he said foolishly: " I felt that she looked familiar when I saw her. Later, I thought about it and remembered that I seemed to have seen her beside Miss Ruan. No wonder she looked so familiar ..."

The complacency on Ruan Kunbi's face disappeared instantly, and her smile froze (# ``) : This rhythm ... doesn't seem right, why did it circle back to Ruan Kunning? This ominous premonition ... must be my illusion, right ...

Ruan Kunning also had a subtle premonition (○ _ ○ ;) : " Haha ... is that so. "

[Baby always feels ... there is a high-energy warning ahead!]

Prince An clapped his hands, and with the pleasure of being recognized (?), he excitedly threw a wink to Ruan Kunning: " That's right, then I thought, isn't this the maid who often follows Miss Ruan? No wonder she looks familiar, it's because Miss Ruan is kind-hearted that she gave such good materials to make clothes for the maid, and she was not stingy with jewelry ..."

Ruan Kunning (# - . -): "....." System bacteria, your feeling is indeed right!

[The baby seemed to hear a " pop " sound, but the baby still said – well done!]

Ruan Kunning (# - . -): "....." Haha, well done indeed!

Ruan Kunbi: ... Prince Anjun, I bought a watch last year!!!

The Prince of An County was completely unaware that he had made a big news, and continued to take credit for it from Ruan Kunning, with a cute expression on his face, asking for caress, love, and feeding: " I helped the people around Miss Ruan, but I don't know how Miss Ruan plans to thank me? "

Ruan Kunning (￣□￣): "..." I promise to hold Ruan Kunbi back when she wants to kill you, no thanks.

[Hahaha, if baby were Ruan Kunbi, he would definitely take out a 40-meter-long sword and chase him to chop him ...]

Ruan Kunbi (^_~)# : “...” You two damn bitches!!!

Ruan Kunning didn't say anything, but Ruan Kunbi wished she could find a hole in the ground to crawl into. The surroundings suddenly became quiet and the atmosphere fell into a strange awkwardness.

The ignorant and adorable Prince An quietly put away the pink bubbles on his body: " What's wrong? Why are you all silent? "

Ruan Kunning looked at Ruan Kunbi, who had a look of "fuck me" on her face. He felt that she was ready to pull out an AK47 and shoot indiscriminately at any time, so he said slowly: " Your Highness, you don't know, this ... "

" I am a maid in the mansion of Marquis Yongning. The prince really has a good memory, which is amazing. I really have to thank him for what happened today. " Ruan Kunbi interrupted Ruan Kunning before she could say anything. She put away her previous resentful look, her bright eyes were filled with tears, and there was a strong pleading in her eyes, obviously begging Ruan Kunning not to reveal her identity to the prince of Tong'an.

There is no need to make it clear specifically. If you really make it clear, it would be really embarrassing.

It would be better to let the Prince of Anjun think that he met an ordinary maid. Although it would be embarrassing now, it would also avoid the possibility of the Third Miss of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion being embarrassed. However, she should try not to appear in front of the Prince of Anjun in the future.

But ... I have to find a way to shut Ruan Kunning's mouth. Otherwise, if she tells the truth, how can I continue to live like this?

Ruan Kunning understood her look and stopped talking.

Originally, she didn't intend to say it. When Ruan Kunbi was outside, she was not representing her own face, but the face of the entire Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

If it was her own problem, then it would be embarrassing, but if it implicated the Yongning Marquisate, then Ruan Kunning would have to think about it . In this era, collective responsibility is the most important thing. If it was Ruan Kunbi's problem, others would not think it was her

own problem. They would only think that it was a case of the top beam being crooked and the bottom beam being crooked, and they would also doubt the atmosphere of the Yongning Marquisate.

For Ruan Kunning, the Yongning Marquisate was her own home, and she would not tolerate any slander or defamation here. Ruan Kunbi alone was not enough to make her go against this belief – at least, she would not do that simply to embarrass Ruan Kunbi or make her lose face in public, not for herself, but for the reputation of the Marquisate.

Family problems can be dealt with behind closed doors at home, rather than making a big fuss about them in public and becoming the subject of other people's gossip and jokes. This was the principle Cui taught her since she was a child.

Seeing that Ruan Kunbi was willing to take on the identity of " slave " , Ruan Kunning felt relieved and went with the flow to do her a favor.

Of course, she didn't know that this made Ruan Kunbi more determined to target her. After all, this was a handle that Ruan Kunning had in his hand, and Ruan Kunbi always felt uncomfortable.

She instantly confirmed her previous idea – to destroy Ruan Kunning!

She was shaken for a moment – although the two of them had had some grudges before, it was not the kind of feud that would last until one side died. Besides, Ruan Kunning was, after all, a daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. If something happened to her, all the girls in the mansion would suffer, and it would not be worth the loss.

But this thought was completely dispelled after this incident, and was replaced by deep resentment and hatred in my heart – why? When I walk with you, I am always the one who is outshined. Do I owe you something?

Today you have such a big handle on me, you may take advantage of it to control me in the future. I might as well take this opportunity to deal with you and get rid of you completely!

Ruan Kunning, you've stayed in the sky for too long. You should try falling to the ground and being stepped on in the mud, right?

Chapter 81: Evil Hearts Again

Ruan Kunbi's idea was certainly good , and her heart was full of venom, but the plan was soon broken – just as she was thinking about it, the Prince of An was sent away by Ruan Kunning in just a few words.

Ruan Kunbi's originally passionate heart seemed to be poured with a basin of cold water , and instantly cooled down – why was it that she always got one step ahead in what she was about to do? !

She was deeply hurt , and her face showed a bit of resentment. Seeing her expression, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel moved. He frowned slightly and said, " Third sister must be tired . Go to the front and rest . Wait there for a while . I'm sure the servants will come to find you soon. "

Ruan Kunbi had a look of despair on her face. The sadness in her heart miraculously calmed her down . She glanced at Ruan Kunning indifferently, then turned and left.

Ruan Kunning's clear and pleasant voice came from behind her: " Jingsu and Jingxiu, please leave. I'm a little tired . I'll go to the pavilion alone for a while. "

Ruan Kunbi left after hearing this . What was the point of staying here ? Wouldn't it be embarrassing?

It wasn't until she met Xu Duan that her heart began to stir again.

The dead ashes in her heart seemed to be rekindled in an instant, and a vicious thought echoed in her mind, almost making her scream out in excitement.

Xu Duan is the legitimate son of Xu Long, the Minister of Rites. In terms of family background , he does not seem to be very good in Jinling. He is not considered to have any ability. He is not good at either the imperial examination or the martial arts examination. He spends his days gambling and visiting brothels with a few friends and is very happy. He is considered a bully in Jinling.

But what can he do? He has a good sister, Concubine Ying in the palace, and Concubine Ying has a princess. Although she is not a very favored concubine, she is someone who can have a say in front of the emperor.

Pillow talk is the most deadly thing in the world. It is still unknown how long Concubine Ying will remain in favor. People in the capital are extremely cautious. They don't want to fall out with Concubine Ying over such a small matter. They also think it will never be wrong to give her some face. So Xu Duan will inevitably be extra arrogant.

Of course, he is not a fool with no intelligence at all. He always knows who can be offended and who are tough guys and cannot be offended. Although his reputation outside has not been very good for a long time, he has not caused any trouble that is difficult to clean up.

When Ruan Kunbi saw him say this, an idea involuntarily came to her mind – this Xu Duan also admired Ruan Kunning and had once proposed to her, but Cui Shi sent him away without even letting him in, which made him frustrated for a long time.

Ruan Kunbi had always known what he was thinking. Seeing that he was drunk at this moment, an idea gradually emerged in her mind.

This was the first time she no longer envied and hated Ruan Kunning for having so many people she liked.

She straightened her face, put on a worried look, stepped forward and bowed gently: " Greetings, Master Xu. "

Xu Duan was not completely unconscious, he just drank a few more cups and his head was a little groggy. There were a few servants following him to support him, so he was not worried about anything happening. He tried to open his eyes and saw the person in front of him clearly. The original impatience on his face disappeared a little, and he said with energy: " Oh, it's Miss Ruan, I remember you ... You are the sister of the sixth lady ... Hey, why are you alone? Isn't the sixth lady here too? "

Sixth Miss, Sixth Miss, it's Sixth Miss again!

The handkerchief in Ruan Kunbi's hand was about to be crushed to pieces, and she wished she could take out a few knives to stab Xu Duan to death. Could it be that in your dog eyes, this girl is the only one in Yongning Marquis' Mansion and all the others are dead!

She suppressed her anger, maintained a worried look on her face, and said, " That's right, Sixth Sister is feeling a little unwell, I went to call a doctor for her, and I happened to meet you, so I came over to ask a few questions. "

Xu Duan's face showed some worry. The strong smell of alcohol sprayed on Ruan Kunbi's face, making her want to vomit: " How is the sixth lady? Is it serious? "

Ruan Kunbi shook her head slightly, dodged backwards without leaving a trace, and said: " It's just a headache. " She waved her hands anxiously, looking very worried: " Don't say more, sir.

I'm worried about my sixth sister being alone over there. I have to come back quickly after calling the doctor, but there is no time to waste ... I'm leaving first. "

She bowed hastily and left in a hurry. Her dress swayed so quickly that she didn't even care about her manners. It looked like they were really affectionate sisters.

Xu Duan's mind was in a fuzzy mess, and he could only slowly recall what Ruan Kunbi had said.

Sixth Miss ... has a headache ... I'm alone over there ...

There seemed to be an idea spinning in his mind, flashing with an alluring light, instigating his legs to walk in the direction of Ruan Kunbi.

Many images flashed through his mind, including the power of the Yongning Marquisate, Ruan Kunning's identity, and the consequences of this matter.

But in the end, all these were replaced by the unparalleled beauty in his heart.

When it's done ... could the Yongning Marquis' Mansion really kill me? For the sake of both of their faces, they have to marry the Sixth Girl to me to cover up the matter.

They may be angry in the short term, but over time, the anger will eventually fade away.

This kind of thing is not without precedent. Didn't the legitimate daughter of the Duke of Dingguo's Mansion , Di Qinsu, marry Li Wu because of this?

Although the events of that year were covered up tightly, the people in Jinling were all smart. They could guess roughly what happened after thinking about it. It was only because of the consideration of the reputation of Duke Dingguo's Mansion and Princess Rong's gag order that the story was not spread. Even so, Xu Duan once overheard his mother mention it.

If we only talk about power, the Dingguo Mansion can crush the Li family with just one hand, but even so, didn't they still marry off their daughter obediently?

In that case ... if something really happened, the Yongning Marquisate would not do anything to me.

He looked at Ruan Kunning's beautiful face and his heart was moved. Three points of his timidity disappeared and he felt more certain and firm in his heart.

He made up his mind and said to the two servants who had been following him: " Go over there and keep an eye on the people for me. Don't ask them to come over here. I'll be back soon. "

The two servants had not been with him for long. The first two were beaten to death on Madam Xu's orders because they took him to the casino and lost all their money when they returned home. Having witnessed the tragic end of their predecessors, the two dared not offend Xu Duan. Although they knew that he was not a man of good character, they did not dare to ask too many questions. They just went there obediently.

The pavilion was surrounded by white gauze, and there were green trees and beautiful flowers all around . When the wind blew, it seemed like a fairyland. However, nothing could compare to the figure inside.

Perhaps because of the white gauze, the shadow inside was even more shadowy, which made him feel itchy. He swallowed his saliva and finally reached his hand into the dreamy white gauze, holding her drooping hand, and laughed softly: " My little beauty, I'm coming. "

But the next second, Xu Duan almost suspected that his eyes were blurry, because not only was there no lamb he wanted in the pavilion, but there was also a carnivorous dinosaur.

Wei Mingxuan grabbed his sleeve with one hand and pulled aside the white gauze with the other. The smile on his face made Xu Duan's legs weak. He looked down at the hand that Xu Duan was holding his wrist, and slowly showed his white teeth, which frightened Xu Duan. He smiled and asked: " What are you doing? What does this mean? "

Xu Duan almost fell to his knees with a plop, cold sweat broke out on his forehead: " Sixth Prince ... This is a misunderstanding, really. "

Although he was a little confused and reckless in doing things, he still had basic intelligence. No matter how favored Concubine Ying was, she was not enough to fight against the Queen and the Sixth Prince born to the Queen. Although he was sure that Wei Mingxuan would not know the purpose of his trip, he did not dare to offend him easily.

Wei Mingxuan raised his eyes and looked at him, and his gaze seemed to be able to shoot out several poisonous arrows at any time. Before Xu Duan had the time to beg for mercy, Wei Mingxuan suddenly shook off his sleeves and kicked him hard in the chest.

After all, Xu Duan was born in a family of civil servants. He had never learned martial arts and was too lazy to keep fit. In addition, his body was hollowed out by women. Wei Mingxuan kicked him so hard that he was kicked far away . He lay there for a long time, unable to breathe.

Wei Mingxuan glanced at Xu Duan coldly, with murderous intent in his eyes as if he was looking at a dead person. He sneered and raised his leg to walk towards Xu Duan. A faint cough reached his ears, and his steps paused slightly, but the murderous intent on his face subsided a lot.

Xu Duan finally caught his breath, and when he saw Wei Mingxuan coming towards him, he felt as terrified as if he had seen a ghost. He rolled and crawled as far away from him as possible, trying to give himself a little more sense of security. However, even this little sense of security was shattered by Wei Mingxuan's few steps.

Xu Duan was not an ignorant person. He could see that Wei Mingxuan did not want to let him off easily. Although he felt that his behavior was not a big deal and at most he had only offended the Sixth Prince, this matter could be a big deal or a small one. If it got out of hand, he would be in big trouble. He could avoid it on the first day but not on the fifteenth. It would be better to beg for mercy now.

After figuring this out, Xu Duan no longer cared about his own face, and immediately fell to Wei Mingxuan's feet, kowtowed and apologized: "Your Highness, please forgive me, please forgive me! It's not that I am disrespectful to you, but I thought ... I thought ..."

Xu Duan did not mention Ruan Kunning's name. He did not want to offend the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Perhaps Concubine Ying could help him a lot, but that definitely did not include offending a marquis who was highly valued by the emperor. He had made up his mind to take action against Ruan Kunning before, simply because he felt that if he really had something going on with the young lady of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, the Yongning Marquis' Mansion would help him no matter what. But this moment was completely different.

So he thought about it and decided to swallow Ruan Kunning's name – he didn't know that his weighing of the pros and cons at this moment allowed him to save his life. If he really dared to spit out Ruan Kunning's name, Wei Mingxuan would definitely not care about anything and would definitely just get rid of him.

Wei Mingxuan naturally knew what he hadn't said, and was very satisfied with his tact. He squatted down and asked casually, "I just stopped here to rest for a while. How did you happen to be here?"

His tone was light, but Xu Duan did not dare to take it lightly. After all this time, his brain that had been occupied by alcohol finally regained its composure, and a light bulb went off in his mind – Ruan Kunbi!

She deliberately led me here, and she wanted to take the opportunity to harm me!

There was a hint of resentment in Xu Duan's eyes. The resentment was churning in his heart, almost solidifying into substance in his eyes. He had already fallen into the sewage, so how could he not be willing to drag another person into it?

Ruan Kunbi is different from Ruan Kunning. Although she is also a daughter of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she is just a concubine's daughter. Could it be possible that the Yongning Marquis' Mansion would break up with her for a concubine's daughter?

Furthermore, when she wanted to harm herself today, she used the name of the Sixth Miss of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. To be honest, the Yongning Marquis' Mansion might not necessarily stand on which side.

Xu Duan figured this out, and immediately said without hesitation: " Your Highness, you don't know that I didn't come here voluntarily, but ..."

Wei Mingxuan raised his hand slightly to stop him from talking. There seemed to be a hint of something subtle and unusually sharp in his eyes: " Don't say anything more. You can handle it, right? "

Xu Duan instantly understood what the Sixth Prince meant.

Just like he didn't like Ruan Kunbi's plotting against him, the Sixth Prince, a favored child of heaven, must dislike it even more. How could he let the person who plotted against him and the Sixth Prince go so easily?

At this time, he just wanted to use his own hands to deal with the person who designed them.

To put it bluntly, you are just using yourself as a knife.

But Xu Duan didn't feel that he was being used. Even if he was really being used, it didn't matter. After all, not everyone could be used by the Sixth Prince.

It is not difficult to deal with Ruan Kunbi, but taking this opportunity to leave a good impression on the Sixth Prince is what is truly valuable.

As for why Ruan Kunbi plotted against both herself and the Sixth Prince at the same time, whether she was framed or she wanted to do it, that is not important. What is important is that the Sixth Prince acknowledged this favor. So it does not matter whether Ruan Kunbi did it out of her own will.

Both he and the Xu family behind him need a ticket to the future.

The fight for the throne has already begun, and the Xu family is also thinking about finding a big leg to hold on to, but the Xu family has no roots in Jinling, and no one wants to play with them. Seeing that the Sixth Prince is stretching out a big leg, they naturally hurried to hold on to it.

It's worth exchanging Ruan Kunbi for an opportunity.

Ruan Kunbi (⊂ _ √)# : Xu Duan, you are paralyzed!

The author has something to say: It's already 300,000 words, I'm really awesome. P.S .: I'm a little too tired recently, I'll take a break tomorrow and continue the day after tomorrow, muah~

Chapter 82 : Sun and Moon Can Witness

Xu Duan slowly got up , not caring about the pain in his chest, and carefully apologized with a smile: " Your Highness, please forgive me. I drank a few more cups today , so I am inevitably dizzy . I am really offended, please forgive me. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at him coldly, with a thick haze in his eyes. He snorted coldly , but did not continue to argue: " Go away. "

Xu Duan originally thought that if he fell into the hands of this most rigorous prince , he would be in great danger of death , but unexpectedly, he heard that he was willing to let the matter go . He was happier than if he had won the jackpot and left in a hurry.

Ruan Kunning watched the show for a long time , and came out from the bushes outside the pavilion with satisfaction. He looked at Wei Mingxuan with a smile, and there was a hint of teasing between his eyebrows: " I can't believe that someone like you who is thick-skinned and thick-fleshed actually likes you. "

Wei Mingxuan only rolled his eyes and realized that she was teasing him about Xu Duan grabbing him and calling him "little beauty" just now . If someone else dared to laugh at him like this , he would make that person a joke. But if Ruan Kunning said this, he would only think she was cunning and clever, and endearing , and he just wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Perhaps it is because beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, and in his eyes, everything about Ruan Ruan is good.

The haze in Wei Mingxuan's eyes disappeared a little, and he turned to look at her with a smile in his eyes, and there was a hint of something else in his tone: " Compared to our Ruan Ruan, her delicate skin and tender flesh are particularly pleasing to others. "

Ruan Kunning felt that if he continued talking about this topic, he would suffer a loss, so he quickly changed the subject, pretending to be indignant, and squinted his eyes in the direction where Xu Duan left: " It's really a bargain for him. If I hadn't been so cautious, I would have chopped this scumbag and used him as fertilizer for the flowers. "

She was not a naive person and had seen many treacherous human hearts, so naturally she would not hold much hope in Ruan Kunbi's kindness. But after all, they all came from the same mansion, and even if their bones were broken, their tendons were still connected, so how could they be easily separated?

She knew that Wei Mingxuan was nearby and wanted to talk to him in private. She also wanted to test Ruan Kunbi, so she sent Jing Su and Jing Xiu away. However, she didn't expect that human hearts could never stand the test.

In order to vent her personal anger, Ruan Kunbi even ignored the reputation of the Marquis' Mansion. It really opened her eyes.

Did she think that if something really happened to her, she could escape responsibility?

It's a pity that Ruan Kunbi was blinded by her inner resentment and didn't think of this at all. No, maybe she did think of it, but in her heart, compared to revenge on herself, those consequences were probably not important.

However, now that things have been done, Ruan Kunning no longer intends to have any friendship with her. It's just that if someone respects me an inch, I will respect them ten feet. Since she dared to cross the line, she shouldn't be afraid of getting hurt. Ruan Kunning is not the Virgin Mary, and she doesn't have the kindness to understand the difficulties of others.

If she hadn't been on guard, prepared early, and skilled, what would have happened? She simply didn't dare to think about it.

Wei Mingxuan snorted softly and had already sentenced Xu Duan and Ruan Kunbi to death in his heart. Since they dared to attack Ruan Ruan, they should know the consequences.

How could I allow someone else to scheme against the person I hold in my hands and love so much?

Wei Mingxuan knew what Ruan Kunning was thinking just by looking at her expression. However, he did not want Ruan Kunning to get upset over this, so he comforted her: " People are always greedy, Ruan Ruan does not need to worry about these. As for Xu Duan and your third sister, " he narrowed his eyes dangerously, with a certain ruthless feeling: " Leave it to me, and I will definitely not let Ruan Ruan suffer any injustice. "

Ruan Kunning believed in his ability. His words to Xu Duan just now came to her mind. The elusive temptation was too great. She was always worried and frowned. " This Xu Duan ... will not do anything to Ruan Kunbi here just to win you over. Even though she deserves it, she can't get into trouble here ..."

Wei Mingxuan smiled faintly and stretched out his hand to pull her into his arms: " Don't worry, I know my limits. Someone will keep an eye on him and stop him from doing anything rash. It won't ruin the reputation of the Marquisate. "

Ruan Kunning dodged him and frowned, saying in disgust: " Go away. You just pulled Xu Duan with that hand. Don't touch me with it. "

" You are really heartless. I don't know who I asked Xu Duan to argue with, " Wei Mingxuan laughed and said, " Then ask our Ruan Ruan to wait for a while. I will be back soon, okay? "

Ruan Kunning waved her hand, signaling him to go quickly.

Wei Mingxuan came back very quickly. After all, the guest garden was not far away from here, so the distance was not too far .

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled when he saw him again. A question suddenly popped up in his mind: " The Jinyang Wang family doesn't want to be publicized, and their relationship with you is average, so I don't think they will send you an invitation. The Fifth Prince is related to them, so it's fine for him to come, but why did you come? "

It's more than just an ordinary relationship. Because of what happened with Wang Fu'ai, the two sides almost fell out.

Zheng, the clan lady of the Jinyang Wang family and the mother of Wang Fu'ai, and Empress Xie, the mother of Wei Mingxuan, were both women from aristocratic families. They were close friends when they were young and had known each other since childhood.

Because of this relationship, Empress Xie had long intended to have Wei Mingxuan marry Wang Fu'ai, but Wei Mingxuan simply and rudely offended the Wang family of Jinyang, which completely ruined the marriage.

Of course, this also greatly offended the Wang family of Jinyang.

" Not only me, the eldest prince, the second prince, and several other princes are here too, " Wei Mingxuan reached out to fiddle with the tassels of the gauze curtain, and snorted softly

when he heard this: " Ruan Ruan may not know yet, but my father just drafted an edict a few days ago, handing over the Sixteen Guards of Jinling to the head of the Jinyang Wang family. Although the edict has not been issued, the meaning has long been revealed, and it has not been kept secret. Seeing that it will happen in the next few days, of course the princes have to come to show their face and do a favor to the Jinyang Wang family, a noble family. At this time, how can I not come? "

Ruan Kunning leaned against the stone pillar of the pavilion and asked, " You are so cruel. You broke up with Wang Shi of Jinyang so happily. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a smile, his eyes as gentle as the spring breeze: " Maybe I knew I would meet our Ruan Ruan, so I didn't want to make you unhappy because of others, so I simply pushed them away early. "

Ruan Kunning's heart moved and she blinked her eyelashes gently.

She knew what he said was true, but that was why she felt even more upset: " I'm just afraid that you have offended the Jinyang Wang family so much that you will regret it when you think about it in the future. "

Wei Mingxuan's lips slightly lifted up, his eyes were sincere and honest, and he said lightly: " In my life, whenever Ruan Ruan asks, I will tell you everything I know, and my words are true. " His eyebrows moved slightly, as if he was thinking about what to say. After a while, he said: " Perhaps others will think that I have offended the Jinyang Wang family and made enemies with them, but I know very well that I have only offended the direct line represented by Madam Zheng and her children. Their attitudes are irrelevant within 20 years. "

Ruan Kunning had never thought that there was such a statement, and was immediately shocked: " What do you mean? "

Wei Mingxuan's voice was slightly lowered, which made Ruan Kunning move closer to him. Ruan Kunning didn't notice until he was close to him. A cunning look flashed in his eyes and he said, " The real boss of the Jinyang Wang family is the head of the family. But this head of the family may not love his daughter as much as Madam Zheng, so naturally he won't hate me as much as she does. He is only fifty years old and can continue to stay in that position for at least another twenty years, so, " he seemed to say casually, " What can I do if Madam Zheng doesn't like me? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily and asked, " In fact, you didn't have to tell me this. It makes me feel that you are fighting against the entire Jinyang Wang family for me, isn't that good? "

" Of course, " Wei Mingxuan had considered this possibility a long time ago, but he didn't do it in the end. He looked serious and sincere, looking into her eyes and said, " But I don't want to deceive you just to impress you. We still have a long time to live together, and my feelings don't need to be proven by lies. I have a true heart and deep affection, and the mountains, rivers, sun and moon are my witnesses. Why should I use this to calculate your feelings? "

Ruan Kunning stared at his handsome face in a daze without saying a word.

Wei Mingxuan didn't care, his eyes were filled with tenderness like the sea, and he continued, " I hope that everything I give you is real, something that I can reminisce with you with peace of mind many years later. Ruan Ruan, do you ... understand my feelings? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel tears welling up in her eyes. She finally reached out to put her arms around his neck and kissed him on the lips: " You should be rewarded now. "

Wei Mingxuan took advantage of the situation and rubbed his lips against hers for a while, taking advantage of the situation and pretending to be nice: " What kind of reward is this now? You owe me something, so just wait until we get married and then pay it back. " His eyes were filled with a playful smile, as well as expectations and longings for the future: " Ruan Ruan, we ... have a long way to go. "

Ruan Kunning blushed, and her original feeling of being touched suddenly disappeared a little. She pushed him and said, " Go away. You can't even talk to each other for a few serious words before you start like this. "

She wiped her wet eyes, thought about what he said, and felt a little bit unbelievable. She asked, " The head of the Jinyang Wang family ... wouldn't care so little about Wang Fu'ai, right? After all, she is his only legitimate daughter ... "

Wei Mingxuan smiled sarcastically: " Who says that blood relatives must help each other ? Aren't the ones who killed each other in the royal family throughout the ages the ones who killed each other the closest ones? The imperial family is the most ruthless. Whether it's father, son, or brother, they can't avoid killing and plotting against each other. The royal family is like this, and there may not be many aristocratic families that are completely clean. "

There seemed to be a hint of sadness in his words, as well as a hint of disgust and aversion towards so-called family affection.

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that what he said was true. She knew of various palace coups, such as the Xuanwu Gate Incident, in which countless close relatives killed each other .

The most indifferent place in the world was probably the royal family. Thinking of this, she really didn't know how to comfort him.

Wei Mingxuan didn't seem to need her comfort. He smiled and said, " Fathers like this are rare after all. Ruan Ruan can rest assured. When I become a father in the future, I will definitely love our child sincerely. "

Ruan Kunning silently put away his previous soft-heartedness: " You win. "

Wei Mingxuan burst into laughter.

The author has something to say: Let's put the male protagonist aside, the plot must be spicy, the little angels who don't like it just hold their noses and endure the spiciness

Chapter 83: Jealousy

Ruan Kunning felt a little embarrassed , but didn't want to show it in front of him, so he simply changed the subject and asked, " Where are the other princes ? Why aren't you with them? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her and waved his hand nonchalantly: " They probably went to the front hall to say hello. It can also be considered as a way to get closer to each other. How could they let go of such a good opportunity? "

Ruan Kunning had never been interested in these court affairs . Marquis Yongning rarely talked about these things with his children in the mansion , and she herself would not deliberately inquire about them . But when Wei Mingxuan said that several princes would come , she understood why the third wife Fang insisted on asking Ruan Kunbi to come with her. Perhaps she had heard some rumors.

She rolled her eyes and looked at Wei Mingxuan: " Since they are going there to show off their talents, why don't you follow them? Aren't you afraid of being left behind? "

Wei Mingxuan turned his head to look at her, his eyes gentle: " I just want to get some face in front of Ruan Ruan , I don't care what others do. "

Ruan Kunning was happy in her heart , but she squinted at him: " You are so sweet in your words. "

Wei Mingxuan laughed: " It's very sweet ..." He bent down , put his cheek in front of Ruan Kunning , and looked at her with a burning gaze: " Doesn't our Ruan Ruan like sweet food the most? Do you want to try it? "

" Go away , " Ruan Kunning pushed his face away: " You are so frivolous all day long, and you are thick-skinned and rough. Who would want to taste you? "

" That's right, " Wei Mingxuan seemed to have remembered something , and nodded in agreement, saying in a sour tone, " I'm old, and I'm not the best looking, so naturally I'm not in Ruan Ruan's eyes. What do you think of the Prince of An? He's very pretty, and there's more. Young Master Wenlan is also a jade-like person, and he's much better than me who's old and ugly, right? "

Ruan Kunning saw that he said that, but the expression on his face clearly showed " If you dare to agree with me, I will never give up " . The sourness of the fruit can be smelled two miles away in the wind, and a bowl of sour juice can be produced by squeezing it. He felt sweet in his heart.

There is no girl who doesn't like her lover to value her. This is human nature.

Ruan Kunning was not the type who liked to keep people hanging, and she would never say anything that was ambiguous and could cause misunderstanding. She knew how difficult it was for Wei Mingxuan to remain a virgin for her despite being in the royal family (?), and she also knew the deep affection he had in his heart.

She would not let him down. All he wanted at this moment was a reassurance. What could she not give him?

Others are very nice, but I just don't have that kind of intention. What can I do about it?

She knew that the road ahead for her and Wei Mingxuan might not be easy, and there might be problems with each other's identities, but she liked this person, so this road was the best. It didn't matter whether it was easy or not, the most important thing was whether she was truly happy in her heart.

Many things in this world cannot be achieved by just liking them, and not every effort can be rewarded – love is very rare, so it is even more worth cherishing.

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, looked around to see if there was anyone around, then she stood on tiptoe and gently kissed him on the face: " Who says that people are old and ugly? I think you are still in your prime, and I like you very much. "

Wei Mingxuan blushed for a rare moment, coughed lightly, lowered his head to look at her, and showed her the other side of his face seriously: " I want this side too. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing. It was actually quite a contrast to see him acting so serious most of the time and occasionally acting coquettishly towards her. No matter what others thought, she liked it very much.

She coughed lightly and said, " Wait a minute, when things here are over, will you come back to the mansion with me? "

Wei Mingxuan was slightly startled, his eyebrows slightly raised, and he asked in surprise: " What, our Ruan Ruan finally decided to give me a status and take me into the mansion? "

Ever since they confirmed their relationship, Wei Mingxuan had intentionally or unintentionally tested Ruan Kunning's attitude – he hoped to settle their relationship as soon as possible and then ask the Queen to grant them marriage.

However, the attitude of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was not enthusiastic, and there was even a hint of disgust. At present, it seemed that there was no plan to marry Ruan Kunning into the royal family. Wei Mingxuan had no choice but to wait and see. When he heard Ruan Kunning's words, he was immediately overjoyed.

" You have a good idea, " Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, coldly poured a basin of water on his head, and said, " My mother doesn't like you very much. She said that she will only agree if you can impress her. You don't see each other on a daily basis, so how can you impress her? "

Ruan Kunning herself did not plan to get married too early, and was not in a hurry about it. She had never really taken this issue seriously until she realized her parents' aversion to their relationship. Only then did she start to plan to change her parents' impression of her and get them to agree to this matter.

It is bound to be full of difficulties for Wei Mingxuan to persuade the Yongning Marquis and his wife. It is really not easy to do it. This kind of thing has to be done by his daughter Ruan Kunning herself. He can try to gain their favor from time to time, but the real focus still has to be Ruan Kunning.

Wei Mingxuan thought about it helplessly, and said helplessly: " I'm afraid that I won't even be able to enter the Yongning Marquis's Mansion and will be kicked out. "

" No, " Ruan Kunning said, " You are a prince after all, how could they really kick you out? Just follow my elder brother later, and I will just say that Xu Duan wanted to do something bad to me, and you are the hero who saved the beauty. Mother and father will always give you some face because of this friendship. "

Wei Mingxuan pondered for a moment, felt that it was somewhat feasible, and nodded in agreement.

Ruan Kunning raised her head and looked at his face. He had a high nose bridge, which was very handsome, and his lips were slightly thick and nicely shaped. It was her favorite style, but unfortunately ... She stretched out a water onion-like finger and poked his face, saying with regret: " Why don't you have a dimple? Even one would be nice. "

Dimples? Wei Mingxuan's eyebrows moved slightly, and a hint of gloom flashed in his eyes.

He knew that Ruan Ruan liked dimples. It was the same in her previous life. She liked Wei Qingke very much just because of his dimples.

For this reason, he disliked people with dimples the most. From his palace to his palace, there was no one with dimples.

, after he became emperor, he wanted to hang a sign in the Xuanshi Hall – " People with dimples and dogs are not allowed to enter! "

He also used to envy Wei Qingke, because he didn't have dimples on his face. But what can he do about it, aren't dimples given by parents?

The queen doesn't have a dimple, but the emperor does have one, but it wasn't inherited on her face. Can I blame myself for this?

He was very unhappy thinking about his past life, his face was not very good, and he looked at Ruan Kunning with a sneer: " How about you find someone with dimples? I think Wei Qingke is very good? "

Seeing that he was about to get angry, Ruan Kunning didn't know what she said that had touched his sensitive heart. It was just a casual complaint, and there was no point in letting such a small matter upset the two of them. She quickly said, " How could that be possible? I would love Brother Mingxuan even if he didn't have dimples. "

" What did you call me just now, huh? " Wei Mingxuan was tickled by her voice, and most of the unhappiness in his heart disappeared. He reached out and pulled her into his arms, and asked in her ear.

Ruan Kunning's voice was low and extremely clear: " If you like, I will call you this from now on, Brother Mingxuan, Brother Mingxuan, Brother Mingxuan ..." "

Even though Wei Mingxuan knew that she only said this because she didn't want him to get angry, he felt relieved. He reached out and touched his cheek: " Do you know what to do? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't do anything about him, but seeing him staring at her, she also felt a little embarrassed: " Close your eyes, quickly! "

Wei Mingxuan closed his eyes and pursed his lips slightly: " I have closed my eyes, you should kiss me somewhere else. "

Ruan Kunning said: " Stop it, you are getting an advantage and you are acting cute again. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't care about his image, and said to her coquettishly: " I can't see, Ruan Ruan, come and kiss me secretly. "

Wei Mingxuan closed his eyes and waited for a while. Ruan Kunning did not move at all. He could feel her breath was very close to him, but she did not move. He gradually became impatient and said, " Ruan Ruan, what are you waiting for? If you don't kiss me, I will come over and kiss you. "

Ruan Kunning was probably teasing him on purpose, so he didn't react at all.

Wei Mingxuan grinned wickedly, put his arms around her waist and wanted to kiss her directly.

His lips were blocked by a cold hand.

Wei Mingxuan opened his eyes a little dazed. Ruan Chengqing had arrived at some point and was standing beside him with a slender figure. A layer of frost covered her usually handsome eyebrows and eyes. She looked at Wei Mingxuan indifferently. Ruan Kunning stood obediently aside like a quail.

Ruan Chengqing was probably so angry that he didn't even bother to greet him. He just sneered and raised one eyebrow and asked, " What are you doing, Sixth Prince? What does this mean? "

Wei Mingxuan finally understood what it felt like when Xu Duan had sweat on his forehead just now.

It's not that I won't take revenge, it's just that the time has not come yet.

#If you don't believe me, look up, God will spare no one! #

Ruan Chengqing raised his eyelids slightly, revealing a cold and sharp light: " Why, Sixth Prince, don't you have anything to say? Then I will take my sister and leave first. "

Ruan Kunning always felt that his elder brother looked a little scary now. Wei Mingxuan was embarrassed to speak up, so he took the initiative to say, " Brother, actually ..."

" I didn't ask you! " She was interrupted by Ruan Chengqing before she finished her words. He spoke in a harsher tone than ever before: " Stand aside, I will deal with you later! "

Wei Mingxuan reached out and pulled Ruan Kunning behind him, apologetically saying, " Ruan Ruan and I are in love with each other, and I hope you can forgive me. Ruan Ruan is still young, so it is inevitable that I may not be considerate. If you have any questions, just ask me, and please don't blame Ruan Ruan. "

" No, " Ruan Kunning did not want to stand behind Wei Mingxuan and enjoy the result of him defending her. She was not a weak woman in the true sense. She could share the responsibility with him: " Since they love each other, then naturally both of them have responsibilities. Besides, " she carefully looked at Ruan Chengqing's face and said: " My mother and father also know about this. "

Ruan Kunning specifically mentioned the order of mother and father, and first of all, he emphasized that Cui, the person in charge of the rear house, knew about this matter, and also told Ruan Chengqing not to be too resistant to it.

Marquis Yongning: Where did you put me, you naughty boy?

The author has something to say: I think the collection will be lost after this chapter, but I still feel that I have to post it. Please lose less, as there are not many to begin with ... [tears rushing]

Did anyone shop last night? Shopping is the lifeblood of women ...

Chapter 84 Image Falls

Ruan Chengqing knew the importance of Cui Shi . After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, he also had some sense of judgment in his heart. He did not pursue her relentlessly. He just glanced at Wei Mingxuan coldly and said, " We can talk about this later. Sixth Prince, you should hide away for now. My third sister will bring people over later. It's better not to be seen by others. "

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment before she realized that Ruan Kunbi was probably thinking about waiting for others to see her and Xu Duan's ugly appearance . She frowned as she thought about this . She had already retreated a few steps, but Ruan Kunbi still pressed forward . She was a little angry, but she still endured it. Then she thought that since Ruan Chengqing came here , he must be worried about her , so she felt relieved and went forward to hold his arm , saying affectionately: " I knew that big brother loves me the most. "

Wei Mingxuan stood aside and felt inexplicably hurt. He glanced at her coldly, but did not say a word because he was concerned that Ruan Chengqing was still there.

Ruan Kunning was unaware of this and continued, " I was wondering how it was possible for Big Brother to come here at such a coincidence. It must be because he was thinking about me. Big Brother is indeed the best to me. "

Wei Mingxuan was listening on the side, and seeing her looking at Ruan Chengqing with a kiss on her face, he felt unhappy. He frowned slightly and coughed softly.

Ruan Kunning ignored him.

At this moment, in front of Ruan Chengqing, Ruan Kunning was even more obedient than Maotuan just now. In the mansion, her favorite was Ruan Chengqing, the handsome and handsome brother, and she was very close to him.

Furthermore, Ruan Chengqing has much more say in the Yongning Marquis's mansion than she does. If she can persuade Ruan Chengqing to agree to this matter, it will surely be much easier to persuade Cui and the Yongning Marquis. When she thought of this, she almost wanted to roll on her belly in front of Ruan Chengqing so that he would stand on her side.

" You are smart enough to cling to someone powerful at the last minute, " Ruan Chengqing inherited Cui's wisdom and naturally saw through Ruan Kunning's thoughts. The corners of his mouth curved slightly, and when he saw Ruan Kunning nodding repeatedly with a harmless look on his face, he smiled and said, " Forget it, I don't want to disappoint Aning's kindness. "

Ruan Kunning's face rarely turned red: " When did Big Brother arrive? We didn't even notice it. "

Ruan Chengqing seemed to have thought of something, and a rare look of disdain appeared on his face. His eyes fell on Wei Mingxuan in disbelief. He coughed lightly and said, " Since the Sixth Prince said that he was old and ugly, I have been here. "

Ruan Chengqing listened to their conversation in the dark for a while, and in just a short while, he got goose bumps all over his body. The Sixth Prince could say such sticky words without

changing his expression. He must be truly in love with Aning. Even he, a bystander, found it a little unbearable.

Being able to make a proud and arrogant prince bow his head, and seeing that the girl's family members were so domineering but did not say anything rude, but were instead humble, Ruan Chengqing felt a little satisfied when he saw it.

He had previously had some vague guesses about the relationship between the two, and he also knew that his mother's attitude would probably be reluctant. He estimated that this matter would most likely not succeed, so he had never paid much attention to this matter until today when he discovered Ruan Kunbi's little thoughts and rushed to see Ruan Kunning, and then he ran into these two people.

To be honest, neither of these two people is weak in skills, but they didn't even notice when I arrived. Although there are reasons why I can be cautious, more likely it is because they can no longer tolerate a third party interfering between them.

Wait ... A strange feeling flashed through Ruan Chengqing's mind. I seem to have given myself a strange definition.

Ruan Chengqing also heard about the gifts that the Sixth Prince gave to Ruan Kunning on his birthday. Although Cui kept her mouth shut, he still knew about it. He didn't think his mother was wrong. He felt from the bottom of his heart that if the Yongning Marquis' Mansion kept treating the Sixth Prince coldly, the affection would fade away soon. No matter how warm a heart is, it will eventually cool down. When that happens, shouldn't he just do what he should do?

But in just half a moment, Ruan Chengqing changed his mind.

He saw with his own eyes the Sixth Prince's attitude towards Aning, and his previous worries about the two of them dissipated a little.

He is also a man, so he can understand Wei Mingxuan a little better.

Ruan Chengqing did not take concubines or anything like that because of the fine tradition of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, but Wei Mingxuan was in the palace where one could become a father at the age of fourteen or fifteen, and he was still able to do so. That showed how thoughtful he was. Even if it was just for the support of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, it was not easy to do this.

Moreover, as he watched from the side, he could see that the two of them were truly in love. The sweet atmosphere when they were together was so obvious that anyone who paid attention could see their deep affection for each other.

Although he did not like his sister marrying into the royal palace, he did not want her to lose the one she loved and regret it for the rest of her life. People live their own lives, and how can you say that a road will not work if you haven't tried it yourself?

When they were alone, Wei Mingxuan's words didn't seem to matter, but now that Ruan Chengqing had spoken them out loud, even though Wei Mingxuan had cultivated for two lifetimes and had a very thick skin, he couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. He said with a bit of embarrassment, " It was just a few nonsense words. I'm sorry to make you laugh, Brother Ruan. "

Wei Mingxuan was a shrewd man who had lived two lifetimes. Except for his somewhat low IQ in front of Ruan Kunning, he was still very smart in front of others. Just by looking at Ruan Chengqing's expression, he knew that he was secretly supporting him, so he quickly climbed up the pole. He had called him Lord Ruan before, but now he became the affectionate Brother Ruan.

Ruan Chengqing naturally understood his intention to get close to him. He glanced at him calmly but didn't say anything else. They were all smart people and there was no need to put everything on the table. It was enough for them to know everything themselves.

Ruan Chengqing felt relieved, but he remained calm. He looked at Ruan Kunning, who was looking at him expectantly, and Wei Mingxuan, who was sincere and earnest, and said calmly, " Since that's the case, please follow me, Sixth Prince. It's not appropriate to stay here for long. I think everyone in the front hall would be willing to talk to you. "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and looked at Ruan Kunning happily. He knew that it was not a good idea to stay here for long. After all, Ruan Kunbi would be here soon. He was always worried, but because Ruan Chengqing was still there, he did not dare to say anything out of line. He only whispered, " Brother Ruan and I will go to the front hall and leave you alone to deal with it. Do you have a plan in mind? Your third sister is very evil. You really have to be on guard. We don't know who she has brought here this time. You should not be too tolerant and don't be too afraid of causing trouble. If something big happens, I will take care of it ..."

Ruan Chengqing coughed heavily and looked at Wei Mingxuan in reproach as if he was looking at a strange species he had never seen before – Sixth Prince, don't you really think you are being a little nagging?

You must have never seen the scene of my Aning going out and fighting with others, right?

I thought you were a cold and tough person, but I never expected ...

Haha, I misjudged you ... [Manual Goodbye]

Ruan Kunning knew that he was worried about her, and she felt warm in her heart. However, she blushed when she saw Ruan Chengqing's helpless look, which made him want to poke his eyes out. After all, it was his sincere love. She whispered, "I know. You guys should leave quickly. If you stay here and get caught, it will be even more difficult to explain."

Ruan Chengqing looked at Ruan Kunning. Although he knew that this level of quarrel was just a small kiss to his sister, he still said: "Be careful."

Wei Mingxuan obviously wanted to say a few more words, but Ruan Chengqing grabbed his sleeve and dragged him away mercilessly.

That's enough, Sixth Prince. Your image in my heart has already been destroyed. Please don't destroy it any further.

Honestly, that won't do you any good and will just look stupid.

Ruan Kunbi rearranged her clothes and seemed to be the elegant and noble lady again. However, only she knew that the pool of jealousy and resentment in her heart had been boiling for a long time, and the heat waves inside were rolling and almost drowning her.

But the more she hated him in her heart, the calmer she looked. Even the smile on her face was just the right arc. She said to the noble ladies around her: "The sun is rising. Let's go for a walk inside. At least there is some shade here, so we can hide for a while."

Lan Di, the maid-servant beside her, understood and stepped forward, bowed slightly and asked for instructions: "I will go to the front first to check, in case there are any lechers coming out and bumping into the ladies, which would be bad."

Shang Xianli, the daughter of the Minister of the Ministry of Rites, also smiled and said, "Miss Ruan is more careful and cautious in her actions."

Chen Miaorong, the daughter of the military commander, also echoed, "The rules of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion have always been outstanding. Madam Ruan is indeed worthy of the name of the Qinghe Cui family."

Ruan Kunbi seemed a little embarrassed. She lowered her head slightly with a reserved look, her eyelids drooping to hide the ferocious look in her eyes.

Praise her all you want, but I don't know what your faces will be like when you see Ruan Kunbi's behavior later? After today, will she still dare to walk around openly? Can the eldest aunt still hold her head high and say that she is not a member of the Cui family of Qinghe?

She slowly tightened her slender fingers, suppressing her inner pride. "Aunt, sixth sister, you probably didn't expect this day to come. After all, he who laughs last, laughs best."

I have tolerated you for so many years, and today I am so happy!

The group of noble ladies walked gracefully towards the pavilion, and happened to meet the young men of famous families on the way. At this time, the distinction between men and women was not serious, and they were all young people and could talk to each other. Ruan Kunbi wished that the more people there were, the better, and with her intentional or unintentional instigation, the group of people talked a few words and then agreed to go forward together.

As they approached the pavilion, Landi ran over in panic, his face pale with shock, " Girl, girl! There's already someone in there! "

Chen Miaorong frowned slightly, feeling somewhat dissatisfied with Lan Di's rashness and fuss. Such behavior was indeed too petty. Due to Ruan Kunbi's face, she did not say anything. She just said lightly: " Today, the Jinyang Wang family is hosting a banquet. It's not just us. It's reasonable for others to be here. Why are you so panicked? "

Landi's face flushed, and after hesitating for a while, he stammered, " But the two people inside seem to be ... are ... "

She did not continue speaking. Her flushed face and stuttering speech had already revealed everything. No one present was stupid. They had heard of such filthiness, but they did not want to be the only one to be caught in it. Their faces suddenly turned ugly – no matter who it was, doing such a thing at the host's wedding banquet was embarrassing enough, as it was a loss of face for their own family and also a slap in the face of the Jinyang Wang family.

But at this time, everyone was in a dilemma. If they just left, it would not be a good idea. If they left, they would continue to argue with each other, which would damage the reputation of the Jinyang Wang family. But if they stayed, it would be embarrassing and would seem like they were interfering in other people's business. After much hesitation, the prince of Dongcheng finally made up his mind: " In broad daylight, this kind of thing cannot be tolerated. They are shameless and it embarrasses us. Let's go and see who is this shameless person! "

Now that everyone had a backbone, they went to the pavilion together.

The author has something to say: I am awesome for insisting on updating even though my hands were chopped off on Singles' Day. Except for the earthy taste, the rest is very good ...

Chapter 85 : The Face-Lovers Appear

The pavilion was surrounded by white gauze , which fluttered in the breeze. The jade-colored tassels swayed gently in the air, making it look extremely light and beautiful.

Led by the Prince of Dongcheng County , a group of people went over in a mighty manner. Their voices sounded as if they were catching an adulterer, and in fact, they were indeed catching an adulterer. From a distance , they could see many figures in the pavilion , but they were not clear , only a few hazy figures.

As if moved by the footsteps of the crowd , the gauze curtain was slowly opened , and a slender jade hand like an ice sculpture stretched out gracefully. Under the sunlight , the skin on the hand was as warm and transparent as Hetian jade, with an indescribable aura.

From the slender fingers like spring onions, to the exquisite joints , to the well-trimmed nails , to the frosty and snowy white wrists , every part of her is breathtakingly beautiful.

The talented people vaguely guessed who was behind them , and their faces suddenly became full of anticipation , their expressions evident in their expressions.

The Prince of Dongcheng County was walking in the front and therefore had the best position to view the beauty. He was extremely grateful that he had taken on this task and had taken the opportunity to occupy such a good position. He smiled like a pervert, rubbed his hands like a fly, and waited for the beauty to appear with shining eyes.

Unfortunately, his wish was doomed to fail. The talented people behind him looked at each other, kicked him on the butt, and decisively seized the VIP seat of the Prince of Dongcheng. When he turned around and glared at them, they gave him an innocent and perfunctory smile.

The glass heart of the Prince of Dongcheng County was shattered to pieces, and was stepped on mercilessly by his comrades, completely shattering into pieces.

Unlike the talented men, the noble ladies watching quickly sensed the high-energy warning, looked at each other for a few seconds, and then silently put their hands into their sleeves.

#<(` ^')> Damn, luckily I was wearing long sleeves, otherwise I would be embarrassed #

#You have beautiful hands, why don't you go be a hand model? You are so arrogant (#`#

#(⊂_⊃)#Although you didn't offend me, I'm still very angry #

The person in the white veil did not seem to hesitate at all. The jade-like hand gently lifted the white veil, and a beautiful figure appeared in front of people, shining like pearls and jade, dazzling.

Her face seemed to be a combination of the morning breeze, the evening glow, and the starlight at night. It carried with it the beauty of heaven and earth, and was so charming that one would want to indulge in it and be unable to extricate oneself.

The talented men looked at her shyly (?), but their gaze met hers, and they quickly turned their heads away timidly (?), but they were reluctant to give up such a good opportunity in vain, so they couldn't help but secretly raise their heads to take one look, and another look.

Compared to the minds of talented men, the minds of noble ladies are much simpler and clearer.

`` (≧Δ≦) / Hehe, I should have worn a mask today!

ツ ` O' ツ The beauty lovers are running rampant everywhere, Jingzhao Yinfu, are you really not going to do anything about it?

(+ 皿 -) Hehehe, my dog-killing knife is thirsty! Come and die, you beauty lovers!

Ruan Kunning stood on the stone steps in front of the pavilion, with a hint of doubt on his face. He looked at the crowd and asked curiously, "What are you all doing here? It's so lively, I'm at a loss as to what to do."

Ever since Ruan Kunbi saw that there were only Ruan Kunning and two maids in the pavilion, she felt a little depressed in her heart. Thinking about her own arrangements this time, she became more and more resentful – that Xu Duan was really a waste!

Useless things are really useless no matter where they go. No wonder he has no fame at his age and still relies on his family to do evil things. Just like this time, I have obviously created such a good opportunity for him, but he just wasted it. He is really useless and is just like a hopeless person!

It's a pity that without this opportunity, Ruan Kunning would no longer be able to turn things around. It's really a pity.

No, no, no, there is still a chance. As long as I am sure of this matter today, and there are so many people present, even if a hint of it leaks out, it will be enough for Ruan Kunning to bear it, and my goal will be achieved naturally.

Yes, there is still a chance to turn the situation around, it just depends on whether you can plan well.

Ruan Kunbi calmed down and frowned, revealing a look of disappointment and sadness at her sister's inappropriate behavior. She said in a concentrated voice, " Sixth sister, we are out today, representing not only our own reputation, but also the reputation of the entire Marquis' Mansion. Are you worthy of the Marquis' Mansion and your uncle by doing this today? Isn't it a shame for the entire Marquis' Mansion? Your aunt dotes on you and never has the heart to blame you. As a junior, I can't say anything, but today I see you are going further and further away from the right path . As a sister, I have to point it out. I only hope that you can learn a lesson and take this as a warning. "

This was undoubtedly a good opportunity. It could not only ruin Ruan Kunning's reputation and keep her underfoot, but also give Cui a slap in the face to make the first wife lose face. It would also prevent Cui from looking down on others and putting on an air of superiority as a member of a noble family to annoy others. They were of the same background, so why was she always suppressed by them?

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, with a breathtaking and intoxicating look in her eyes. She seemed confused about what Ruan Kunbi said, and said in surprise: " What are you talking about, Third Sister? I was just resting here for a while, but Third Sister suddenly came up to me and said these words. I am really confused. "

The Prince of Dongcheng County was originally staring at Ruan Kunning infatuatedly. Hearing this, he frowned and looked at Ruan Kunbi, supporting Ruan Kunning and said seriously: " That is to say, how can the third lady judge Miss Ruan's guilt with just one blow? Miss Ruan has a noble character, how could she do such a thing? Such things can never be easily decided. Don't make groundless assumptions and ruin Miss Ruan's reputation! "

Ruan Kunbi was stunned by the words of the Prince of Dongcheng County, with a look of ashamed expression on her face (⊂ _ ∟)# : Hehe, didn't you bring us here?

Yan Goujia also said (> ᶒ <): " That's what I mean. Third Miss, don't just believe what others say. Don't you trust Sixth Miss? How can you throw dirty water on Sixth Miss right away? You should be upright! "

Ruan Kunbi gritted her teeth, with a look of annoyance on her face (⊂ _ ∟)# : Hehehe, why the hell are you still following along to watch?

Yan Gou Yi also said (>_<): "That is to say, can you convict the Sixth Miss just based on the ambiguous words of a maid? You should explain it clearly. If the Sixth Miss is wrongly accused, what should we do?"

Ruan Kunbi's expression was ashamed (⊙_☉)# : Hehehe, if you little bitches weren't staring at her when you said this, I would believe you!!!

Shang Xianli probably felt that the atmosphere was a little awkward at the moment. She lowered her head and seemed to be looking at her toes. She smiled lightly and said nonchalantly, "True gold is not afraid of fire. If the Sixth Miss is of good character, how could the Third Miss say such things? It is better for the Third Miss to point it out on the spot. This is the way to clear the Sixth Miss's name."

She had never liked Ruan Kunning very much, not for any other reason, but because of Ruan Kunning's slender figure, everyone in the world regarded it as beautiful, but Shang Xianli was born a little plump, not the kind of fat that was greasy, but just a little bit like Yuhuan Hede. It was a pity that this style was not popular at that time, and she was the kind of person who would gain weight even if she drank cold water, and she really couldn't lose weight. As a result, she would inevitably suffer some criticism, so she particularly disliked Ruan Kunning, and at this time she stepped on her lightly.

Ruan Kunbi was speechless after hearing their words. In her eyes, someone suddenly appeared among the crowd of face-chasers to support her, which was like timely help.

Feeling happy at having met a bosom friend, she smiled gratefully at Shang Xianli, ignored the others, and turned back to Ruan Kunning, as if she was helpless about Ruan Kunning's stubbornness. She smiled bitterly and said earnestly, "Sixth sister, I know you and the young master of the Xu family are in love with each other, but you have to know the occasion. It's okay to do it behind people's backs, but in public like this, your own face is a small matter, but how will people view our mansion?"

A trace of surprise flashed across Ruan Kunning's face, and then she said unhappily: "Third sister, please be careful with your words. You have to catch both of them. How can you convict me just by your sweet words? And it's such an embarrassing reputation. Where did you get the news from? Just ask her to come to me and explain it one by one. Why do you have to slander me like this?"

Ruan Kunbi had no intention of insisting on this matter. She would be satisfied as long as she could get a basin of dirty water thrown on her. She immediately said, "This is what Landi saw with her own eyes. How can it be false? In the eyes of Sixth Sister, is it possible that I am a gossip?"

Before Ruan Kunning could say anything, the Prince of Dongcheng County jumped out impatiently and said, " This place is covered by white gauze, with no gaps. How could Lan Di see who is inside through the impenetrable white gauze? Could it be that he has clairvoyance? Secondly, there are only Miss Ruan and the maid here. Lan Di only said that there are people here, but he never mentioned Mr. Xu's name. How do you know that Mr. Xu is here? Isn't this contradictory? "

Ruan Kunbi can hardly control the wild power in her heart (—> ^<)—^—

: Where the hell are you?!

She was choked by the words of the Prince of Dongcheng County. She was powerless to refute the two doubts. Landi's words alone could not overwhelm a girl from the Marquis' Mansion. She knew that it was better to stop while she was ahead. At this time, it was difficult to say anything. She could only smile and perfunctorily said: " I heard a few rumors in the past, so I couldn't help but think too much. I was also concerned about the reputation of the Marquis' Mansion, so I panicked and said something incoherent. It was also because I was worried that I was confused and confused. That's why I was confused and talked nonsense. "

As long as it was pointed out that Ruan Kunning and Xu Duan were always involved, it would be enough to embarrass Ruan Kunning. People have always been interested in these private matters, so there is a saying that good news doesn't travel far, but bad news travels a thousand miles. As long as a trace of news leaked out, for Ruan Kunbi, it would be a perfect ending, so she didn't plan to pursue it anymore, but planned to quit while she was ahead.

She also saw through Ruan Kunning and would not tear her face in front of outsiders, so she could only bear it. She bowed to Ruan Kunning and bowed lightly, with just the right amount of shame on her face, and said apologetically: " Sixth sister, please don't make a fuss with me. "

The author has something to say: The number of collections has increased a lot in the past few days, thank you everyone~

Chapter 86 The fight begins

Ruan Kunning lowered her head , revealing a slender neck, looking very elegant and charming.

Her voice was weak and just as it came out, it seemed to disappear in the wind: " Third sister, you would rather believe the rumors outside and the words of a servant than believe me ? This really hurts my heart. In this way, where does our sisterhood go? "

People are born to sympathize with the weak . Seeing that Ruan Kunbi looked normal , but Ruan Kunning was as weak as a willow in the wind , and seeing her so delicate , and thinking about how Ruan Kunbi had just convicted Ruan Kunning without thinking, he seemed to be impatient.

The onlookers had all experienced brutal house fights . They looked at each other, and their expressions became subtle for a moment. The way they looked at Ruan Kunbi also added a bit of suspicion.

Ruan Kunbi was not blind , so she could naturally sense the strange looks from the people around her . Her heart skipped a beat , and her face turned ugly . She frowned and asked Ruan Kunning, " Why , you ask me this, but you don't believe me? I am just worried and afraid that you will go the wrong way. Why do you miss me so much? These questions really hurt my heart. "

Ruan Kunning frowned in disbelief, and tears naturally welled up in her eyes. She looked like fallen flowers swaying on branches, delicate and desolate, and extremely pitiful. Even a monk would return to secular life if he saw her, not to mention the crowd of beauty addicts around her.

She seemed to be extremely sad, and even her words were intermittent, with a choking sound: " I have never ... I have never doubted you, sister. It was just a casual remark. Could it be that ... we are sisters, and you have to carefully consider every word you say? This is the real heart-breaking words. "

When a popular guy starts to act like a fool, the effect is really amazing. At least the crowd of onlookers who love beauty are heartbroken. Even the noble ladies who are not very welcoming to Ruan Kunning feel sorry for him.

How could anyone want to target such a lovable girl?

It's unbelievable!

Ruan Kunbi looked around, trying to find a like-minded companion to fight against Ruan Kunning together, but she received a lot of condemning looks, some implicit and some direct. Even the eyes of the noble ladies who had never liked Ruan Kunning seemed a little strange, and they looked at her with unfriendly eyes.

She felt vaguely that something seemed to be wrong, but she couldn't figure it out for a moment. However, looking at the people around her, she felt that she had to do something. She knew very well that it was best to stop while things were going well. If she continued to drag it out, it

would be extremely disadvantageous to her. She might as well stop now. She opened her mouth somewhat weakly and said hesitantly: " Actually ..."

But she opened her mouth too late. The VIP face – hungry Prince of Dongcheng County took the lead and interrupted her without hesitation, with an overwhelming momentum: " Oh my God, Sixth Miss, don't cry. Third Miss, Sixth Miss also wants to call you sister. How can you bear to force Sixth Miss like this and do such a thing?!"

Ruan Kunbi continued with difficulty: "... This may be ..."

Talented – Beauty – Dog A interrupted her coldly, echoing the Prince of Dongcheng County while looking at her in condemnation and saying, " It's terrible. Such a heartless person, such a conscienceless thing, it's really appalling! "

Ruan Kunbi continued with a look of despair: "... it was a misunderstanding ..."

The current situation is like the onlookers have created a group together, but excluded Ruan Kunbi alone – the system dynamics are invisible only to Ruan Kunbi. She even has a subtle feeling that she has missed the whole world in the blink of an eye.

Talented – Yan Gou Yi turned a blind eye to her predicament, looking at Ruan Kunning's expression of affection (づ￣ 3￣)づ 心~: " Sixth Miss, don't cry. Since she doesn't treat you as a sister, it's futile for you to be so sad. All your efforts have been wasted. You should just let it go. "

Ruan Kunbi burst into tears in her heart: What went wrong? Why did she suddenly feel like the whole world was hostile to her ?

Her face was hurt by the condemning eyes of the onlookers. After thinking about her current situation, she still insisted on speaking and bowed deeply to Ruan Kunning: " Why would Sixth Sister think of me so much? I may have said something wrong, but it was for my sister's good. I gave it to my sister with all my heart ..."

" Oh, you should keep your wicked heart and dog lungs to yourself. If you give them to others, aren't you afraid that they will find them dirty? "

A stern rebuke came from behind a group of people. The meaning in the rebuke was too sharp. But compared with the content of the words, the voice made Ruan Kunbi's legs weak and her face suddenly turned miserable.

It's Ruan Kunyan.

She had her hair tied up in a Japanese bun, with a few tassels hanging from a green jade hairpin, and southern pearl pendants on her ears. Her rose-purple dress was embroidered with large hibiscus flowers. She looked more like Cui, with the elegance of a Jiangnan woman, but when she really straightened her face, the noble pride in her bones and the dignity cultivated by a century-old family were fully reflected in her every word and action.

The person Ruan Kunbi feared the most since she was a child was her eldest sister. From childhood to adulthood, whenever she went out, it was Ruan Kunyan who took her with her. When she was in school, it was also Ruan Kunyan who disciplined her mostly. She had been spanked countless times by Ruan Kunyan for various mistakes. Whenever she had any evil thoughts, Ruan Kunyan would give her a look that seemed to be smiling, which would make her shudder all over and immediately give up all her thoughts.

Although Ruan Kunyan didn't say anything, Ruan Kunbi had this feeling – she could see what she was thinking.

Furthermore, just like all poor students don't like good students, Ruan Kunbi also doesn't like her elder sister Ruan Kunyan.

Whether it was her accomplishments in music, chess, calligraphy and painting, or her ability to manage household affairs, Ruan Kunyan was undoubtedly someone she could only look up to, which made her feel even more unfair.

Others would only remember the stunning young lady from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, while she herself would be standing in the corner and looked dull. The difference between the two was like heaven and earth.

She is not a useless bastard like the second lady Ruan Kunyu. Why should she let Ruan Kun press down on her like a mountain of smoke, leaving her unable to even breathe?

It's not that she didn't try to play some tricks on Ruan Kunyan, but every time Ruan Kunyan would always get the better of her. After a long time, she no longer dared to have any delusions.

But this does not mean that the feeling has disappeared. It was just forced to be suppressed deep in Ruan Kunbi's heart. Once there is a chance, it will take root again and eventually grow into a towering tree.

This kind of forbearing life did not end until Ruan Kunyan got married. It was also after that that she felt that the mountain above her head had disappeared, the air became much softer, and she felt very happy for a few days.

But after being scolded by Ruan Kunyan at this moment, Ruan Kunbi regained her timid attitude in front of Ruan Kunyan, and stood aside like a quail, not daring to say a word.

It's not that she didn't want to speak, but she didn't dare to speak. Moreover, she felt that since she couldn't explain it clearly, she might as well pretend to be pitiful and let others see how strong and domineering Ruan Kunyan was, so as to improve her impression points – don't people tend to favor the weak?

Ruan Kunyan, like Ruan Chengqing, knew best what kind of person her younger sister was. Although she was not a very smart person, she did not believe that Ruan Kunbi had schemed against her and bullied her. She was afraid that Ruan Kunbi had set a trap for her. She knew it in her heart, but it did not stop her from feeling sorry for Ruan Kunning when she saw her crying.

She is eight years older than Ruan Kunning. She has watched her grow up slowly. The Cui family has a lot of things to do, including the interpersonal relationships, social interactions with various mansions, and the household affairs of the entire marquisate, so she is extremely busy. The task of taking care of Ruan Kunning is often handed over to Ruan Kunyan. She has seen Ruan Kunning grow from her arm to her current size. The relationship between the two sisters is particularly deep.

Ruan Kunyan flashed a very faint sneer on her face, and without even glancing at Ruan Kunbi, she stepped forward to support Ruan Kunning, took out a handkerchief to wipe her tears, and looked at her body to see if she was fine. Then she turned to Ruan Kunbi and said in a light tone: " Third sister has made great progress. She keeps talking about the reputation of the Marquisate and the deep sisterly love. It really broadens my horizons. "

Ruan Kunbi gritted her teeth secretly, as she didn't want to lose her temper in front of everyone and be suppressed by Ruan Kunyan for no reason.

You're already married, why are you still meddling in your mother's family affairs? Aren't you afraid of offending the Zheng family?

She closed her eyelids slightly and whispered, " Sister is also from a marquisate, so naturally she has to take care of her family's affairs. When she is away from home, how can she not take her family's reputation to heart? "

She emphasized the words "my own affairs" with extra emphasis. Ruan Kunyan knew she was implicitly expressing that she was already married and was someone else's wife, so she had no right to interfere in her own family's affairs. She smiled slightly and ignored this, saying, " Today I have broadened my horizons. Third sister taught me a lesson. But there are a few people here, so I'm afraid I'll have to use my eloquence to talk to you. "

She had a smile on her face, but there was a hint of coldness in her expression. She clapped her hands lightly, and then her personal maid Chunliu brought a few people over. The maids and servants followed Chunliu with their head lowered and came in front of the people.

Ruan Kunbi didn't know many of these people, she only recognized one of them. When she saw his face, the rosy complexion on her face faded away and she turned pale in an instant.

It was the servant who had just followed Xu Duan.

Ruan Kunbi raised her head woodenly and looked at Ruan Kunyan's half-smile. It was clearly a summer day, but she suddenly felt a chill running from the soles of her feet all the way to the back of her head, making her feel as if she had fallen into an ice cave, and she couldn't utter a word.

Chapter 87: Mighty Sister

Ruan Kunning was a little confused . She hadn't even finished her little white flower pose when she was forced to stop. It was a really awkward feeling.

She opened her mouth and was about to say something , but was interrupted by a look from Ruan Kunyan – wait, I'll settle the score with you later.

There is a kind of majesty that has nothing to do with martial arts skills, at least this is the case with Cui and Ruan Kunyan. Ruan Kunning was given a stab in the eye and stayed aside as a background board , not daring to speak.

Ruan Kunyan calmly withdrew her gaze , without even looking at Ruan Kunbi's pale face . She only bowed gently to the people present and said, " This is a family matter, but I am sorry to disturb your peace . I am here to bear witness to this matter. "

The people around were smart, and just by looking at Ruan Kunyan's attitude at this moment, they knew that she had probably figured out the matter clearly , and would catch someone to take the blame no matter what . Everyone was here to watch the fun , and it was not easy to refuse at this moment . Seeing Ruan Kunning crying on the side, they suddenly felt their hearts softened, and they could only politely say " No way " , " I don't deserve it " , " We are the ones who disturbed them " .

Ruan Kunbi naturally understood Ruan Kunyan's intention. The last trace of blood faded from her face , and panic and resentment were revealed in her eyes. The collapse of the last glimmer of hope made her strangely calm.

What could Ruan Kunyan really do to her? Could it be that she wanted to make it known to everyone in Jinling and bring disgrace to the Yongning Marquisate? Oh, in the end, she still had to endure it.

When she thought about it, she felt relieved. With a strange smile on her face, she stared at Ruan Kunyan and said hatefully, " Sister, you don't even care about the family's reputation, and you want to kill me ? But since you are married, you have to obey your husband and become a member of the Zheng family. Don't you think you are overstepping your authority by managing the affairs of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion? Why do you have to be a villain here and make others dislike you? "

Ruan Kunyan smiled slightly, not caring at all, and said lightly: " You don't need to worry about this, it's better for you to take care of yourself first. "

She curled up her lips gracefully, smiling like a lotus, and turned to the people Chunliu brought with her: " I won't say much, let them speak for themselves. "

The first person to stand up was the servant next to Xu Duan. Although he was standing in front of a group of nobles, he did not look panicked. He just bowed respectfully and then slowly said: " I am a servant in Lord Xu's house. I heard Madam Zheng mention that someone was secretly defaming the Zheng family and Yongning Marquis's Mansion. My master asked me to tell the truth. "

He paused, and seeing that no one was talking, he continued, " The young master arrived early today, and drank a few more cups with the young master of the Wang family. He was too drunk, so he came out to take a breath. He didn't expect to meet the third lady of the Ruan family in a hurry on the path ahead. The third lady said that it was the sixth lady who was unwell, so she went to ask for a doctor for the third lady. My young master thought that it would be easy to attract criticism for a single man and a single woman to be in such a place, so he quickly avoided her. He never saw the sixth lady from beginning to end, but I don't know how the third lady thought my young master was here. "

Before Ruan Kunning could say anything, Jing Su stepped forward and said, " May I ask the Third Lady how she knew that the Sixth Lady was unwell? As a personal maid, I know nothing about this, but I don't know how the Third Lady knew that the Sixth Lady was unwell and rushed to ask for a doctor. "

As soon as the servant said this, the people around him understood most of it. Jingsu's few words made the matter even clearer. It was probably because the third lady wanted to harm the sixth lady, but Mr. Xu did not cooperate well, so the plan failed. The ladies and gentlemen of each family might not have clean hands, but they would not take action at this time. On the one hand, the conflicts in their own family must be resolved internally and not be brought to the

outside world. On the other hand, doing so would be a slap in the face of the host family and would make enemies with others.

The matter was actually very clear at this point. When they looked at Ruan Kunbi again, they only felt that there were two words written on her face – " idiot " . After a closer look, it seemed that there were four more words – " damn retard "...

Ruan Kunbi was extremely embarrassed by the same gazes from everyone. She knew that she would not get any good results today, but she did not want to let Ruan Kunning have an easy time, and she did not want Xu Duan to get out of this quagmire so easily. She immediately screamed, " You are talking nonsense! I clearly saw Xu Duan coming towards the pavilion. How can this be fake! "

The servant remained calm and composed, not at all panicked by Ruan Kunbi's rebuttal, and said, " Miss San is wrong, but I wonder if there are other witnesses besides Miss San herself? I don't know if Miss San has any witnesses, but my son met the Sixth Prince on the path, and was fortunate enough to accompany him to the front hall. If you have any questions, you can ask him. This involves the royal family, so I dare not say anything. "

Ruan Kunbi's face turned pale and blue. She absolutely did not dare to involve the Sixth Prince. No matter how ugly the quarrel with Ruan Kunning and Ruan Kunyan was, after all, they were all from the same mansion and they could not do anything to her. But if the royal family was involved, the nature of the matter would be completely different. She could be easily beaten to death for framing the royal family and making false comments about the prince . She really did not dare to gamble with her life.

Ruan Kunbi's lips trembled, and she finally insisted: " Even if it didn't happen this time, how did the rumors outside come about? It is said that Mr. Xu is deeply in love with Sixth Sister, so how could this be possible? You must know that there is no smoke without fire! "

The servant stopped talking and just stepped back two steps silently, asking a maid behind him to stand up. The maid bowed gently to everyone present: " I am a maid in the house of the Minister of Personnel, Lord Zuo, and I usually serve my wife. Lord Xu is my wife's brother, and Mr. Xu is also a young man. The two families were engaged a long time ago. My daughter and Mr. Xu are childhood sweethearts. Others always say that they are a match made in heaven, but I don't know where the third lady heard these words. You can ask him to come to our house, to Lord Xu's house for a confrontation. If it is true, we will naturally not let our daughter suffer this loss. "

" You! " Ruan Kunbi was choked by her words and was speechless.

Since this kind of thing is just hearsay, there are naturally no witnesses. Even if there are, who dares to confront the person involved? Wouldn't that offend both the Yongning Marquisate and the Xu and Zuo families at the same time? Only a fool would do this.

Ruan Kunbi was speechless for a moment, and everyone around her looked at her with contempt, as if she was some kind of dirty thing, a funny clown, an embarrassing joke. They cast direct or implicit glances at her, as if she had turned into a rat and everyone was shouting and beating her. Although she was among the crowd, she felt like she was all alone.

Those eyes were like poisoned knives, slashing at her body, making her feel embarrassed and painful, and she wanted to go crazy. Ruan Kunbi looked around and finally set her eyes on Ruan Kunning: " Bitch! Bitch! If it weren't for you, if it weren't for you! How could I have fallen to this point?! "

Ruan Kunning just looked at her indifferently without saying anything. Ruan Kunbi could no longer make waves, so there was no need to go over and step on her. All he had to do was watch her go to her end.

After all, this was the family affair of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. After the matter was made clear, seeing that Ruan Kunbi was about to go crazy, the group of talented men and noble ladies left. Not to interfere in other people's private affairs was one of the things they had been taught. Only a few maids and servants were left, and they lowered their heads and pretended to be deaf and dumb, not uttering a word.

Ruan Kunyan said: " If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have done it in the first place. "

Ruan Kunbi was stunned for a moment, looking panicked, and suddenly turned to Ruan Kunyan and pounced on her: " Bitch, you are not a good person either! Who are you pretending to be for all day long? Don't you find it disgusting? "

" slap " sound, Ruan Kunyan slapped her hard. The sound was so loud that even Ruan Kunning was startled.

Ruan Kunbi was about to jump up and asked sternly: " How dare you hit me? What right do you have to hit me?! "

Ruan Kunyan calmly withdrew her hand, took the handkerchief from Chunliu, and carefully wiped the hand that had just slapped her. She said calmly, " It's not that I dared to hit you, but that I have already hit you. "

She handed the handkerchief to Chun Liu and raised her head casually: " You jumped so high just now, but you were slapped back by me. You have been like this since you were a child. You wish you could float. But he didn't know that he was just floating in the air and would fall down when pushed. It was extremely ridiculous. "

" Ha, yes, you are so powerful. " Ruan Kunbi looked like an epileptic, and seemed to be unable to care about anything. He only sneered and said: " Who doesn't know how talented the eldest daughter of the Yongning Marquis Mansion is. She is good at playing music, chess, calligraphy and painting. Such a proficient person is also a real romantic person, but Ruan Kunyan, don't you feel tired every time you pretend to be like this? How am I inferior to you, how am I inferior to this little bitch Ruan Kunning, you guys Why do you act like the most arrogant person in the world to offend people? "

Ruan Kunyan slowly raised a smile: " Since you are so unfair, I also ask you to think carefully. When I tied sandbags on my wrists to practice calligraphy, what were you doing? When I broke all ten nails and couldn't sleep all night because of the pain of practicing the piano, what were you doing? When I stood in the yard under the sun for several hours to maintain my posture, what were you doing? When Aning was young, her handwriting was not good, and I almost broke her hands, but she endured it? I used to treat you the same way, have you ever thought of me in the slightest? You made up stories about me treating you harshly in the mansion, do you think I am deaf and blind, who can't see or hear? Even so, have I ever retaliated in secret and embarrassed you in the slightest? "

Ruan Kunbi paused for a moment, then sneered: " Yes, you are used to doing these superficial things, so naturally you won't let people find any faults. It's easy for you to control me, isn't it? Well, at this point, I have nothing to say. "

" It's the same for you, " Ruan Kunyan looked at her for a while, shook her head, and turned to the maids and servants who were still waiting on the side: " I'm sorry to have embarrassed you. "

The maid was also smart. Seeing that Ruan Kunbi had been completely thrown into the abyss and was in the opposite camp with her family, she chuckled and flattered Ruan Kunyan: " Madam Zheng, you are joking. There are always troubles in every family and troublemakers. I know it all. My daughter found the red hairpin that Madam Zheng lost today, and I came here to return it. Now that the matter is over, I will take my leave. "

Ruan Kunyan raised the corners of her lips and said with a smile: " Mrs. Zuo is so thoughtful. Please thank me on my behalf. I'm sorry for tiring you to make this trip. " She glanced at Chunliu, and Chunliu understood and took out the small jade pendant and stuffed it into the hands of the maids and servants. After a few words of refusal, they accepted it and left.

Chapter 88 Undercurrent

Ruan Kunbi stared coldly at the maids and servants . Her subconscious told her not to provoke someone who was above her in the food chain, so she set her sights on the servants.

Her eyes were as sharp as knives. She thought about how those people had forced her into a dilemma one by one , and how she had lost face in front of others . She even wanted to cut a few pieces of flesh off those people. Seeing that they took Ruan Kunyan's things and were about to leave with satisfaction, she couldn't help but sneer: " What a slave you are , you are so shallow-minded , you are not presentable dogs! "

Her voice was not low , and everyone present could hear it clearly . Several maids and servants looked at Ruan Kunbi with hidden dissatisfaction, but did not say anything in response . No matter how down and out Ruan Kunbi was at the moment, she was still the master of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, and it was not their turn to teach her a lesson.

Even so , they couldn't help revealing a hint of sarcasm and ridicule in their eyes.

Naturally someone will take care of her . There is no need for them to worry about it . They just need to wait quietly.

Anyone who is sent by the master to solve such problems and maintain the reputation of his own family is definitely not stupid . On the contrary, only one who is one-on-one smart is qualified to fight for such a task.

Do not underestimate the wisdom of servants , and do not think that only people of noble birth can produce a few clever minds.

Let's count them carefully. How many masters are there in this world? They are only a very small number in the sea of people, but what about servants? They are really numerous. But think about it again, how many of them can really get the favor of the master? The masters' scheming is not certain, because most of them just want to be born into a good family, but if the servants of low birth want to stand out among the large number of servants, they can only rely on their own brains and scheming.

Many servants are not necessarily dumber than their masters, and may even be smarter. However, the master is the master and the servant is the servant. No matter how smart the servant is, he can never surpass his master. They are happy to act stupid in front of their masters to satisfy their masters' arrogance and curry favor. This is just a way of survival. If they were really stupid, how could they stand out in front of their masters? They would have died countless times.

It was precisely for this reason that these maids and servants could see her fate more clearly than Ruan Kunbi. Whether in the deep rear compound or within the palace walls, some principles were actually universally applicable, that is – a master who had lost power was worse than his servants, and anyone could step on him.

With what happened today, Ruan Kunbi has completely offended the entire eldest branch of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. There will be more to come in the future.

Ruan Kunbi's father was just a small-time official. The reason why he had a little presence in Jinling, the capital of the Great Qi Empire, was simply because he had a good brother who held an important position and he himself had the halo of being born in a marquis's mansion. But now his daughter had offended the eldest wife who inherited the title. When the third master got home and found out, he didn't know how to cry.

After all, the third branch does not have any sons who can support the family, and it is a illegitimate branch, so its decline is imminent. Unless the third master can give birth to a brilliant son, or one of his daughters can become a phoenix, the decline of the third branch can be reversed. But the possibility of this is really too small.

If Ruan Kunbi thought that she was also a member of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and that for the sake of the reputation of the whole mansion, no matter how much trouble there was, no one would really do anything to her, then she was absolutely wrong and extremely foolish.

To be honest, in the huge city of Jinling, there must be a few corpses buried in the backyard of every house. If someone died of illness, who would dare to really think about it carefully? After all, such things happen in everyone's family to a certain extent, and no one can guarantee that such things will not happen in their own family. Naturally, they will not expose the fig leaf. Everyone understands the principle of making things convenient for others and for themselves.

Even if they survived, wouldn't there be enough noble ladies sent to nunneries in Jinling? The concubine Su of the eldest prince was lucky enough to marry into the palace, but she was the only one who enjoyed this luck. There were countless beauties who died outside.

They were dissatisfied with Ruan Kunbi, but they would not express it openly. Even though Ruan Kunbi had a falling out with the eldest wife of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, Ruan Kunyan might not be willing to see a few servants from other families bullying her own girl in public, even if the girl was no longer pleasing to her. This was the face of the Marquis' Mansion, and it was not something that they, the servants, could easily trample on. They could take the opportunity to bully Ruan Kunbi, but they would never confront her in person. This was a measure that the servants all understood.

Ruan Kunyan did not look at Ruan Kunbi again. She had said those words that should have been said countless times since she was a child. Now there was really no need to say them again. She just closed her eyelids slightly and unconsciously moved the bracelet on her wrist. Her tone was light and no emotion could be heard: "Send the third lady back home. Today's fight is enough."

Ruan Kunbi stared at Ruan Kunyan coldly, revealing the emotions that she had to carefully conceal in the past. There was a gleam of sarcasm and resentment in her eyes, which was clearly illuminated by the transparent summer sun. She obviously hated Ruan Kunning, but at this moment her eyes were only fixed on Ruan Kunyan. She pushed away the woman who came to pull her away, not wanting to leave in a too embarrassing way in front of the person she hated. She even smiled gently at Ruan Kunyan: "Big sister, you wait and see, there is still a lot to see, we have a long way to go."

Ruan Kunyan said nothing, just signaled the maid to take her away.

Ruan Kunbi finally looked around, looked at Ruan Kunyan, then looked at Ruan Kunning, her eyes were dark and indescribable, and finally she left with a few old women.

Ruan Kunning kept watching Ruan Kunbi's back as she disappeared into the distance. Her bright red dress was still as vivid as ever, but the color wasn't as bright as before. Instead, it had a sense of desolation as if she was at the end of her rope. She watched with cold eyes, feeling an indescribable feeling in her heart.

She didn't sympathize with Ruan Kunbi, this was what she deserved.

Just imagine, if it weren't for me and my sister who broke her trap, what would happen now?

Now that she had been accused of having an affair with Xu Duan, she was afraid that her only two options were to become a nun or to get married. However, neither of these two options was easy.

If Xu Duan was a good person, Cui would not have rejected him without even considering it. Moreover, even if she really married him, once the name of having a secret meeting was revealed, the entire main house would be disgraced. Cui would inevitably be accused of not educating her daughter well. Not to mention the unmarried girls in the house, even the married sister would be affected and looked down upon by the Zheng family.

Ruan Kunning is not a saint. She does not have the energy to worry about the fate of others. She closed her eyes slightly and turned to Ruan Kunyan.

Ruan Kunyan looked indifferent, but the emotions in her eyes were quite complicated . When she saw Ruan Kunning looking over, her expression suddenly changed, with a hint of revenge. She said with a half-smile, " Ah, why isn't Aning crying at this moment? You scared your sister just now. "

Ruan Kunning knew how much he was capable of, and was afraid that even if he added a little more cunning, Ruan Kunyan would be able to see through him. He also knew that he could not deceive Ruan Kunyan, so he admitted it obediently: " I didn't want to do that either. If she hadn't harmed me first, how would I have had the chance to deal with her? I just took advantage of her trick. "

Seeing her like this, Ruan Kunyan's eyes became a little warmer, she smiled slightly and said, " You are always right, you never lose with this mouth, I should have known that. " She looked Ruan Kunning up and down, and asked with concern, " Are you okay? Are you hurt? "

Ruan Kunning knew that he had forgotten about this matter when he saw her expression, and the smile on his face suddenly brightened up: " Sister knows me, there is no way anything could have happened. "

She thought about it, and suddenly an idea came to her mind. Her face suddenly changed, and she said hesitantly: " Sister, am I too intolerable? Making such a scene in public is bad for the reputation of the Marquis' Mansion. What will outsiders say? And you are already married. Will the Zheng family think that you are in the Zheng family but your heart is in the Marquis' Mansion? "

Ruan Kunyan raised her eyebrows slightly, as if she was surprised, and said with a smile: " Oh, you actually still remember so much, it really surprises me. I thought our Aning did whatever he wanted when he was impulsive, but now it seems that you still know how to care about the consequences. It shows that you have made progress. "

Ruan Kunning looked embarrassed, gently tugged at Ruan Kunyan's sleeve, and began to act coquettishly as she always did: " Sister ..."

Ruan Kunyan sighed softly and said, " You can't write two Ruan characters with one stroke, so how could I want my family to be in turmoil and make the whole city in turmoil, and let the Yongning Marquis Mansion become the talk of the town in Jinling? But Aning, you have to know that sometimes, there are things that must be done, even if you are unwilling. "

Ruan Kunning felt something vaguely. Her elder sister was not like her, who wanted to humiliate Ruan Kunbi in front of everyone just to please herself. She was taking the opportunity to teach her something. However, she only had a few vague thoughts in her mind, but they were

fragmented and unsystematic, and she couldn't explain them clearly. She just looked at Ruan Kunyan blankly and asked, " What do you mean, elder sister? "

Ruan Kunyan looked at Ruan Kunning, with some worry hidden in her eyes. After looking around to see if there was anyone around, she whispered, " Father, we are planning to split up the family. "

Ruan Kunning had never thought of this idea, after all, her grandmother was still alive. How could she just split up the family? She was shocked when she heard this: " Ah? When did this happen? How come I didn't know anything about it? "

Ruan Kunyan smiled softly, looked at her and shook her head: " You are truly a delicate lady, you never touch women and never care about worldly affairs. "

She paused, and without waiting for Ruan Kunning to respond, she said, " The Third House has been making too much trouble in recent years. The princes are interested in seizing the throne. It's clearly a muddy mess. We don't even have time to avoid this kind of thing, but Third Uncle insisted on rushing into it and couldn't be pulled back. It is said that he was appreciated by the Second Prince and thinks highly of him, but Third Uncle didn't think about it carefully. What exactly did the Second Prince appreciate about him? Isn't it because he came here for father's sake? Father tried to persuade him several times, but it was useless. "

Ruan Kunyan sighed slowly and said helplessly: " Third Aunt is also confused. She only focuses on the things in the harem and fights with Aunt Qin to the death. She only wants her daughter to marry into a rich family, but she doesn't know that a disaster is coming. Mother and father have discussed that it is better to separate the family, so as not to be implicated in the future. More importantly, it is also a statement to the royal family that we have no intention of getting involved in the dispute over the throne. "

Ruan Kunning didn't have a good impression of the other people in the Third House, but she was okay with the Third Master. Apart from being lustful and incompetent, he had never done anything bad, and he had always been a kind elder to her. She thought about it, and then tentatively asked: " But isn't it a bit too cold to treat Third Uncle like this ? "

Ruan Kunyan looked at her and said, " This is good for Third Uncle. If he leaves Yongning Marquis's Mansion, he will be on his own. Who would be willing to care about him? Although he will be down and out for a few days, it is much better than getting into a terrible disaster in the future. Besides, is it possible that Father will really watch Third Uncle starve to death? "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows moved slightly, and suddenly he remembered something strange, and said in surprise: " Strange, since Third Uncle has connected with the Second Prince, which

is a ready-made high branch, why didn't Third Aunt ask Ruan Kunbi to enter the Second Prince's mansion? "

Ruan Kunyan snorted coldly: " Who do you think took Third Uncle to flatter the Second Prince? It was Ruan Chengjun. Aunt Qin and Third Aunt fought to the death, so why would they be willing to go to so much trouble to pave the way for her daughter? Who knows if it will backfire and harm themselves instead? "

Ruan Kunning raised his head and looked up at the sky in silence: No wonder my father wanted to divide the family. I can only say one thing: Third House, your circle is really messy ...

Chapter 89 The So-called Righteousness

Ruan Kunning thought about it , and suddenly an idea popped up in his mind. He looked at Ruan Kunyan suspiciously, hesitated for a while , and finally couldn't help asking: " Sister , you and mother ... did you deliberately make a big deal about this? "

Ruan Kunyan looked at her with admiration, and added a hint of smile to her tone: " It's rare that you can think of this. "

" That's right. Only by making a big fuss about this matter and considering the fact that Ruan Chengjun is disrespectful to his stepmother and always clings to the Second Prince's Mansion , wandering around in the officialdom without achieving fame , can we completely separate the family. If not, and we separate the family rashly , I'm afraid that in the eyes of outsiders, they may think that the eldest branch is heartless and disregards family ties . But in this way , with what happened between Ruan Chengjun and Ruan Kunbi today , we are in the right and outsiders won't say anything. " Ruan Kunyan looked at Ruan Kunning steadily , and there seemed to be a strange light flashing in her eyes.

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment, pursed his lips, and muttered to himself: " Great justice ?"

" Yes, justice. " Ruan Kunyan's expression became serious , with a hint of instruction in his tone, and said: " Aning, don't think that these are all illusory things, far away from us . The so-called justice, if used well, is the sharpest knife. You have also read history books. There are so many incompetent monarchs in all dynasties. They were either sidelined by their descendants, or by powerful ministers, or were just a symbol raised in the palace. But think about it carefully, how many emperors were actually deposed or killed? Others may be able to sideline his power, but in terms of justice, as long as he is not the Shang Zhou and Xia Jie, no one can deprive him of his throne. Which of these monarchs did not end his life on the throne and enjoy the prosperity of the world? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head and pondered Ruan Kunyan's words without saying anything.

Seeing her like this, Ruan Kunyan seemed to be thinking about something, so she continued: "In the previous dynasty, Concubine Shu was the most favored in the six palaces, and even instigated the emperor to take away Empress Hui's queen's treasure and the right to write memorials to the emperor. However, even though Empress Hui was given such a great humiliation, every time there was a national ceremony or a palace banquet, Concubine Shu still had to kneel down and kowtow to Empress Hui three times and nine times. Empress Hui even didn't even look for a reason later, and directly ordered Concubine Shu to be caned on the grounds of disrespect. Although the emperor rescued her, he was beaten to death. The matter even got to the point of deposing the empress, but the ministers of the previous dynasty knelt in the court for a long time and even wanted to die to persuade the emperor, so the so-called dethronement of the empress was finally abandoned. Why? Because Empress Hui was the empress, she always occupied the upper hand in front of the concubines. It was natural for her to deal with the concubines, and no one could find any fault, not even the emperor who was above ten thousand people."

Ruan Kunyan looked at Ruan Kunning, her tone adding a bit of helplessness and worry, as well as a bit of faint expectation, and said: "A Ning, I have said so much to you, do you understand what Sister means?"

Ruan Kunning was silent for a moment, and finally raised her head and held her hand: "I understand what you mean, and I will definitely not let you and mother down."

Ruan Kunyan smiled, with sadness hidden in her tone: "I know your temper best, and I don't have the heart to let you lose your nature, but many things in the world are not really as you wish. If there is no one standing in front of you, you will always have to face it yourself."

Ruan Kunning gently hugged Ruan Kunyan: "Sister loves me, I know."

Ruan Kunyan patted her back, then gently pushed her away and touched her face: "A Ning has grown up, and it's time for you to say that you are an adult now, and you should think twice before doing anything."

Ruan Kunning nodded like a good kid: "I know."

Her eyes rolled, and she suddenly remembered something else. She raised an eyebrow suspiciously: "Sister and mother ... did they guess that something bad would happen to me a long time ago, and wanted to take this opportunity to cut the Gordian knot and settle the matter?"

Ruan Kunyan snorted slowly and said, " You have never been quiet since you were a child. How could my mother and I not understand that? Third sister is a troublesome person, and you are not much better. If the two of you get together, it would be strange if nothing goes wrong. The important thing this time is not to take the opportunity to deal with the third room. Although those people are more active, to be honest, my brother and I can crush them to death with one hand. It is really better to take this opportunity to teach you a little truth. "

——You can crush them to death with one hand.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but raise his head at a 45-degree angle to look up at the blue sky: Is it really okay to act so recklessly relying on one's high IQ?

Her elder sister's words echoed in her mind, and she suddenly felt a faint sadness from the bottom of her heart.

We are all my mother's children, so why didn't I inherit her intelligence? This sense of superiority that comes from intelligence is really enough!

She thought about it carefully and couldn't help but frown. It seemed that the IQ level of her family was lowered by her and Ruan Chengrui.

Seeing her expression, Ruan Kunyan smiled slightly and continued, " Don't think that my mother and I are heartless and that we are using them as a whetstone. They did it themselves, but no one forced them to do it. If you dare to do it, you must dare to take responsibility. Since you have done it, you should try to experience the consequences. Just like today, if Third Sister didn't have any bad intentions, how could I go along with it? "

Ruan Kunning (ゞ ^ゞ) : Haha, you have a high IQ and what you said makes sense.

Seeing that she had taken his words to heart, Ruan Kunyan's face also showed some satisfaction, and she said, " Those people in front are playing drinking games, which is meaningless. We haven't seen each other for a long time, so let's take this opportunity to have a good chat. As for the Wang family, I, □□ Liu, will go and apologize to Madam Wang. It's not good to have such a thing happen at someone else's wedding banquet. "

Her arrangement was reasonable, so Ruan Kunning naturally had no objection.

There was indeed a drinking game going on in the front, with the princes sitting at the top, and a group of talented people in the lead, reciting poems to the wind and the moon. The noble ladies who were interested could watch through the curtain, which was quite elegant.

People in this era were still relatively cautious about marriage, and they would often create some reasonable occasions for men and women to meet, such as flower-viewing banquets, moon-viewing banquets, and various festival banquets. This also provided a relatively broad environment for unmarried men and women to meet in, so that they would not have to meet on the wedding night and be completely blind.

Just like the drinking game at the moment, the men present here not only want to stand out in front of the princes and save face, but also want to make a splash and win the favor of the noble ladies behind the curtains. Who knows, the one sitting behind them might be his future wife.

After changing several topics in succession, common things and the splendor of summer had all been recited, and finally someone decided on the topic of beauty.

Just as he started talking, he was interrupted: "There is no need to ask this question. Since Wen Haoyu's "Ode to the Goddess of Luo River" was published, who in the world dares to chant about beauties? "

"Very true. There is no prettier woman in the world than Ruan Shiliu Niang. It's better not to talk about her. It's better not to talk about her."

"From a distance, it is as bright as the sun rising in the morning glow; from close up, it is as bright as a lotus emerging from the green water. It is no more than this."

Wen Haoyu's "Goddess of Luo River" was originally intended to satirize Ruan Kunning, but since he also became a face-chaser, "Goddess of Luo River" seems to have been given another meaning. After all, it also describes a beauty. Over time, most people only quote the first half and abandon the second half.

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head slightly, picked up the wine glass in front of him, took a sip, and hid the unhappiness in his eyes.

He didn't like others pointing fingers and criticizing Ruan Ruan, even if it was praise. Ruan Ruan belonged to him, so it was not right for these people to talk about her.

The second prince glanced at Wei Mingxuan unintentionally, a hint of understanding flashed across his eyes, and then he quickly wiped it away.

It is no secret that Wei Mingxuan is Xie Yifang's disciple, and many people know it. And Ruan Kunning is also Xie Yifang's disciple, which is also not a secret.

It was not until Ruan Kunning really began to grow up and blossomed with her peerless charm that people began to envy his luck for having met such a beauty so early and for them to be considered childhood sweethearts.

Many people thought that it was just luck for him, but they never thought about the idea that the one who is close to the water gets the moon first. After all, when he became Xie Yifang's apprentice, Ruan Kunning was only a few years old. So now it seems that the queen has vision and scheming, and found a way to establish a relationship with the Yongning Marquis' Mansion early on.

The Second Prince watched coldly from the side. Wei Mingxuan might not be ruthless towards Miss Ruan. Miss Ruan's status was high enough to be the prince's principal wife. It was just ...

He lowered his head and raised the corners of his mouth in an ambiguous manner. Who could know what the Yongning Marquisate was thinking?

Marquis Yongning has always been a staunch member of the imperial party and would not interfere with the royal throne. Whenever he encountered a fight between the princes, he would always treat them equally, helping whichever side was right, without showing any partiality. The emperor was extremely satisfied with this.

The second prince dared to guarantee that if Wei Mingxuan wanted to ask the Yongning Marquis's mansion to agree to this marriage, it would be difficult. If the emperor did not agree, the Yongning Marquis would never marry his daughter into the royal family. He heard a few days ago that the wife of the Yongning Marquis had started to look for men for her daughter, and most of the ones she liked were her own relatives. As for Wei Mingxuan, she hadn't even seen a shadow of him.

Wei Mingxuan ... I'm afraid it's just a fantasy.

This is a good thing, the second prince thought coldly.

Being able to marry the daughter of the Marquis of Yongning would naturally be a great help, but her status was limited. Generally speaking, she would never be a concubine of a prince, unless she was a concubine of the crown prince. But now that the crown prince has not been appointed, this possibility is impossible. If she really wanted to marry, she could only be the principal wife of the prince. But the oldest prince who has not yet married is Wei Mingxuan, but this candidate has been ruled out, and the Marquis of Yongning himself has no interest, so she basically has no chance of becoming a royal family.

Instead of asking Marquis Yongning to become an assist for others, it would be better to ask him to not help either side and continue to be the centrist that he is.

Thinking of this, the second prince was very happy to see it happen.

Chapter 90 : Another Slap in the Face

Ruan Kunning talked with Ruan Kunyan for a long time , and seeing that it was getting late, she reluctantly left with Jing Su and Jing Xiu – after Ruan Chengqing brought Wei Mingxuan back home, she would probably have a tough battle waiting for her at home , so she really couldn't relax now.

It was summer , and the trees were unusually dense. The exquisiteness of the manor here imitated that of Suzhou, and it was full of twists and turns and quietness, so it didn't feel hot walking inside. When Ruan Kunning turned the corner , she ran into Shang Xianli . She glanced at him indifferently , and then ignored her and just walked forward.

Maybe it was because of her special powers, she was particularly sensitive to the good and evil of others , and she could feel that Shang Xianli didn't like her. Every time Ruan Kunning met her, Shang Xianli always had a smile on her face , but she couldn't hide her thoughts . She even took the opportunity to step on her in front of others just now , and the feud was officially formed.

At this moment, Ruan Kunning looked at her face again and thought about her double-dealing . He really didn't want to continue pretending to be nice to her, so he just left and got it over with. Both of them felt much better.

Shang Xianli didn't like Ruan Kunning at first, and didn't want to say a few polite words to her , but seeing that she was being despised like a cockroach, she felt choked up and very uncomfortable, so she went up to her and called her, still smiling calmly and asked: " Where are you going, Sixth Miss? Why are you in such a hurry? "

She put on a smiling face, and Ruan Kunning didn't want to quarrel with her and make the host look bad, so he smiled and said, " I just can't hold my liquor. I'm going home now. Excuse me, excuse me. "

" I see, " Shang Xianli said with a strange smile on her face, as if she couldn't even keep up her usual mask, and her tone was sour: " It's a pity that the Sixth Miss was not here just now, so she didn't see the scene ahead. "

Ruan Kunning was confused and asked, " Miss Shang, what you said really confuses me. I don't know where you got this from. Please help me solve this puzzle. "

Shang Xianli's smile faded a little, but a trace of jealousy could not help but show in her eyes. She said, " The talented scholars in front of us were singing about the wind and the moon, which was quite elegant. But the ones behind us started to recite poems about beauties, comparing Miss Ruan to a plum fairy, and saying that Mr. Cui's "Ode to the Goddess of the Luo River" was so beautiful, but they dared not say a word. I was asked to listen behind the curtain, and I felt bad. Miss Ruan's brilliance alone actually overshadowed us all. It was really embarrassing for us. "

" Really? " Ruan Kunning said indifferently, " I think they are right. "

" What? " Shang Xianli didn't quite understand Ruan Kunning's train of thought. At a time like this, shouldn't you say a few soft words to me for the sake of face, and flatter me at the same time, so that everyone can save face?

You don't play by my rules? That's unscientific!

She blinked in disbelief and asked uncertainly, " I don't seem to quite understand what Miss Ruan means ..."

Ruan Kunning looked at her strangely, and said in a tone that showed concern for her intelligence, " What I mean is, am I not better looking than you? They are telling the truth. Could it be that there is another rule in the Great Qi Law that prohibits people from speaking the truth? "

Shang Xianli was stunned by this progress. It took her a while to react. Her tone was a little unbelievable: " It's just some gossip in the boudoir. Miss Ruan took it so seriously. I just think that when dealing with people, we should be humble and not fight. Miss Ruan's beauty is known to everyone, but it's not good to spread it widely. As the old saying goes, how long can you get by using your beauty to seduce others? Miss Ruan should also take this as a warning. "

Ruan Kunning frowned and listened to her chatter patiently. She felt as tired as if she had done a reading comprehension essay. In the end, she only understood one main idea: " You are beautiful, but you have to keep a low profile, otherwise you will not end up well . "

She smiled gently, and even though Shang Xianli had never liked her, she couldn't help but feel her heart skip a beat and was moved by her. It was a pity that what she said was not very nice.

" Haha, you are ugly, shut up. "

Shang Xianli felt as if a knife was stabbing into her heart, chilling her to the bone (#``) : "..."

She looked as if she wanted to eat Ruan Kunning alive. She gritted her teeth and barely controlled her emotions, saying, " Miss Ruan, why do you have to say such hurtful things? I was just trying to comfort you. If you don't like it, I won't say anything. It's really unbecoming of a lady from a noble family to say such bad things. "

Oh, and she's also a saintly green tea bitch.

Listening to her speak, Ruan Kunning could almost see the halo behind her.

Unfortunately, in the face of absolute conspiracy, all strength and luck are useless (the order is correct). In this situation that is almost close to a one-on-one PK , Ruan Kunning has absolutely no chance of failure, so she just lightly raised her eyelids and slowly uttered two words: " Hehe. "

Shang Xianli felt like she was kicked to the ground and spit on her face. She was overwhelmed by the humiliation. She almost couldn't control her inner impulse and jumped up to slap Ruan Kunning, but her remaining rationality suppressed her from doing so. In fact, it was fortunate that she didn't do it, otherwise the end would definitely be worse.

She was so angry that she became strangely quiet. She even had a strange smile on her face: " Miss Ruan, aren't you afraid that I will spread your words and make you lose face? "

Ruan Kunning looked at her steadily, without revealing any emotion on his face, and there was a strange smile in his eyes.

Her eyes seemed to be filled with the mist and rain of the south of the Yangtze River, with wisps of fog rising in them, luring people into that beautiful otherworldly dimension, so beautiful that it was breathtaking.

Then, Shang Xianli watched those beautiful eyes like glass, and suddenly a layer of mist appeared on them. Two lines of clear tears like pearls slowly flowed out, just like the pear blossoms on the branches that were about to fall. It was indescribably sad and desolate. People who saw it felt a pain in their hearts, and they couldn't help but want to comfort her softly.

Her voice was as clear and moving as pearls falling on a jade plate, and there was a hint of sorrow hidden in it, which made people feel pity for her: " Sister Shang, I really don't know anything about Third Sister's affairs. Otherwise, how could I watch her go astray? Sister Shang said so, what should I do? "

Shang Xianli (#``) : "... What's going on with this aching (?) feeling?

She vaguely felt that something was wrong, but before she could react, she heard three voices coming from behind her, carrying with them a sour smell from brainless fans.

The Prince of Dongcheng County took the lead: " Shang Xianli! You are such an annoying woman! Ruan Kunbi brought her own death upon herself, but you are here to blame the Sixth Miss. You are really putting the blame on someone else. Ugly people are really the cause of trouble! "

Shang Xianli might tolerate other things being said about her, but she couldn't tolerate being told that she was ugly. There were not many girls in the world who could tolerate that: " How can the prince just listen to what one family says? Actually, I ..."

Prince An stood firmly behind Ruan – Meiyān Shengshi – Kunning, interrupted her coldly, and said firmly: " That's right, you are not jealous of the Sixth Miss, what a joke, why do you have to be jealous of the Sixth Miss, the Sixth Miss can be called a plum spirit, what about you, are you a wild boar spirit? "

She couldn't stand being told that Shang Xianli was ugly, and calling her fat was like throwing a lit match into a powder keg. She almost wanted to explode and die together with the few beauty-obsessed people in front of her. Thinking about the difference in their family backgrounds, she pinched her nose and endured it. She swallowed the blood that was rushing to her throat and turned to the only one of the three who had not attacked her.

Shang Xianli's IQ was still online. First, this person did not openly attack her, so it was possible to pull him into her camp to help her fight against Ruan Kunning and those two damned face lovers. Second, since he could be with the two princes, this person's identity must be extraordinary. With him opening his mouth to help her, at least Ruan Kunning and the two princes would not blame her too much. After passing this level, she would naturally have a way to deal with Ruan Kunning!

" Sir, do you think I am this kind of person? My Shang family is also a family of scholars, how could I be such a mean person who spreads rumors? Please help me understand this. "

The man was slightly startled by her voice and frowned, " Who are you? " Before Shang Xianli could introduce herself, he waved his hand impatiently and said, " Go away, you are too fat, you are blocking the sight of my goddess, no, Miss Ruan. "

With a steel knife stuck in her heart, Shang Xianli silently shed a few tears: "..."

This Yan Gou is indeed a great harm to the country. When I get home, I must tell my father and submit a memorial to His Majesty. One day, we must get rid of them all!

Ruan Kunning sneered at the side: Hahaha, you little bitch, I have lived for two lifetimes and I have seen all kinds of bitches, dealing with you is as easy as drinking water, hehe.

She had just cried for a while and her eyes felt a little sore, but this did not stop her from looking at her allies.

She knew the Prince of An and the other person, but as for the other person, if she remembered correctly, this person was her unbreakable ally when she was tearing Ruan Kunbi apart. She turned to the side with her sleeves rolled up, looking heroic and high-spirited, like someone who was going to blow up a bunker, and asked: " Thank you very much, may I ask who you are ..."

The Prince of Dongcheng County held his heart in his hands and said with deep affection~

: " Miss Ruan, don't you remember me? I was the one who threw flowers into the mansion last year. The guards in your mansion were so unromantic that they just took me away without any mercy. How annoying!

Ruan Kunning: ... You did a great job, brother guarding the yard! I'll give you a raise when I get back, absolutely!

She laughed dryly twice, feeling like she had accidentally joined a pyramid scheme gang. Even worse, she seemed to have become the leader of the pyramid scheme gang without knowing it?

She slowly bowed to several people: " Thank you very much, I have something to do at home, so I have to leave first, please forgive me. "

Although a few people looked reluctant, they still said politely, " No, Miss Ruan's matter is more important , " " Don't worry about us, just leave, " " It's okay, it's okay, just go early , " while reluctantly watching her disappear into the distance .

Ruan Kunning shook off the goose bumps on her body and walked away slowly, until she reached the end of the Nine-Curved Corridor, where she slowly stopped.

Her voice was indifferent, and even a little cold: " The Prince of Pingnan is in a very refined mood, and he actually came here to join in the fun. "

Duan Nanxiu appeared from the other side of the corridor, and said with a bit of grievance in his tone: " Miss Ruan is too heartless. I just stood up for you and slapped that Miss Shang in the face, but now you are denying it. "

Ruan Kunning sneered: " Stop pretending, you've been there for a long time, I don't believe you're really stupid. "

Duan Nanxiu's expression became more serious, and he said, " So, what are your plans, Miss Ruan? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and left on his own: " It doesn't matter. Bridges are bridges and roads are roads. Well water does not interfere with river water. "

Duan Nanxiu followed behind him and said with a smile: " I'm afraid our fate doesn't end here. "

Ruan Kunning shook his head and said, " That may not be the case. "

Jing Xiu came over from the front, looking somewhat embarrassed, and said, " Miss, our horse seems to have a stomachache. I'm afraid it won't be able to move for a short time. What do you think we should do? "

Duan Nanxiu came forward and said with a smile: " Oh, fate really does come. Miss Ruan, would you like to take my carriage back home? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him with dead fish eyes: " Don't pretend, I saw you feeding it croton, don't turn your face away Duan Nanxiu, I'm talking about you. "

Chapter 91 The Third Room Affair Continued

Ruan Kunning easily defeated Duan Nanxiu with just a few words. She said: The baby is really great .

She was so busy at the banquet, and she was deeply involved in the quarrel , so she had no time to pay attention to these trivial things . She just tricked him, but she didn't expect to find out the truth. It was an unexpected success.

Duan Nanxiu looked rather embarrassed. His thoughts had been exposed by Ruan Kunning . He felt too embarrassed to stay any longer . He apologized to Ruan Kunning and left in a hurry . Ruan Kunning did not insist on it . Cui's carriage was still good. There was nothing wrong with him waiting to leave with Cui . He would just have to wait a little longer.

Cui didn't make her wait too long. After a short while, she appeared in front of her . Ruan Kunning was surprised and asked curiously, " I thought I had to wait for my mother for a long time . How come she came out so quickly? "

Cui was the mistress of a marquis's family , so she was naturally different from the unmarried girls . The girls' gatherings might be over very quickly, at most they would enjoy flowers, drink tea, play chess, and quarrel. But the mistresses who were in charge of the household affairs of a mansion were different. They had to understand the interpersonal relationships – the communication between the rear houses was also extremely important , and every word had to be carefully considered. In addition, they had to be proficient in the daily necessities of life, and knew how to budget carefully. Gossip about family matters was the most time-consuming, so naturally they would spend more time together than the girls.

For this reason, whenever attending a banquet, Ruan Kunning and Cui would often not leave together, and they would not even ride in the same carriage. It was only because something happened to the carriage this time that Ruan Kunning waited for Cui to return home together.

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning with a half-smile and whispered, " Get on the carriage first, and don't talk here if you have anything to say. "

Ruan Kunning nodded obediently and followed Cui into the carriage. After Cui sat down, she snorted, " Today, our mansion has been in the spotlight. Our daughter is restless and the matter has become known to everyone. However, due to the face of the mansion, no one has said it publicly. I apologized to Madam Wang again and again, and thought that this was the end of it, but I didn't expect that my luck would be bad. Even the horses are not easy to worry about, and all these things happened. "

Ruan Kunning felt a little guilty and a little annoyed. He rolled his eyes and didn't dare to look at Cui, saying, " Maybe it was just a coincidence ..."

Cui smiled slightly and did not continue to ask about this part. She only said: " Your elder sister must have said what should be said, so I will not repeat the same old things. Aning is also grown up. When something happens, she naturally has to have her own rules. She should have a sense of propriety in her heart in everything. "

Ruan Kunning stayed obediently aside as a background board, nodding as he listened, playing the role of a good boy.

What happened after that was a natural progression. Ruan Kunbi's incident was too big a deal, and so many people witnessed it. Although everyone would not spread it on a large scale for the sake of face, just a few words said in private were enough to make people upset. Of course, the most upset were naturally Ruan Kunbi and the third wife.

When the Third Lady saw Ruan Kunbi returning home in a dishevel, she immediately wanted to find trouble with the First Wife. However, Ruan Kunbi did not dare to make matters worse. Although she did not know about the First Wife's plan to split the family, she knew that Ruan

Kunyan was definitely not the kind of person who would easily get angry. She was afraid that Ruan Kunyan had other tricks up her sleeve. She thought that things could not get worse than they were now, so she decided to go for broke and embellished what she had done, making it into a story about an innocent Baihua who took the wrong path in a fit of anger and was forced to fight back. The Third Lady knew that her daughter was in the wrong, so she did not dare to say anything and became quieter.

Cui had no intention of dealing with Ruan Kunbi at this juncture. There was plenty of time and a long time to go. Why bother taking action when she was in the spotlight? It was not that she could not wait for some time.

Marquis Yongning and Cui Shi did not waste this opportunity. They immediately took advantage of the favorable situation and proposed to separate the family, striving to resolve the matter as quickly as possible.

After all, Wang, the biological mother of Marquis Yongning, is still alive, and she is also the third master's biological mother. As the most honorable elder, it is only natural for her to use this as an excuse to divide the family.

The eldest son inherited the title and was the eldest legitimate son. Although the second son was not the eldest son, he was also a legitimate son born to Wang. They were always of the same blood as the eldest son. The third son was probably the worst off. In ordinary families, the youngest son would often receive more favor, but all this could not stop the third master from being a bastard. Therefore, under the chairmanship of Wang, the old lady of Yongning Marquis's Mansion, the things in the mansion were divided into five, three and two respectively and distributed in order.

Marquis Yongning felt sorry for his own brother, as he had made him suffer the consequences of his scheme, so he insisted on dividing his share with the second wife's share into 40:40. Although the third wife was dissatisfied, she had the pressure of having a concubine's son and the things that Ruan Chengjun and Ruan Kunbi had done being brought up, so the third master felt that he was in the wrong and had to agree. A few days later, he packed up his belongings and moved out of the marquis' mansion and found another place to live.

The Third Lady didn't like staying in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. After all, she was the eldest daughter of the family who inherited the title. She always felt like a guest there. It was not as comfortable as moving out and being the master of her own house.

Furthermore, although the third branch only took 20% when the family was divided, which sounds like a small amount, it is a huge sum of money if converted into silver. The third wife was so happy that she didn't even care about Ruan Kunbi's disappointment for a moment. She just wished she could face the silver in her hands all day long.

But she soon discovered the problem. Ever since she moved out of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, none of the ladies who used to ask her out to play mahjong from time to time came to see her again. A few days ago, Madam Zhang was having the old man's birthday celebration, but she didn't even send her an invitation, and she avoided her from afar when she saw her . Only then did she vaguely realize the difference between having the support of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion or not. In contrast to the complacency she had felt in the past few days, she felt a rare bit of worry in her heart.

Qin's concubine's situation cannot be said to be good either. When she was in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she was watched by the old lady after all. Although the Third Master was lustful, he did not dare to go too far. But now that he has moved out of the Marquis' Mansion, the Third Master is like a wild horse that has broken free from his reins. He is nowhere to be seen all day long. That's fine, after all, Qin's concubine is getting old, and she doesn't care about the so-called feelings of those men. She has the Third Master's only son, and no matter how favored later men are, they will never be able to surpass her. What is there to worry about?

But what worried her was that since the separation of the family, the Second Prince no longer liked Ruan Chengjun very much. On several occasions when she came to visit, he would not even enter the door, and kept saying that the host was not convenient and asked her to come another day. If it had happened once or twice, it would have been fine, but it had been like this for several days in a row. How could Ruan Chengjun and Aunt Qin not understand what the Second Prince meant?

It's nothing more than seeing that you are useless and wanting to kick you off.

Suddenly, there were many more sighs and groans in the third room.

Whenever Aunt Qin thought of this, she couldn't help but recall the time when she was enjoying the shade under a big tree in the Marquis' Mansion. She subconsciously ignored the role played by Ruan Chengjun in it, and only became more annoyed with Ruan Kunbi, who was the direct cause of the separation.

In the past, when she was still in the Marquis' Mansion, she always had to be careful of all kinds of people and always humbled herself in front of the Third Madam. But now that she was outside, why should she bear that humiliation? The Third Master only had one son, Ruan Chengjun, and he would have to rely on her and her son in the future. If the people in the Third House were sensible, they would know who was the master worth currying favor with.

In terms of emotional intelligence and scheming alone, Aunt Qin is much better than the Third Madam. But the Third Madam is also the legal wife after all, and her status is somewhat more noble than hers. For a while, the two of them fought to the death. The Third Master has never

been involved in affairs, and he turned a blind eye to this, watching the third room become more and more chaotic.

Ruan Kunbi was not someone who could tolerate it. Although Aunt Qin was in a more powerful position, she was still a concubine in her eyes. In addition, the Third Madam always spoke contemptuously of Aunt Qin, saying that an concubine was just a plaything and that the mistress could sell her off. This made Ruan Kunbi no longer take Aunt Qin seriously.

One day, she saw the maid servant beside Qin Yi Niang snatching the bird's nest that she had placed in the small kitchen to honor Qin Yi Niang, and saying something like "They have brought shame to the family, and yet they still have the nerve to ask for such good things". When Ruan Kunbi heard what the maid servant beside her said, she immediately became furious and went straight to Qin Yi Niang's room to argue with her.

It was just a coincidence that Aunt Qin had just sent a few maids to check the accounts at the farm outside, and only left two delicate maids with her. They were the ones she had prepared to serve the third master, so naturally they were not strong and powerful. Ruan Kunbi brought a few maids and slapped Aunt Qin a few times. They also smashed most of the things in the room. After making a big fuss, they left with a smug look on their faces.

When Ruan Chengjun returned, Aunt Qin cried to her son about the matter. Although Ruan Chengjun could not be said to be very filial, he was very concerned about his face. More importantly, he knew very well that after what happened a few days ago, even if Ruan Kunbi was useless, it would not matter if she was really dealt with, so he went to her house immediately.

The servants around him were not something that the maids around Ruan Kunbi could stop. They fought back with an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. Ruan Kunbi saw that her favorite jewelry and porcelain were smashed and snatched away. She wanted to pounce on Ruan Chengjun desperately, but Ruan Chengjun was a man after all, and he pushed her out with one hand. However, there happened to be a coffee table at the other end, and Ruan Kunbi bumped into it. She fainted instantly and is still lying there.

When the news reached Cui, Ruan Kunning was also listening. She did not feel that the third room was to be pitied. The saying that there must be something hateful about pitiful people actually makes sense. People like this who are always confused should be poured a basin of cold water to cool down their anger.

She has never liked the people from the third house, and Ruan Chengjun and Ruan Kunbi are the ones she particularly likes – I heard that you are not doing well, so I feel relieved.

For this reason, Ruan Kunning has been in a great mood recently.

Not only Ruan Kunning, the Queen was also in a great mood. She gently put down the teacup in her hand, opened her eyes wide, and could hardly believe what Xue Lang said. She said: "What did you just say? Tell me again! "

Xue Lang's eyebrows also concealed a bit of joy, and she smiled and said, " I have found out a piece of news. Concubine Xuan was sentenced to death half a month ago. It is also because Ningcui Palace has always been unpopular and few people go there, so it took half a month to let people know about it. "

The queen smiled gently, a sharp ripple appeared on her delicate eyebrows, and there was a layer of frost in her eyes: " Bitch! Finally seeing her have this day, it's really a relief! " She slowly turned the armor on her right hand, and then continued to ask: " Where is she buried? I didn't even hear the slightest sound of the wind. "

" I heard that they didn't even go into the imperial mausoleum, but just buried him randomly outside. "

" Oh, what right do I have to be buried in the imperial mausoleum when I was born a lowly servant? " The queen was filled with joy. She covered her upturned lips with a handkerchief and thought for a moment before saying, " Since there is already news, don't pay attention to it anymore. Since His Majesty didn't tell me about it, he must not want to make it public. Let's stop here. "

Xue Lang responded respectfully, and when he saw that the Queen had no other instructions, he bowed and slowly left the inner room.

The queen's eyes fell on the Shu embroidered albizzia flower screen in the room. Her fingers caressed the patterns on it unintentionally. She seemed to recall something old, and a gentle smile slowly appeared on the corners of her mouth.

The author has something to say: The third volume will start soon. The main scene is in the palace. The things with the first family, as well as the running-in between the hero and the heroine will also be told here ... In addition, this book actually has a beginning. I quite like to lay the groundwork. I wonder if you can imagine the ending in your mind ...

Chapter 92 : The Imperial Palace War

As the princes grew older , except for the youngest few who were not of the right age, the rest of the princes were ordered to walk around the court, raising their own flags , each forming their own camp , and striving for the highest position.

The princes were all very ambitious. Those whose maternal families were strong would help them, while those whose maternal families were not so strong would look for study companions. Even their teachers and in-laws all formed their own small groups in the court to a greater or lesser extent , and had a group of people supporting them.

The three largest groups were none other than the eldest prince, the second prince, and the sixth prince. With the support of their respective in-laws , they had already officially started the sea trials . All the court officials were looking around anxiously, wishing they could meet a great man and ask who would be the successor to the throne so they could curry favor with him in advance.

The crown prince is undecided now , and it seems that the emperor has no plans to appoint a crown prince in the short term . If one can serve the master now and make outstanding contributions to the master's crown prince position , that would be a great achievement . After the prince ascends the throne in the future, that would be a clear achievement of following the dragon, and which family would not want that?

The emperor's attitude towards this was also very ambiguous. He neither supported nor opposed it, but there was a hint of indulgence in it.

Under such circumstances, many people were inevitably tempted, and secretly established some overt or covert connections with the princes, marrying their daughters to be concubines, going out for a drink together, or having a small gathering with each other. At first glance, there were few civil and military officials in the court who were content.

The Second Prince was implicated in the affair of Concubine Xuan some time ago, and was stripped of all his positions and sent back to his palace to await childbirth (crossed out) under house arrest. He was very frustrated for a while, but as a prince who had received higher education in the royal family, he quickly stood up from the huge blow, and with the help of the Second Prince and his party, he found a not bad part-time job – the Emperor finally entrusted him with the planning of this winter's sacrificial ceremony.

The ceremony was a major national event, usually presided over by the emperor or the crown prince himself, and it was rare for a prince to preside over it. The emperor's arrangement today seemed to carry a vague hint. Not only did the court officials smell something, but the usually cautious Second Prince also felt unusually good, as if he had vaguely seen the dawn of victory, and he was one step closer to that chair.

For a moment, the Second Prince got rid of his previous decadence and felt quite elated. Even the Second Prince's party became more arrogant and started to jump up and down.

The incident of Concubine Xuan implicated the Second Prince severely, and the Second Prince had no idea who tripped him until he fell into the gutter, and was very depressed about it.

Although he didn't know who had betrayed him, in fact all the princes were his imaginary enemies and were likely to have done this, so it made no difference whether they knew it or not. These days, several factions in the court were fighting each other like black-eyed chickens, and the battle was very intense.

Wei Mingjue left Zhaoren Hall, walked around the Imperial Garden, and ran into Li Yu head-on. His originally good mood instantly turned gloomy.

Li Yu is the second son of the Longxi Li family, and the second prince's cousin and staunch supporter. Due to class hatred and the battle for the throne, he has always been at odds with Wei Mingjue, the sixth prince's biological brother. He is like Cui Boxian and Wen Haoyu on another level, and they can never get along peacefully for long.

After all, Wei Mingjue was the legitimate son of the Empress, and he was of noble status. Although Li Yu didn't like him very much, he still stepped forward and bowed politely, and then said lightly: " What a coincidence. I was supposed to accompany my father to the palace to meet the emperor, but I didn't expect that the Eighth Prince would be here too. "

Wei Mingjue snorted and said curiously, " I should have said this. This is the imperial palace, my territory. You are a guest, please do as you please. "

" Really? " Li Yu raised his eyebrows and sneered, " When I was little, my aunt often took me here and said that I wanted to treat this place as my own home. Oh, sorry, I forgot that Your Highness was not here at that time, so I almost took over your place. It was really embarrassing. "

Li Yu's aunt is the current Empress Li.

Wei Mingjue's face turned completely ugly.

Calling Wei Mingjue the prince born by the empress dowager " his own home " and " the cuckoo occupying the magpie's nest " all the time really sounds heartbreakingly. When Li Yu said this, where did he put the empress dowager and her children?

Wei Mingjue's eyes were cold, and after a long while he said, .s right'That " After all, my mother is my second wife, so there are bound to be things that she can't take care of. It would be awkward for you to feel at home, and it would be embarrassing. In this light, I should really buy you a glass of wine. "

" neither fish nor fowl " with extra malice, and responded fiercely to Li Yu's words.

So what if my brother and I were born to the second wife?

No matter what, he is still the legitimate descendant of the royal family.

It's better than the second prince who is neither the eldest son nor the only legitimate son. He is a legitimate son, and so are I and my sixth brother. I and my sixth brother are not the eldest sons, so isn't he the same?

It is really pleasing to see him in such a dilemma.

In the so-called battle for the throne, there is never any such thing as first come first served.

Who doesn't have a secret? You are allowed to poke my wounds, but can't I be allowed to expose your scars?

#Come on, let's hurt each other #

#No one is worry-free, so don't blame anyone #

#If you want to play the snipe and clam fight, then both sides will be destroyed #

Li Yu's expression finally turned ugly. Standing together with Wei Mingjue, the two equally pale faces put together created an oddly harmonious look.

Li Yu bit his lip and spoke slowly: " My cousin has been very busy these days. He only wishes he had more hands. He doesn't even have the leisure time to serve me. He is not as free as Your Highness. "

Wei Mingjue curled his lips. Is this a mockery of me doing nothing?

" The more capable you are, the more work you should do. Second brother has been ' resting ' for so long, it's time for you to get busy. I'm sure you've been getting moldy in the mansion for the past few days, right? "

Li Yu said coldly: " Oh, Second Prince, this is a true carp turning over and leaping over the dragon gate, don't be jealous. "

Wei Mingjue was not a pushover either, he sneered: " A carp turning over? I've only heard of a salted fish turning over, I didn't even know there was such a thing as a carp turning over. You

better be careful, after all, a salted fish turning over is just a salted fish, it can't be eaten as a dish! "

Li Yu's face turned ugly, but he suppressed it and said sarcastically, " I finally got to see the Eighth Prince's eloquence. After all, the Queen is from the Xie family of Chen County, where many great scholars and writers have come from. Apart from the black sheep like Xie Tao, there must be many people with good eloquence. "

Wei Mingjue said coldly: " No, they can't compare to the Longxi Li family, whose business has spread to other countries. They are truly wealthy and powerful. "

Li Yu's face suddenly turned red, and he said angrily: " It's much better than your family harboring filth! "

Wei Mingjue's anger immediately rose. You can curse me, but why are you spitting nonsense? " Watch your mouth, you bastard! "

Li Yu was no pushover either. The two had been arguing for so long that he was already filled with anger. He refused to back down and spit at her, " I've already scolded you, what do you want to do? Are you going to kill me? "

Seeing him like this, the fire in Wei Mingjue's heart burned even more fiercely, like a firecracker about to explode, and he was about to slap the bitch in front of him to death: " You ..."

A calm voice interrupted him coldly: " What did you just say? "

The emperor is coming.

He walked closer, surrounded by a group of eunuchs, with a strange light flashing in his eyes: " Say what you just said again. "

Li Yu's first feeling was that he was doomed. He had scolded someone else's wife and children in someone else's home, and it was obvious that this person was not a good person. Even though his aunt was his ex-wife, after all, people are forgotten when they are gone. How could she compare to his new family now?

Alas, the imperial family is the most ruthless.

Thinking of this, Li Yu's momentum was punctured like a balloon by the emperor. He fell to his knees and whispered: " Your Majesty, please forgive me. I spoke out of turn. "

Who knew that the emperor didn't look at him, his expression was indifferent, and he just snorted softly: " I'm not talking about you. "

Li Yu & Wei Mingjue: ???

The emperor turned his gaze to Wei Mingjue and repeated calmly, " Repeat what you just said. "

Li Yu: Huh? Are you still thinking about your ex-wife?

Wei Mingjue: Father, can't you forget that woman from the Li family?

Empress Li, who was caught in the crossfire: It's none of my business!

Seeing that Wei Mingjue did not answer for a long time, the emperor seemed to have a hint of impatience in his expression: " Repeat it! "

Since childhood, the second person Wei Mingjue feared most was Wei Mingxuan. The first person he feared most was his father. Hearing his stern tone, he felt aggrieved that his father did not help him but sided with Li Yu. He also felt vaguely aggrieved for his mother who had been in charge of the harem for many years. Could it be that a living person is not even as good as a dead person?

But Wei Mingjue looked at the emperor's expression and repeated himself obediently: " Watch your mouth. "

The emperor's expression changed slightly, and he looked a little hopeful: " Are there a few more words at the beginning? "

Wei Mingjue: God, father, do you really want to be scolded?

The emperor frowned coldly, his gaze fixed on Wei Mingjue as if real.

Wei Mingjue immediately became like a mouse seeing a cat, repeating in a low voice: " Watch your mouth, damn it. " After saying that, he lowered his head obediently, just waiting to be scolded.

The emperor did not reprimand him, but only muttered a few words to himself, then laughed, with a helpless look on his face: " Okay, so you were lying to me from the beginning, no wonder I couldn't find it, no wonder. I was planning to ... "

Wei Mingjue & Li Yu: My father / uncle doesn't seem normal, what should I do? Someone come and save me!

The emperor restrained his smile and said to Wei Mingjue, " Go back to the study and read your books. When I asked you a few days ago, you couldn't even explain Han Feizi. If you still don't know anything when I ask you about academic matters again in a few days, I will give you a beating! "

Wei Mingjue then ran away crying.

The emperor then lowered his head and looked at the kneeling Li Yu for a few seconds, and said calmly: " Do you know who you are? "

Li Yu swallowed his saliva: " I know. "

The emperor snorted, very satisfied with his tact, and then asked: " Do you know what Mingjue's identity is? "

Li Yu continued to swallow his saliva: " I know. "

" That's good to know. " The emperor smiled slightly and waved his hand to the eunuch, saying, " Give him thirty strokes of the cane to teach him a lesson. "

The author has something to say: In the next chapter, my Aning will go to the palace to start looking for the next male supporting role. I am so awesome_ (—) _

Chapter 93 Vest Drop

the days passed , July soon ended. The weather gradually became cooler and the fragrance of osmanthus floated intermittently in the air . The Mid-Autumn Festival was finally here.

The word Mid-Autumn Festival was first seen in "Zhou Li". "The Book of Rites · Monthly Ordinances" said: " In the mid-autumn month, the elderly are taken care of, and porridge is eaten. " " The Book of Rites" records: The emperor celebrates " the sun in the spring morning and the moon in the autumn evening ." This festival originated from the emperor's sacrifice , and with the development of the times , it gradually entered the folk and had the most widespread and profound meaning – reunion.

For this reason, the Mid-Autumn Festival is considered the most important festival besides the Spring Festival. Every family, regardless of their wealth, will always gather together to eat mooncakes and reunite. The " Dongjing Menghualu" says: " On the night of the Mid-Autumn

Festival , the rich families decorate their terraces and pavilions , while the common people compete to occupy the restaurants to enjoy the moon . " Moreover, " the strings are heavy and the dishes are noisy. The residents near the city can hear the sound of the sheng in the middle of the night , which seems to be from the clouds. Children in the neighborhood perform wedding plays all night long; the night markets are crowded with people until they know everything. "

Ruan Kunning usually accompanied her parents, and the whole family gathered at the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Although it felt a little awkward with the people from the second and third rooms on one side, there was also a sense of joy of reunion. But this year, the family was separated, and when she thought about being alone with her family, she miraculously developed a subtle sense of reluctance.

In ancient times when taking concubines was legal, every noble family would often have several families living together. Some of the girls and boys could even line up as many as 17 or 18 people. Whenever the family gathered together, the scene was truly grand and grand. Ruan Kunning was not a person who liked crowds. When there were too many people, there would inevitably be disputes. It was better to keep it quiet.

She had originally wanted to spend a Mid-Autumn Festival with her family in peace. This was the first time. Thinking of this, she felt a little more expectant. However, a change of heart occurred temporarily – the current emperor held a banquet in the palace and invited officials of the third rank and above to attend with their families. Naturally, the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was also included.

This was also the respect given by the emperor, which ordinary people wanted but didn't have. Ruan Kunning felt a little depressed in her heart, but she still packed her things and prepared clothes and jewelry for the palace banquet. After all, it was the place in the world that paid the most attention to rules, and the slightest mistake would be fatal, so she couldn't help but be careful.

Cui had a broad vision and had been to the imperial palace before, so she gave her a lot of advice, which was enough for Ruan Kunning to benefit from.

Jinling is also one of the most ancient capitals in history. Many dynasties before this dynasty had their capitals here. The imperial palace was built according to the terrain. It was large in scale and majestic in architecture. The nine-day gates of the palace were open to the sky, and people from all over the world dressed in formal attire to pay homage to the emperor. It was just like this.

Ruan Kunning had never been here before, so everything she saw was new to her, but she didn't look around like a country bumpkin. She just nodded slightly and followed Cui slowly

without saying a word, behaving like a lady from a noble family. Her every move was proper and elegant. The nanny who came to pick them up had a calm expression on her face, but a hint of praise in her eyes – this was a lady who was truly brought up by a wealthy family.

Of course, she didn't want to admit that she favored Ruan Kunning because she was pretty.

The gravel road under her feet seemed to have no end. The flowers and trees on both sides were neatly cultivated. Teams of palace maids dressed in crimson palace dresses walked gracefully, like a delicate cloud. Ruan Kunning looked around without leaving any trace. Only then did she truly feel the vastness and heritage of this palace. Just when she was feeling a little impatient, the nanny stepped back a few steps and motioned Cui to go forward – they had arrived.

Ruan Kunning was standing behind Cui, and he glanced forward casually, and was suddenly startled!

【Σ(°△°|||){Oh my god! The host bacteria looks familiar...】

Ruan Kunning (っ°Д°;)っ: "Do you even need to tell me that? I'm not blind!"

[Haha, during this extraordinary period, the baby won't bother with you, so please take care of yourself, host bacteria ...]

Ruan Kunning stood there for a moment, almost thinking that she was seeing things. She blinked and looked at the person sitting on the high seat in the middle.

The man seemed a little surprised to see her. His dark and deep eyes narrowed slightly and he looked straight at her. A strange light seemed to flash across his eyes, but he said nothing.

According to the custom in the palace, the emperor was usually the last to appear. Perhaps it was a coincidence, for when everyone from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion came over today, the emperor had already sat at the seat of honor.

Neither Marquis Yongning nor Cui expected that the emperor would come so early today. They were surprised, but because they were walking in front of Ruan Kunning, they did not notice her abnormality and led her to bow: "Your Majesty, we pay our respects to you." Ruan Kunning's brothers and sisters also bowed.

The emperor didn't seem to have any intention of asking them to stand up. His eyes fell on Ruan Kunning indifferently, and there seemed to be a hint of mischief hidden in his deep voice: "It's been a long time since we last met, Miss Cao."

The Yongning Marquis and his wife looked at each other, feeling somewhat puzzled in their hearts. However, when they saw the emperor's gaze firmly fixed on their backs, they were both startled and immediately thought of Ruan Kunning.

After all, it was the emperor's presence, so they couldn't be rude. Marquis Yongning and Cui looked at each other, then suppressed their panic and waited quietly for the development of the situation.

Ruan Kunning: "..." Damn it, it's not that I don't want to report, it's just that the time has not come yet. What do you want me to say at this time? Long time no see, please take care of me? !

Seeing that she did not answer, the emperor's smile seemed to deepen, his body leaned forward imperceptibly, and his voice became softer: " I am talking to you, Miss Cao Nima. "

Ruan Kunning: It's not that I don't want to take revenge, it's just that the time has not come yet. The ancients were not deceiving me ...

The emperor did not ask everyone in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to stand up for a long time. The officials and wives who had already arrived had already become suspicious. After all, they just looked at the emperor's presence without saying anything. Even so, all kinds of gazes were cast over them from all around, some in surprise, some in envy , but more often in joy and full of malice.

There were a very small number of onlookers who were sharp-eyed and saw at a glance that the essence of the problem was with Ruan Kunning. Their faces changed to some extent, but considering that they were at a palace banquet, they suppressed their emotions with force.

Wei Mingxuan was sitting at the table with the princes, his fingers clenched so tightly that he almost crushed the wine glass. His eyes were filled with disbelief and his heart was in turmoil. He wished he could go down and hold Ruan Kunning in his arms so that no one else could see her.

What does the emperor mean by this?

In my previous life, I never realized that he had such feelings for Ruan Ruan.

Could it be that after my rebirth, I have changed so much?

How is this possible!

He was too familiar with the emperor's ruthless and plundering mentality that was deeply rooted in his bones beneath his gentle appearance, but precisely because of this, he felt even more frightened!

For the first time, he began to hate himself for being indecisive. If he wanted to be safe , he should have directly requested for the marriage earlier. Even if Ruan Ruan made him angry for a while, in the long run, it would eventually end happily, which was much better than being in a dilemma now.

I only regret that I was one step behind in chess. If I had just endured it like I am doing now, the situation would have been completely out of my control.

The Queen was very close to the Emperor. She followed his gaze and saw the stunning Ruan Kunning. Her heart skipped a beat.

She had only heard of Ruan Kunning but had never met her. She thought that one day Wei Mingxuan would bring her to her, but she didn't expect that she would meet him for the first time under such circumstances – under the emperor's interested eyes.

At first glance, the queen was captivated by her beauty, and then her heart tightened. After all, they had been married for many years, and she knew the meaning in the emperor's eyes too well.

But it was precisely because of this understanding that she was filled with the urge to go crazy.

She could spend more than ten years to defeat Concubine Su, and she could also spend ten years to defeat Concubine Xuan. Does she have to spend another ten years to defeat the next woman?

She had been by the emperor's side for many years, and had never seen the emperor look at anyone with this expression. Could it be that there was going to be a concubine who was more favored than Concubine Xuan?

voluptuous and slim woman after another to enter the harem, simply because these women were the same as her, unable to get the emperor's true love and only indulging in wealth and glory.

But it was different with her. After all, they were just one of the three thousand concubines, and she was the high and mighty queen, the only one who could sleep with the emperor in the underworld. Why would she bother with them and lose her status for nothing?

However, her heart ached. The woman in front of her was different in the eyes of the emperor!

Then what was the point of her forbearance and hard work for more than 20 years ? !

The Queen still had a dignified demeanor and an appropriate smile on her face, just like she had in the years deep in the palace. However, under the hem of her clothes covered by the imperial desk, the cloisonné and kingfisher-inlaid gilded armor was deeply embedded in her flesh. But the pain was not even a fraction of what she felt in her heart.

The emperor's gaze easily brought out her years of hard and useless forbearance, and tore apart the last bit of glory and dignity she had tried so hard to maintain. But even so, she still had to sit upright, dignified and elegant, maintaining the demeanor of a mother of the country.

maximum hatred value for her out of thin air . Seeing that there was no way to avoid it, she gritted her teeth and finally said, " I am Ruan Kunning, a servant. By chance, I am somewhat similar to your Majesty's old friend. It is my blessing. "

The emperor seemed to have no intention of embarrassing her. He slowly opened his narrowed eyes and snorted softly, saying, " Forget it, I was wrong. Please stand up and take your seat. "

In just a short moment, the family members were sweating and their hearts were beating fast. After hearing what the emperor said, they breathed a sigh of relief and followed the eunuch to their seats in their own house.

The family members were not stupid and they all felt something was amiss to some extent. However, it was a palace banquet and they were in public, so they couldn't say anything. They just kept it in their hearts and appeared calm on the surface.

Cui was extremely intelligent and perceptive. She sensed from the attitudes of the emperor and Ruan Kunning that something might have happened between them. She thought about her daughter's unparalleled beauty, the emperor's ambiguous attitude, and the complicated situation of the previous dynasty. A rare trace of sadness appeared on her face, and she felt a little worried in her heart.

After sitting down, it was probably the first time in Cui's life that she did something rude – after sitting down, she turned around and looked at her daughter. Although she was worried, she knew that it was not appropriate to talk about this matter at this time and place. She just squeezed Ruan Kunning's hand firmly, with silent encouragement and trust in her eyes .

Ruan Kunning felt warm in his heart and smiled faintly at Cui, not knowing how many people were dazzled by her smile.

Even though many people were feeling agitated, those who could attend the palace banquet were no ordinary people, and they suppressed their emotions very well, at least, that was what it looked like on the surface.

Everything went smoothly at the banquet. Zhonghe and Shao music was playing in the corridor, everything was in good order, the emperor and his ministers got along well with each other, there was singing and dancing, and everyone was talking and laughing. The emperor was drunk and left halfway, but the scene became even more lively.

The emperor's sitting here was, intentionally or unintentionally, an invisible constraint for his ministers. Once he left, they felt relaxed and the laughter and chatter among the ministers became louder.

A line of palace maids holding trays came down in neat dresses and placed the dishes bestowed by the emperor on each table in order.

The palace maid walked up to Ruan Kunning, knelt down respectfully, and handed the plate in her hands to her with both hands. Ruan Kunning reached out to take it, and felt a note being stuffed into her hand. She was startled in her heart, but her face remained expressionless.

In the middle of the banquet there was singing and dancing being rehearsed by the Music Bureau. The dancer had a slender figure and her movements were soft and graceful. She was also a master of dancing. For a moment, many people's eyes were focused on the dancer.

Ruan Kunning must have something on his mind. After thinking it over again, he quietly opened the note while no one around him was paying attention. There were only three words written on it in a very impressive manner.

Chengxiang Pavilion.

Chapter 94 Opening a New Dungeon

Ruan Kunning knew this place . He had passed by it when he entered the palace. It was on the north side of the banquet hall, just turn right when you go out.

She smiled slightly , raised her head without looking at it again , and just crushed the note.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of going over. They had only met once before, so it was nothing in the end. It seemed that the emperor didn't seem to care much about his impoliteness , so it was nothing.

What does the past matter now? Do you want to play some fun games with the emperor ?

It's better to forget it.

Just because of the subtle look Wei Mingxuan gave her just now , she was going to decline the offer.

The banquet went smoothly , beyond Ruan Kunning's expectation. She thought something unexpected would happen , but she didn't expect it to go so smoothly. When the banquet was over , the family went home smoothly.

But think about it, meeting the emperor and having such a fucked up first acquaintance is already the biggest problem today , is there still a bigger one to come? Then she can only laugh.

But now , she is exhausted both physically and mentally.

It's easy to tell that if she goes back , not only will she not have the chance to rest , but a trial will be waiting for her . Alas.

It was only autumn now, the evening breeze was very gentle, and the emperor had been standing under the albizzia tree outside Chengxiang Pavilion for a long time.

There were lights on both sides of the road, and the dim light exuded the fragrance of the albizzia flowers , which lingered in our hearts and lungs. A few stars twinkled in the sky, and the boundless night was indescribably quiet.

The chief steward Longde hesitated for a while, but finally stepped forward and reported carefully: " Your Majesty, the banquet in front has been over for half an hour. "

The emperor did not say anything, but looked up at the albizzia tree in front of him.

Its shape is green and shaded like an umbrella, its leaves are slender like feathers, and its delicate red flowers form lingering fireworks, which looks very beautiful and unique.

He thought about it and it seemed like the tree had been here since he was very young.

He sighed softly, with a sadness that he didn't even know where it came from. So many years had passed without him noticing.

Looking at the palace servants standing far away , he saw the cautious Longde and asked slowly: " What, is it over? "

Lund wiped his sweat without noticing. His job was not easy. "Yes."

The emperor smiled slightly, revealing a shallow dimple on his left cheek. He lowered his head and sighed faintly, "You are really ... heartless."

Gu Ruqin's tall figure appeared from the side path, quietly stepped forward and bowed, speaking in a low voice: "Your Majesty, there is news from the south, everything is as Your Majesty expected."

The emperor lowered his head, twisting a flower in his hand. His expression was normal, and he could not see any special emotions. He just said lightly: "It was just a whim. I didn't expect that I would get it right. It can be regarded as a trick."

The night was too dark to see the expression on Gu Ruqin's face. He whispered, "Fortunately, Your Majesty is wise."

The emperor seemed to no longer want to talk about official business. There was a hint of interest in his eyes. He raised his hand slightly, showed the albizzia in his hand to Gu Ruqin, and asked, "Do you have any flowers that you like, Mr. Gu?"

Gu Ruqin had no idea why the emperor asked this question, but after thinking about it, he answered truthfully: "Your Majesty, please forgive me. I have never liked such things."

The emperor smiled slightly, as if he remembered something, and said softly: "Originally, I didn't like it either."

Gu Ruqin sensed that there was something else the emperor was saying, and there seemed to be a turning point, so he just lowered his head and waited for the follow-up. However, the emperor remained silent and waved his hand to signal him to leave. Gu Ruqin's heart skipped a beat, his eyelids slightly closed, he bowed lightly, and left.

The emperor looked down at the flower in his hand, gently turned the fragile flower stem, and began to wonder in his heart when did he start to like something so fragile and short-lived?

Perhaps it was because the flowers of the Albizia Julibrissin were beautiful and unique, blooming in a patchwork of crimson, just like her rosy cheeks that day.

Ruan Kunning knew nothing about what happened in the palace. She didn't know that the emperor had actually been waiting for her there for two hours, nor that Wei Mingxuan almost broke his teeth. She certainly didn't know that the queen had smashed everything that could be

smashed in the inner room of Zhaoren Hall, and even her favorite mandarin duck jade vase did not escape this bad fate.

She only knew that she would have to deal with this three-court trial well.

Ruan Chengrui's temper still needed some tempering. The Yongning Marquis and his wife were afraid that he would lose his patience, so they did not ask him to stay. Xu Yunshan saw that her mother-in-law and father-in-law had subtle expressions and her husband had stayed, so she knew that it would be best for her not to get involved. She just said that she was going to take care of the two children and left. Cui was a little anxious, and the matter involved a lot of things, so she did not keep her.

Only Marquis Yongning, Cui, Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Kunning were left in the inner room. The lights were bright, but people's hearts were in turmoil.

Marquis Yongning was in a state of confusion and had many worries, but he did not rush to ask questions. He just sat there quietly without saying a word.

As for matters concerning the inner house, he had also left them all to Cui, and would not rush to ask Cui now. Cui looked fine, but there was a bit of worry and doubt in her eyes . Her gaze fell on Ruan Kunning, and she asked with concern: " I didn't have time to ask anything this day, and I don't know where to start. Let Aning speak for herself. You seem to ... know His Majesty? "

Ruan Kunning thought about how brave he had been that day, secretly wiped his cold sweat off his forehead, and did not dare to tell the truth. Instead, he embellished the facts.

" One day, when I went to pay respect to Madam Rusu, I met her in Echo Valley. We chatted casually for a few minutes and we found each other very ... speculative. "

" We introduced ourselves to each other, and then we chatted a few more words, and then ... we parted happily, in less than a quarter of an hour. "

Cui frowned slightly and said hesitantly : " Your Majesty ... how did you introduce yourself? "

Ruan Kunning also frowned and thought for a while, then said uncertainly: " It seems to be called ... Cheng Yuan? "

Cui quickly covered her mouth and said solemnly: " Shut up, the emperor's name cannot be spoken casually, it would be terrible if someone heard it. " She thought that the two of them were just casual acquaintances. After listening to Ruan Kunning's words, the emperor seemed

to be sincere, otherwise why would he really tell her his name? But when she thought about it further, she felt even more uncomfortable. She shuddered in her heart and forced the thoughts out of her mind, thinking carefully about what to do.

Ruan Kunning was really surprised when he heard this and asked, " So this is really his name? How come I have never heard of it? "

Cui glared at her with a look of disappointment: " Are you waiting for someone to hold a book and teach you how to pronounce the emperor's name? It's too late to avoid taboos, and your senior brother ... the Sixth Prince has always had a better relationship with you, but he never told you? "

Cui has always disliked Wei Mingxuan, but now she hopes that Wei Mingxuan can at least tell her something, so that she won't be completely in the dark like she is now.

Ruan Kunning said that she felt very wronged. If you don't believe me, try asking. Not to mention in ancient times, even in modern times, there would be no girl who would specifically ask her boyfriend " Hey, what's your father's name? " when they are in love .

Cui asked again: " You have always been careless. It's okay in front of us, but you must not be so in front of the emperor. Please think carefully. Have you done anything disrespectful in front of His Majesty? "

Ruan Kun would rather not tell the truth to the idiot, as that would be a recipe for disaster, so she said with a wink, " I have never been disrespectful. I am only a little frivolous in front of my mother and father. I have always been polite to others. "

Cui let out a breath slowly, and her heart, which had been tense all night, was half relieved. It was just a one-time meeting. Aning was always polite and modest in front of outsiders (are you sure?). It was no big deal. There were still many things that could be planned. But when she thought about the emperor's attitude tonight, her heart was lifted even more. Her spiritual sense was very sharp and accurate. The emperor's attitude was not like that of a stranger who had only met once and said a few words to her. Instead, it was ...

Cui frowned slightly, and the worry in her heart became more and more intense. However, looking at her daughter, she couldn't bear to scold her. After all, it was just a coincidence. It was not Aning's fault. She didn't know what to say. She just shook her head slightly and sighed silently in her heart.

After a while, seeing that Cui stopped talking, Yongning Hou frowned, stared at her with burning eyes, and asked softly: " Your name ... "

Ruan Kunning thought about his own name, his eyes suddenly shook, his heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys suddenly began to ache, he felt as if ten thousand horses were running through his heart.

After all, the Cui family was from a prominent family, and the Qinghe Cui family gave everyone a refined education. At most, Old Madam Cui would teach them some strategies for the harem, and they had never been exposed to those low-class stories, so naturally they wouldn't think about it in that direction for a while. But Yongning Hou and Ruan Chengqing were different. As men, they would of course be familiar with these things, and they realized the stupidity of this name almost immediately, and it felt like countless horses were running through their minds.

The emperor did not look like he knew nothing, but he still did not blame anyone. Therefore, Marquis Yongning now had the mind to ask slowly, but this did not stop his inner sadness. He found that when he had found nothing, his adorable little princess had turned into a slick old driver!

It's simply unbearable!!!

Ruan Kunning laughed dryly twice, silently mustered up his courage, looked at Yongning Hou with a playful smile, and said coquettishly: "I just picked one at random. Are you asking me to tell you the real name? "

Yongning Hou suddenly felt a little sad: "... It's really casual. "

Where on earth did my cute (dense fog) and lovely (dense fog) little Princess Aning go? ! Give her back to me!!!

Ruan Chengqing looked at Ruan Kunning helplessly, not knowing what he was thinking. He just shook his head silently and didn't say anything else.

Marquis Yongning silently wondered in his heart who had led his little princess astray. Countless thoughts flashed through his mind and he finally locked on the target. Since the water under the watch of Cui at home could not be leaked in, then it could only be outsiders. The people she had contact with outside were only the Cui family, the Jinyang Wang family, the Princess Lanling's Mansion, the Prince Rong's Mansion, and Xie Yifang's place.

The Cui family and the Jinyang Wang family are both big families. There may be some dirty tricks among them, but they will never expose them in front of guests and corrupt other people's children (are you sure?). These two options are naturally passed . Princess Lanling is generous, but she also knows her limits. The Xiao family in the mansion is also a scholarly family, so they will never do that. The Rong Palace is also well managed by Rong Princess, and the eldest aunt will naturally not corrupt her own daughter. As for Xie Yifang, although Marquis Yongning

doesn't like him, he also acknowledges his character (fog), so his ultimate suspect is – Sixth Prince Wei Mingxuan.

The princes coming out of the palace all look decent, but who knows what kind of filthy things are underneath? Haha. But I have seen through their nature, Wei Mingxuan, you can't deny it!

Wei Mingxuan's innocent face: Is it my fault?

Ruan Kunning unknowingly created an opponent with the maximum hatred value for Wei Mingxuan , and Wei Mingxuan knew nothing about it, so ... this round is actually a draw, right?

I feel sorry for the male lead for a second.

Eh? Why do you feel sad?

Because the heroine has the aura of a heroine, but the hero doesn't ... [Manual Bye]

The queen smashed everything in her inner room. Broken porcelain was scattered all over the floor, and the things in the room were in a mess. After a long time, she slowly calmed down. She felt as if all the strength in her body had been drained away. Finally, she fell to the ground, gritted her teeth and cried silently.

How could the emperor do this? How could he do this? How long would she have to endure this kind of life?

The sound of hurried footsteps approached from afar , breaking the peace that had just formed in her heart. The rules in the palace were very strict, and one of them was not to walk fast. This was her inner chamber, and those who could come in must be her confidants. There would not be anyone among them who was so ignorant of the rules. She was afraid that ... something big had happened.

As expected, Xue Lang's voice came from outside the door, with unprecedented urgency and astonishment: " Madam, Madam, something happened! "

Xue Lang's voice called the queen out of that world of sorrow and resentment. The queen smiled gently, slowly stood up, and slowly arranged her dress and hair. Finally, she gently adjusted the hem of her clothes, maintaining a gentle expression on her face, as if she was the noble and graceful queen again. There was no mirror in front of her, but she could imagine how she looked at the moment. She smiled with satisfaction, and then said sternly: " What are you shouting about? You ignorant people actually thought that I was dead. Why are you making such a fuss? How can this be allowed in the palace! "

Xue Lang opened the door in panic, her eyes filled with astonishment, and said anxiously, " My queen, His Majesty has just issued an order to welcome the daughter of the Ruan family ... into the palace! "

The author has something to say: Hahaha, isn't this development very refreshing? Come on, come on, hit me~ (^~^) ~

Chapter 95 Roommate Princess

The Queen's voice was so sharp that it seemed to pierce one's eardrums . It was filled with a kind of desperate shrillness. Her whole body was shaking. Although the Queen's heart told herself that it was impossible , her mind told her that it was indeed what Xue Lang said . The Queen trembled, and finally slapped him in disbelief, saying harshly: " What nonsense are you talking about! Ruan's daughter? What Ruan's daughter? Which Ruan's daughter?! "

Xue Lang was slapped hard by the Queen, and a palm print appeared on his cheek instantly . It looked particularly hideous and terrifying on his well-maintained face , which showed how much strength the Queen had used.

She was the Queen's confidant and had always been loyal . She had been with the Queen since she was a child. They had grown up together and had met Ruan Kunning with the Queen. Naturally, she understood the Queen's innermost taboos. She didn't even bother to touch her face and hurriedly said, " It's the girl from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion that the Queen met today! "

It was her , it was indeed her!!!

The queen's fingers clenched silently , and her well-maintained face stiffened uncontrollably . The blue veins on her forehead bulged out, and her complexion turned a frighteningly pale .

She muttered incoherently, whispering: " Sure enough, sure enough , I knew she was restless the moment I saw her, sure enough, sure enough ..." The Queen's expression suddenly became ferocious, and she gritted her teeth and said: " Bitch! What a powerful method, what a vicious mind! "

Xue Lang had never seen her like this before. No, perhaps it should be said that he had not seen her like this since many years ago. The person who made the Queen reveal this expression many years ago is now in a very bad situation. It is just unknown whether this Miss Ruan can survive the Queen's increasingly vicious methods after years of immersion in the deep palace.

The queen muttered silently for a long time, and her expression finally calmed down. However, Xue Lang knew deeply what kind of storm was hidden under this calm body. She did not provoke the queen again, but stood aside, waiting for the queen's next arrangement.

Sure enough, after a while, the queen asked in a serious tone: " This Ruan, " her voice was filled with a hint of disgust. After a few moments, she finally controlled her emotions and continued: " What position did His Majesty give her? "

Xue Lang spoke in a very soft voice, perhaps because he was afraid of irritating the queen again, and said, " I didn't give you any rank, but ... but ..."

She glanced at the Queen imperceptibly, her tone mixed with a bit of hesitation . The Queen glanced over and keenly noticed this. She snorted and said, " Just say it all at once. Why are you dithering? At this point, there is nothing I can't bear. "

Xue Lang looked a little hesitant , and after a pause, he said, " Your Majesty did not summon Ruan to the palace in his own name, but invited her in the name of the Queen summoning a minister. He did not deliberately prepare a place for her. He only said that Ruan had always had a good relationship with Princess Xihe, so he asked Ruan to stay with Princess Xihe, and he did not go to see her himself. "

The queen's brows twitched slightly, and her heart was filled with doubts and confusion.

If the emperor said that he had no feelings for Ruan Kunning, she would never believe it. She was not blind or stupid. They had been married for many years and she had some understanding of the emperor. If the emperor did not have ulterior motives, why would he recruit Ruan into the palace under his own name? Wouldn't it be a waste of time?

But if the emperor really wanted to do this, he could just give her a title and let her live in the palace. Why bother with Xihe? It was really unreasonable. After all, Ruan entered the palace this time under the pretext of the empress summoning her and accompanying the princess. If the emperor really took her in in the future, it would be easy to be criticized.

For the emperor, there are probably two types of women who cannot be married. The first type is blood relatives (cousins are blood relatives, cousins are not included). This is common to everyone, including the noble families in the folk. The second type is the empress dowager, concubines, elders, and even those around his children. After all, it would give him a bad reputation if it got out. One has to be extremely hungry to do such a thing. Therefore, if the emperor cares about his reputation, he basically will not do such a thing.

The queen thought she had a basic understanding of the emperor. He was a man with a strong desire to dominate. He didn't have any thoughts like being afraid of what others said, and he was not swayed by public opinion. On the surface, he was very bright and clear, but inside, he was very tough. But even so, he would not force himself to suffer when there was a clear opportunity to avoid trouble. Now that he had made such an arrangement, he would probably not take Ruan as his concubine.

Then why did he summon Ruan to the palace? He couldn't be trying to arrange a marriage for Mingxuan, right? The emperor didn't seem to have the character of helping others to achieve their goals. Besides, after all the trouble, even if the Ruan family wanted to marry her, she was not willing to let Mingxuan marry her. She saw that Ruan was a restless person, and she would not be disgusted if she married Mingxuan.

No matter what, since the emperor didn't seem to have any intention of marrying Ruan, the queen's first-level alarm was naturally lifted, and her expression seemed to be much gentler, but no one knew what she was thinking in her heart.

The Queen was a little tired. After all, it was already late. She had just been throwing things around and crying, which was very exhausting. So she waved her hand and told Xue Lang, "Keep an eye on that side for now. Come back and report if you have any news. We should be cautious in everything."

Xue Lang bowed her head and responded, then bowed and left. The Queen suddenly called her: "Wait a minute."

Xue Lang turned around again and said, "Yes, Madam, do you have any other instructions?"

The Queen looked at Xue Lang's swollen face, and her expression showed a bit of apology: "You don't have to come to serve me these few days. I was just anxious just now, so don't take it to heart."

Xue Lang shook his head gently and said: "This servant belongs to your Majesty. Why would you talk to me about this? It is your responsibility to share your worries. Besides ... I know that you are suffering in your heart." She finished speaking slowly, and without waiting for the Queen to say anything else, she bowed and left. The Queen looked at her retreating figure from one side and was stunned for a long time.

There was once a person who was as devoted to her as Xue Lang, but at that time she only thought about the person she fell in love with at first sight, and abandoned him again and again, wearing away his sincerity, until she entered the palace and it was her turn. Only when one's own thoughts were trampled under someone's feet and treated like this did he realize how unbearable that feeling is.

It was like the cold wind in winter blowing on my body, biting and freezing, even my heart was chilled.

It was already late at night, and the queen was wearing thin clothes. A gust of cold wind swirled towards her, and she shivered unconsciously, and her originally chaotic mood became clearer.

She chose her own path, so she will never look back. She has to keep going. Why think about the past?

I have stayed in this towering palace that is like a prison for too long, and I have become neither human nor ghost. Now that things have come to this, I must get something, right?

After all, there are gains and losses, that's what fairness is.

Ruan Kunning herself didn't really understand what the current progress was. She was in a daze and wanted to hang a sign on her forehead – Do Not Disturb.

She only knew that she had just gone through a three-court trial, and just when she was about to breathe a sigh of relief, the Queen's decree arrived, saying that she was asked to enter the palace to accompany the Queen and stay there for a few days.

Although the eunuch who delivered the imperial edict was very friendly, the empress was the empress after all, and there was a clear imperial edict, so Cui did not object. She just asked her to pack some things, gave her a few instructions, and asked her to bring Jingsu and Jingxiu into the palace.

She thought that the eunuchs would take her to see the queen, and she walked along with a nervous mood as if she was meeting her boyfriend's mother. However, she did not expect that the eunuchs would send her to Princess Xihe in the end.

When Ruan Kunning went to ask again, the eunuchs just smiled and said things like " The young lady will understand in time ", " The superiors are free to arrange it, the servants are just passing on the message ", " Just settle here for now, no need to be restrained " , etc. Ruan Kunning knew that they were just passing on the message for others, so she did not make it difficult for them and insisted on asking clearly.

She felt that the matter might be related to the emperor, but she didn't dare to test it. She believed that the eunuchs who were sent to deliver the emperor's orders were all smart, and if she plucked an eyelash, it would be hollow. She was never a very smart person, but just an above-average talent, so she just went with the flow and kept her self-awareness.

If Cui or my elder sister were here, they might be able to figure it out, but me? Forget it, I'd better just be obedient. I don't ask for any merit, but I just want to avoid mistakes.

Unlike her countless worries, for Princess Xihe it was simply a blessing from heaven. She ordered the palace servant to prepare a portion of her own things for Ruan Kunning, and took Ruan Kunning to familiarize herself with the environment in her palace. She asked all the palace people around her to meet Ruan Kunning to avoid the problem of not recognizing her. She also inquired about her food preferences and asked the small kitchen to prepare them early the next morning. She was very busy and even planned to have a night talk with Ruan Kunning in bed. She looked like a cute dog that had found a bone. She wanted to hug her and lick her, and was very affectionate.

Princess Xihe with pink bubbles all over her body ~ (—) ~: Aning is mine, mine, it's all mine, I'm so happy! What should I do if I want to fly! ~

Eunuch who announced the decree: Your Majesty, do you really want to place the goddess (crossed out) idol (crossed out) Miss Ruan (√) here? Perhaps this is the most dangerous place. Do you really want to reconsider it?

The author has something to say: The legendary story of the snipe and the clam fighting and the fisherman gaining is finally here ... I'm sure I won't get beaten if I write something so short and sharp~ (—) ~

Chapter 96 The Emperor Summons

Ruan Kunning actually lived a very comfortable life . To be honest, it was not much different from her life in Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Or it could be said that her life was even better.

Perhaps it was the emperor's order , so her things in the palace were prepared very completely. From Ruan Kunning's perspective, they were already extremely meticulous.

The embroiderer from the Imperial Household Department made clothes for her overnight according to her body shape . The material was the Jiangnan brocade , which seemed to glow under the sunlight . The two elements of gorgeousness and simplicity were integrated together in a contradictory yet harmonious way . It was extremely smooth , like flowing clouds, and very eye-catching. There were all kinds of jewelry, which were also exquisitely crafted, including tortoise-shell hairpins, vermillion hairpins inlaid with kingfisher feathers, pearl-like hairpins , oriental pearl and jadeite earrings , and many other treasures such as agate, Hetian jade , sapphire, coral, ruby and sapphire , which made her dazzled.

As long as you are a girl , there are probably few people who don't like these, and Ruan Kunning is no exception.

Princess Xihe was extremely keen on dressing Ruan Kunning in various kinds of clothes and jewelry and decorating the beauty with her own hands. She was covered in pink bubbles , immersed in the greatest satisfaction that a face-lover could get. Every day her eyes were shining and her whole body exuded an aura of happiness.

Ruan Kunning had a rare friend of similar age to accompany her (are you sure?). The two of them talked about girlish things and gossip together. They got along very well these days.

What Ruan Kunning liked most about the palace was probably that it was home to chefs from all over the world.

Some of them were famous chefs with clean backgrounds who were recruited from all over the palace, and some were imperial chefs passed down from generation to generation. They could cook palace dishes, of course, and even famous dishes from all over the country. Their dim sum and pastries were even more exquisite, which greatly satisfied Ruan Kunning's taste buds as a foodie.

Steamed yogurt with sugar, steamed chestnut powder cake with osmanthus sugar, Ruyi cake, almond Buddha's hand, acacia soup, auspicious fruit, lotus leaf soup, plum blossom cake, Qiqiao snacks, Zhaoji abalone cup, crystal winter melon dumplings, Suzhou's famous four-color crispy candy and fresh meat mooncakes, Zhejiang's crispy cakes, Jiangxi's wick cakes, Yangzhou's square cakes, Suzhou's peach crispy cakes, Jinling's sponge cakes, and so on are too numerous to mention. After just half a month, Ruan Kunning sometimes felt that she had become much rounder.

However, the old-timers (Princess Xihe) and the new-timers (all the palace ladies) in the palace said: You are beautiful no matter what! Really!!!

Under the influence of such sugar-coated bullets, Ruan Kunning was indeed somewhat reluctant to leave, but she was very clear in her mind. No matter how good this place was, it was not her home. A nest of gold or silver was always inferior to her own doghouse (Marquis Yongning (永寧): I always feel as if something strange has intruded ...), she waited patiently for half a month, but there was still no news from the emperor. She finally couldn't bear it anymore and tried to find out the news about the emperor from Tanxi and the princess.

Princess Xihe didn't like talking about other people with Ruan Kunning, no matter if it was Wei Mingxuan, Yu Nu or anyone else. The emperor was no exception. This was the time alone she had finally gotten, so how could she waste it on those insignificant people?

Wei – It doesn't matter – Mingxuan: Haha ... mistress is shameful!

Xiao – It doesn't matter – Wenlan: Haha ... a female supporting role who can't find her own position!

Emperor : Hehe ... naughty child !

But this was Aning who asked her, and even though she didn't want to talk to Aning about other people, she still had to answer. It was so annoying <(` ^')> .

Princess Xihe's beautiful brows slightly wrinkled, and after thinking carefully, she slowly said: " Father? He must be busy with the imperial examination fraud case of the previous dynasty. I don't know exactly, but I heard that the rumors were very serious outside, and he has been restless for several days. "

Ruan Kunning had been in the palace for less than half a month, and she had never inquired about the news from the outside world. She was very cautious and knew only what Princess Xihe had told her. Inevitably, she was somewhat isolated from the outside world, so she didn't know that Princess Xihe secretly burned the letter brought to her by Wei Mingxuan and Yu Nu (the male protagonist and the male supporting role fainted in the toilet ...), and she strictly controlled the opportunities for other beauty lovers to see Ruan Kunning, and even secretly became the president of the 100-year Beauty Federation of her beloved Aning ... [Manual Bye]

At this moment, she was quite interested in the news outside, and couldn't help wondering: " What's going on? It's boring here anyway, why not tell me about it. "

" It's not a big deal, " Princess Xihe would not refuse Ruan Kunning. After thinking for a while, she explained, " There was a candidate who was said to be a little famous in Jiangnan. Before the exam, he boasted that he would definitely get the top spot and that it would be easy to get the title of champion. But when the results came out, he only got the title of Tong Jinshi. Aning knew that Tong Jinshi and Ru Furen were the two biggest regrets in life. She was indignant and encouraged the failed candidate to write a ten-thousand-word letter, saying that the imperial examination was unfair and there was something fishy going on, and asked the emperor to retake the exam. "

" That's not the case. There have been many talented people who failed the imperial examination in every dynasty. " Didn't even Tang Bohu fail in the imperial examination? Ruan Kunning frowned and thought about it. A flash of inspiration came to his mind and he quickly grasped the key point and asked, " Who is the number one? He must have an extraordinary family background, otherwise this talented person wouldn't be so angry. "

" That's right, " Princess Xihe nodded in agreement, sharing the news she had found out with Ruan Kunning: " Aning is right. The number one scholar in this imperial examination is the youngest son of the Duke of Anguo, who comes from a family of scholars and officials. That's why there are voices outside saying that this imperial examination is unfair. Others may have doubts , but I know it clearly. Although this number one scholar doesn't like to talk, he is really knowledgeable. Even the great scholar Mr. Lu who was the emperor's teacher has praised him. It's just that he doesn't want to publicize it, and the Duke of Anguo's mansion doesn't want to attract attention and cause trouble, so few people know about it. I don't believe that he can't get the number one scholar with his own ability. "

Ruan Kunning could also understand the behavior of that talented man. Hatred of the rich exists everywhere. It is still like this in modern times, let alone in the ancient feudal environment, especially when the person who won over him is a rich and noble second-generation young man.

It's a pity that no matter what the outcome of this matter is, the young master of the Anguo Mansion is likely to fall flat on his face.

There will always be some obstacles, whether it is in terms of reputation or career. Following the crowd is what most people like to do. I just hope he is mentally strong and can withstand the rumors from the outside world.

" Things like this are the most difficult to distinguish, " Ruan Kunning shook his head and said, " What's more, that so-called talent instigated the failed candidates to make trouble together. Just think about it, there are so many scholars in the world, how many people pass the exam, and how many people fail. Naturally, they have more momentum. Regardless of whether this matter can be settled, I am afraid that the champion will suffer. "

When Princess Xihe saw the sigh and sympathy on Ruan Kunning's face, alarm bells immediately sounded in her heart, and she immediately put away her sympathy for the young master of the Duke of Anguo's Mansion.

Girls always like talented men, let alone the top scholar. However , even the Sixth Prince and the Third Young Master Xiao were defeated by me. You should not be so wishful thinking about this young master of the Anguo Mansion. Hahahahaha ... Princess Xihe paused, and then continued slowly: " But, as the saying goes, flies don't bite seamless eggs. I just heard someone say that. Who knows what kind of person he is? It's hard to predict whether he will be criticized for his real problems. "

The one who got bitten : ... So it 's all my fault? I feel so wronged!

Ruan Kunning didn't really want to find out about this, he just wanted to ask what the emperor was doing. Seeing that Princess Xihe didn't seem very happy, he said, "Forget it, it was just a few casual words, don't take it to heart."

Princess Xihe nodded calmly, her heart leaping with joy. Her tone was somewhat helpless: "That's right. What else can we do? Forget it. We are just girls in the boudoir. We are afraid that we can't control much of the affairs in the court. Let's just wait and see how things develop. Besides, if we need to worry, it should be our father and the court officials who should worry about it."

"That's right." Ruan Kunning didn't have the mood to think about those trivial things. She just responded casually. However, what she was thinking about in her heart was the purpose of the emperor calling her into the palace.

Originally, she saw that she had not been summoned in the palace for half a month, and she thought that the emperor was playing hard to get. She didn't expect that there was really something holding her back. It seemed that she was judging others by her own standards.

But looking at the current situation, the emperor might still be busy, and I won't be able to see him in the short term. However, Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that this was actually a good thing. The chefs in the palace were very good at cooking, and I should enjoy their cooking for a few more days.

Thinking of this, she began to enjoy her life of a parasite with a clear conscience.

Perhaps Ruan Kunning did not light up the skill point of foresight, so her guess was not accurate. On the second day, Longde, the chief steward of the emperor, came to summon her in person and took her to the Xuanshi Hall.

The chief steward Longde looked to be in his early forties, with a fair face and no beard. He was extremely kind and did not act like a superior to Ruan Kunning, but was very respectful.

Ruan Kunning smiled and smiled calmly, but she felt worried and a little nervous in her heart.

Are you kidding? This is a meeting with the emperor alone. Unlike the palace banquet, the emperor will no longer care about other people's opinions. Ruan Kunning couldn't help but think in his mind, if something really happened, what kind of punishment would he be sentenced if he killed the emperor? He had a lot of fun imagining.

In the end, she felt relieved. The incident had not happened yet, so why should she scare herself and put herself in a bad position? After thinking this through, Ruan Kunning calmed

down a lot. She smiled and asked Long De: " I have a question here. I'm afraid I'll have to trouble the steward to answer it. "

Longde seemed to be born with a pair of smiling eyes. When he squinted his eyes, he looked like he was smiling: " Miss Ruan, please forgive me. Please ask me anything you want to tell me. I will tell you everything I can tell you. "

He actually said this very cleverly, adding a prefix " as long as he can say " in front of it . But considering his status, he was actually giving Ruan Kunning a lot of face. After all, he was the chief steward of the emperor and was in charge of the Xuanshi Hall. Sometimes, even the six ministers found it difficult to get him to serve with such a smile.

Ruan Kunning sensed his kindness and returned the favor: " Then I will speak frankly about your Majesty's mood today. " She blinked her eyelashes very lightly, like a butterfly perched on a branch, and asked in a low voice: " Are you okay? "

Longde still looked at her with a smile on his face, but he began to understand why the emperor had lost his appetite these days. He thought it was because of the chaos in the previous dynasty, but now he thought that the emperor had been on the throne for many years and had experienced many storms. How could he really worry about this? Seeing such a beauty, even a eunuch like him would blame his parents for sending him to the palace, let alone the emperor.

What's more ... Londe has followed the emperor for many years after all, and he can guess what he is thinking. Naturally, he can understand his depression these days.

His voice was also very low, perhaps because of his own emotions, it sounded like a low sigh: " Miss Ruan, don't worry. No matter whether His Majesty is in a good mood today, he will feel better after seeing you. "

The author has something to say: Will I tell you that the top scholar will become a face-chaser in front of our Aning? Actually, I like the emperor uncle quite a lot~ (^~^) ~

Chapter 97 Talking about Friendship

It was just after two hours in the afternoon , the sun was sinking with a light red glow, and there was a hint of coldness and loneliness. The hottest time of the day had passed, and the Xuanshi Hall was also a little cool . Unknown spices were curling in the crane-head incense burner, emitting light green smoke . The fragrance was also hazy and cold, with a very light and cool feeling. When you take a breath, it seems that your heart and lungs are washed by the cool breeze , which is really a rare treasure.

Ruan Kunning learned perfume making from Madam Rusu , who was an expert in this field . Ruan Kunning did not dare to say that he had completely inherited her legacy , but he felt that he had some knowledge of perfumes. With just a sniff, he guessed that the main ingredients were probably vanilla, cinnamon and patchouli leaves , but he did not know where the cool fragrance came from.

She was a little itching to try her hand, but considering that this was not a good time in the presence of the emperor , she suppressed the thought and paid her respects politely.

The carved windows in the Xuanshi Hall were still open , and the wind from outside blew into the hall lightly or softly . After all, the sun was not high in the sky, and the wind was a bit chilly. Ruan Kunning's clothes were not very thick, and she felt a little cold and shivered slightly. The emperor probably noticed it and waved to the palace maid standing on the side. The palace maid understood and walked over to gently close the window.

The emperor was sitting upright on a chair with an open memorial in front of him. He looked a little tired. He rubbed his forehead slowly and then pointed to the chair below her: " Sit down. No need to be so formal. " After saying this, he said no more.

Fortunately, the tea here is also first-rate, and there are fruits and snacks on the silver-carved plate on the side. Although it is not good to eat without image in front of the emperor, it is also good to look at it, so as not to be sitting idle. Ruan Kunning did not say anything, but raised his hand elegantly to hold the tea, his eyes and nose watching his heart without saying a word.

It was late autumn now, and fruits were out of season. These were probably sent from the hot spring resort outside Jinling. Princess Xihe also had some, but not a lot. However, it was obvious that these snacks would be given to the emperor and empress first, and then to others. There wouldn't be much anyway, so naturally there would be less for the people below.

The emperor remained silent, and Ruan Kunning didn't know how to speak either.

She is not a fool, and her perception system has not been destroyed. She can feel that the emperor seems to have some subtle feelings for her. After all, women are more sensitive in this regard.

But what should she say to him? Ruan Kunning really couldn't think of anything no matter how hard she tried.

Could it be that she would run up to the emperor with a heroic spirit and then say to him confidently: " Although you didn't say anything, I know you are interested in me, but you better give up this idea. I will never like you. "

It's so shameful just thinking about it.

Even though Ruan Kunning has always been thick-skinned, he couldn't suppress the urge to cover his face at this moment.

So she decided to play dumb and pretend she knew nothing.

Although the emperor was always kind to her, she would not really be out of control. The difference in their status meant that she could only respond passively and must not take risks. Ruan Kunning was aware of this.

The emperor lowered his head slightly, his eyes fixed on the memorial in front of him. The imperial pen in his hand did not move for a long time. Ruan Kunning did not dare to speak, and the palace servants did not make any sound either. For a moment, only the faint sound of the wind outside could be heard from time to time. The atmosphere was extremely quiet.

The two of them sat there in silence for a while, no one said a word.

The incense burner attracted Ruan Kunning's attention. She couldn't help but look over there and began to wonder what was mixed in the spices. She didn't think about anything else for a moment.

The tea was still very hot. Ruan Kunning opened and closed the lid of the teacup from time to time, but no sound was made. The tea inside was emitting hot steam, and a peaceful tea aroma was rising in the room.

The emperor wrote a few words, closed the letter and handed it to Longde at the side, saying in a low voice: " It's rose water. "

" Hmm? " Ruan Kunning was slightly startled, then she realized that the emperor's answer was probably the question she was thinking about. She thought about it and became interested: " It's not just that. If it was just rose water, it wouldn't have this effect. "

The emperor smiled gently: " First, chill the main ingredients, and wait until the cold air has completely penetrated them before soaking them in the rose water. "

" So that's how it is. It's really rare to have such a delicate mind. " Ruan Kunning figured it out. His brows instantly relaxed and his face instantly became more lively , just like a slowly blooming rose . The emperor's eyes couldn't help but flash: Your Majesty " , it's even more rare for you to know this. "

Longde glanced at the emperor's expression imperceptibly. Others didn't know, but he began to know it clearly. The emperor specially looked for this strange fragrance in the inner treasury because he knew that Miss Ruan was good at making perfumes. He also asked a lot of questions specifically, so he could explain it clearly.

The emperor did not mention this incident, but changed the topic, smiling and showing concern: " You have been in the palace for more than half a month. Are you used to living in Xihe's place? "

" I'm used to living here, " Ruan Kunning said respectfully, but she didn't make people feel constrained. She only made people feel that her words and actions were smooth and proper. She thought about it carefully and added, " The chefs in the palace are very good. "

The emperor remembered Longde saying that she had eaten all the snacks in the palace in just half a month, and couldn't help but smile: " Really? If so, then I'm relieved. "

The emperor had a dimple on his left cheek. Ruan Kunning had never noticed it when she had seen him before. Now that she was closer, she could see it clearly and couldn't help but feel moved.

But she had a bad habit. Whenever she saw people with dimples on their faces, her fingers would itch and she couldn't help but want to poke them. However, there were very few people with dimples around her. At present, the only people she knew of with dimples besides the emperor were Prince Rong and Wei Qingke and his son. Maybe it was inherited from their family?

Because of this, for a long time when he was a child, Wei Qingke, the poor cousin with two dimples, was very timid towards Ruan Kunning, the evil cousin. He was so frightened that he ran away. Ruan Kunning also often took advantage of her young age to act cute and poke Prince Rong's face ~()~.

But as she grew older, she naturally had more restrictions, so she had no choice but to reluctantly put away her restless heart and equally restless fingers.

Now Ruan Kunning's fingers were itching. She clasped her hands together and tried hard to control the urge.

The emperor's words just now were too intimate, and Ruan Kunning didn't know what to say. She could only pinch her fingers and continue to speak in an official tone: " Thank you, Your Majesty, for your concern. It is my honor. "

" You can speak as you like, don't be restrained, " the emperor's eyes glowed with gentleness, as if he remembered something, with a hint of teasing in his eyes: " I have done the most daring things, and now I see you being so serious, it really hurts my teeth. "

Although he was being polite, the intimacy in his words was obvious. Ruan Kunning felt a toothache. The dimple on his face didn't seem so friendly anymore. She began to sincerely regret what she had done, but she didn't want to follow the emperor's lead and jump into a topic that was obviously a trap. She immediately sat up straight with a serious face: " How can I be rude in front of His Majesty? "

The emperor's smile faded, and he sat upright, saying in all seriousness: " Maybe I am old and can't remember many things clearly, Longde, " he looked at the crowd on the side, Longde: " Go check the laws of the Great Qi Dynasty to see what the crime is for attacking the monarch. Oh, " he seemed to suddenly remember something, and added: " I almost forgot, your surname is not Ruan, your surname is Cao, and you have to add another crime of deceiving the monarch ... "

Ruan Kunning lost his temper in an instant: "... If you have something to say, just say it nicely. It's so boring to live so seriously ..."

The emperor was thinking of something, he shook his head helplessly and said with a smile: " Finally you are willing to talk to me properly? "

Ruan Kunning suppressed his urge to scratch the wall, looked up at the ceiling (crossed out) and said, "... Let's talk about our friendship. "

" Okay, then let's talk about our friendship. " The emperor looked very friendly, just looking at her with a smile, and said: " You are really cruel, you don't even want to show me any affection, and made me wait alone for so long. "

He seemed to be talking about Ruan Kunning breaking the promise that night and not going to Chengxiang Pavilion. His expression was half-smile and it was hard to tell whether he was happy or angry.

Ruan Kunning: ... This seems to be a fatal question. Can I choose to remain silent?

The emperor didn't really intend to get an answer from her. Besides, judging from her flexible appearance, she might not be able to tell him the truth, and he didn't know how she would answer him.

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and changed the subject abruptly: " When you came in just now, your Majesty seemed to be in a bad mood. What happened? "

The emperor's gentle expression was restrained, his eyebrows suddenly became sharp, and he sneered: " Because of the mess they made in the previous dynasty, I have been busy these days. It was not until today that I finally found some free time to see you, but the Jinyiwei reported that those officials who eat the court salary actually have the leisure to sleep with prostitutes. It's really absurd. The atmosphere of the previous dynasty was so corrupt, how can I be happy? "

Oh, Ruan Kunning understood immediately.

The emperor was a typical example of someone who had to work overtime to clean up other people's mess. He worked himself to death for a month only to find out that the person who caused the trouble was on a paid trip. The strong contrast made him resolutely angry.

There were crystal clear grapes on the table, which looked fresh and lovely. Ruan Kunning stretched out his hand, tore a grape and put it into his mouth. After swallowing it, he tried to enlighten him: " You can't think about things like this. Thinking like this will only make you more angry. You should think that the pimps in the brothel work hard every day, but they still take time out from time to time to come to the court to worry about the country and the people. In this way, you will feel that the social atmosphere is actually quite good, right? "

The Emperor (—□—): "....." What you said makes a lot of sense. I am speechless.

Butler Longde, who had been eavesdropping, failed to play his role as a nobody and burst out laughing. The emperor frowned and glared at him, but then he couldn't help laughing himself.

Different from the smile just now, this time there was indeed some sincerity in it.

The corners of the emperor's lips curved up softly, and his eyes showed some strange emotions, as if he was sighing softly: " You, really are ..."

He didn't continue talking, and stopped talking halfway. He looked at Ruan Kunning, shook his head gently, and said no more.

The author has something to say: Your second update has been dropped, please check it out~ (—~—) ~

Chapter 98 : Appreciating Your Kindness

Emperor Ruan Kunning stopped talking , but he was a little impatient. After holding back for a while, he finally couldn't help asking: " I have been thinking about a question these days . Now that I have the opportunity , I have to ask it. " She looked at the emperor's face and saw that he looked normal and listened attentively, then continued: " Why did you summon me to the palace? "

The emperor smiled , probably guessing that she would ask this question , so he raised his head and looked straight into her eyes without any hesitation: " Because , I want to see you. "

Ruan Kunning's heart skipped a beat, he turned his head away , coughed lightly, and did not respond to his words, but just said: " I have been here for a long time . The palace is prosperous and majestic , of course it is a good place to go , but unfortunately it is not a place I should stay . Half a month has passed , my family must be very worried, and it is time for me to return home. "

The emperor just looked at her lips opening and closing, and shook his head gently: " No. "

Ruan Kunning blinked, having a bad feeling , and asked, " Why? "

The emperor laughed. The dimple on his left cheek was so charming that Ruan Kunning couldn't help looking at it. His eyes were deep and bright. He smiled and said, " Why don't you guess? "

Ruan Kunning shook his head, refusing to answer the question, and asked directly: " I was born dull, so you should just tell me the answer directly. "

" If you are dull, how can you be smart? " The emperor took a sip of tea slowly, then answered her question with a smile: " Because I can't bear to leave you. "

Ruan Kunning had just taken a sip of water when she immediately felt the urge to spit it all out. However, due to Cui's excellent education, she forced herself to swallow it down, and then she covered her lips and coughed several times.

She had an extremely beautiful face, with clear and elegant eyes, which made her very easy to attract men. However, after a low cough, her jade-like complexion seemed to be stained with a layer of red clouds, stained with the delicate color of peach blossoms, so bright and beautiful that it was beyond description. The emperor's eyes were filled with strange ripples, and the fingers holding the cup tightened slightly for a moment, and then he smiled and said: " Why, are you too happy? "

Ruan Kunning coughed a few more times and felt that after today, his lungs would probably be damaged, so he gave up on treatment.

This time, the emperor was not as perfunctory as he was last time. There was a hint of teasing in his eyes: " You have coughed so many times in just a short while. Have you caught a cold? Mulberry, chrysanthemum and almond tea is the most useful. Remember to ask the palace maid to make you a cup when you go back. "

Ruan Kunning coughed again, and the red clouds on his face became more and more dense.

The emperor looked at her, his eyes were filled with a bottomless black pool, he clapped his hands and asked with a smile: " Are you angry with me? "

" Hmm? " Ruan Kunning's eyebrows moved slightly, feeling that the topic had finally returned to normal, and asked back: " I don't quite understand what you mean. "

" What I mean is, " the emperor looked into her eyes, holding his chin with one hand, and smiled gracefully, " Don't you think what I did was too abrupt? Aren't you angry? "

Ruan Kunning did not say empty words like " It is my honor and I am deeply grateful for your grace , " because there was really no need to do so.

For someone you can't see through, such as the emperor in front of you, it is better to tell the truth honestly. The emperor is not the kind of person who cares about trivial matters. He didn't even mention her rudeness at the beginning, so he wouldn't get angry over a few words.

Ruan Kunning did not make a joke to get by, but thought seriously for a moment, her eyes dark and bright, and finally said slowly: " But in fact, these have not harmed me, right? "

She was not really stupid. She might be a little confused at the beginning, but half a month was enough. The emperor could have issued an edict to summon her to the palace directly, but he did not do so. Instead, he concealed the situation before calling her into the palace and to accompany Princess Xihe. Whether he did it intentionally or unintentionally, Ruan Kunning was grateful for his kindness.

Ruan Kunning had worried before that she would really become Wei Mingxuan's stepmother without knowing it, but just by looking at the fact that the emperor arranged her to be with Princess Xihe, she knew that he actually didn't have this idea.

So what was there for her to worry about? Just think of it as a trip to the palace. It would be tiring at best.

What he did might have caused trouble for Ruan Kunning, but in reality, the emperor had not caused any actual or reputational damage to her.

Some people may think Ruan Kunning is stupid, just like there is a person who can kill you but doesn't kill you, what can you be grateful for? Your life is your own, isn't it? Then you are grateful to him, isn't that stupid?

But Ruan Kunning knew that this was not the case.

She and the emperor lived in a different era and had different values.

In this world, Ruan Kunning has never been exposed to any physical objects from later generations. She will not make things like explosives, cement, glass, soap, etc., nor will she plagiarize the masterpieces of famous artists to enhance her reputation. The only thing she has from later generations is probably her independent and strong thoughts.

But the emperor is different from her. He grew up in the palace and was taught by the previous emperor. He received the coldest and sharpest imperial education and the most orthodox feudal patriarchy baptism. Ruan Kunning did not believe that the previous emperor would deliberately light up his useless skill points such as being kind and considerate.

The true way of an emperor is to be Confucian on the outside but legalist on the inside, and to be sweet on the outside but treacherous on the inside. Emperors may say that they put the people at their heart and that water can carry a boat but can also capsize it, but everyone knows clearly what the truth is, but no one is smart enough to point it out.

The supreme imperial power is one of the things that absolutely cannot be violated in this era.

This was not the rule of law society that Ruan Kunning had experienced before. Here, the imperial power was above everything, and no one had the right to say no. And she had too many things to worry about, including the family of Yongning Marquis, the relatives of the Cui family. She was not a saint, but she could not be really hard-hearted, and she could not be like the end of the world, where one person was full and the whole family was not hungry.

Therefore, if the emperor really issued an edict, at least on the surface, she would have no way to disobey it, but the emperor did not do so.

He even used the Queen's decree in a roundabout way to protect her reputation. Perhaps, in his opinion, it was just a trivial matter, but from Ruan Kunning's perspective, it protected her reputation and the Yongning Marquisate's reputation and prevented any rumors from spreading.

It was the emperor who falsely conveyed the empress's decree, so even if the empress was unhappy, she would not say it openly to embarrass the emperor. On the contrary, she had to help the emperor smooth over the matter.

The emperor may not be a true gentleman, but he is not a true villain either, at least in front of Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning was already very satisfied that the emperor, as the epitome of feudal patriarchy, could take these things into consideration .

She was grateful for his kindness. No matter what his purpose was, at least the result was not bad for her and the Yongning Marquisate. So Ruan Kunning reciprocated his kindness and behaved well in the palace without causing any trouble.

At present, she has no way to confront the imperial power head-on, but this does not mean that she really has no way. "Force can defeat skill" is not an empty talk. What she knows far exceeds that of the world, so it is very easy for her to do something if she really wants to.

The emperor stared at her quietly for a moment, and finally spoke again. His pupils were dark and his voice was low. It seemed that the little emotion he expressed to himself at least seemed to be dissipated by the wind. Ruan Kunning had to use all her hearing to hear it. He said: "... What a pity. "

Ruan Kunning was a little confused and felt a little embarrassed. Just as he was about to speak, he was interrupted by Longde's voice: " Your Majesty, the Minister of Justice and the Minister of Rites are here. "

The emperor's brows twitched slightly, and the dark look in his eyes disappeared. He pointed to the screen of thousands of mountains behind him and said, " It would be awkward if you run into them now. Go to the back and stay for a while. " He paused for a moment and then warned, " Don't make any noise. "

Ruan Kunning was feeling somewhat awkward and was hoping someone would come and break this awkward situation. When he saw someone coming, he wanted to entertain him on behalf of the emperor. After hearing what he said, he nodded hurriedly and went behind the screen.

Passing through the wall behind the screen, there seemed to be a suite inside. The kang was heated warmly, and on the small table next to it were many memorials and various official documents neatly stacked. Ruan Kunning just glanced at them and then looked away, sitting down obediently on the kang without picking up or looking at anything else.

After all, there was only a screen and a wall at the corner, so people outside could not be seen. Similarly, people inside the house could not see people outside, but the sounds were very clear.

Two voices sounded at almost the same time, one was deep and one was older : " I am the Minister of Justice Hua / Minister of Rites Wen Xuan, respectfully wishing you the best of health. "

There was a crisp sound of cups colliding together, as if the emperor had taken a sip of tea. His voice was deep and powerful, different from the light and casual voice just now: " I am in good health. Please stand up and take a seat, both ministers. "

It was the deep voice that spoke first: " I respectfully obeyed the order of Your Majesty and randomly selected the failed candidates and the successful candidates from the Jingzhao Yin Mansion. The unsuccessful candidates were selected and judged on the spot. As expected, almost no one answered the question of the failed candidates. However, the champion was very knowledgeable and had extraordinary insights. He was indeed a capable official. It was rare for him to have such insightful opinions even though he was born in the Duke's Mansion. "

The older voice continued, " Those failed candidates were probably influenced by the previous dynasty's customs and only knew how to write about the romantic affairs of the boudoir. Their articles looked gorgeous, but when you really think about them, you won't find any practical use in them. After this incident, we should put a stop to this kind of decadent and chaotic trend among the people and even the government. After all, there are fewer and fewer people who are willing to get down to earth and do practical things. "

" You two ministers are right. This is exactly what I meant. " The emperor was silent for a while and sighed.

The deeper voice seemed to be thinking of speaking in one go, and said in a sonorous and powerful voice: " Your Majesty, Rong Bing, I have something to say. The so-called ten thousand words written by the examinee this time may not be someone who is behind the scenes to instigate something strange. The imperial examination is the cornerstone of the country and must not be allowed to fail. Their target is not only the unfairness of this imperial examination and the Duke of Anguo's Mansion, but also the examiners and your majesty's holy judgment. This matter involves too many things, has a great impact on the people, and involves a wide range of people in the court. In my humble opinion, the people behind the scenes must be severely punished, and this matter must be thoroughly investigated! "

Before the emperor spoke, he heard Longde asking for instructions: " Your Majesty, Prime Minister Su wants to see you. He is waiting outside the palace. "

The deep voice seemed to hum, and the older voice also coughed faintly.

There was a shady deal, Ruan Kunning almost instantly thought of it, and she was afraid that Prime Minister Su was somehow involved in this matter. She thought about it in her heart and realized that Prime Minister Su was Su Li's grandfather. She immediately became interested and silently stretched her ears to listen to the excitement.

Chapter 99 The Assassin Arrives

The emperor hesitated for a few moments , then smiled and said, " Please let him in. "

Prime Minister Su was probably old, his footsteps were much lighter than the two ministers just now, and he spoke a little weakly . After greeting the emperor , he began to pant: " Your Majesty, the ten thousand words written by the candidates this time is of great importance. If it is not handled properly, it will inevitably cause a lot of discussion among the people . Our dynasty governs the world with benevolence and filial piety. I, an old minister , dare to ask Your Majesty to handle this matter leniently , so as to comfort the hearts of thousands of candidates and appease the criticisms of the people. "

The deeper voice seemed to be somewhat disdainful , saying: " Prime Minister Su really said it too easily. He incited public opinion and threatened the emperor , causing the whole of Nanjing to be in an uproar . Local public opinion is also boiling , and there is some unrest . Now you can just say leniently and that's it? "

Prime Minister Su countered: " Minister Lou is still too young , he is stubborn and does not know the doctrine of the mean. There are too many people involved in this case, many of them are candidates from all over the country . The law does not punish all of them, how can they all be punished? "

The deep voice expressed its disdain succinctly with two words: " Haha! "

Prime Minister Su suddenly started coughing violently, and it sounded like he was about to choke out.

The older voice interrupted, " This matter is of great importance. We ask Your Majesty to make a decision. "

The other person also reacted quickly and spoke up, asking the emperor to make a judgment.

The emperor seemed to be pondering something, and after a while he said, " This matter involves a wide range of people, and the government and the people are all discussing it. The imperial examination is the cornerstone of the country, and the candidates are also the pillars of

the future. This time, I caused such a big mess. It is my fault for not paying attention. It may not be a warning from heaven. I am not virtuous enough. I cannot protect the three lights above and the people below. I will issue an edict to apologize to the world. "

Listening to these words, Ruan Kunning felt that the image of an emperor who loved his country and his people came to life on the paper. He was truly a typical virtuous and benevolent monarch.

But for the prime minister and the two ministers, it was like a bomb being thrown on their heads. Although this incident was a big deal, it was far from the point where the emperor would issue an edict of guilt. The shock caused by the imperial examination chaos was probably not as great as an edict of guilt from the emperor.

This time, not only the two ministers, but even Prime Minister Su, who advocated a lenient sentence, jumped up. He just wanted to give leniency to the candidates involved in this matter, but he never expected that the emperor would play such a big game. His coughing got better and his voice had some strength. He hurriedly said: " Absolutely not, this is a case of the candidate's misconduct, and he should be dealt with. How can you impose it on Your Majesty? Absolutely not, absolutely not! "

If the emperor really issued an edict of repentance, then it would really make the matter worse.

The two ministers were also shocked and wanted to say something to dissuade him, but were stopped by the emperor.

" I have made mistakes, so I have nothing to deny, but I don't intend to take all the responsibility, " the emperor looked at the Minister of Justice, his eyes sharp, " Decree that the leading candidate be stripped of his honors, and his descendants will never be recorded in the imperial court. The principal offender will be stripped of his honors, and the other accomplices will not be recorded in the imperial court for ten years. I decree this. "

The emperor's action completely cut off the path of advancement for the students who had caused trouble. His approach was indeed ruthless, but there was still the emperor's edict of guilt ahead of him, so who could say there was anything wrong?

Even the emperor issued an edict of guilt, confessing his sins to the gods. Could it be that the students who caused trouble could be let off so easily? Could it be that they could still override the emperor?

Prime Minister Su's face changed immediately, and a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead. He was about to speak, but was drowned out by the Minister of Justice Lou Hua with a louder

voice, and his tone was filled with a sour smell of gloating: " I respectfully obey your summons and will definitely live up to your majesty's trust. "

Prime Minister Su glared at him angrily, but received a cold, contemptuous sneer from the Minister of Justice, and his expression suddenly became even uglier.

The Minister of Justice and the Minister of Rites got the results they wanted, looked at each other with satisfaction, and did not stay any longer, and then left.

Prime Minister Su looked extremely unhappy. After seeing the two ministers leave, he finally said, " Your Majesty's actions were too harsh. It is inevitable that people all over the world will criticize you. "

The emperor didn't care at all and said lightly: " Didn't I also issue an edict of apology myself? "

" But ..." Prime Minister Su stuttered for a moment, then quickly reacted and said, " Your Majesty, are you going to end this matter like this? "

The emperor smiled and leaned forward a little, his demeanor extraordinary, as gentle as a breeze blowing past: " Isn't this incident because the Anguo Mansion and Mingxuan got too close? "

There seemed to be a flash of lightning flashing through his mind, and Prime Minister Su's face suddenly turned gloomy. His body trembled a few times, and finally he knelt on the ground and stopped talking.

" Forget it, leave now. " After an unspeakable silence, the emperor finally said indifferently.

Prime Minister Su broke out in a cold sweat, his inner garment was soaked, and he seemed to have aged a dozen years in an instant. He stood up tremblingly, and with the help of a eunuch on the side, he slowly walked out.

The emperor's voice was very soft, just loud enough for Prime Minister Su to hear: " Take care of yourself. "

Prime Minister Su's figure seemed to tremble, and all the energy in his body seemed to be drained away. He became completely listless, and his body, which could hardly stand upright, trembled a little, and finally he slowly left the inner room.

Ruan Kunning watched (listened to) a play, and could vaguely sense some undercurrents and the appearance of □□ .

But then she thought, what does it have to do with her? None of her relatives are taking the imperial examination this year, so they won't be involved. Her father and brothers have always been cautious in their actions, so they naturally won't cause trouble. So what is there to worry about? It is obvious that this matter involves something very serious, so she doesn't need to worry about it.

As for what the emperor said, that this incident was related to the closeness between the Duke of Anguo's Mansion and Wei Mingxuan, she didn't intend to say anything.

If Wei Mingxuan is willing, he will naturally tell me. If he doesn't want to, there is no need for me to meddle in his affairs. I have to behave myself in the palace, so how can I take care of so many things?

She thought the emperor would ask her to go out, but she didn't expect that during the time she was in a daze, Longde walked in. Without avoiding her, he opened a box on the right side of the bookcase, took out a book from a pile of bright yellow imperial edicts, closed the bookcase, and slowly walked out.

Ruan Kunning did not want to arouse suspicion in there. After all, it was a central agency that involved many things. If something was leaked out, she would not be able to explain it clearly. So she followed him out, and watched the emperor take the edict, stamp it casually, and hand it back to Longde. His eyes seemed to flash a dark light, with the natural ruthlessness of a superior: "Take it and read it out."

Ruan Kunning thought about what he heard and instantly understood that this was probably the so-called edict of repentance.

But when she thought again about the pile she had just glanced at in the bookcase, and remembered the cautious attitude of Prime Minister Su and the two ministers, she suddenly felt a little sad for the ministers.

You know, your emperor actually distributes edicts of apology. He doesn't think this is important at all. He has many more in his cupboard. If you take it seriously, you will be deceived, you know!

So, Your Majesty, when you go out to cheat your own courtiers, can you please be more careful and at least not use some production line products? Do you really not feel guilty for doing this?

There should be more sincerity and less tricks between people, Ruan Kunning thought so from the bottom of his heart.

" Please sit down, " the emperor glanced at her and pointed at the chair with his sleeve. He seemed a little regretful and sighed, " It's so easy ..."

Ruan Kunning looked at him, with just the right amount of doubt on her face, being a good listener.

" When I first ascended the throne, I was restricted by him. He is an old minister with many disciples, so I had to be tolerant of him. You have never seen him get arrogant. Sometimes when he gets angry, he almost wants to spit on my face ..." The emperor probably thought it was a little funny, and his tone was a little relaxed, but the emotion in his eyes soon became cold. " But he probably forgot that this world is my world after all, so I can't allow others to interfere ... Not even a word! Since he dares to raise his hand, he should be prepared to have his arm cut off! "

Ruan Kunning was stunned on the side: I finally saw the ancient version of Tianliang Wangpo!

Unfortunately, the emperor's domineering attitude only lasted for a few seconds before it was ruthlessly interrupted by a sudden change.

A cold arrow suddenly pierced through the sandalwood window, carrying with it a bone-chilling chill as cold as ice and snow and a sharp and unspeakable murderous intent, and flew straight towards the emperor!

There's an assassin!

Ruan Kunning was shocked and subconsciously wanted to rescue him, but the incident happened suddenly and she was not a superman, so she was powerless. Fortunately, perhaps the assassin was far away , and the arrow narrowly missed the emperor!

The emperor looked normal, but his eyes were a little darker and his aura instantly became colder.

But the arrow just now was probably just a test, the real backhand has not come yet. Ruan Kunning only felt a flash in front of his eyes, and a white shadow fell not far away in the room. The incident happened suddenly, and there were only Ruan Kunning, the emperor and a few palace servants in the inner room, so they were completely unprepared for it.

They were not prepared, but the other side was well prepared. The white shadow was like a ghost, and it approached the two of them almost instantly. A short dagger emitted a cold and sharp light, and it attacked the emperor like lightning.

It is not allowed to carry weapons in the presence of the emperor. Ruan Kunning didn't even have a convenient weapon, and he didn't have time to think about why the imperial guards had not arrived yet. His body reacted subconsciously.

At this point, Ruan Kunning's glittering and complicated dress became a burden. She snorted coldly, reached out and ripped the hem of her skirt open to make it easier for her to move.

She was closer to the emperor and didn't care whether he would get hurt or not. She kicked over the chair under the emperor. Although it looked embarrassing, when it came to risking one's life and property, what did face mean?

Ruan Kunning's reaction was extremely quick. While raising his leg, he picked up the cup on the emperor's desk with his other hand. He took a step back to avoid the assassin's attack and then smashed towards the assassin!

Chapter 100 : The Merit of Rescue

This set of movements sounds extremely complicated , but actually it happened in just a few moments. Several palace servants didn't even have time to scream. The assassin obviously didn't expect Ruan Kunning to be so agile and skillful . He was secretly surprised and his eyes flashed . But it was too late to dodge. He was caught off guard and was hit directly on the forehead by the cup. He felt dizzy and blood gushed out instantly . It looked really horrible.

He wiped it casually , but his hand movement was slightly retracted . His offensive was no longer as unstoppable as it was at the beginning. Instead, he had a defensive momentum . The threat posed by Ruan Kunning did not allow him to attack with all his strength. He had to save some strength to protect himself in case of any unexpected event.

At this time , the noise outside finally started . It seemed that the guards outside finally realized that the precious emperor of Da Qi had been assassinated . They swarmed into the hall shouting , making it very lively.

The assassin did not want to fight . Seeing that the enemies were increasing in number, he looked at Ruan Kunning deeply and flew away. Needless to say, the guards behind him chased and blocked him.

Ruan Kunning heaved a sigh of relief at this time, and the tense string in her mind also relaxed. She also had the mind to look after the emperor. It was not until then that she suddenly reacted.

Oh, I just saved the emperor. It's a merit worth a lot of money.

She raised her head with a smile, and with a bright look that said " Am I great? " and " Please give me praise and encouragement , " she stared eagerly at the emperor who was supported by Longde.

The chair under the emperor was kicked away by Ruan Kunning without any preparation. The incident happened so suddenly that not only the assassin was frightened, but he was also frightened. Ruan Kunning used enough strength in that kick, and the emperor fell heavily. He only slowly stood up with the help of Longde.

He looked at Ruan Kunning steadily, his eyes complex and gentle.

Ruan Kunning was also looking up at him, her face showing a hint of pride and complacency, her eyes seemed to be sparkling with the brilliance of a sea of stars, making people indulge in it, unable to extricate themselves, her stunning face seemed to be covered with a layer of light, making it impossible to look directly at her.

She is still at the best age, the most beautiful and eye-catching one among the peonies in the garden, with a really good color ... and a really good time.

Every time I see her, there seems to be some surprise.

Whenever she thought she could see through her, she would tell herself, no, you still don't know me well enough.

The emperor closed his eyelids slightly, his eyelashes hiding the emotions in his eyes, and it was a long time before he looked at her again.

His eyes fell implicitly on her torn skirt. If it was someone else, he would definitely feel embarrassed and rude, but when it came to her, it really showed another kind of dazzling charm.

The brilliance is unparalleled and the beauty is extremely gorgeous .

The emperor smiled slightly, walked slowly to her, took off his outer robe, ignored Longde's surprised expression, half-bent his knees devoutly, and gently tied the outer robe around her waist.

" Apart from our ancestors, you ... are the first person to make me bow my knees. "

Ruan Kunning never expected this process to start. She wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to gain some benefits, but now the emperor's behavior made her flattered. Without time to think too much, she hurriedly reached out to help the emperor up. Wouldn't this shorten her life?

The emperor did not stay for long to avoid criticism. After tying his clothes, he stood up with a calm expression on his face, as if the words he had just said were just a temporary hallucination of Ruan Kunning, which disappeared into the unspeakable air.

There was a ripple in his eyes, and there was an indescribable taste in his tone, with a hint of deep sigh: " Today is really ..." Looking at his expression, he seemed to find it very funny. He shook his head gently, looked at Ruan Kunning in silence, and did not continue speaking.

Seeing him so silent, Ruan Kunning's pride that had just surged in her heart was silently restrained. She took a step back, distanced herself from the emperor, lowered her head to look at the green robe tied on her body, and her beautiful eyebrows could not help but frowned. She stretched out her hand and gently pulled it, with a hint of complaint in her words: " Can you not have it? "

The emperor thought she was afraid of being misunderstood, so she refused. He was not angry. Girls are naturally more careful and will take more things into consideration. He could understand that. However, he felt a little sad when she showed such obvious dislike for him. " Let's leave it at that for now. Are you planning to go back like this? It won't be too late to ask someone to bring you some clothes to change into before you go back . "

" That's not the case, " Ruan Kunning looked at the green with disdain, and then pointed at the rouge-colored shirt on her body: " Don't you really think that these two colors look extremely ugly together? "

Red and green, what a classic and timeless combination.

The emperor didn't expect that she was worried about this. After all, she was still a girl, and she would worry about whether she looked good in her clothes. She had never been exposed to the truly cruel intrigues. He couldn't help but soften his heart a little. He took a step back and glanced at her. There was a surprise in his eyes. He said softly: " No, it looks good. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and it made sense. She had a pretty face anyway, so why should she be afraid of these things? A girl who dared to wear red and green was the real beauty. Thinking of this, the awkwardness in her heart disappeared a lot, and she couldn't help but pursed her lips and smiled gently.

Although they had just experienced a dangerous assassination , the atmosphere in the room was filled with tenderness, which made people feel indescribable warmth in their hearts. Until Ruan Kunning spoke and shattered this seemingly perfect situation, she touched her nose and was a little embarrassed to speak: " Also, ahem, are you okay? I kicked you ... it seemed that the kick I gave you just now was quite heavy ..."

The emperor suddenly felt a sharp pain in his waist: "..."

Longde looked at Ruan Kunning with a frown, then looked at the emperor, shook his head slightly, and felt that it would be better for him not to speak.

After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, the emperor suddenly remembered Ruan Kunning's heroic figure who had just taken the lead and kicked him and the chair down with one foot. He also remembered the plan he had made some days ago, and a little sadness suddenly welled up in his heart.

Marquis Yongning, I want to thank you for training such a talented general.

Innocent Yongning Hou Yuanmu : ... Excuse me .

Perhaps it was because the expression on the emperor's face was too strange, Ruan Kunning also realized that something was wrong, but there was still a key string missing in his mind and he couldn't figure it out.

Longde's chief steward was probably too worried about the emperor. He carefully looked at the emperor's expression, and his smile was uglier than crying. He said cautiously: " Your Majesty, Your Majesty! Didn't you say before ..."

The emperor stared at Ruan Kunning for a long time, and finally sighed softly, almost gritting his teeth and said: " Ruan has made great contributions in saving the emperor, and he should be rewarded. "

Ruan Kunning appeared to be reserved and modest, but her bright eyes sparkled as she stared at the emperor. She felt that the emperor was particularly kind to her, as if he were a walking mountain of gold and silver. Now was not the time to be polite and learn from Lei Feng. She wished she could start a broadcast in the palace: " I am your savior, you must not forget to repay me! "

Long De knew what the emperor was thinking. He carefully looked at the emperor's expression and smiled: " Of course, these things should be put aside. We should first call a doctor. If the dragon is injured, that is a very serious matter. "

The emperor looked at the expectation in Ruan Kunning's eyes, shook his head and said, " Send a doctor to see her. "

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly and said, " Your Majesty, I am fine and there is nothing serious. "

Of course you are very good, and I am the one who is not good!

The emperor thought about his plan, his face was a little gloomy: " She just hit her head accidentally, I hope she didn't hurt her brain. Ask her to take some medicine. Longde, you send her back in person. "

Ruan Kunning <(`^')> : ... People who destroy the bridge after crossing it are the most annoying!

The assassination of the emperor was a matter of great importance, and both the government and the palace were shocked. The commander of the imperial guards, as the highest officer in charge of the imperial city guards , suffered the greatest blame in this assassination, and all his titles were stripped away. Whether to convict him or not, and whether he might have colluded with the assassin, are still being debated in the government and the Dali Temple is still interrogating him. It is likely that a decision will not be made in a short time.

The emperor had previously decided to hand over the command of the Sixteen Guards of Jinling to the head of the Jinyang Wang family. Because this matter was also brought forward many days, the people in the palace underwent a purge, and many palace servants and eunuchs disappeared quietly into unknown corners. These are all unknown things.

The truth announced to the public was that when the assassin was trying to kill the emperor, the second daughter of the Yongning Marquisate came to see the emperor. She saved the emperor's life at the risk of her own life and was seriously injured.

The incident happened in the Xuanshi Hall, which was the place run by the emperor for many years. The place was under control of the Grand Chamberlain Longde and not a single word of news leaked out. The imperial guards who came to rescue the emperor did not enter the inner hall either. No one really understood what the situation was inside at the time, and outsiders were powerless to find out the news.

So when this news came out, it scared many people.

" injured " without realizing it , and was detained by Princess Xihe to heal the non-existent injuries on her body, which was really painful.

Princess Xihe was extremely worried, but there was nothing she could do. Chief Steward Longde described Ruan Kunning's condition as very serious, and specially arranged a courtyard for her in Princess Xihe's palace, asking her to stay there until she recovered. He did not allow anyone to disturb her before she recovered, saying that it would be best not to disturb her recuperation.

That night, Ruan Kunning was forced to drink a bowl of extremely bitter medicine. It tasted like burnt rubber gloves and brought back countless bad memories.

Although she said that she was indeed strong enough to kill a tiger, the old and bearded imperial physician only said that it was the Majesty's will and he dared not disobey. When she was forced into a corner, she began to cry about her eighty-year-old mother and three-year-old baby at home. Ruan Kunning felt a breath choking in her neck, but she was powerless. She could only pick up the exquisite jade bowl with hatred and drink the pungent medicine in it in one gulp.

Jingsu and Jingxiu helped her change into pajamas and lie down on the bed. Then they slowly lowered the bed curtains for her and left the inner room.

Although she had entered the palace and had many palace maids serving her, Ruan Kunning still only asked Jingsu and Jingxiu to serve her personally. After all, they came from her own family and had been taught by Cui, so she felt more at ease using them. They were much better than palace maids whose background she didn't know. Princess Xihe also understood her concerns and did not give her several palace maids to serve her personally.

Ruan Kunning had just drunk several sips of water and eaten some pickled sweet candied fruits, but her mouth still tasted bitter. She felt depressed and angry when she thought about the emperor's ingratitude and malicious revenge. After thinking about it for a while, she felt sleepy and couldn't help closing her eyes.

The system suddenly spoke tentatively: [... Actually ...]

Ruan Kunning felt a little tired. After all the trouble today, she was exhausted both physically and mentally. Perhaps it was because the medicine soup had some sleep-inducing effect. She still felt very sleepy and didn't want to move her eyelids. Naturally, she had no patience to listen to the system slowly.

The system didn't know if it was because it had been with her in the palace for too long, but it spoke with the tone of a slutty palace concubine: [... Baby has something to say, but I don't know if I should say it or not ...]

"..." Ruan Kunning choked up and said coldly, " Since you don't know whether to say it or not, then don't say it! "

【 never mind.】

It was not until many days had passed that Ruan Kunning realized what she had missed. Her feeling was – regret!

It's not a big deal to go to bed late, but knowing some news late can be fatal.

The author has something to say: Wow, it's chapter 100 , I'm so awesome

Chapter 101 : Mother and Son

The medicine did contain some sleeping-inducing ingredients . As soon as Ruan Kunning lay down, she fell into a comfortable dream. She had been with Zhou Gong for a long time , but she didn't know how many people were upset because of her that night .

Wei Mingxuan didn't sleep a wink all night, or rather, he hadn't had a good night's sleep since Ruan Kunning entered the palace.

He is already an adult prince , so he naturally would not wander around the harem all day long to avoid being criticized.

Over the years, he had intentionally or unintentionally arranged quite a few spies in the palace . He received the news on the night Ruan Kunning entered the palace . Although the news was received in the name of the queen, the emperor did not deliberately conceal it . Since the queen had summoned a minister, if she was still doing something secretive, wouldn't it be only making things more obvious? So he might as well do it openly.

Wei Mingxuan's spies in the palace were quite powerful and they soon learned the news . Needless to say, he was extremely anxious after hearing the news . More importantly , he did not understand the emperor's thoughts at the moment , nor did he know what he wanted to do, and he had no way to make any preparations.

He sat alone in the study all night, until the next day he learned that the emperor had arranged Ruan Kunning to live with Princess Xihe. Only then did his heart, which had been hanging in the air, finally relax and settle down.

At the very least, the emperor doesn't seem to really want to marry Ruan Ruan, which is good news.

As for the rest, he will need to plan slowly.

He hasn't visited Ruan Ruan these days. It's not that he doesn't miss her, but he simply has no way to go over and find out what's going on.

Yongsang Palace, where Princess Xihe lived, belonged to the harem. Given his status, it was inappropriate for him to make a special trip there.

Furthermore, because of Ruan Ruan, he and Princess Xihe could not be said to get along very well. If he just went there like this, it would be very obvious that he had other intentions and it would be too conspicuous. As for having a night talk like they did in the Marquis' Mansion, it was even more impossible.

The palace is the palace after all. There are countless masters stationed there, and the patrolling guards are extremely tight. At night, there is a guard post every three steps and a sentry every five steps. He didn't dare to take risks easily.

It's not that I'm afraid of losing something, but I'm afraid that Ruan Ruan will be implicated, so I try my best to endure it.

As for the letter that he had tentatively asked Princess Xihe to pass on to Ruan Ruan, as expected, it fell on deaf ears and there was no response.

He originally thought that since Ruan Ruan entered the palace this time under the banner of the Queen, it would not be a bad idea to ask the Queen to summon her to Zhaoren Hall to meet him. However, when he really went to ask the Queen for help, he was dismissed by the Queen with a few words.

The Queen did not say it too bluntly. She just implicitly said that the Emperor's attitude had not yet come out and she could not make any proposals on her own. What she said made sense, but Wei Mingxuan knew very well that it was just an excuse from the Queen.

Wei Mingxuan was not unaware that there was a vague gap between him and the Queen.

Perhaps because he had experienced it once before, he was paying extra attention to it. He couldn't help but smile bitterly, and there was a bitter taste in his mouth.

The night wind was a little cold, making his heart feel cold.

So in the end, it still has to come to this?

The matter probably started with the incident of Xie Tao. In order to not stand out too much among the other princes, Wei Mingxuan designed a plan to eliminate the black sheep within the Xie family and balance the power in the court. Since it was a matter of the previous dynasty and it was also a deliberate test, he did not tell the queen.

The queen thought that her son had grown up and had his own ideas. She was not informed of his actions before they took place. Although she thought that her son did not want to worry her and was capable of taking charge, the queen still felt a little disappointed and dissatisfied.

More importantly, a large part of the power in Wei Mingxuan's hands, whether it was the spies inside and outside the palace or the support of the Xie family, was given to him by the Queen. However, just because Wei Mingxuan didn't want her to know some things, those people actually kept it secret and not a single word was leaked out.

In order to accomplish this matter, he must inform his father, the head of the Chenjun Xie family. But Wei Mingxuan actually bypassed him and discussed the matter directly with his father, and his father did not reveal a single word to him. Does this mean that even without going through him, Wei Mingxuan can still recruit the Xie family's manpower and do things freely?

Then what can I rely on in front of Wei Mingxuan in the future? The illusory mother-son relationship?

This discovery could not but secretly frighten the queen.

Those were the people she had carefully cultivated for many years, and the Xie family who were given to Wei Mingxuan through her. However, in just a few years, Wei Mingxuan had completely and silently conquered this group of people, making them have only Wei Mingxuan as their master in their hearts, and completely forgetting about their old master. This progress bar was indeed beyond the Queen's expectations.

Just like a mother would hope that her son and his wife would treat each other as equals before he gets married, all mothers wish the best for their sons. However, when the new bride comes in, the mother discovers that the relationship between the young couple is unusually good, and that anyone else, even herself, would be excluded. She would feel a little lost in her heart, and her mentality would inevitably be unbalanced.

For example, the famous story of Lu You and Tang Wan clearly demonstrates this truth.

This was clearly her son who grew up in her eyes. She had taken care of him for so many years and treated him with all her heart. But a woman who had only known him for a short time actually took her son away from her. All mothers must have felt very bad.

Although Wei Mingxuan has not married yet, he has already caused the queen to feel disappointed – my son used to tell me when he did something, why did he change after he grew up and got a girl he liked?

It is said that once you get a wife, you forget your mother. But now that you don't even have a wife, do you have to forget your mother?

The Queen had no way to deal with the matter of her son growing up, so she could only implicitly transfer her dissatisfaction to the girl her son liked. She even had a little hidden dissatisfaction with her own son.

From then on, although the queen was still as kind to him as before, there always seemed to be something separating mother and son, which could not be torn away or concealed.

She still cared about Wei Mingxuan as before, but beyond that, she began to turn her attention more to her youngest son, Wei Mingjue.

The implication of this is actually self-evident.

For all the women in the deep palace, the end of glory is not the queen, but the empress dowager.

However, the empress dowager's supreme glory came from her closest flesh and blood, her son.

To this extent, when both Empress Dowagers were present, the status of the Queen Mother Empress Dowager in the hearts of others could not compare to that of the Virgin Empress Dowager. This is also a true reflection of the fact that a mother is honored by her son.

When the emperor is alive, the empress is naturally extremely honorable and is the number one person in the harem after the empress dowager. But if the emperor dies and the new emperor is not born by the empress, it would be embarrassing. After being used to being second only to the emperor, she would have to live a life of dependence on others. Not everyone can endure that kind of gap.

Furthermore, the new emperor's biological mother, the concubine who had always been submissive in front of her, was now on an equal footing with her and even slightly overshadowed her. How could the empress, who had the final say in the harem, tolerate this?

Although the legitimate mother has the status of a legitimate mother, as long as she doesn't strangle you with a rope or beat you to death in public, and doesn't really torture you in secret or ask people to humiliate you, her attitude will plummet and the human heart will be fickle. No one can stand her attitude. Besides, no one will be stupid enough to offend the new emperor by submitting a memorial for the sake of a past empress dowager.

There were cases where someone who was not the emperor's biological mother sat on the throne of empress dowager, but her life would not necessarily be comfortable, unless your family was extremely powerful, powerful enough to make the imperial power wary.

But if this is true, how long can this family exist?

In short, if she wanted to live a comfortable life as an empress dowager, she must have a son who is extremely filial and obedient to her.

The queen also knew that she was being too stubborn and had a bad mentality, unlike the cautious and careful person she had been for many years. This was a very bad sign.

Although Wei Mingjue is also his son, a legitimate son, but in terms of status, he is not as good as Wei Mingxuan.

Moreover, the upbringing the two brothers received over the years was completely different, and she didn't want there to be a rift between her two sons in the future, so from childhood to adulthood, Wei Mingxuan received an orthodox monarch education, while Wei Mingjue received a standard education of a wealthy and idle prince.

Furthermore, the only person that the Xie family devoted all their efforts to training was Wei Mingxuan. They had invested so much energy and connections into it, and it was simply unrealistic to replace him temporarily.

The queen also knew that if she continued like this, Wei Mingxuan would only become more and more distant from her, but she just couldn't get over the hurdle in her heart, so she had to claim to be sick and avoid Wei Mingxuan's visits for the past few days.

As for what Wei Mingxuan asked her for, she was even less willing to help.

The emperor's peculiar and ambiguous attitude at the Mid-Autumn Palace Banquet caused the queen to sound the first level of alarm towards Ruan Kunning. She even had an illusion – this woman was probably born to be her nemesis.

First, she took away her own son, and then she saw that her husband was also bewitched. It was simply unbelievable. The legendary vixen was no more than this.

Today, when she heard that the emperor had been assassinated, she was so panicked that her heart almost jumped out of her chest. However, when she learned that the emperor was fine but the girl from the Ruan family was seriously injured, she couldn't tell what she felt in her heart.

She was afraid that this was another Concubine Xuan, no, a woman who was more favored than Concubine Xuan.

She had a faint hope in her heart. After all, didn't the news say that he was seriously injured? What if he really died ... who knows.

She passed the message to her people in the Imperial Hospital, hoping to deal with Ruan Kunning quietly, but the news she received was that the emperor had sent his confidant, and no information had leaked out. The pulse case and the medicinal materials used were also kept secret, which made her feel even more uncomfortable.

Bitch! How could you deserve such preferential treatment?

Upon hearing Wei Mingxuan's request, the Queen became even more furious. Was her son really bewitched and infatuated? He had simply lost his mind!

The queen was impatient to see him and didn't want to say anything more, so she simply dismissed him with a few words and left herself alone. After being angry for a while, she had another idea in her mind. She waved to Xue Lang on the side and said, "Send a message to their family and ask them to send someone to accompany me."

The Queen ignored him, and Wei Mingxuan had no choice but to ask Princess Xihe's spies to take a closer look. They reported that everything was normal, but the security was extra strict. Only then did he reluctantly feel relieved.

Although he didn't want to admit it, he knew that Xihe and Ruanruan had an extremely good relationship. If Ruanruan was really seriously injured, she would not be so quiet and would have exploded a long time ago.

Wei Mingxuan finally felt relieved, but when he thought about the queen's attitude again, he couldn't help but sigh softly.

He sat alone on the steps in front of the study, silent for a long time.

After starting over again, some things have indeed changed, but some things remain the same as before.

In the previous life, he and the queen had various things and eventually drifted apart .

After Ruan Ruan separated from him and married into Prince Rong's mansion, she left Jinling with Wei Qingke and traveled around the country.

He was so sad at that time that he dared not even see a trace of red, for fear that it would remind him of the day of their wedding when the city was filled with gold and powder and ten miles of red makeup, which made him feel even more frustrated and sad.

Their time together was not forever, but Ruan Ruan seemed to have merged into his life. When she left Jinling, she took half of his heart with her. He had been seriously ill for a long time, and the court officials were extremely worried. After all, he had not yet married and had no children, which inevitably led to instability in the country and unrest in the people.

I don't know if they heard some rumors, but someone presented a beauty to him, perhaps hoping to please him. Her appearance and posture were somewhat similar to Ruan Ruan, although she was far inferior to her, she could still be said to be extremely outstanding.

He took none of them and returned them all.

Why bother? Ruan Ruan is already married, but he has taken in a few people who look a bit like her. Wouldn't that embarrass her for no reason and create a rift between the couple? Although he and Ruan Ruan didn't end up together, he still hoped that she could live a good life, even if that person was not him.

Furthermore, some people really cannot be replaced.

He likes Ruan Ruan, and that means he likes this person completely and there will be no one else.

It's not good to be born like her, to have manners like her, or to have a temperament like her. Those are not her.

The girl in his heart is unique and irreplaceable. No one else can do it except her.

Finding a so-called substitute was not only an insult to Ruan Ruan, but also an insult to himself, and it was also an insult to the affection they once had.

At least for the rest of his life, he can still hold on to the warmth he once had.

Actually, it's not bad.

The author has something to say: No one is born perfect. He also needs to grow up slowly and learn to love slowly. Don't criticize him if you are cute~

Chapter 102 : Close and Distant

After Wei Mingxuan ascended the throne , contrary to the court officials' suggestion that he should get married soon, the queen had the exact opposite idea.

Although the Queen had hoped that he would get married and have children earlier , her attitude towards the court officials' proposal to establish a Queen and to select concubines this time was ambiguous and noncommittal . Not only did she rarely begin to express her attitude as a mother that she respected all his choices, but she also swept away her previous eagerness to have a grandchild and began to implicitly persuade him to consider establishing a younger brother as the Crown Prince – after all, Wei Mingjue was already married and had a legitimate son.

It was not that he did not understand the Queen's plan – it did not make much difference who became the Emperor , they were all her sons anyway , and she was the rightful Queen Mother; but there was a difference , after all, a son was not very dependent on her, and would seek her advice less often , and she would not even allow the harem to interfere in politics. He had no wives or concubines, so the target was naturally his mother , the former Queen and current Queen Mother.

As for the other son , because he is the youngest , he has been dependent on his mother since he was a child . Although he cannot be said to be obedient, he is much more tough than Wei Mingxuan. Now, he is also easier to control.

Wei Mingxuan was not stupid , so how could he not see what she was thinking? But he didn't care.

Since he would have no children, his younger brother was the closest person to him, so there was nothing wrong in passing the throne to him. Moreover, if the crown prince wanted to ascend the throne, he would have to wait until he passed away. But by the time he passed away, I'm afraid the queen would have been gone.

Wei Mingxuan thought this way, so he did not object and readily issued an edict to appoint his younger brother Wei Mingjue as the crown prince.

But he still underestimated the temptation of power, or it can be said that he overestimated the so-called blood ties.

If nothing unexpected happened, Wei Mingxuan must have died after the Queen. After all, there was such a big age difference between them. This was something that any normal person could see. The Queen had been immersed in the political intrigues of the harem for many years, so naturally she would be able to see it.

The blood relationship between mother and child is very important, but in her heart, the supreme authority is more important, so accidents happen naturally.

They spent nearly ten years after Wei Mingxuan ascended the throne, friendly on the surface but ferocious on the inside. They were all exhausted and miserable, but they also tried their best to maintain the glorious and dazzling appearance of the royal family and appear graceful and decent in front of people.

Until an accident happened, which finally shattered the apparent calm and completely destroyed the false illusion of peace between them.

The Crown Prince, who was struggling between his brother and his biological mother , committed suicide in the Eastern Palace.

In this struggle at the top of the Great Qi royal family, Wei Mingjue's pain was actually no less than anyone else's.

His mother and brother were both his closest flesh and blood. When Imperial Concubine Su was in favor and threatened the Empress Dowager, when the Second Prince was plotting a rebellion with the help of the Northwestern military force, when the Emperor was coldly and ruthlessly speculating about them, on the coldest winter days, the three of them, mother and son, hugged each other for warmth and supported each other as they struggled forward.

But what is funny and ironic is that when his elder brother ascended the throne and the road ahead seemed bright, conflicts actually arose among them.

The so-called sharing of weal and woe has become a joke. They only achieved the former but not the latter.

Whether it was his biological mother who killed his brother in order to make him ascend the throne, or his brother who could no longer bear it and attacked his biological mother, these were not the results he wanted to see.

He could no longer choose between his brother and his biological mother and then abandon the other. This choice was too cruel for him.

He could only choose to solve this problem fundamentally, give himself relief, and beg for his own death so that his brother and biological mother could really calm down.

But in fact, this was just his wishful thinking.

The conflict between Wei Mingxuan and the Queen completely broke out after Wei Mingjue's death.

The Queen truly regarded Wei Mingjue as her last hope to turn the tables and seize power, so she felt that everything would be shattered after his death.

In despair, she went to the Xuanshi Hall barefoot with her hair loose, and tearfully denounced him for being mean, ungrateful, heartless and ungrateful, for forcing her brother to death and for having no human ethics. In her grief and despair, she may have forgotten that she had lost her own son, but Wei Mingxuan had also lost his closest sibling, and Da Qi had also lost a crown prince, and Wei Mingxuan was no less sad than she was.

What she forgot even more was that the man in the Xuanshi Hall was actually her own biological son.

We are of the same origin, why are we so eager to fight each other? This saying can actually be applied here.

Perhaps because her last hope was shattered, the Queen seemed to have lost her last bit of brilliance and was no longer as bold and sharp as before. After falling seriously ill, she soon followed Wei Mingjue.

No matter how she threatened him during her lifetime, or how little mother-son affection was left, she and Wei Mingjue were the only blood relatives left to Wei Mingxuan in this world.

Wei Mingxuan stared at the poplar tree in the courtyard. It was already late autumn, and the withered yellow leaves had fallen miserably to the ground, looking extremely desolate.

He couldn't help but think of his previous life. At that time, he only paid attention to the external threats from the previous dynasty, but forgot the most important point – an indestructible fortress can only be breached from the inside.

He had thought about it countless times, wondering what had gone wrong that had led them to this point, but in the end he still had no result.

It was not until this life that he was no longer truly young and naive, and only then did he notice some clues.

Perhaps the hidden danger had already been buried when the young eagle began to leave the nest and try to fly alone. But he was too young at that time and didn't notice anything. When the clues were really exposed, it was too late.

When the previous emperor died, he had already been named the crown prince. He, along with the empress and the princes, stood by his bedside and witnessed his final journey.

Before the emperor died, he called him to his side and pointed at the empress, as if he wanted to give her some final instructions. But when he really came closer, the emperor didn't say anything to him. His few short sentences didn't sound like instructions to the successor, but rather like a sigh about his own life: " It's always like this, and I think you will be no exception ... Forget it, it's time to die, why bother with it ..."

At that time, he had already experienced many hardships in the court and had seen many things, but he still did not fully understand what the emperor meant. He seemed to understand what he said, and when he looked again, the emperor had already closed his eyes.

It was not until later that he tried to analyze what the emperor meant at that time, and vaguely understood the emperor's sigh.

He was still very young at that time, and could not see through the clues of the future, nor could he guess what would happen in the future. However, the emperor had a sharp eye that had been trained in the previous dynasty and the harem for decades, so he might not have been unaware of it, so he said this before his death.

The road leading to the supreme position may be very broad at the beginning, accommodating many people to move forward together, but in the end, one still has to walk to the end alone.

Who could believe it? That position seemed to be full of flowers and wealth, with countless people surrounding it and looking up at it. It was so bright and shining, but in the end, one was actually alone and would live like this for the rest of his life.

How lonely and cold it is.

The wind started to blow, and gusts of cool air came towards Wei Mingxuan. He gently tightened his outer robe but remained sitting on the steps without moving.

It's not even winter yet, why is it so cold?

..... ..

Ruan Kunning lay in the rocking chair and sighed.

Forcing a person who was obviously not injured to recuperate, Ruan Kunning felt that he would suffer internal injuries.

The midday sun was still somewhat warm, and the eunuch brought a rocking chair and told her to go outside to bask in the sun as instructed by the imperial physician. Ruan Kunning knew that they were just following orders, so she did not make things difficult for them. It would not do her any harm anyway, so there was no need to object.

There were several strips of white silk wrapped around her forehead, inside of which was a plaster that could clear the mind and refresh the brain. It was specially made in the palace and was very rare.

The emperor received news outside that she was injured while rescuing the emperor, so she asked her to pretend. She thought there was no harm anyway and the medicine was good, so Ruan Kunning obediently took the medicine every day.

She lay in the sun for a while and then felt a little bored. It was like she had entered retirement life ahead of time. She felt that all she needed was a pair of reading glasses, an old cat at her feet, and a ball of wool. Just as she was half-closing her eyes and about to fall asleep, she suddenly heard a very familiar and gentle voice: "... Aning? "

The voice was gentle but contained a hint of worry. Ruan Kunning was surprised and delighted. She turned around and saw that it was Cui who was looking at her dignifiedly and concernedly. She was accompanied by Nanny Li and Princess Rong. She felt very close to her and wanted to stand up: "Mother!"

Cui took a few quick steps over and held her down with her hands. She immediately saw the white silk wrapped around her forehead and thought she was seriously injured. She thought that she was fine when she was at home, but had encountered such a thing in just over half a month in the palace. Her heart ached and tears fell.

Ever since Ruan Kunning entered the palace, she has been worried. The eunuch who delivered the imperial decree used the empress's imperial edict, so she naturally did not think about the emperor, but naturally thought about the empress.

Just like she didn't like Wei Mingxuan, the Queen might not like Ruan Kunning. Moreover, the Emperor's attitude at the Mid-Autumn Palace Banquet was there, and everyone could see some clues. The Queen might not have good intentions when she asked Ruan Kunning to enter the palace at this time.

Considering the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and Rong Wangfei, the Queen might not really do anything to Ruan Kunning, but there are so many ways to make people uncomfortable without making any noise. It's not just about dragging people out, chopping them to death , or beating them with a stick. There are so many ways in the palace that make you feel miserable. Thinking

about this mess, Cui has been very worried for the past half month. She really feels like she is living a year in a day.

After much difficulty, the news came, which turned out to be the news that Ruan Kunning was seriously injured while rescuing the emperor. Others might think that this was a great achievement, but Cui felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. She would rather not have this honor and achievement. The heart that had been hanging in the air for these days finally fell to the ground, but it was shattered. She was so frightened and worried that she almost fainted from suffocation.

Fortunately, Cui was not a weak woman in the traditional sense. She quickly made up her mind, suppressed her anxiety, and went to the Prince Rong's Mansion to ask her elder sister to pass a sign into the palace to bring her in to see Ruan Kunning.

It was a coincidence that she had just arrived at Prince Rong's Mansion when someone came to deliver a letter saying that the palace had allowed the wife of Marquis Yongning to visit her daughter. The two sisters then traveled together and appeared in front of Ruan Kunning.

Cui was worried and anxious. Seeing her daughter like this, she became a little resentful. She slapped Ruan Kunning on the back, not even caring about her usual dignity, and naturally she didn't care about the others around her: " You are so capable! There are eunuchs and palace maids on your side, why are you so stubborn! What did I say to you before entering the palace, but you didn't take it to heart. Is your head full of straw? If something really happens to you, what should I and your father do! "

Princess Rong saw that her sister was really anxious, so she quickly pulled her back: " What are you doing? Aning is already like this, so stop scolding her. You were the one who was worried just now, and you are the one who is angry now. Could it be that looking at Aning's beauty now will affect her and do something bad? "

Cui's eyes were filled with tears. She stared at Ruan Kunning hatefully and said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning felt guilty and touched, and quickly rolled over into Cui's arms to act cute: " Mother, please don't scold me. I didn't mean to do that, but what can I do if I bump into you? My forehead still hurts now ... "

Seeing her like this, Cui was both angry and sympathetic. She reached out and gently pressed her forehead: " It's good that you know it hurts. This will teach you a lesson. Let's see if you will be so reckless next time! "

Ruan Kunning quickly pretended to be in great pain and begged for mercy: " I know, I know. Next time I will run far away ... "

Cui was too anxious just now, but now that she has calmed down, she feels a little regretful. She looks at her forehead which is wrapped up with heartache, and her eyes are full of worry and love: " Is the injury serious? Will it leave a scar? "

" Of course not, " Ruan Kunning quickly shook his head and explained, " It's just a bit bruised and swollen. After a few days, it will completely disappear and it won't be a big deal. It's not as serious as it's been rumored to be. "

Children are always the apple of their parents' eyes. Although Ruan Kunning said it was not serious, Cui was still worried: " Don't take it lightly, but don't let it really leave any marks. A girl's face is so important ..."

Ruan Kunning felt guilty, but she didn't dare to tell the truth to Cui. She always felt that this assassination was a bit strange, and the emperor should have other plans. It would be better for her to follow the script he had set, and it would be best not to add any drama to herself without permission.

She immediately hugged Cui and started to act coquettishly: " I know everything, don't worry, mother. I have been in the palace for so long, I miss you so much ..."

Seeing that she still wanted to play tricks on her, Cui's worries were somewhat relieved. She raised her sleeve to wipe the tears from her cheeks and reproached her: "... At least you still have some conscience and are not an ungrateful person. "

The author has something to say: I've passed 4,000 again. I'm awesome.

Chapter 103 : Princess

Cui did not stay in the palace for long , only for an hour. She repeatedly gave Ruan Kunning many instructions before leaving reluctantly.

Although the emperor granted Cui the grace to visit the palace , Cui was not the kind of person who did not know her limits and would push for more . Naturally, she knew the principle of knowing when to stop.

The rules in the palace were so strict that even a concubine couldn't see her mother's family for long, let alone her.

Although Ruan Kunning now has the so-called merit of saving the emperor, she does not have the halo of omnipotence . After all, there is a difference between the emperor and his subjects .

Although she is extremely worried about her daughter , she dare not stay for long . If her reluctance to leave gives Ruan Kunning a chance to criticize her, she will get a reputation of not knowing the seriousness of the matter , which is not worth it.

Both Cui and Princess Rong were people with high IQs. It was difficult for Ruan Kunning to keep her words flawless. As soon as they left, she suddenly felt a headache. She felt a little tired after talking for so long , so she planned to lie down and take a nap.

The sun seemed to be fine , and it felt slightly warm on her body . The servant brought a cashmere blanket and covered her with it . She closed her eyes and was about to take a nap, but she was interrupted by a few uninvited guests.

The smiling eyes of Longde General Manager were still narrowed, looking kind and harmless. Seeing that Ruan Kunning had already laid down , he quickly slapped himself on the face a few times, saying to himself: " Oh my, damn it, I came at such an unfortunate time and just happened to disturb your sweet dream. It's really a sin, I deserve to be beaten. "

" No way, what Longde said really embarrasses me, " Ruan Kunning hadn't fallen asleep to begin with, so she naturally wasn't angry about being woken up. Besides, a powerful dragon can't defeat a local snake, and the man she was facing was Longde's chief steward, so even if she was really angry, she had to suppress it. She had a charming smile on her face, and her tone just added a bit of doubt: " Longde's chief steward is a rare guest, and I guess he wouldn't come to visit for no reason. How come you have time to come to my little courtyard today? "

" Oh, your words are really embarrassing for me. I am not worthy of your rare guest. " Longde's smile was even more friendly and humble than usual. He smiled and congratulated Ruan Kunning, " I am here to send two people to you. "

He clapped his hands gently, and behind him, two palace servants in blue palace costumes stood out with their heads lowered and their faces submissive.

Anyone who could be sent here by Chief Steward Longde must be extraordinary. Ruan Kunning also took a closer look at him.

The two of them looked quite old. Even if they had taken good care of themselves, they looked to be over 30 years old. In the palace, they could already be called aunt.

Judging from her appearance, she was not the most outstanding, at most she was of average appearance, but her overall demeanor was definitely not that of an ordinary palace maid, and the elegance of her every move was even better than that of many ladies of noble birth.

The two of them were very well-mannered. When they bowed to greet, the arc of their bodies was exactly the same. The palace maid standing on the left, who was more plump, seemed to be the leader of the two. She spoke first, her voice respectful and self-restrained: " Your servants Yunshu and Yunxia are here to serve the young lady by the order of your majesty. From now on, we will obey your orders and serve you as our master. "

Ruan Kunning's expression was normal at first, but he was shocked when he heard it.

When she was in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she was not a person who was oblivious to worldly affairs. She had seen the phenomenon of slaves and maids being sent as gifts outside. It was also common for men to send concubines as gifts at banquets. However, there was no such thing in the palace. The slaves in the palace had all gone through various selections and were recorded in the books. How could they really be given away as gifts?

Moreover, the emperor gave her two aunts, and the meaning behind it was too intriguing. Ruan Kunning felt that something was wrong. After holding back, he asked, " This matter ... is not in accordance with etiquette. I'm afraid I can't accept these two aunts. I'd better ask Longde, the general manager ..."

Longde smiled gently, interrupting her unspoken refusal, and said: " Why not? This time, I came not only to send them here, but also to tell you a good news. " There seemed to be an unspeakable meaning in his eyes, which made Ruan Kunning's heart jump: " You have saved the emperor's life. His Majesty has issued an edict to confer you the title of Princess of a different surname in this dynasty. You are named Mingqin, the light of the moon, which nourishes all things. At this moment, the Minister of Rites, Ji Wenzuan, has gone to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to announce the edict. I think tomorrow, I can change your name to Princess Mingqin. I would like to congratulate you first. "

Ruan Kunning [stunned.jmp] : "... This is really ... a bit sudden. "

【 (☆ __ ☆) ! Wow, my host is awesome!]

Ruan Kunning <(` ^')> : ... Enough! Where did this mess of emoticons come from? Why haven't I seen you use them before?

[Baby just suddenly upgraded along with the host bacteria. Please call me System 2.0 . My great host is really the best (☆ __ ☆)!]

Ruan Kunning: "... At this time, don't come and cause trouble! "

[Ding Dong! System temporary task released – Palace Survival Manual, please make sure to live in the palace intact for a month. Completion of the task will reward 10,000 points . The system will draw a lottery once. Please make sure to protect yourself. Muah~]

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a chill all over his body: "... Why is this score so high? What does it mean to live a perfect life for a month? Explain to me clearly! "

[...2.0 just smiled and said nothing~]

Ruan Kunning (+ —皿—): "..."

Butler Longde did not seem to notice the conflicting emotions on Ruan Kunning's face. There seemed to be only a smile on his face as he continued, " My message has been delivered, and the people have arrived. The matter has been completed. I will take my leave now. Your Majesty is still waiting. " As soon as he finished speaking, he did not stop, but bowed to Ruan Kunning and left.

" Wait! " Ruan Kunning didn't dare to ask him to leave, so he stopped him and asked for information: " But, isn't this matter too ..."

" You don't have to worry about anything, " Butler Longde's words seemed to carry some deep meaning, but also seemed to be just casually said: " Your Majesty is naturally there to block the way ahead, and the wind and rain will not reach you. What do you have to be afraid of? " After saying that, he left on his own.

Ruan Kunning couldn't fall asleep anymore. His mind was so clear that it couldn't be clearer. It was more effective than drinking Yunnan Baiyao.

She felt mixed emotions about this enthronement, and was even more worried.

The emperor is now enthroning the first princess of a different surname in this dynasty.

Now it's not like the little kids who get first place in the exam are the best, but rather like a group of birds flying out of the forest, the one at the front is most likely to be stabbed.

The protruding rafters will rot first. Ruan Kun would rather understand this principle.

If nothing else, such a hat on the head is really too heavy, and it also attracts too much attention. How can others not be jealous? How can she not be worried?

" You don't have to worry, " Yun Shu stood silently behind her, as if he saw her worry, and suddenly said: " Although this matter is a bit sudden, you have the merit of saving the emperor, so you don't have to worry about other people's gossip. Besides, His Majesty may not have intended to appease the founding marquisates, and he didn't act without thinking, so just be at ease. "

Yun Shu's voice was low and gentle, and seemed to contain some strange persuasive power. Ruan Kunning thought about it and actually felt that what she said made sense.

Apart from the children of aristocratic families, the court also had the descendants of the founding heroes who had followed the previous emperor in starting the rebellion.

Among this group of people, those who chose to give up the military power were all conferred the title of Duke or various hereditary noble titles. As for those who still held the military power, like Ruan Kunning's father, their titles would be taken back after a few generations. However, the south has been uneasy over the years, and perhaps the war was imminent. The emperor would naturally try to appease these dignitaries who held the military power. Taking advantage of Ruan Kunning's merit in saving the emperor was actually a very good choice.

Ruan Kunning felt relieved when he thought about it. When he looked at Yun Shu again, his eyes became more friendly. He couldn't help but ask, " Did His Majesty ask you to tell me? "

" No, " Yun Shu shook her head gently: " Your Majesty just said a few words, and did not ask me to tell you, but I think that since Your Majesty said it in front of me, he probably wanted to tell the person he wanted to tell through me, so he couldn't help but say more. " She knelt down, her posture very respectful: " I shouldn't have said such things without permission, please punish me, young lady. "

" No way, " Ruan Kunning blinked slowly, and a dazzling light seemed to appear on his face: " I should thank you. Get up, the ground is very cold. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia had seen beautiful women before, but at this moment they couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

There is no shortage of beauties of all kinds in the palace, but the only one who is truly as beautiful as a poem or a painting is Ruan Kunning.

Even Liuxia Hui would be unable to remain calm when seeing such a beauty, let alone others. Even as a woman, I couldn't help but feel pity for her.

" Where have Yunshu and Yunxia been working all this time? " Ruan Kunning had no idea that she had two invisible fans, but she wanted to find out more about them.

" We have been working in Xuanshi Palace. His Majesty said that the young lady will soon be canonized as a princess, and it will not do without two people who understand the palace, so he asked us to come and serve. "

Ruan Kunning was not an ungrateful person, and he also understood the emperor's good intentions. He could not help but feel a little grateful. He knew that these two people were reliable, so he did not act arrogantly. He said to them directly: " I grew up outside, and I am afraid I only have a superficial understanding of many things in the palace. I would like to trouble you to give me some advice. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia were not stupid because they had been in Xuanshi Palace for so many years. Steward Longde had warned them before they came, so they naturally did not dare to be arrogant. They kept saying that they did not dare and only said that they were willing to follow Miss Ruan – they would not admit that they were actually also beauty lovers in essence.

Ruan Kunning asked Jingsu and Jingxiu to meet the two, and also asked Yunshu and Yunxia to take the two of them. The two of them also understood the meaning of the music, and immediately called each other sisters, and for a while they were in a happy mood.

Yongning Hou put away the imperial edict, asked people to remove the incense table, and asked people to give three months' salary to the servants in the mansion. This should have been a happy thing, but there was no smile on his face. Seeing Cui Shi on the side also had no joy on her face, and her eyes were full of worry and sadness, he felt even more disappointed in his heart, and couldn't help but stepped forward to comfort her: " It's a good thing, don't think too much. "

Although Cui had guessed that there would be a reward before, she had never imagined that it would be the honor of canonizing Aning as a princess. She did not feel happy about it, but what could she do?

Now that Aning has become a princess, the power to arrange her marriage will fall to the emperor. As her parents who have raised her for so many years, they cannot interfere. How can they be happy about this? What if the emperor randomly chooses someone for Aning?

Cui had previously had a vague idea of the emperor's feelings for Aning, but now she felt even more upset. When she thought about her daughter's future, she became even more confused.

Yongning Hou was also sad, but he still held Cui's hand and comforted her: " Don't think the worst yet. His Majesty will inform us no matter what. He won't marry Aning off casually. If she

doesn't marry well, I won't do it even if I have to disobey his order. Besides, for the merit of saving the emperor, he won't really marry Aning off to a bad purpose. You are familiar with the families in the capital, and Aning is likable, so what is there to be afraid of? "

When he said that, Cui's eyes lit up: Yes, my daughter is so lovable, she can marry anywhere.

The most important thing is, since she has been given the title of princess, it is absolutely impossible for her to be with that hypocritical Sixth Prince!

Wei Mingxuan (, #Д) : "..." Don't worry, I can still save it ...

On the contrary, the third son of Princess Lanling's mansion, whom he had previously favored, was just the right person. He was the emperor's nephew, and he was particularly close to Aning. Wasn't this a match made in heaven?

Yu Nu (● ` ●) (•"•) : "... Happiness comes so suddenly ...

Cui thought it over and her complexion improved a bit. However, she was not happy to see the bitter face of Yongning Hou. She pulled her hand back and said, " This is a good thing. Who are you showing this bitter face to? Don't annoy others here or you will bring bad luck to others. "

Yongning Hou (° Д °) : "... Wife, you are changing too fast. I can't keep up. What should I do ?

The author has something to say: The next chapter is an anti-theft chapter, I will change it tomorrow (——) From now on, the update time will be changed to the evening. I am sorry to trouble you all, muah~

Chapter 104: Killing Both Men and Women

Compared to Ruan Kunning's worries , Wei Mingxuan felt mixed emotions when he heard the news.

Others may not be able to guess the emperor's thoughts, but he can guess it accurately .

Ever since Ruan Ruan entered the palace and was arranged to stay with Princess Xihe , he guessed that the emperor probably had no intention of marrying Ruan Ruan, otherwise he would not have dug a hole for himself so early.

Although the emperor did not have this intention, it was probably impossible for him to watch others marry Ruan Ruan, so he simply canonized Ruan Ruan as a princess and kept her

marriage in his own hands . Unless he had gotten over that hurdle in his heart , it was estimated that no one could marry Ruan Ruan.

Wei Mingxuan was not in a hurry. Ruan Ruan was only fourteen years old this year , and it was still too early for her to get married. It would take at least three or four years, which was enough time for her to plan.

He felt depressed because he and Ruan Ruan had an inexplicable brother-sister (?) relationship . This undoubtedly made him lose his status (?) in the battle to protect his future wife , and the difficulty also increased.

The baby is in a bad mood and needs a kiss from Ruan Ruan to feel better~ (︶ ︶) ~.

Ruan Kunning knew nothing about Wei Mingxuan's thoughts.

In her opinion , the two of them are still in the dating stage and are still far from really starting a family .

Her elder sister Ruan Kunyan got married at the age of seventeen, but that was because she was the eldest daughter in the family and had to be the first to get married . It would not be good to marry late and hold back the other sisters, so she got married at the age of seventeen.

But Ruan Kunning is different. She is the youngest girl and of course she doesn't have this worry. It's so good to be at home. Her brothers and sisters, mother and father all love her the most. How can she be so free after getting married? The mother-in-law, father-in-law, sister-in-law, brother-in-law and so many other people are really annoying, especially in this era of all kinds of demands, it is even more restrictive. Thinking of this, of course she chooses to spend a few more years of free life at home.

Besides, she just got her period and hasn't fully matured yet, so why should she think so far ahead?

As for the current status issue between the two of them, why can't they get married? That has nothing to do with me. Of course, Wei Mingxuan has to solve the problem your father caused.

Wei Mingxuan silently shed two lines of tears.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning relaxed. Suddenly, he remembered something and asked, " System 2.0 , are you there? "

[Dear, at your service at any time~]

Ruan Kunning recalled the words it said that day, and always felt uneasy. Now that he finally had some free time, he had the opportunity to ask it a few questions: " You said that day that you were upgraded? "

【 ↗(^_/_) Yes , with the upgrade of the host bacteria, the baby must of course keep pace with the times~(=)~】 ~】

Ruan Kunning always felt uneasy, afraid that it would evolve in a strange direction, and it seemed that there were indeed signs of this, so she had to ask clearly: " After the upgrade, what is the specific use? "

[To be honest, the previous system had problems. Didn't the host bacteria find a problem?]

Ruan Kunning thought about it seriously and shook his head, " There is nothing unusual. "

[Don't you know that the people who were attracted to you before were mainly men? Among women, apart from the very few like Xi and Princess, there are not many. How can this be?

↗(^_/_) You don't meet our definition of a heartthrob~~~]

So what? Is it now popular with both men and women ?

You, hurry, go, away!

Ruan Kunning almost choked on his own spit and said in horror (=\o=)!! : " Don't scare me! Okay, let's end this topic here, I don't want to know anymore! "

【 ↗(^_/_) Just be happy, everything is self-explanatory anyway ... 】

Ruan Kunning: "... I reject it in my heart! " (-> ^<) -^+ +

【 hehe.】

Ruan Kunning was depressed for a while, but finally thought it through. No matter what, it would not do any harm to her ... right?

Under the guise of recuperation, no one dared to disturb her. She stayed comfortably in her own courtyard for three days before welcoming her first guest – this sentence always feels weird.

Because no one came over, what Ruan Kunning wore was not very suitable for her newly-appointed princess status. The light-colored dress of aqua blue gave her a bit of sobriety and

elegance, and she only had a few jade hairpins on her head. Chai, the orchid in the empty valley is so charming.

There are a few chrysanthemums planted in the yard, and they are blooming with their final glory. However, the withered leaves underneath are also showing a bit of dejection. It is a pity when contrasted with the golden petals above.

Ruan Kunning rolled up her sleeves slightly, revealing a section of her wrists that were as thick as gelatin. She was holding scissors in her hand to cut off the few withered leaves. She was so beautiful that she was so beautiful when she rolled up her sleeves to do things. Even the sunlight seemed to be shining. Avoid her side for fear of being robbed of your own glory.

The emperor stood quietly at the door for a long time and then walked forward to speak.

He didn't look at Ruan Kunning, but his eyes fell on the chrysanthemum, and he said softly: " You still have this leisure time, which shows that you are very good. "

" Others don't know whether I'm fine or not, " Ruan Kunning glanced at him unhappily, " How could Your Majesty not know? "

I don't know if other people can stand being locked up in a square courtyard, but Ruan Kunning couldn't stand it. She could only trim the chrysanthemum branches for a few days, but after a few more days she would tear down the house.

The emperor had also heard people here mention that she had been feeling depressed these past few days, so he was not angry when he heard her tone was not good. He just smiled and asked, " I am not a worm in Mingqin's stomach, so how can I know what you are thinking about? "

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, and then he thought about it for a while before he remembered that the so-called " Mingqin " was his own title, and his mood became even worse: "... Let's change the name. "

The emperor frowned slightly and asked with a smile: " Why, don't you like the title I gave you? "

" Not really, " Ruan Kunning would not do anything to get away with it, and directly said what he was thinking: " I just feel that no one has ever called me like this before, and it feels a bit weird to have such a name all of a sudden. "

The emperor thought about it seriously and asked, " Do you have any words? "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but suddenly remembered the time when Jia Baoyu met Lin Daiyu, and glanced at him sideways: " Does the one with the surname Cao count? "

" Then I'll pick one for you. Anyway, this was already agreed upon long ago, " the emperor laughed and said, " How about Wei Zi? "

" Is that the Wei Zi in Wei Zi Yao Huang? " Ruan Kunning couldn't help but ask when he thought of this allusion.

" Yes, " the emperor looked relaxed, as if he had remembered something, and said with a smile: " From now on, I will call you Ah Zi. "

Ruan Kunning coughed lightly and said nothing.

Your Majesty, let me tell you a story called Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils.

The emperor observed her expression and knew that she didn't like the name A Zi, so he didn't mention it anymore. After thinking for a while, he said, " Then I'll call you A Ruan. Has anyone ever called you that? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it carefully and realized that there really wasn't one, so he shook his head.

The emperor smiled slightly: " That's A Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning didn't comment on this. Let him call her whatever he wants. It won't cost him any meat anyway, right?

The emperor did not stay here for long and left soon, only telling her that according to etiquette, she should go to pay her respects to the queen tomorrow. Only after accepting the queen's instructions could she truly obtain the title of princess.

Having already taken ninety-nine steps, Ruan Kunning naturally has nothing to lose in the last step.

Just thinking about the task issued by the system, she always felt creepy. Such a high score would not fall from the sky. It only showed that the difficulty of this task was extraordinarily difficult, which forced Ruan Kunning to be extremely careful.

Although the queen is Wei Mingxuan's biological mother, she is also the emperor's wife. Ruan Kunning can see the emperor's thoughts, and the queen may also see it. I'm afraid she will inevitably be dissatisfied with herself.

At this point, she had no choice but to beg the Queen to just treat the Emperor as her own and not have a tragic love relationship with him , otherwise she would be doomed to tragedy.

Speaking of the empress, Ruan Kunning had only seen her a few times, and each time she just took a quick glance and couldn't tell much. Wei Mingxuan looked more like the emperor, and not very similar to the empress. Thinking of Wei Mingxuan, her expression softened a bit.

It has been nearly a month since she arrived at the palace, and she hasn't seen him yet. She really misses him a little.

Ruan Kunning was not one of those clingy girls who would ask Wei Mingxuan to accompany her all day long. She also knew that she had to be cautious in the palace, so she didn't think there was anything wrong with Wei Mingxuan not coming to see her.

If the love between two people lasts for a long time, why does it matter if they are together day and night?

The emperor issued an order to lift the ban, and Princess Xihe was finally allowed to visit Ruan Kunning. She felt distressed for a long time looking at her tangled forehead, and then she dismissed the people around her and whispered: " Although it is not good to talk about people behind their backs, I still have to say a few words. An Ning is not an easy person to get along with. I can't say how good or bad she is compared to Empress Yuan. But when Empress Yuan was alive, at least there were princes and princesses born. But what about this successor? But you only need to see that since she entered the palace, only princesses have been born, and the only seventh prince also died young. You should know what kind of person she is. She is not a stunning beauty, nor has she been favored by her father. After entering the palace, only princes born to her have been born. What I say to you is not useless. You must have a rule in your heart. "

Ruan Kunning: "... It sounds like it's going to be very difficult. "

Every Empress of the Central Palace was a family planning captain who had his wings cut off in the previous life.

Princess Xihe had some worry in her eyes, but she still said, " In short, you have to be more careful. The queen is not that simple. Also, " she looked a little hesitant, " The queen brought her niece, the girl from the Xie family, into the palace a few days ago to accompany her. You may see her in Zhaoren Hall ..."

Ruan Kunning naturally understood what she meant, and his brows couldn't help but frown slightly.

The Queen said that she wanted to ask the girl from the Xie family to come into the palace to accompany her, but she was afraid that she had other intentions. Ruan Kunning thought that it was probably for Wei Mingxuan. A layer of gloom was faintly shrouded in her heart. If she remembered correctly, Wei Mingxuan once told her that the Queen knew about her relationship with him.

But judging by the Queen's current behavior, I'm afraid she has no intention of bringing me and Wei Mingxuan together. Is she planning to break up the couple?

This Miss Xie is probably the stick she prepared.

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, her expression a little stunned. Princess Xihe instantly regretted saying too much and said quickly, "Aning, don't worry. She can't surpass you in status, and you can beat her to the northwest in appearance. You are a princess appointed by the emperor, and the palace is your territory. What is there to be afraid of when facing a servant like her? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and it was true. If the enemy comes, we will fight back with our soldiers; if the water comes, we will block it with earth. What is there to be afraid of?

Chapter 105: Encountering a Ma

Ruan Kunning wore a rose-red dress embroidered with indescribably beautiful peonies in gold and silver threads . She looked indescribably delicate and elegant. The hem of her skirt was layered like crabapple petals . The palace embroiderer had put so much effort into it that from a distance , one would have thought it was a bunch of dewy flowers hanging from her skirt.

Yunshu originally wanted to ask Ruan Kunning to tie her hair up in a bun, as that would make her look better with her clothes, and the jewelry would also give her a more imposing look , so that people would not look down on her and bully her.

She had been in the palace for many years and knew the Queen's character very well . She also knew the Emperor's intention in arranging her here . He thought that the Queen was inexperienced and was afraid that she would suffer a loss , so he asked them to help her out. With this in mind, she naturally had to prepare properly from the small details to avoid being found out.

Ruan Kunning interrupted her with a smile , her jade-like face particularly radiant: " No need , since I have a wound on my forehead , the Queen will not really blame me for being rude . Whether a person is confident or not has nothing to do with how he dresses. Only when he is honest in his heart can he speak with confidence. Nothing else will be of any use. "

Yun Shu didn't know what was wrong with him . The more he looked at Ruan Kunning these days, the more beautiful she seemed to him. Even his heart, which had been silent for many years, couldn't help but pound. Seeing her smile at this moment, his soul almost flew away. Finally, he couldn't help but said foolishly (☆ __ ☆ !): " Your Highness is right! "

Yunxia, Jingsu, Jingxiu and others saw Ruan Kunning talking to Yunshu. Ruan Kunning even smiled at her and said she was so beautiful. They felt a little weird in their hearts: seeing His Highness talking to her and smiling at her, why did they suddenly feel a little unhappy in their hearts ↗(⌇ ^ ⌇)↖ .

After a pause, Jingsu spoke first: " Your Highness, don't you really want to wear some jewelry? Clothes make the man, and naturally, Your Highness will look good no matter what ..." Jingsu seemed to be unable to continue, and gently pinched her sleeves, looked at Ruan Kunning shyly, and stopped talking.

Ruan Kunning: "...2.0, are you there? 2.0 , I love giving them back their normal selves! I feel like I'm fighting for favor in the palace (?), is this really not just my illusion?! "

She did not wait for the system's reply, but Yun Xia tentatively suggested: " Your Highness, would you like to wear a flower ornament? If you only do this, your face will be too empty and not beautiful. "

Ruan Kunning looked in the mirror and felt that something was missing from her face. When she mentioned this, an idea suddenly occurred to him: " That's great. I'll listen to you. "

Jingxiu interrupted and said, " You should paint something more majestic, so that people won't look down on you. It would be better if you can suppress others. "

Ruan Kunning was defeated by their paranoia. Although the queen might not like her, she was not a dangerous place. There was no need to show such a weak attitude. That would make people look down on her. Moreover, if she really disliked her, it would be useless to be on guard. She said unhappily: " How about just draw a king on it? That would be the most domineering. "

After spending some time together, the few of them became familiar with each other. Ruan Kunning wasn't a difficult person to please, so they all started laughing together.

Yunshu's hands were the most deft. She tied Ruan Kunning's hair loosely with her own hands and painted a delicate plum blossom on her forehead.

The most common shape of flower ornaments is plum blossom, which is inherited from the plum blossom makeup of Princess Shouyang of the Southern Dynasty.

The poem "Red Rose" by Niu Qiao of the Five Dynasties goes like this: " If it were adorned on Princess Shouyang's forehead, all the palaces would be willing to learn to wear plum blossom makeup . " The lyrics of "Jiuquan Zi" goes like this: " Her eyebrows are like spring mountains, the phoenix hairpin is swaying low over the green world, and she is wearing plum blossom makeup. " These lines are all talking about plum blossom makeup.

Ruan Kunning's skin was truly as white as snow, while the plum blossom was a dazzling red like blood. It should have seemed a little awkward, but at first glance, they actually complemented each other.

Her red makeup is dazzling, and she is like a radiant light, as if she is filling the whole room with bright light.

The paintbrush in Yunshu's hand shook and finally fell to the ground, leaving a spot of bright red on the ground.

Perhaps Ruan Kunning went at a wrong time, for the Queen was busy with something. The head aunt Xue Lang of Zhaoren Palace was waiting outside with just the right smile on her face, humble and respectful: " The Queen has not slept for several days because of the year-end festival. She is still busy with something else, so I have to ask Your Highness to wait for a moment. I should have asked Your Highness to go inside and wait, but after all, I haven't seen the Queen yet, so it is not appropriate for me to act on my own. I hope Your Highness will not be offended. " After she finished speaking, she bowed deeply again.

These words were said very skillfully, and Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel that she was disturbing others by going in at this moment. However, no matter how nice the words were, they could not cover up the reality – the queen wanted to give her a warning.

The year-end ceremony was important, but it was still a long way off . Why was it so busy now? The Queen just needed to make a decision. Aren't the Ministry of Rites and the Imperial Household Department the ones who had to run around? Besides, no matter how busy they were, would they not have the time to call Ruan Kunning in to give her a few words of admonition?

Ruan Kunning's fingers hidden in her sleeves moved slightly, her face still as dignified as the breeze and bright moon, and her expression did not reveal any reluctance. Instead, she looked indifferent, just waiting quietly outside.

The eyebrows of Yun Shu and Yun Xia trembled slightly. They looked at each other and couldn't help but shook their heads and sighed in their hearts.

The Queen was not such an impatient person. She had been standing firm in the palace for many years and had always acted prudently . Unexpectedly, she acted so blatantly this time. She was so confused that she could not return to her previous state of mind.

Ruan Kunning got up very early today, and since this kind of thing was extremely taboo and impolite, he arrived at Zhaoren Hall early.

It was a late autumn morning and the air was still a little chilly. Newly condensed morning dew was dripping down the leaves not far away , making the scene indescribably chilly and refreshing.

The morning breeze blew over, bringing a slight chill with it. Only because she was in good health did she not feel anything. Yun Shu and Yun Xia behind her, for example, had already started to tremble slightly in their legs and their hands were stiff from the cold. Even so, they still stood upright, with a calm expression on their faces, without a trace of dissatisfaction.

After standing there for more than half an hour, there was still no news. Ruan Kunning could tell something was wrong with her butt. The Queen ... seemed to be deliberately making things difficult for her?

This is so ugly. No matter how much you dislike her, you shouldn't be so obvious.

The corners of her eyebrows twitched slightly, then quickly suppressed.

If you think about it carefully, it's not a loss to exchange the queen's reputation for virtue for a little coolness.

A few minutes later, Xue Lang came out slowly, still with a perfect smile on her face, no different from before: " I am sorry to have kept Your Highness waiting for so long. Her Majesty is almost done with her work. Please follow me inside. "

Ruan Kunning smiled softly, causing Xue Lang to blink softly. Her tone could not help but become more humble: " Your Majesty has many things to do, so you naturally have to take these into consideration first. It's just that we have waited for a while, so it won't be a problem. "

The floor heating in the room was so hot that the cold outside was not noticeable. The queen was sitting on the phoenix throne, slightly tilting her head towards the person next to her, with a gentle and warm smile on her face. Next to her sat a girl in a willow-colored dress, and she seemed to be talking to the girl.

Although Ruan Kunning was sometimes a little unruly, she was taught the rules by Cui. Even though she knew that the Queen was trying to make things difficult for her, she still knelt down in a proper manner and bowed properly.

The Queen seemed not to notice her, and continued to talk to the girl beside her: " You are just too plain. You are in your prime, and it is time to dress up. How can you be like this? Your cousin sent me some green jade pearls from the East China Sea a few days ago. They are of excellent quality. I will ask Xue Lang to send them to you later. No one will be prettier than you. "

When the girl heard the word "cousin", some shyness flashed in her eyes, and her cheeks were slightly red, like the blush of peach blossoms, but she still said generously: " Aunt, you are too kind. I am mediocre, how dare I say this. " She glanced down, as if she had just discovered Ruan Kunning, and hurriedly stood up and said: " Oh, my sin, I forgot that Princess Mingqin was still here. " She gently knelt down to Ruan Kunning: " Please don't be offended, Your Highness. "

The Queen seemed surprised and turned to Ruan Kunning and said, " Ah, you are such a stubborn kid. I didn't ask you to stand up, but you kept kneeling here. " The Queen gestured to the palace servants behind Ruan Kunning, " What are you standing there for? Help your master up. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia stood up neatly and gently helped Ruan Kunning to stand up. Only then did the Queen look at Ruan Kunning face to face, and the look in her eyes changed immediately.

It's obviously not an outstanding outfit, and there aren't even a few jewelry embellishments on her body, but her face is shocking and indescribable. The slightly raised corners of her eyes bring out a bright and clear light , and the distant mountains The thick eyebrows were stained with the mist of Jiangnan. Even if she didn't like Ruan Kunning, she couldn't help but be captured by her appearance for a moment.

The queen's fingers trembled slightly, and the luxurious armor scratched the upper part of the brocade skirt. Then she unintentionally picked up the cup at hand to cover up, but her eyes swept towards Yun Shu and Yun Xia behind Ruan Kunning. He immediately trembled, put the cup down louder, and said as if casually: " Yun Shu and Yun Xia are both old people who have been staying in Xuanshi Hall for many years. You are lucky enough to ask His Majesty to bring these two aunts." All given to you. "

Ruan Kunning smiled gently and said calmly: " The Queen is the most blessed person in the world. How can I compare with her? "

The queen's eyes flashed with a strange light, and she said with a smile: " She is really a ... likable girl. With such a sweet mouth, it's hard for anyone not to like her. "

The girl beside her seemed a little dissatisfied. She took a step forward and gently pulled the queen's sleeve. The jade beads on her hair shone with a bright luster. She said to the queen coquettishly: " Aunt just said that I was outstanding, but now I can only see Princess Mingqin. The wind direction has changed too quickly. I don't agree with this. "

The Queen patted her hands lovingly, and the emotion in her eyes softened a little: " You two are both very outstanding. I see that you are evenly matched. " She gently pulled the girl to Ruan Kunning's side and said with a smile: " Mingqin, you don't know, this is my niece from my mother's family, her nickname is Xiangyi. Although she is spoiled, she is still quite good-looking to those who don't know her. I think she and you can be called a perfect match. "

As soon as she finished speaking, the queen glanced at the two people standing side by side, but the smug smile on her face froze.

When the two of them were not standing together, nothing could be noticed. After all, although Ruan Kunning was extremely beautiful, Xie Xiangyi was also a rare beauty with a refined temperament and a quiet face. You could even say that they each had their own strengths. But now that the two of them were really standing together, the contrast was too obvious.

The queen didn't know what was going on. Obviously, both of them were first-rate and outstanding. Ruan Kunning's hair was half loose, without a single red hairpin to decorate her. On the other hand, Xie Xiangyi was covered in jewels and her hair was extremely luxurious. But even so, she still looked dull in front of Ruan Kunning. It was as if a maid who had stolen the lady's red hairpin and clothes was standing in front of her mistress. Even though she was covered in jewels, she still felt uneasy in her heart, as if something was missing.

Even the palace maids in the hall at this moment, her carefully cultivated confidants, could not help but linger on Ruan Kunning. Xie Xiangyi, who was covered in jewels and jade, looked ridiculous beside Ruan Kunning.

Although the queen did not want to admit it, she had to admit that the light of a firefly could not compete with the bright moon.

The author has something to say: Please bear with me, the spicy food will start in two chapters, muah

Chapter 106 Fighting Cocks Fly

Seeing that Ruan Kunning had overwhelmed Xie Xiangyi just by relying on her looks , the Queen's face was not very good. Such a result always made her feel vaguely that Xie Xiangyi and even herself were inferior to Ruan Kunning.

The smile on the queen's face faded a little . She no longer mentioned the so-called " twin peaks " that she had just mentioned . Her expression suddenly became cold. She just accepted Ruan Kunning's kneeling and said a few ordinary words. Then she didn't want to pay any more attention to her.

Ruan Kunning didn't care . If someone showed kindness to her without any reason , he was either a traitor or a thief . She was not that happy that she had to smile at the queen even though she knew she didn't like her . Seeing that the queen looked a little cold , she felt more comfortable getting along with her.

Xie Xiangyi originally did not think highly of Ruan Kunning. The Xie family of Chen County was a great family of poetry and literature , and their family tradition had been passed down for hundreds of years.

Since she was young, she was praised for her talent in writing poems about snowflakes. Her appearance was also outstanding, and she was extremely favored in the family. Because she was young , the queen had not considered marrying her to Wei Mingxuan . However, plans could not keep up with changes . She did not expect Wei Mingxuan to have dragged on until now . Seeing that Xie Xiangyi was getting older, it was actually a good match, so the queen had this idea.

Educated women, especially those who claim to be talented , will inevitably be a bit arrogant, and Xie Xiangyi is no exception.

What she despised most were those women who used their beauty to seduce others, who relied only on their faces to please men, but when their beauty faded, their love waned. What a sad thing. Naturally, she was not very fond of Ruan Kunning.

After the late emperor conquered the world, in order to appease the major families, he began to vigorously encourage them to marry the upstarts in the court and consolidate his rule. Some families supported this, while others were noncommittal.

The Xie family of Chen County has always prided themselves on being noble and upright, so naturally they would disdain to marry into a family whose entire generations have been peasants, lest their girls be tainted with the smell of dust.

Perhaps influenced by the family tradition, Xie Xiangyi also had the same attitude. When her mother was teaching her, she often used Ruan Kunning's mother Cui as a negative example. She was obviously a noble lady from a noble family, and her talent and character were also outstanding, but she didn't expect to fall into the mud. It was really a waste. Xie Xiangyi was influenced by her mother since she was a child, and she also agreed with her mother's statement.

It's a pity that she probably didn't know that it was because her mother had been suppressed by Cui since she was a child. After getting married, she saw her husband taking concubines one after another. Then, seeing that Yongning Hou was surrounded by a clean family, she couldn't help but feel sad. But she really had no choice but to say a few sour words to her daughter to find that ridiculous sense of balance.

Xie Xiangyi himself chose to forget that several generations of the royal family were actually just peasants, right?

The late emperor started his army as the Governor-General of the Northwest, which seemed to be a good idea, but his ancestors several generations ago also rose from the grassroots. To be honest, they were worse than peasants.

Of course, all of this was ignored by Xie Xiangyi intentionally or unintentionally. The huge royal halo was enough to offset everything.

She looked at Ruan Kunning and felt very touched.

What's the point of having a good-looking face? When a couple gets along, they must be in love with each other. How can they last long with just good looks? Sooner or later, they will be treated as a sham by others.

She knew the Queen's intention of summoning her into the palace, and she was willing in her heart. She also vaguely heard the Queen mention the relationship between Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning, but she did not take it to heart. She thought that after her cousin had been with her for a long time, he would naturally know her good points. What was the point of Ruan Kunning, who was just a pretty face?

Until just now, she and Ruan Kunning stood side by side in the inner room of Zhaoren Palace. The eyes of the people around them were filled with extreme envy and amazement , and they were all cast on her ... Ruan Kunning beside her, she felt a little bit of pain for the first time.

You bunch of vulgar people are really vulgar to the extreme. Don't you know that a person with knowledge of poetry and books will naturally be elegant? Don't you know that a beautiful woman is naturally found in books?

Can you please not just look at those superficial external things, but pay attention to the depth of a person's soul, understand?

The beauty lovers around her looked at her coldly: indifferent.jmp .

Xie Xiangyi felt a chill in his heart as he looked at the indifferent onlookers who were obsessed with beauty. He then looked again and saw that even the maid beside him was staring at Ruan Kunning without blinking. He suddenly felt that his worldview had been greatly attacked.

#I always feel like there is something cool passing through the corner of my eye #

Ruan Kunning had no idea that she had easily shattered a girl's worldview. When she saw that the matter was over, she quickly took her leave from the queen. The queen now felt annoyed if she looked at her for even a second longer, so she waved her hand and told her to leave.

She was unhappy, and Ruan Kunning was not happy either. No matter who was being looked at like a commodity, being sarcastically criticized from time to time, and having a girl around who was trying to steal their boyfriends, as long as they had a normal IQ and a low EQ, they would not be happy.

Now she remembered Wei Mingxuan, the source of all the trouble, and couldn't help but snorted coldly in her heart.

Her philosophy tells her that she should look at the root of everything. If it weren't for Wei Mingxuan, she wouldn't have encountered all these bad things. She really should find an opportunity to have a good talk with him.

Oh, and there is the emperor. Both father and son are not easy to worry about. They are both troublemakers who will only bring trouble to herself. Moreover, they are the type who will kill people without caring about burying them. But she can't do anything about the older one, so she has to start with the younger one.

Wei Mingxuan: ...

Ruan Kunning came out of the inner room, her mind still a little confused. She was thinking about this and that, but suddenly she heard something rushing towards her with the sound of

wind. She reacted almost instantly and took a step back. Yun Shu and Yun Xia were also quick-witted and had some skills. Seeing Ruan Kunning avoid it, they also quickly moved away.

Ruan Kunning took a few steps back and looked over, only to find that it was a fighting cock.

Cockfighting has existed since the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period.

Even Li Bai once wrote a poem describing cockfighting " : When I meet cockfighters on the road, their crowns and hats are so brilliant. Their noses are filled with rainbows, and passers-by are all frightened . "

The one in front of Ruan Kunning now was extremely large and muscular, about three times the size of an ordinary chicken, with big, bright eyes, an unusually bright red comb, and two legs that looked strong and powerful. Its claws were slightly curved but very sharp, and its head and neck were held high, giving it a very arrogant demeanor.

Ruan Kunning was already feeling unhappy, and when he saw a beast riding on his head and making a scene, his eyes narrowed dangerously.

If she was a little clumsy and reacted a little slower, she would be knocked down by the chicken and go back covered in chicken feathers. That would really make the headlines. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but snort softly.

Even a louse in the palace has an owner, so there is no need to worry about not finding the owner. This fighting cock is no exception.

The cock could be so arrogant in the Queen's Zhaoren Hall without anyone stopping it, so it must have been raised by the Queen. Although one has to look at the owner before beating the dog, this did not stop Ruan Kunning from staring at the fighting cock with a stern look.

There are many people coming. If it pounced on everyone it saw, the news would inevitably spread, ruining the Queen's reputation of being virtuous and kind. I'm afraid it would have been ordered to be killed by the Queen long ago. Since it is still jumping around in front of Ruan Kunning, it must be docile and will not hurt anyone.

Why is it such a coincidence that he doesn't pounce on others but is so eager towards Ruan Kunning?

Ruan Kunning was familiar with the methods used within the inner court. In addition, he had learned the art of perfume-making from Madam Rusu for many years and had made considerable achievements. Naturally, he discovered the clues.

This fighting cock went crazy because it was fed Qianlizui.

Qianlizui is a drug that can drive animals crazy. It can only be blended with Suhexiang. The perfume powder she used contained a strong scent of Suhexiang.

The cosmetics she used were all provided by the palace. Ruan Kunning didn't care about it. After all, her abilities were there, so she was not afraid of anyone plotting against her. However, she didn't expect that she was not experienced enough and almost suffered a loss.

" Ah, what happened? " Perhaps hearing the noise, Xie Xiangyi came out with two palace maids. Seeing Ruan Kunning staring at the fighting cock with a bad look on her face, she asked the maids and palace maids around her in surprise, " What's going on? Why don't you know how to serve her properly? If you scare the noble lady, you will suffer the consequences! "

A maid at one side knelt down and said helplessly: " We don't know either. This fighting cock is usually docile. I don't know what happened today. It just faced Princess Mingqin ..." She paused subtly, as if it was not easy to continue.

Yes, who can be blamed for this? This fighting cock is nice to everyone else, but it goes crazy only towards her. Doesn't that mean that she is the only one who is particularly annoying?

Xie Xiangyi covered her mouth with a handkerchief and smiled softly, " Sister Ruan, don't blame me for being nosy. I should have killed this beast to vent my anger. But you don't know that this was brought in by the Eighth Prince for Aunt. He said it was for Aunt to have fun with. Aunt likes it very much when she is bored. You also know that the maids who are used to the cats and dogs around the Venerable are inevitably a little embarrassed. Please don't mind it. Besides, " she seemed to have a smile in her eyes, " Sister has just been canonized as a princess. It's not good to let people say that you are cold-blooded, bloodthirsty and murderous . This can be regarded as accumulating virtue and a good thing. What do you think? "

Ruan Kunning raised one eyebrow coldly, looked at her with cold eyes, and said nothing.

I have done good deeds, so can't you go out and tell others that I am not even as good as the chicken beside the queen?

She smiled gently and just wanted to speak, but someone else did it for her.

" Who do you think you are? How dare you call me sister? " Wei Mingxuan heard Xie Xiangyi's words outside and walked in with a frosty look on her face. Her tone was as sharp as a blade, scratching Xie Xiangyi's cheeks painfully: " You are just a servant. Who gave you the courage to call the princess a sister? If you try to get close to the royal family like this, you'd better be careful not to break your legs. Could it be that your father, who is well-versed in literature and

etiquette, taught you this way? I heard that you are also very knowledgeable in literature and have a good reputation. After seeing you today, how come you don't even know the rules of propriety and righteousness? "

Seeing Wei Mingxuan coming, and not looking like he would let her suffer any loss, Ruan Kunning didn't want to wait any longer. She didn't even look at Wei Mingxuan, who was smiling at her, and turned to Yun Shu and Yun Xia behind her: " There's nothing to see anymore, let's go back. "

Wei Mingxuan knew that she was coming to pay her respects to the Queen today, so he had rushed to find her. He hadn't seen Ruan Ruan since she entered the palace for several days, so he inevitably missed her very much. However, as soon as he came in, he heard a woman talking to Ruan Ruan in an unfriendly tone. He was afraid that she would be wronged, so he hurried over. However, he didn't expect Ruan Ruan to not buy into his account. It seemed that she didn't receive his signals like " please touch me, please kiss me " or " am I doing well " , but instead she just left coldly.

He really wanted to call Ruan Kunning and have a good talk with her, tell her that he missed her very much and that she had lost some weight in these days. He wanted to ask her how she was doing, but when he saw her expression just now, he knew that she was angry. Then he looked at the woman in front of him who was baring her fangs and claws (Xie Xiangyi: Hey!), and he immediately understood a little.

But at this moment, he didn't have the slightest feeling that " Ruan Ruan was jealous of me, which means she cares about me a lot " . He just wanted to go over and explain things to her as soon as possible to avoid any misunderstandings that would cause any more trouble in his love life.

But right now, no matter how anxious he was, he had to get rid of the woman in front of him first.

Xie Xiangyi did not expect Wei Mingxuan to speak so sharply. She liked Wei Mingxuan, but that was only because she saw that he was handsome and had an extremely noble status. The two of them did not really get along with each other.

In her mind, all men were gentle and polite to her, and should treat a talented woman like her with courtesy. It was the first time she had seen someone like Wei Mingxuan who was not moved by her at all and was so straightforward.

She thought back to what he had just said, and she almost suspected that her ears were broken. She stared at Wei Mingxuan with her eyes fixed, and the blood color on her face faded away, replaced by a bit of disbelief, and tears hung on her long eyelashes: "... Why would my

cousin think of me like this ... I just felt close to the princess when I saw her, and wanted to get closer, so I called her more affectionately. Is this also a sin? "

Wei Mingxuan slowly raised one corner of his mouth, his smile was cold: " What you said is really interesting. Could it be that if a crazy woman appeared on the street and said that she liked me and wanted to go back home with me, so she called me husband, I should feel honored? "

His words seemed to be full of innuendos, and seemed to be spoken casually, but for Xie Xiangyi, an insider, it was inevitable that he felt very hurt, even more painful than being slapped in the face.

Xie Xiangyi's voice was trembling, and her whole body was shaking with anger: " If you have something to say, you can just say it directly. Why do you have to be so indirect? I didn't come here on my own, why would I insult me like this? Is it just for Princess Mingqin? But we are relatives after all. Your Highness's behavior is too chilling ..."

Wei Mingxuan's voice was a little cold, and his eyes were also frighteningly cold. The cold light in his eyes made Xie Xiangyi take a step back. Then he heard Wei Mingxuan say in a serious tone: " She is the Princess Mingqin who was personally conferred by my father. She is a first-rank official. Who are you? You are not even a county lady, and you dare to talk nonsense here? The cats, dogs and servants around the venerable are of higher status, but which one are you? The cats and dogs around my mother, or a slave? You'd better explain it clearly now, so that I won't be confused about how to treat you in the future! "

The author has something to say: This chicken will not have a good ending, Ruan Ruan will eat it soon. Yes, eat it~ (￣▽￣) ~

Chapter 107 Final Decision

Wei Mingxuan's last few words were too cruel , too sharp, and too heart-wrenching. Xie Xiangyi's body trembled a few times , and her originally pink lips lost their luster . They opened and closed palely several times, but in the end she could not utter a single word. The tears in her eyes were about to fall, and she looked indescribably pitiful and touching.

Wei Mingxuan had no sympathy for other women , nor was he moved by her delicate and charming appearance . Ruan Ruan was the only one he cherished in his heart, so how could he care about others?

At this point, his voice became calmer: " Since you are more arrogant than Chang'e , and think of yourself as a lady from a noble family who is well-read, you should also know the truth that

the moon waxes and wanes, and water overflows when it is full. Everything is excessive or insufficient. Not everyone will worship you as a deity. In the eyes of others , you are a flower on the mountain that is out of reach , but in my heart, you are not even as good as half a hair of Ruan Ruan . She frowned , and it was a big deal for me . Where did you get the courage to make her unhappy? I also want to give you a piece of advice, it's better to keep your tail between your legs and behave yourself. It's best not to have any messy thoughts . Although I am not an all-powerful person, I really want to deal with you. " His eyebrows moved slightly, and a hint of coldness flashed in his expression. The long sword hanging from his waist passed in front of her eyes like a stream of light, and pierced straight into the three inches in front of the fighting cock. The force was so great that only half of the cold blade was left shaking on the ground, which was really terrifying. Wei Mingxuan smiled slightly and continued: s no'lt " harder than killing a chicken. "

Xie Xiangyi was simply frightened out of her wits, she had never seen such a man before, he drew his sword as soon as he said so, without showing any mercy. The Xie family was a family of poetry and literature, there were few children in the family who practiced martial arts, and they were unwilling to do what those reckless men would do.

She had never come into contact with these things before. When she saw them suddenly this time, she felt a chill rushing up from the soles of her feet to her heart, silently freezing her whole body. She struggled for a long time before wanting to speak, only to find that her tongue was numb and her lips were weak. She couldn't utter a word. Under Wei Mingxuan's terrifying eyes, she could only nodded tremblingly.

After hearing the palace maid's report, the queen's mood of waiting to watch the fun suddenly cooled down. She hurried out and saw Wei Mingxuan casually stabbing the sword into the ground. She was also shocked. Her anxious voice was sharp and cold: " You are really shameless to draw your sword in front of me, and threaten your own cousin for someone else's sake! Do you still take me seriously? Don't you think you are embarrassing yourself?! "

Wei Mingxuan ignored the queen. His eyes fell on Xie Xiangyi's face. They were cold and contemptuous, with a coldness she had never seen before: " I heard that you are a talented girl. You can write at the age of three and compose sentences at the age of five. So I think you must be a smart person, right? "

Xie Xiangyi just wanted to tell Wei Mingxuan to stay away from her , for fear that he would suddenly go crazy and hurt herself. She didn't even hear what he said clearly, so she nodded hurriedly.

Wei Mingxuan seemed to be very satisfied with her answer, and even had a subtle smile on his face, which made Xie Xiangyi tremble even more. He just didn't know and continued to ask: " Then, smart people must know What should be said and what should not be said, right? "

Xie Xiangyi's tears finally flowed out uncontrollably, ruining her careful preparation to suppress Ruan Kunning's delicate makeup, making her look miserable. She trembled and nodded lightly, wanting to finish her words quickly and stay away from him . , and then hide far away, never to see Wei Mingxuan again.

She no longer wanted to marry Wei Mingxuan. This kind of person was too terrible and she really couldn't stand him. It would be better for her to leave him to Ruan Kunning and let them harm each other.

The queen had always had a cold face. Seeing that Wei Mingxuan turned a deaf ear to her words and ignored her, not wanting to give her any face, the expression in her eyes suddenly became even colder: " Oh, you have grown up and gained wings. You can ignore me and be arrogant to your mother's family. Good, really good ... I have worked hard with my own hands, and I never expected that I would raise an ungrateful person. It's really good ... very good ..." "

Wei Mingxuan did not speak to the Queen. There was a strange calmness on his face. But it was precisely because of the calmness that people felt more frightened from the bottom of their hearts and were even more unwilling to provoke him. Instead, they just wanted to avoid him and stay away from him .

Wei Mingxuan calmly signaled the palace servants to help the frightened Xie Xiangyi retreat, then he strode to the stunned fighting cock, and pulled out the sword with force of his wrist, bringing out a cold light, extremely sharp.

The fighting cock had been frightened by the sudden sword and lost half its soul. Now seeing Wei Mingxuan pulling out the sword, it suddenly reacted. Its legs ran so fast that it created a gust of wind and found a bush farthest from Wei Mingxuan and tremblingly drilled into it. If it was not inconvenient, it would have wanted to cover its head with its wings.

Wei Mingxuan didn't go to see the fighting cock either. It was just a tool being used by others and not worth the trouble.

He took a handkerchief from his bosom, wiped the sword carefully, and slowly walked into the inner room. Seeing the queen follow in, he signaled the palace servants to close the door.

His voice was a little low, with some memories of his past life, and some inexplicable sadness that he himself could not explain: " Mother, I am not very good at studying, but there is a saying that goes, if you don't want others to know, then don't do it. Moreover, even if it is something that only you know, you must never forget that there is still a bright blue sky above your head and a vast land under your feet. As long as you do it, you will never be able to hide it from others. "

The Queen's eyebrows trembled slightly, and there was something strange in her eyes. The atmosphere in the inner hall was unusually stagnant. After a while, the Queen finally sneered: "What do you mean by saying this? If you have something to say, just say it openly. Why are you so timid and insinuating? "

" What I mean is that what the queen mother has done has exhausted our mother-son relationship, " Wei Mingxuan held his forehead with one hand, his tone was imperceptible grief, and also mixed with imperceptible fatigue: " I have said something to the queen mother before, and the queen mother was probably busy with official duties and palace affairs, so she didn't take it to heart. Then I will say it again, and this is the last time. The place in my heart is really too small. Apart from Ruan Ruan, there is no room for others. This has nothing to do with her. Even if she is gone, there will be no one else. In my heart, she is one with me. Can you understand my feelings? The queen mother took action against her, which means taking action against her son. My son has learned the way of loyalty and filial piety since he was a child, but he is not blindly loyal and filial. There are some things that if you really force it, your son may not be unable to do it. But, do you really want to go to the last step? "

The queen's eyes were wet. She looked at him silently for a long time, feeling sad. After a long time, she reached out to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes and asked word by word: " In your heart, is love between men and women the only thing that matters? Your biological mother and your maternal family are all insignificant things, right? "

Wei Mingxuan also felt sore in his eyes. He also stared at the queen silently for a long time before he reached out and took out a few letters from his bosom and threw them on the table: " It is inevitable that my mother will be lonely and bored in the deep palace. There is no need to find something to do. It is really free, just ask Ajue to come in and talk. There is no point in writing letters to the uncles of the Xie family. Far water cannot quench thirst. I am afraid they are powerless. Not only can they not share the worries of my mother, but it is easy to make my mother more upset, alienate the relationship between mother and son, and also harm the brotherhood between Ajue and me. "

" You actually intercepted my letter? " The Queen's voice suddenly became sharp, with a hint of disbelief in her tone. Her eyes were instantly filled with an extremely fierce light, and she muttered to herself: " Who? Who leaked the news? You bastard, you actually betrayed me! Damn it! Damn it! "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her instantly ferocious face and suddenly felt exhausted both physically and mentally. Instead of wanting to say anything, he just looked at the queen quietly, the woman who had once protected him from the wind and rain and helped him grow up with difficulty.

She did not age significantly. The women in the palace would not change much even if they grew old. Until now, she could still be described as dignified and beautiful.

Just looking at her face, she seemed to have the same features as when she was young, but Wei Mingxuan knew clearly that she was different.

The woman in front of him now is no longer the woman who was willing to unconditionally protect him from the wind and rain and care for him.

Desires are insatiable, that's all.

Wei Mingxuan did not look at the queen again, but sighed softly, and his voice might be the last bit of tenderness between them, which helped the queen to solve her doubts: " No one betrayed you, but those uncles knew better than you. They sent me the letters you wrote one by one. " He even smiled: " It's that simple. "

Wei Mingxuan walked slowly to the door. It was only a few short steps, but it seemed to have exhausted all his strength. He raised his hand to open the door and said in a low voice, as if saying goodbye: " Mother, I really have to go. "

There is a magnolia tree outside the door. It has been here since he was very young. At that time, it was not as big as it is now. It was just a small and thin tree.

The Emperor never liked the Empress, and by extension, he didn't like him and Ajue very much. He spent a large part of his childhood in the company of the Empress and Ajue.

He didn't know what happened, but when he saw the magnolia tree in front of him, which was lush and leafy but no longer the same as before, he suddenly felt his eyes sore and wanted to cry.

Some things can never be undone.

I want to buy some osmanthus flowers and put them in the wine, but it doesn't feel like the days when I was young.

The author has something to say: How should I put it? People cannot choose their birthplace, and the hero has not done anything unforgivable. Fortunately, his role will be less after the next chapter. Your uncle emperor is coming~ (~~~~~) ~ The next chapter will still be about anti-theft.

Chapter 108 : Proud and Loyal

Ruan Kunning took Yun Shu and Yun Xia out of Zhaoren Hall , and only then did they see Jia Xing waiting on the side of the road outside.

Ruan Kunning: <(` ^')>

Jia Xing: (☆ __ ☆ !)

She was filled with anger in Zhaoren Hall and was in a very bad mood at the moment. She didn't want to see anyone related to Wei Mingxuan , which of course included Jia Xing . She just took a glance and turned away coldly. Anyway, there were many ways back, not just the one he was standing on.

Jia Xing saw Ruan Kunning at first sight , his eyes sparkling , but when he saw Ruan Kunning avoiding him , his heart was broken into eighteen pieces . He quickly walked over, with a look of joy at having met her by chance: " Hey , look who this is, she is so beautiful, she is almost blinding my eyes. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him proudly: " Go away. "

Jia Xing had never been treated so coldly by Ruan Kunning before . Thinking that Ruan Kunning had just come out of Zhaoren Hall and looked unhappy , he just thought about it and guessed the whole thing . He knew that he was the one who was caught in the crossfire , so he smiled and said, " Your Highness, don't be angry. It's not worth getting angry for someone who is not worth it. It will only make your loved ones sad and your enemies happy. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him proudly and asked, " Do you have anything else to say? If not, get out of the way. "

Jia Xing then took out a letter from his sleeve, bent his body slightly, and handed it to Ruan Kunning respectfully: " I am just following your orders, please don't be offended, Your Highness. "

Although Ruan Kunning was a little angry with Wei Mingxuan, he had no intention of deliberately humiliating others. He also understood Jia Xing's meaning. He just snorted and reached out to take the letter.

Seeing that she accepted it, Jia Xing's smile deepened a little, and he began to try to separate himself from Wei Mingxuan to avoid the goddess's anger: " Did our master make His Highness angry? He is like this, sometimes he always does things that are incomprehensible. But I am different. People who know me say that I am warm and considerate ..."

"..." Ruan Kunning frowned and called out to Yun Shu and Yun Xia behind him: " Let's go. "

Jia Xing bit his handkerchief in disbelief: " Oh my God, how can you be so cruel to a servant?! "

"..." Ruan Kunning: " Let's go! "

It was not until he returned to his own place that Ruan Kunning felt truly relieved.

Counting the time carefully, it was only an hour and a half, which was nothing.

But for Ruan Kunning, when he was in Zhaoren Hall, he had to be careful all the time and be fully alert.

It was fine when we were waiting outside, although it was a bit cold, we felt more comfortable. But once we entered the inner hall, every word was full of wit. Although it seemed nonchalant, who knew if there was something hidden in it? We had to be alert and think carefully about everything. As for the inexplicable fighting cock that popped out at the back, Ruan Kunning didn't want to say anything even more.

After just half a morning, Ruan Kunning felt like he had lost half of his blood and was exhausted both physically and mentally.

She opened Wei Mingxuan's letter and read it. It was an invitation for her to meet at a pavilion not far from Yongsang Palace that night . The rest of the letter also said some other random things, such as how he had been worried about her and had lost his appetite since she entered the palace. It was a thick stack of letters. Ruan Kunning pinched her nose to read it all, and her teeth ached for a long time.

If she had received this letter before today, she might have felt touched and had a warm feeling. But Wei Mingxuan was unlucky, and it happened to happen that she was angry, so naturally she was not welcomed.

Wei Mingxuan made an appointment at the hour of Hai, when there would be fewer people around and no one would discover them. Ruan Kunning didn't want to go at first, but after thinking about it, she felt that she should give him a chance, so she decided to go and see him.

But she was holding her anger in her heart and had no intention of going there on time. The time was agreed to be 11:00 p.m., but Ruan Kunning went there half an hour late. She should ask Leng Feng to wake him up first.

Ruan Kunning also knew that the Queen's attitude had nothing to do with Wei Mingxuan. As a son and a lover, it was really difficult for him to be caught in the middle. He also knew that he should not vent his anger on Wei Mingxuan, but should discuss with him what to do next.

But if someone can really control his emotions like a machine, precisely and perfectly, then he is really capable.

Anyway, Ruan Kunning doesn't have such ability.

After all, she is just an ordinary girl who has her own inner expectations for love, secret hopes for the future, and her own little temper towards her lover. In this respect, she is the same as all girls in the world.

Just like all girls who fall in love, she was not really angry with Wei Mingxuan, but she wanted to see Wei Mingxuan's attitude and wanted him to tell her clearly what he thought.

#It may not be useful if you coax me, but if you don't coax me you're dead. (↙▽↖) ↵#

#I understand all the reasons, but I just want to do it for a while #

#I am not really angry now, but if you can't show me a satisfactory attitude, I will be really angry #

It's very easy for a girl to be unreasonable when in love, but that's because she has really invested her heart in it, so she will be particularly fussy and picky. If she really refuses to say anything more and has no temper at all, this relationship may not really last long, and even if it does, it won't be of much meaning.

The cold wind on autumn nights is extremely cold and can freeze your hands in just a moment.

Wei Mingxuan knew that Ruan Kunning was probably very angry today, so he did not dare to take it lightly. He wanted Ruan Ruan to be more loving (?) to him to offset her anger, so he went out naked without even a cloak. He shivered in the cold wind and waited for half an hour, but he did not see Ruan Kunning appear. Miraculously, his heart calmed down.

He knew Ruan Ruan's character very well. Since she deliberately made him wait here, she must be angry. Since she was still angry with him, there was still room for redemption.

It would be scary if he really showed up here on time and in a calm manner.

He didn't know about other people, but as for Ruan Ruan, if she really looked calm, that would be the most terrifying state. It meant that she didn't even have the last expectation and was planning to break up with him. Now judging from the situation, she was not really angry.

He was just thinking about this and that when he saw Ruan Kunning, wrapped in a thick cloak, appear from the side door. She seemed to notice the look in his eyes and explained without any sincerity: " I remembered the time wrong and I'm late. Is that okay? "

Wei Mingxuan didn't dare to say it mattered. As long as this living ancestor was willing to come, he would be very satisfied. He quickly stepped forward and said earnestly: " It doesn't matter. As long as you wait for Ruan Ruan, I am willing to wait for a long time. "

Humph, you are quite sensible.

Ruan Kunning was originally unhappy, but seeing him waiting here for a long time, his face was pale, and his current attitude was very polite, his anger subsided a lot. He gently kicked a stone under his feet, puffed his lips and looked at him sideways, and said: " Why, is there anything you want to say? "

" Ruan Ruan was wronged today, I know that, " Wei Mingxuan did not intend to whitewash the situation, that would only cause the conflict to be transferred underground and lurk, which would not do any good to the matter. It would be better to speak directly and clearly: " Ruan Ruan, I don't mean to play both sides between you and the queen mother, I just want to tell you my attitude. She is my mother, and you are my chosen wife. In my heart, you are no less important than her. I know your difficulties, and I believe in your character. I am only telling you the truth. You don't have to compromise for me. Just be yourself and don't worry about me. "

Ruan Kunning looked at his serious expression and suddenly felt that the softest part of her heart was touched. The corners of her lips curved up slightly, but soon fell down again: " Actually, I also have a few words to say to you. "

Wei Mingxuan thought she was angry about what happened today, and quickly said, " Ruan Ruan, what happened today ..."

" It's not that, " Ruan Kunning lowered her eyelids slightly, her long, fan-like eyelashes leaving two shadows on her flawless face, and said hesitantly, " I have something else to tell you. "

Wei Mingxuan saw the hesitation on her face and could vaguely guess what she wanted to say. He smiled slightly and said, " I am always willing to listen attentively to what Ruan Ruan says. "

" How should I put it? " Ruan Kunning raised her eyes to look at the starry night sky, not knowing how to start the conversation. After thinking for a while, she slowly said: " There are a few words that have been lingering in my mind for a long time, but I have never found a chance to tell you. Now is a good opportunity.

I always feel that some things can't be brushed aside. It's better to explain it to you now than to argue about it in the future. Whether you are willing to accept it or not, I won't force it. But at least now, I won't choose to swallow these words. I just hope you can listen to them. "

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were very gentle, and even the corners of his mouth were slightly raised. Ruan Ruan's eyes were very beautiful, and when she looked at him, it seemed as if she was carrying the boundless stars, shining brightly. His heart could n't help but soften, and even remembered many things that he had suppressed deep in the years.

That was the nightmare he had so many times in the middle of the night, a ray of morning light that he could not catch at dawn, a trace of obsession that he could not obtain. For so many years, it weighed on his heart like a thousand-pound rock. Until tonight, when he was gazing at her face under the endless starlight, he suddenly felt relieved.

It turns out that it is true, she is the reason for both success and failure.

Her hairband was a little loose, and the night wind ruffled her loose hair. The soft hair spread out flexibly, like a vague and beautiful dream. He would rather sleep forever in this dream.

Wei Mingxuan reached out and gently gathered her hair, took off the hairband that was about to fall off, and tied up her long black hair again. Then he said softly, " Speak now. It's not good to keep it in your heart. It will be delayed. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but her heart suddenly calmed down. But after thinking about those words that had been lingering in her heart for a long time, she finally calmed down and said slowly and seriously: " Wei Mingxuan, do you know? I really like you. It's not because I am touched by your kindness, but I really like you as a person.

However, if you really ask me to marry you and get along with your mother smoothly every day, I'm sorry, but I may not be able to do it. I am not the girl in those storybooks. I cannot be like them, strong and tolerant, virtuous and virtuous, hardworking and uncomplaining. I can spend a long, long time waiting for your mother to accept me and influence her with my so-called true feelings. , to impress her, I couldn't even swallow my anger when facing her and be the submissive daughter-in-law she might need.

I don't know what other people are like, but I can tell you clearly that I, Ruan Kunning, cannot do such a thing. It is impossible for me to become a woman who even feels strange to myself for the sake of a man. That would be too funny.

You may think I'm ridiculous, but I still have to say that deep down, I am a very proud person, much more proud than you think.

I have no way to humble myself to others, to pull out the thorn in my bones, to erase the arrogance in my nature. No one can do that. Not you, not your mother, not myself. No one in this big world can do that.

In my eyes, you are really important, but my inner belief and my pride are more important than you. I can't imagine myself becoming a person I don't even know. That would be more terrifying to me than losing you and this relationship. "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head slightly, as if thinking about something. When he saw her stop, he raised his head and looked at her face with a smile: " Besides these, what else? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt her nose sore. She knew how rebellious her words were in this era, but looking at his tender and smiling eyes, she felt her heart burning. She finally turned her face away and didn't look at him. She had to work very hard to stop herself from sobbing: " Do you want to listen to it? "

" I said it before, " Wei Mingxuan reached out and gently turned her face, asking her to look him in the eye, and said seriously, " We will be together for the rest of our lives. We still have a long, long way to go. I would rather you tell me everything you want to say now. It's better than me thinking I'm doing you good, but secretly making you sad without you knowing. It will also make you happier. "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head, kissed her forehead gently, and whispered: " The Ruan Ruan I like is the lively and smart Mingxiu girl with bright clothes and a vigorous horse. The place in my heart is reserved for her alone. I don't want others to change her. In your words, my mother can't do it, and I can't do it myself. So Ruan Ruan, I don't have the ability to read minds, there will always be things that I neglect and can't take into account. You have to slowly tell me what's in your heart. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't hold back her tears. She didn't want to back down anymore, so she wiped them away with her sleeves and continued, " The second point may be different from yours, or even from the thoughts of all men in the world. Don't think I'm childish, and don't think I'm ridiculous.

I never thought that the group of women around you were my problem to deal with. Men may think that it is normal for me to have concubines and maids around me, and these women can be left to their wives to deal with. In fact, they are happy to see their wives and concubines fighting to the death for them. But Wei Mingxuan, I can't do such a thing, and I don't allow myself to do such a ridiculous thing.

In my eyes, I never think that the women around you are something I should care about. They are targeting you. Why should I grit my teeth and endure the sadness to clean up your mess?

I don't know if other women do this, but I, Ruan Kunning, will never indulge my man's bad habits! If he can't even take care of his lower body, what's the difference between him and an animal? He has provoked himself, but he has to leave it to his wife to clean up. Don't you feel ashamed?

I am not nitpicking, but I know that some things cannot be ambiguous, and some bottom lines cannot be crossed. I am not the kind of woman who can only rely on men to survive. I cannot regard my husband as the sky and everything to me. I can still be happy without him. I cannot put my entire future in the hands of others. That would be too sad.

I know that every relationship is not smooth sailing, and you have to manage it yourself. Just like I don't think your woman and mother are my problems to deal with, I never think that my family and relatives are for you to face alone. Your mother certainly doesn't like me, but do my parents like you? In front of my mother, I spend no less energy than you do, so why should I be half a head lower than you for no reason? In this relationship, we are the same. I say this, do you really understand what I mean?"

The author has something to say: I don't know if you can understand Ruan Ruan's pride, but in my novels, the male protagonist will never be ambiguous with the second or third female lead, even if it's just to see if the female lead cares about him, or just to make the female lead jealous or something. Am I being a bit too chickenshitty... Also, the male protagonist is really a good man, please don't dislike him.

Chapter 109 The Game of the Day

Ruan Kunning knew how unorthodox what she said was , but she had no choice but to say it out loud. It was so painful to keep it in her heart .

She is not a woman of this era . Even if she grew up here, she cannot fully accept the idea of regarding her husband as the most important person and revolving around a man like a top.

In this era, the perverted Cheng-Zhu Neo-Confucianism of later generations had not yet emerged , and the restrictions on women were not very severe . However, compared with the

world that Ruan Kunning once lived in , the degree of freedom and tolerance was still far behind .

Just like a person who has been accustomed to living in an air-conditioned room since childhood , if you put her outside again to be blown by the cold wind and basked in the sun, she will definitely not be able to get used to it . The value concepts between ancient and modern times are not as simple as an air-conditioned room.

Indeed, among the women she had met , there were many who were graceful and intelligent, represented by her mother, Cui . They were no less capable than the modern women she had met before . They managed their families well , their husbands and wives lived in harmony , and their children were filial, which made Ruan Kunning envious.

But she also knew that those people were not her. Their lives were not something she could easily copy. The path she had to take was different , and she had no way of looking for experience from other women.

Now, she told Wei Mingxuan everything that was in her heart, hoping that he could tell her his position and also tell her where this relationship was going.

Ruan Kunning didn't know what kind of answer Wei Mingxuan would give her, but there were only two possible results – success or failure.

She is not the kind of soft and weak woman who cannot live without a man. She just wants a clear and unambiguous answer.

Ruan Kunning leaned on the railing of the pavilion, looking up at the night sky that seemed so close. The moonlight sprinkled on her face, like a banished celestial being who had fallen into the mortal world. Her voice permeated the chill of the night, as if it also brought a chill. She turned to look at Wei Mingxuan, her eyes were clearly black and white, and extremely smart: " Wei Mingxuan, what do you think? What will you choose to do? "

" Ruan Ruan, I'm really happy that you can tell me this honestly, " Wei Mingxuan lowered his head, his eyes falling softly on her face. The moonlight was so bright, but she was even brighter and more beautiful than the moonlight, which made his heart seem to float: " Since you have been frank with me, I will not hide anything. In my heart ..."

" No, don't tell me now, " Ruan Kunning stretched out a slender jade-like finger and gently touched Wei Mingxuan's lips. Her eyes were calm and gentle, and there was a hint of determination hidden deep inside. She smiled and said, " I hope you will think carefully before

telling me your answer, instead of telling me your impulsive answer now. That would be unfair to both you and me. "

" Okay, " Wei Mingxuan looked at her deeply, his eyes sincere: " I will give Ruan Ruan my answer in half a month. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows moved slightly, her eyelashes slightly raised, and she looked around him carefully before she smiled meaningfully: " That's all I have to say. I'm leaving. " After that, without waiting for his answer, she tightened her cloak and went to Yongsang Palace.

" Ruan Ruan, " Wei Mingxuan called her: " Wait a minute "

Ruan Kunning just thought that he probably had something else to say, so she didn't think much about it and turned around subconsciously, but happened to fall into a familiar embrace and was then kissed tightly by him.

It is a truly lingering kiss, like a butterfly about to land, petals dancing in the wind, a dream about to fade away, gentle and affectionate.

Wei Mingxuan could see her long eyelashes slightly closed, like a door to another world. The slight closure seemed to lock his heart inside, making him worry and worry every day.

The corners of his lips couldn't help but curl up slightly, and his lips gently fell on Ruan Kunning's eyelashes. He nodded intimately before leaving reluctantly.

Ruan Kunning's response to him was much colder. The familiar embrace was cold now, and his lips were cold too. The kiss on her face made her shiver with coldness. She was not moved at all, but pulled out without hesitation and ruthlessly : " Get out of here, you're so cold! "

Wei Mingxuan smiled softly, stretched out his hand to help her tighten the cloak, making sure that no wind would blow in, and then whispered: " Among the new people in your courtyard, there is a palace maid named Dong Kou. She is my spy. If you have anything to ask me, just tell her. "

Ruan Kunning really didn't notice these things. She left all the personal matters to a few confidants, but she thought it might be a good thing to have someone to discuss and contact, so she nodded.

Wei Mingxuan saw her being so well-behaved. Her delicate face looked even more adorable under the white fur of her cloak. He felt pity and love for her. He couldn't help but kiss her on the

cheek again. " It's late. Go back quickly. Don't worry. I've already arranged for the patrol guards.
"

Ruan Kunning looked at him deeply, said nothing more, and turned and left.

Wei Mingxuan should have felt lost as he watched her figure slowly disappear. However, thinking about what the two had just said, he felt as if he had a piece of hot tofu just out of the pot in his arms, soft and hot, indescribable.

In their previous lives, they missed so much.

At that time, Ruan Ruan only had time to teach him the second point, and then she abruptly withdrew from that relationship, leaving him alone to taste that glass of bitter and astringent wine during the long years.

But now, she was willing to tell him word by word what was in her heart, feeling both nervous and tender.

Just like the flowers that bloom after a long wait, those past events are not in vain after all.

The night wind picked up, and it felt a little cold on his body, but he was so warm in his heart that he didn't feel anything.

He and the Queen had finally come to this point. They were clearly blood relatives, but they were like strangers.

It's really ridiculous. He has clearly lived a new life and has clearly found the cause of the conflict, but until now, he is still powerless to change the tragedy of his previous life and can only watch things develop in the unfortunate direction that he is familiar with.

The only thing that makes me happy is probably that Ruan Ruan is by my side in this life.

Wei Mingxuan thought about his past life and then his present life, and instead felt somewhat relieved.

Ruan Ruan, our lives are still so long, and our happy days will last so long. I am so lucky to have you accompany me in the long journey ahead.

After saying all the words that were weighing on his mind, Ruan Kunning felt much more relieved.

Everything that needs to be said has been said, and the rest depends on what Wei Mingxuan does. However, looking at Wei Mingxuan's attitude, Ruan Kunning should not have any objection.

She thought a little proudly, what can I do? It's his fault that he likes me more than I like him ↗ (↙ ^ ↘) .

Wei Mingxuan (⊜ __ ⊜): Even though I'm very sad, I still want to say that it's actually much better.

She lived very comfortably in the next few days, but soon, life became boring – there were too many taboos in the palace, at least worse than in the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. At least Ruan Kunning could not be free and the rules were extremely numerous and strict. Her personality was not very lively but she was not very well-behaved either, so she naturally felt bored very quickly.

Since there was nothing interesting in the palace and she had already visited most of the places she wanted to visit, she stayed at home in Yongsang Palace for several days in a row. When she had nothing to do, she would read books to kill time. Influenced by those books, after a few days, she suddenly remembered something that was on her mind.

When she was studying medicine with Xie Yifang, she had read a fragment of an ancient book. The content in it was very exquisite, and it had proposed the theory of integrating acupuncture and acupressure and massage methods of traditional Chinese medicine. Unfortunately, Xie Yifang only had half of the book left. It was said that the whole book was in the library in the palace. She had no way to get it before, but now she had the opportunity.

People who don't understand may not be able to comprehend Ruan Kunning's feeling. It's like reading a novel and it stops abruptly when you reach a part that makes people applaud. Your heart is dropped in mid-air, unable to go up or down. It's really uncomfortable. Now that the conditions are in place, Ruan Kunning will naturally not let it down.

There were many rules in the palace, so she did not rashly go to the library to ask for it, but went to the emperor first. No matter what, she had to get the emperor's permission first, so that she could do anything in the palace more smoothly.

The emperor had promised her before that if she really had any problems, she could go to him. Ruan Kunning did not intend to waste this opportunity. After the one month mentioned by the system, she still didn't know if she would have another chance to enter the palace. Why not use the opportunity?

She did what she said and was not the kind of person who would procrastinate. She took Yun Shu and Yun Xia to the emperor's study.

Yongsang Palace and Xuanshi Hall were not very far away , and it only took a quarter of an hour to walk there. It was afternoon, and the emperor was still reading memorials in the study as usual. Ruan Kunning went there by chance, as the emperor had nothing important to do at the moment, so Longde General Manager led her directly inside.

She thought there was probably no one inside, but unexpectedly she met an acquaintance in the emperor's study – Gu Ruqin.

This time, Ruan Kunning was really surprised.

Although it always felt a bit strange standing in the emperor's study with his courtiers, but on second thought, Gu Ruqin was in charge of the Jinyiwei and knew a lot of secrets. He should not be the kind of person who goesssips and would not say anything outside.

What's more, when Gu Ruqin didn't know, I had done him a favor. If you really count it, he still owes me a huge favor. What is there to be afraid of?

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning felt relieved. She looked at Gu Ruqin subtly for a few times, but she began to feel uncomfortable about another thing.

In accordance with the emperor's instructions, Ruan Kunning always wore a bandage on her head when she went out, pretending to be loyal to the emperor and seriously injured. However, she didn't expect to meet Gu Ruqin, who also had a bandage on his forehead, in the emperor's study. She suddenly felt a little bit unhappy.

Hey, bro, did you know you're wearing the same clothes (?) as me?

But I have a pretty face, which is much better than yours. It turns out that I am still the best ↗ (˘ ^˘) .

Gu Ruqin was originally standing quietly aside. When he looked up and saw her, he seemed slightly surprised. A flash of surprise flashed across his eyes, but he still saluted her calmly – after all, Ruan Kunning was already a princess, and the etiquette between the monarch and his subjects had to be observed, especially in front of the emperor, so he had to be more careful.

Ruan Kunning, with a little advantage coming from her good looks, nodded complacently, and sat leisurely on a chair at the side, waiting for the emperor to finish his work.

Seeing her smug and charming look, Gu Ruqin couldn't help but slightly curl up the corners of his mouth, and the emotion in his eyes softened.

A palace servant came forward and served her tea, then bowed and left.

Ruan Kunning reached out and gently lifted the lid of the cup. Her fingers were as clear as jade, extremely white and smooth, and looked particularly beautiful next to the celadon cup. As soon as the lid of the cup was opened, a fresh and noble fragrance wafted out. The tea leaves in the cup were tender green and shiny, with delicate and flower-like leaves. It was West Lake Longjing tea.

The emperor lowered his head and stared at the memorial in front of him, not knowing what he was thinking about. Ruan Kunning thought that his own affairs were not very urgent, so he calmed down, holding the cup, and thought about things idly.

After just a moment, the emperor seemed to have made a decision. He raised his sleeve to take out the imperial brush at his side and slowly wrote something on the memorial in front of him. After carefully reading it for a while and not finding any faults, he gently closed the memorial and threw it to Gu Ruqin: " According to my order, do as you see fit. "

Gu Ruqin took it swiftly with his hand and said, " I obey your order. " After that, he didn't say anything extra, but just stood aside waiting for the eunuch to draft his order.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to pay attention to the content of their conversation, so he sat quietly aside, his eyes fixed only on the cup in his hand, trying to reduce his presence as much as possible.

After this glance, she actually figured out something.

The cups and plates here of the emperor are all sets of Yue kiln celadon, with a thin body, verdant and lustrous, and the color is top-notch. The Yue kiln opens in the wind and dew of autumn, and the emerald color of thousands of peaks is captured, revealing a decadent taste of the upper class.

According to Ruan Kunning's wealth in his previous life, he probably couldn't even buy a piece of broken porcelain.

She felt a little envious of the rich man in her heart, and couldn't help but gently touch the lotus pattern on it. Her eyes inadvertently swept to Gu Ruqin who was standing on the side, and her gaze couldn't help but freeze, to be precise, fell on his forehead.

In a flash, a sudden idea flashed through her mind like lightning. Ruan Kunning's eyelids jumped and she was speechless because of the sudden thought.

This, this, this, the wound on Gu Ruqin's forehead, looking closely, seems to be quite consistent with the one she hit the assassin's head that day ... !

Don't ever tell her that Gu Ruqin just happened to have injured his forehead. Ruan Kunning doesn't believe in such a coincidence.

And please don't ever tell her that Gu Ruqin is the assassin that day, or she will be very upset.

[Yes, it's him (^ ^)]

The little bit of luck that Ruan Kunning had just shown was smashed to pieces, and his anger instantly reached max : " Fuck you 2.0 ! You knew this a long time ago, but you didn't tell me?!"

【 (^ ∇ ^) " Since you don't know whether to say it or not, then don't say it! "—— Your original words. 】

Ruan Kunning (-> ^ <) -^ : " 2.0 You are paralyzed!!! "

【 Blame me (^ ^)]

Having his guess confirmed by the system, Ruan Kunning didn't feel happy at all, he just felt extremely annoyed.

Her IQ was not low. Just seeing that Gu Ruqin had clearly injured his forehead but dared to appear in front of the emperor openly, Ruan Kunning had some vague guesses in her heart – she was afraid that this pair of monarch and minister were performing a double act.

But doesn't that mean that what happened that day was a setup from the very beginning?

Yes, she was confused. The defense of the Forbidden City was so strict that it was impossible for an assassin to break in so easily.

But what the emperor and Gu Ruqin probably didn't expect was that Ruan Kunning would perform so outstandingly and repel the assassin.

Ruan Kunning silently thought about how he had used all his strength to throw the cup at Gu Ruqin's forehead, and then thought about how he had used all his strength to kick the emperor and the chair out together, and suddenly he felt desolate in his heart.

The autumn wind blowing outside was so cold that it almost blew into her heart. She couldn't help shivering, and a strange and bright sadness suddenly emerged in her heart.

To be honest, she felt a little sorry for the emperor and Gu Ruqin at that time.

The originally good script was ruined like this, but they didn't even drag this weird extra out and chop her to death. Instead, they cooperated with her to finish the play. The emperor and Gu Ruqin's professionalism is so good!

#Talk about the extra Ruan Kunning who doesn't know the rules #

#When people get along with each other, it's better to be less routine and more sincere #

#Sowing spring hope, caring for mentally retarded children #

She was so shocked in her heart that it showed on her face. The hand holding the cup lid was not very steady . She lost her strength for a moment and the cup lid suddenly fell onto the tea bowl, making a sharp sound. In the silent study, this sound was like a bolt from the blue, causing the emperor and Gu Ruqin to look at her suspiciously.

Ruan Kunning figured this out all at once, and his mind felt like it was on fire. He glanced at Gu Ruqin, who had a cold face, and then at the emperor, who had everything under control. He wished he could find a hole in the ground to crawl into.

" I didn't want to say it at first, but since you've figured it out, you might as well say it. " The emperor looked up at her, and seeing her expression at the moment, he probably guessed what she was thinking, and smiled slightly. In that smile, there was a bit of pity and a bit of ridicule for her IQ, and he slowly said: " It was originally a good game of chess, but you messed it up. It's really ..."

He sighed, held his chin with one hand, looked like a child with no moral integrity, and said no more.

Gu Ruqin didn't say anything, but turned his face away silently. Ruan Kunning bet five cents, and he was also laughing secretly.

Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth and scratched the wall angrily.

Gu Ruqin (↗ ↘ ↙) : Your Majesty, the script you gave me is wrong. My forehead must be considered a work-related injury!

Ruan Kunning <(` ^')> : Blame me. You didn't even tell me that you were acting. You deserve it!

Emperor: I have to finish the play I have choreographed even if I have to cry (——) .

Chapter 110 If It Were You

Ruan Kunning sat there feeling extremely embarrassed . Even though she had always been thick-skinned, she couldn't hold it anymore at this moment. She looked extremely embarrassed and just lowered her head to look at her toes , not daring to say a word.

The emperor was the kind of person who would make several contingency plans for everything, and he would prepare everything to the last drop of water. As he got older, he became more cautious and experienced, and this trait was increasingly developed.

It was not until he met Ruan Kunning that he realized that this person seemed born to disrupt everything for him , whether it was the plans he had made before or the heart that never wavered.

What happened last time was beyond his expectations . He didn't expect that even though he had put the ladder at her feet, she kicked it away.

Fortunately , my luck was not that bad , and I knew to prepare another ladder for myself so that all my preparations would not go to waste.

Some things really cannot be calculated by scheming . It was not until he met her that he vaguely understood this truth.

Seeing her flushed face, her delicate and shy appearance was particularly endearing, and the emperor softened his heart. He sighed silently in his heart and did not mention this matter. Instead, he took a sip of the tea at hand and turned to Ruan Kunning and asked: " You are used to being lazy. Why did you come here today without being summoned? You are really a rare guest. "

Ruan Kunning was eager to turn the page quickly. Seeing that the emperor was so sensible, he would certainly not ruin his own plan. She rolled her eyes flexibly and said with a smile: " I have been bored in the palace recently. I heard that there are many ancient books in the palace library. I want to borrow a few. "

" I didn't realize you were such a studious person, " the emperor looked at her in surprise, then he remembered Ruan Kunning's reputation as a disciple of the great scholar Xie Yifang, and a smile appeared on his face: " You can't judge a person by his appearance. "

" How can you judge people by appearance? " Ruan Kunning has always been committed to being a smart vase with big breasts and brains, so she would not accept such words: " I'm just borrowing it to take a look. Your Majesty won't be so stingy and disagree, right? This is not in line with the emperor's demeanor. "

The emperor shook his head, his smile showing some helplessness: " I didn't say anything, but you made up a story for me. " He rummaged through the box on the side of the imperial desk, picked out a seal, and examined it carefully for a moment before whispering: " Come here. "

When Ruan Kunning saw that his expression had softened, he knew that he agreed, so he walked forward swiftly.

The emperor motioned for her to raise her hand. Ruan Kunning understood and stretched out her palm in front of the emperor. The emperor then gently pressed the seal on her palm.

Her fingers were slender, and her knuckles were as delicate as bamboo joints. Her palms were as white as jade, and the bright red mark was covered on them. The contrast between the red and white was particularly strong and extremely beautiful, causing the emperor's hand holding the seal to pause for a moment.

Ruan Kunning did not notice his abnormality. She withdrew her hand and looked down. The red ink left four words on her palm – free and easy person.

Her brows knitted together in confusion, and she looked at the emperor suspiciously: " What is this? "

" This is the name I gave myself when I was young. Go show it to the people in the library, and you won't have to ask for permission in the future. The guards there are strict and no one is allowed to enter easily. " The emperor's expression recovered in an instant, and there was a bit of nostalgia in his words, and a hint of self-mockery: " I was so young at that time, I thought I was the best in the world, I was very proud of myself, and I wrote many sour poems. Now looking back, I am really upset. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning became somewhat interested and looked at the bright red ink marks on his palm: " Did you use this name when you left the palace? Did you meet any talented men and beautiful women who you hit it off with at first sight? "

The emperor laughed and said, " You have read too many messy books. " He slowly put away the seal, thought for a while, and then said nostalgically, " I didn't meet the beauty, but I did meet a talented man and a pervert. "

Ruan Kunning was not very interested in talented men, as she had seen too many of them, and most of the ones she saw were a bit strange. On the contrary, she was very interested in perverts. The emperor would not deliberately point out ordinary people, but since he did, there must be something special about them.

She couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, " Oh? I'd like to hear more about it. "

The emperor frowned slightly, and after recalling for a long time, he smiled and said, " That was the night of the Qixi Festival. Men and women went out to see the lanterns. All kinds of lanterns lit up the whole of Jinling, and there were also floats parading on the streets. Well, they probably don't exist anymore now ..."

Ruan Kunning had indeed never heard of this. It felt like she was listening to her grandparents (?) talking about things back then. It sounded very fresh, and she couldn't help but ask, " Float parade? What's going on? "

" Even the powerful families in Jinling would prepare an uncovered float every year, and ask the girls from each family to dress up and sit on it. They could also throw handkerchiefs into the crowd below – of course, those handkerchiefs were actually all the same, without any special symbols, so as not to really ruin the girls' reputation. To be precise, it was just for fun. According to the old rules, it could lead out their ideal husbands, so there were really many talented girls who went to join in the fun. At that time, the separation between men and women was not as strict as it is now. Every night of the Qixi Festival, it was really lively ..."

The emperor was a little tired after talking, so he took a sip of tea slowly, looked at Ruan Kunning who was eager to learn, and laughed: " There are many unmarried men who want to snatch them. After all, the girls on the flower car are all famous noble ladies. I was in a teahouse on the street at that time, and I saw a lot of excitement. "

Perhaps those memories were too gentle, the emperor's expression was also tinged with a strange halo, and he slowly said: " There was a fool, who probably wanted to snatch the handkerchief of the girl he liked, but there was another girl wearing a dress of the same color as hers. He foolishly went to the wrong side and ran to the other side of the float. After finally snatching it, he looked up with joy, only to find that he probably snatched the wrong handkerchief. Fearing that the girl he liked would misunderstand, he quickly threw it away and ran into the crowd, not daring to show his face ..."

Ruan Kunning was very happy to hear this, and felt that he only needed a handful of potato chips. When he saw the emperor stop, he hurriedly expressed his thoughts while asking, " Why are you so stupid? What happened next? "

" Later, he wanted to snatch the handkerchief of his beloved girl again, but he was afraid that if he did so, people would think he was frivolous, as if he wanted to snatch the handkerchief of every girl he saw. He was in a dilemma like a fool, not knowing what to do. Fortunately for him, the girl he liked threw the handkerchief a little off, so he hardened his heart and snatched it back. He didn't dare let anyone see him, so he ran away with his face covered. If someone didn't know him, they would think he was the shy girl ..."

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing: " Oh, I can't stand it, how can she be so innocent ..."

The emperor smiled at her and continued, " It's true that he is stupid. He probably doesn't know that the tilted handkerchief was actually thrown to him by the girl on purpose. He also doesn't know that the two girls who look alike are actually cousins. They dressed alike just to test him. In the end, they walked together arm in arm ..."

Ruan Kunning didn't expect to recall such a turn of events. Thinking about it again, he felt that this man was rare and sincere. He was very curious and couldn't help asking about the follow-up: " What happened next? "

" Later, that fool married the girl he loved, and they lived in harmony with each other. " The emperor smiled, with some self-mockery in his smile: " I always thought he was a little foolish, but now I think maybe he is the most blessed one. To be fair, he is much better than me. "

" Ah? " Ruan Kunning's eyes lit up. She was also a layman who always hoped to see the perfection of the full moon and the blooming flowers. So she asked, " Is this couple still in Jinling now? "

" Why isn't she here? " The emperor's eyes fell on her face: " Their daughter is standing in front of me now. "

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, and after a while he said in disbelief: " Hey? Me? The people you are talking about are actually my father and mother? "

The emperor drank his tea slowly, and then said, " If I didn't know him, I wouldn't have had the leisure to watch it from beginning to end. I just grabbed a handkerchief and smiled foolishly for a long time. I looked so stupid ..."

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but cover her face and said, "Dad, I've discovered your dark history!"

But my father is truly a uniquely good man, no need to explain!

The love between my father and mother is so cute.

Ruan Kunning looked at the emperor who looked puzzled and couldn't help asking curiously, " Since it was so lively and there were so many noble ladies, didn't you go and rob them? "

The emperor seemed a little surprised by her words and asked back: " Why should I rob her? If I like her, why not just take her into the palace? "

Ruan Kunning (+ —皿—): "... Down with all the privileged classes!

" If you were the one throwing it, " the emperor seemed to remember something, and after a moment of hesitation, he turned to her and smiled, " Then I would probably go and grab it. "

Ruan Kunning felt like his pharyngitis was coming back, and he coughed softly: "... When does the library close? I should have gone there earlier ..."

The emperor was originally lazily leaning back in his chair, but after hearing her words, he leaned forward a lot. There was something indescribable in his eyes, and there was a sigh of helplessness in his words. He asked word by word: " You are the one who asked me, and you are also the one who doesn't want to listen. What do you want me to do? "

Ruan Kunning: "... I really have to go. "

Otherwise I might miss bus No. 2 (crossed out) The library is open!

The emperor stood up and smiled as he watched her hurriedly leave, as if she was a rat that was caught stealing oil and panicked. He couldn't help but smile slightly, and took out a book from the pile of documents on the desk, then shook his head and whispered to himself: " Silly girl, if I really wanted to, I wouldn't ... Why are you panicking? "

Ruan Kunning walked out in a hurry, as if there were three thousand pursuers behind her. In fact, there was only Gu Ruqin who was just passing by her.

In just a few minutes, she felt like she had entered a room filled with carbon dioxide. Even breathing felt tiring. Only when she walked out of the door did she feel her heart settle down. She took a deep breath of the somewhat cool air, and then she felt that she was back to the

world again. She asked Yunshu for the direction of the library and planned to go there as soon as possible to avoid being late and having the door really closed.

" Your Highness, " Gu Ruqin suddenly stopped and called her from behind, his voice deep and powerful: " Please stay. "

Ruan Kunning always felt that it was not appropriate to travel today, but she was embarrassed to pretend not to hear him since they were so close, so she had to turn around and look at him silently.

She felt a little guilty, and the bandage on his forehead was a little scary. She cleared her throat and asked, " What's wrong? "

She thought Gu Ruqin might have something important to do, and just when she was confused, she saw Gu Ruqin looking straight at her and said seriously: " If it were you, " he slowly glanced at Ruan Kunning, his eyes seemed to contain thousands of words that could not be expressed: " I would probably go too. "

Ruan Kunning was stunned, not understanding the meaning of his sudden words.

Gu Ruqin didn't seem to intend to wait for her answer. He looked at her deeply, pursed his lips, and turned away.

He was tall, with an upright posture, and walked with great power. He was in charge of the fearsome Jinyiwei, so he must have been a very dignified person.

But for some reason, Ruan Kunning always felt that his hurried departure was like a flight in desperation.

Chapter 111 Grape Chronicles

It seems to have gotten cold especially early this year.

Ruan Kunning tightened her clothes , and couldn't help but put her hands towards the hand warmer, sighing in her heart.

In the glass cup on the table was a bunch of purple grapes, which seemed to have just been picked , with a few green leaves hanging on them . They looked unusually fresh, tender and lovely.

The water droplets on the purple fruit set off the green glass, which was very eye-catching. Ruan Kunning stared at this plate of cuties for a long time , and finally couldn't help stretching out his sinful hands, pulling one into his mouth.

Oh , so sweet!

She couldn't help but squint her eyes with enjoyment , looking as satisfied as if she had smoked a big opium.

As she ate another one , she thought to herself that this should be something from the royal hot spring resort outside . In this weather, this plate of grapes was more precious than gold . It was probably only provided by the emperor, empress, and a very small number of meritorious officials and royal family members . At least, Ruan Kunning and Princess Xihe did not have it.

To Ruan Kunning , all sweet things are good . She took one or two bites after another and couldn't stop herself . She put the hand warmer in her hand on the table and started to tear and eat them one by one, which made the two eunuchs standing on the side stare at her.

Ruan Kunning ↗(⌇ ^ ⌈)↖ : Just watch it , it won't make me lose any weight anyway.

Eunuch A & Eunuch B (*/* \ *) : The goddess looks good in everything she does! She is so cute when she eats!

But after a while, Ruan Kunning realized with a blush that she had eaten almost all of the exposed part of the bunch of grapes. The exposed half was lying bare on the glass cup, which was extremely dazzling.

She coughed lightly, silently put her hands back into her sleeves, pretending that she knew nothing.

The eunuch took a step forward and walked in front of Ruan Kunning. She was startled, thinking that she might be scolded, but she didn't expect him to gently help her turn the bunch of grapes over, revealing the side that Ruan Kunning had not eaten.

Ruan Kunning's eyes lit up: (☆ __ ☆ !) You are a good person!

The eunuch smiled at her shyly: " If your Highness is happy, I am happy too. "

Ruan Kunning \(^o^)/~ : " So happy! "

Eunuch A: My goddess is so beautiful and cute!

Eunuch B 奴才 : This little bitch actually snatched away my chance to perform in front of the goddess. This is simply unbearable!

With the joint cooperation of an unaware person and two people who were stealing (?), the bunch of grapes in the glass cup finally disappeared without a trace.

Ruan Kunning wiped his mouth and felt a little embarrassed. Another eunuch quickly took out the remaining stems and destroyed the body.

Ruan Kunning \(^o^)/~ : You are all good people!

Such good grapes could not be found anywhere else in the palace except where the Emperor and Empress were. She couldn't just run to the Empress, so the fact was that Ruan Kunning was in the Emperor's study at the moment.

She wasn't here to establish a new relationship or to flirt, but to say goodbye.

Ruan Kunning had stayed in the palace for too long. Although it was less than a month according to the system task, in her heart, it felt like many years. She had not studied for many years, but she still deeply felt the pain of living day by day like a year.

As for the mission, whether she can complete it or not is up to her. She doesn't really need these points anyway.

But how to talk to the emperor about this issue really requires some careful consideration.

She had come to ask for it a few days ago, but was rejected by the emperor. The emperor asked her, " Is this place not as good as your home? " Ruan Kunning didn't dare to say , " This place is so rubbish, of course it's not as good as my home . " She had to politely say , s'lt " much better than my home . " But she didn't know that the emperor was so rude and immediately said, " In that case, why are you leaving ?" and sent Ruan Kunning away.

This time, we can't retreat so easily.

Ruan Kunning was just thinking about this and that when she saw the emperor coming in from outside with Longde. They were still wearing the royal robes they wore for the grand court, and their expressions were more solemn than she had ever seen before.

She had always believed that being an emperor should be a very cool thing, holding the greatest power in the world, and having beauties and money easily at her fingertips. Holding

power in the world when awake and sleeping on the lap of a beauty when drunk should be the most enviable thing in the world.

But when she actually arrived at the palace and saw the emperor's lifestyle, she realized that it was not the case.

The Great Qi Dynasty held a small court every three days and a large court every ten days. Except for the large and small courts, the emperor would summon his ministers in the Xuanshi Hall in the morning to discuss matters such as increasing or reducing taxes, promoting or demoting officials, and local landslides, mudslides, natural disasters and man-made disasters. In the afternoon, he had to work hard on memorials as tall as a person. His activities in the evening depended on the completion of the afternoon's work, but in general, there was very little free time.

Things like the emperors of later generations going deep into the people to show off or investigate cases or save beauties, the chances of that happening under such conditions are incredibly small.

In fact, she could count the number of times she had seen the emperor since she entered the palace on one hand.

The emperor was a little surprised to see Ruan Kunning coming. After all, she usually avoided him. He knew that Ruan Kunning was sometimes so straightforward that it was scary, but he didn't expect that she would clamor to leave the palace again after just a few days, so he didn't think about it that way.

Although he had doubts in his heart , he did not rush to ask questions. Instead, he went to the eunuch to remove his complicated outer robe and changed into ordinary clothes. Then he said to her curiously: " These past few days, you seem to like coming to my place very much. "

Ruan Kunning didn't say directly that she wanted to go home. That would be too straightforward. She thought she should be more tactful, so she changed the subject and said something else: " Because the grapes here are the best. "

Ruan Kunning felt that it would not be good if she ate the grapes herself, otherwise others would see that something was missing and ask the two eunuchs to eat the leftovers. She was still very loyal in these matters, so it would be better to make it clear now.

" Grapes? " The emperor's eyebrows moved slightly, and he glanced at the empty glass cup. He understood instantly, and couldn't help but smile. He slowly walked to the bookshelf on the side, took out a book and looked through it, then said casually: " So you like this? Then ask them to send my share to you. Actually, I don't like sweet food. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes lit up (☆__☆!): "Are you serious? Thank you, thank you!"

The emperor seemed to have remembered something, turned around again, and said with a meaningful smile: "Oh, that's not good. In this case, I'm afraid you won't come to see me in the future."

Ruan Kunning instantly felt guilty, smiled awkwardly, then looked up at the sky, saying honestly: "How could that be? Who do you think I am?"

The emperor gently closed the book in his hand and put it back on the bookshelf. He then smiled at her. The dimple on his left cheek looked kind and considerate. "But it doesn't matter. It's the same if I come to see you."

Ruan Kunning always felt uneasy when she saw him smile. After entering the palace, she felt that her love for dimples had been reduced by at least half. She coughed and rejected him implicitly, "What's so good about it? You don't like eating fruit."

The emperor walked to the chair and sat down. He casually picked up a book from the half-man-high pile of scrolls and opened it without even looking up. "But there are other books I like there."

The implication here was indeed a bit embarrassing. Ruan Kunning turned his head away and coughed again, pretending not to hear it.

This time, the emperor did not intend to let her get away with it. He looked up at her with a serious look in his eyes and asked with a smile: "Why are you always like this? You just stop talking halfway through?"

Ruan Kunning swallowed what he was about to say in an instant, and the idea of going home was also dispelled. He stood up silently and said: "It's too late, I should go back." After saying that, without waiting for the emperor to speak again, he left in a hurry.

The emperor looked at the sun hanging high outside, then looked at her graceful figure going away, and couldn't help shaking his head and laughing, and said slowly: "Why are you hiding? If I really want to ... can you hide?"

Facts have proved that the emperor's words are still trustworthy. From that day on, the Ministry of Internal Affairs began to send his share of fruits to Ruan Kunning. It was not necessarily grapes, sometimes there were other fruits, anyway, they were all fruits that could not be eaten at this time of year.

Because of this, Ruan Kunning finally had the useless idea of not wanting to return to his homeland, and no longer went to the emperor to ask to go home.

Perhaps her life was too good and people couldn't stand it anymore. After a few days, trouble finally came.

That afternoon, Yunshu brought in a porcelain plate as usual. The juicy grapes were particularly attractive.

Ruan Kunning's eyes were fixed on the book, and without looking at it carefully, he tore off a page and threw it into his mouth. Just as he started chewing, the movement between his lips and teeth paused.

Yun Shu was sensitive to her change and was afraid that there was something wrong with the plate of grapes, so he hurriedly asked: " Your Highness, what's wrong? What's the problem with these grapes? "

Ruan Kunning threw aside the book in his hand, slowly swallowed the grape in his mouth, hummed softly, and before he could say anything, he heard the voice of greetings from outside – the emperor had arrived.

She glanced at the plate of grapes on the side, then looked at the chessboard on her side. Her eyebrows couldn't help but twitch, and her heart couldn't help but bubble up with bad thoughts. It was great that the emperor came today ...

When the emperor entered the room, he saw a chessboard in front of her. She looked serious and seemed to be thinking about something. She was very attractive. He couldn't help but smile and said, " You have a wide range of interests. Are you interested in even this? "

Ruan Kunning was holding a black piece in his hand, tapping it gently on the chessboard, raising an eyebrow complacently and saying, " I wouldn't say I'm invincible , but I'm still quite skilled. "

The emperor saw the smile on her face. The sunlight shone through the window onto her face, which was like the rippling of spring water. It was really beautiful. He couldn't help but feel itchy in his heart. He sat down at one side and pointed at the chessboard with a smile: " You are so confident. Do you dare to play a game with me? "

" Why not? " Ruan Kunning looked at him proudly, his face full of energy, blinked his eyes and said, " What's the point of just playing chess? Why don't we have a bet? But, since it's a bet, there has to be some prize, right? "

" You never forget to take things from me, " the emperor said with a smile, " Well, what do you want? "

Ruan Kunning's eyes twinkled, and she said innocently, " It's just a chess game, there's no need to make it too vulgar, " she pointed to the plate of grapes beside her, with a sly and smart smile on her face, " Whoever wins can eat it in front of the other person, how about that? "

" Oh? " The emperor knew her preferences and that grapes were her favorite. He knew that she had really spent a lot of money. He remained calm on the surface, but secretly became more cautious in his heart. He smiled and asked, " Are you willing to give it up? "

Ruan Kunning raised his head with a hint of pride between his eyebrows: " I'm willing to accept the loss. What's there to be reluctant about? "

The emperor fiddled with a few chess pieces in his hand, raised his head and glanced at her, then leaned over and whispered with a smile: " If you think I'm reluctant to win you, you're wrong. "

"..." Ruan Kunning was most afraid that he would start flirting with girls regardless of time and place, so she immediately said angrily: " Do you want to get off or not? If you don't dare, forget it! "

The emperor laughed loudly, with an indulgent look in his eyes, and said slowly: " Okay, whatever you say. "

Frankly speaking, Ruan Kunning's chess skills were very good. After all, she had received an elite education as a noble lady, and her master Xie Yifang was also an expert in this field, so just a few words of advice from him were enough for her to benefit from.

However, her chess skills were still inferior to the emperor's. After all, there was a huge age gap between them, and their vision and scheming were also very different .

The emperor did not pretend to lower his level and let Ruan Kunning win, otherwise the competition would be meaningless. At most, he was understanding and relaxed a little so that Ruan Kunning would not lose so badly.

Ruan Kunning struggled for a long time with a frown on his face, but he still lost in the end. He looked carefully for a long time and found that there was really no turning back, so he put down the chess piece in embarrassment.

The emperor wiped the chessboard and threw the remaining chess pieces back into the chess box. He looked at her with a smile, and the dimple on his left cheek was particularly arrogant. He pointed at the plate of grapes and said, " Since you lost, these are mine. "

This was the first time Ruan Kunning was displeased with the dimples on someone's face. With an angry look on her face, she raised her hand and pushed the plate in front of him: " It's not like you can't afford to lose. "

The emperor really didn't like sweet things, but he found her coquettish expression very rare. Besides, it was the fruit of his victory, so he reached out and tore one off and put it in his mouth. As soon as he put it in his mouth, the smile on his face froze for a moment.

The grapes look good on the outside, but the taste is really rotten inside. When you take a bite, the juice comes out, so sour that it makes you feel numb and makes you feel like your teeth are going to rot.

The emperor gritted his teeth and covered his mouth with one hand. Only then did he understand the little girl's plan – it turned out that she had no good intentions from the beginning.

Ruan Kunning looked at him with a smile on her face. The smug smile on her face made people confused. She was as cunning as a little fox who stole a chicken. She stared at the emperor and said slowly and maliciously: " Eat it. This is the bet you won yourself. How can you deny it? "

The emperor's face turned bitter. He came close to Ruan Kunning and asked tentatively, " Can I default on my debt? "

Ruan Kunning's eyes widened, with a look of reluctance: " No, I won't agree! "

The emperor looked at her steadily, and seeing that there was really no turning back, he tapped the table with his fingers, then he looked at her sideways and sighed, " You deliberately hurt me, how could you be so mean? "

" I'll admit defeat, and then we'll talk, " Ruan Kunning said without any mercy, " If it weren't for you, this wouldn't have happened. "

If the emperor had not given her his share of the fruit, no one would have bothered to trip her up. After all, isn't it the emperor himself who should be blamed?

Ruan Kunning forced himself to ignore the joy on his face as he accepted this privilege.

" You are always so self-righteous, " the emperor shook his head and said helplessly, " So I gave you something for free and you made a mistake? "

Ruan Kunning didn't care about these things. She only knew that if it wasn't for the emperor, people wouldn't have picked sour grapes to trick her, so she said directly: " I don't care. I only know that the root of the matter lies with you, and you can't be wronged. "

The emperor shook his head, sighed softly, stared at her for a long time, and finally finished the plate of grapes slowly.

He ate one, sighed, and looked quite pitiful.

Ruan Kunning felt a little soft-hearted, and felt that he was not very kind and a little sorry for the emperor. But thinking that he still had to deal with this matter, he had to let him taste the bitter fruit now, so he let go of his soft-heartedness.

Steward Longde felt a toothache as he watched. Every time the emperor ate one, he shivered. After the emperor finished eating, he also felt pain in his cheek.

But the emperor ate it willingly, so he couldn't say anything. He just raised Princess Mingqin's position to a higher level in his heart.

After all, being able to make the emperor willingly suffer losses is a real skill.

When the emperor finished eating, Longde hurriedly offered him tea, but the emperor rejected him coldly: " What's the point of offering me tea now? You'd better knock out all my teeth with a hammer. "

Steward Longde had to endure the emperor's sarcastic reprimand and felt very aggrieved in his heart. "Your Majesty, you can't vent your anger on me just because you can't bear to reprimand Princess Mingqin. I'm just an innocent passerby r (˘ ^˘)˘ ."

The emperor's teeth and tongue were numb, and he covered his mouth with one hand for a long time without saying anything. Seeing Ruan Kunning's face full of joy and smugness, the gloating in his eyes could not be concealed, and finally he could not help but whispered: " Are you so happy to see me look so ugly? "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to take the bait from him. He still couldn't forget to flirt with girls even in this situation. It showed that he was just jealous. He deserved it!

Seeing that she had already passed the crisis on, she served tea to the guest and said ruthlessly : " Every wrong has its perpetrator, and it's not my fault anyway. Go find someone else to ask for it. "

The emperor laughed softly, and actually stood up to leave. When he saw that she couldn't hide the smile on her face, he felt angry and pity for her. He shook his head and said with a smile: " I said you are heartless, but I really don't wrong you at all. "

The author has something to say: I thought about the character setting carefully, Ruan Ruan's level can only bully the male protagonist. In front of other male supporting roles, she can only be teased (▽▽▽)

Chapter 112 : White Porridge and Pickles

Ruan Kunning was not a heartless person . She knew that the emperor was actually a little wronged in this matter, and she also knew that she was a little angry at him. Thinking about it afterwards , she felt a little regretful , as if she had gone a little too far.

When she was little, she couldn't control her mouth and ate a big bunch of sour grapes, which made her teeth sour . She couldn't bite anything for several days , and her teeth couldn't bear the slightest force . She had to live on porridge . Cui was angry that she had no self-control, and felt distressed when she saw her eyes full of tears , but she couldn't do anything about it.

Later, seeing that she was so distressed, Cui asked someone to find a doctor, but there was no way to help.

It's not like she's sick . It's not the kind of thing that can be cured by a few injections or a few pills . Even the most skilled doctor can't do anything about it . He can only wait for this effect to pass slowly.

Ruan Kunning still remembers clearly how uncomfortable she felt during those days . She could not eat a single bite of food and had to drink rice soup for several days in a row. She stared at the meat in other people's bowls with tears in her eyes, but she could not eat it herself. For a foodie , it was truly a life worse than death. The most annoying thing was that Ruan Chengrui always brought food to tempt her. In the end, he only restrained himself after being scolded by Yongning Hou. Even now, she still finds it unbearable to recall it.

Do not do to others what you do not want others to do to you.

As soon as this thought came to his mind, Ruan Kunning could no longer read the book in his hand. His eyes stayed on that page for a long time, silently estimating the number of grapes in that bunch. The regret in his heart became stronger and stronger. He was afraid that the emperor would have to eat rice soup for eight or nine days.

No matter what, the emperor has never harmed me since I entered the palace, and his attitude towards me has been acceptable. I have done my best to be a good host, and it is a bit unkind of me to cheat him like this.

Ruan Kunning had a lot of chaotic thoughts, but soon she felt relieved.

Since the emperor was willing to accept the defeat and ate the bunch of grapes in front of him, he would not blame him. On the contrary, he would help him find the person who was impatient and caused trouble for him.

It is certainly true that you should not do to others what you do not want others to do to you, but there is also a saying that goes "If you do not work for yourself, you will be punished by heaven and earth."

In fact, it was not beyond Ruan Kunning's expectations. When the emperor just left Yongsang Palace, his smile was still very kind, but the meaning in his tone made people feel cold. Without even checking, he directly ordered Long De behind him: " Go tell the queen that she is probably too tired from the year-end sacrifices to do a small thing. Tell her to hand over the palace affairs and rest for a few days in Zhaoren Hall. "

This means taking back the palace power from the Queen and confining her to Zhaoren Hall again.

Longde lowered his head and smiled respectfully, but he was secretly surprised in his heart. The emperor was so direct in giving face to Zhaoren Palace that he really didn't want to show any mercy to the queen.

But think about it, apart from Princess Mingqin, no one else can make the emperor suffer losses willingly.

Longde, the chief steward, understood the emperor's intention and was about to go to Zhaoren Hall to deliver the emperor's oral order, but was stopped by the emperor: " Wait a moment ... add another decree and inform the palace. "

Longde thought that the emperor had some other instructions, so he stopped immediately, bowed and waited for the emperor's instructions.

The emperor's lips curled up slightly in a smile, and the dimple on his left cheek caused a slight ripple. He thought about Ruan Kunning's smug face in his heart, gently touched his chin, shook his head and said, " I have lived for decades and have never suffered such a loss, but I was willing to suffer it. I feel unwilling to accept it when I think about it. It's really because that little fox was too arrogant ... Go and convey my order ..." "

Ruan Kunning stared, almost unable to believe his ears, and asked Yun Shu in disbelief: " The wind was so strong just now, what did you say? I didn't hear it clearly! "

Yun Shu's smile was a little hard to hold on, and his expression was a little tangled. He said softly, " Your Majesty has just ordered the palace to fast for ten days to set an example for the world ..." "

In fact, Yun Shu was a little bit unbelievable when she heard the decree. She had witnessed the whole process of the emperor being tricked by Ruan Kunning, and guessed that the emperor would not be able to eat anything in the past few days. However, she did not expect the emperor to be so stingy and retaliate so quickly. He wanted others to taste the pain he had to endure. It was really a bit childish.

Thirty-six confused carnivorous animals Ruan Kunning (つ°Д °;)つ: "..."

This is fucking possible? Are you kidding me?!

Oh fuck, she hates this feudal imperial society!

They don't know how to respect human rights at all! No wonder they were overthrown by the people's uprising in the end!

In the palace where the emperor is the supreme leader and the emperor's will is the highest principle, she can almost imagine how difficult the next ten days will be and the evil aura of the foodie that will materialize in the palace in a few days ...

Ruan Kunning swallowed silently and decided to prepare for a rainy day. He quickly said to the people around him: "... No one is allowed to tell anyone about what happened here just now! "

With this move, she has definitely destroyed the jobs of the entire palace. If this is really exposed, she will definitely be beaten to death ... Ruan Kunning thought helplessly.

In reality, Ruan Kunning himself is a typical foodie, and a foodie who never gains weight no matter how much he eats.

Due to the latter physical reason, she basically cannot live without meat, and feels no appetite after being away from it for a day.

So that night, when she looked at the clear porridge that was clear enough to reflect a person's reflection and the crisp pickled cabbage, her face looked pale and not much better than the color of the cabbage.

She stretched out her chopsticks and weakly poked at the cabbage, then used a spoon to stir the bowl of bleak porridge. She couldn't help but frown and lament: " How can I eat such a plain meal! When will this life end ..."

Yun Shu's face was also a little bleak, and he comforted her weakly: "... It's only ten days, it will pass if you endure it, Your Highness, just be patient. "

Besides, wasn't it you who caused the incident?

Ruan Kunning (阮 > 兮) : "..."

How could the emperor take revenge on his personal grudges like this? I'm so unhappy and upset!

Report to God, he actually cheated himself secretly, this is so fucking unfair!

She angrily threw the spoon in her hand back into the bowl. Her appetite disappeared without a trace. She didn't want to look at the bowl of porridge anymore. After thinking for a while, she asked softly, " Is there any news from the palace today? "

Yun Xia stepped forward to refill her tea and whispered, " His Majesty has taken back ... the Empress's power in the palace and has also confined her to her room, " she carefully glanced at Ruan Kunning's expression and said, " This is probably the biggest news in the palace. "

The emperor is still very efficient in his work. Ruan Kunning slowly touched his chin, and his originally unhappy mood calmed down.

She had previously guessed that the person who did this was also the queen.

Matters such as fruit supply and portions have always been the responsibility of the Imperial Household Department, which has always been firmly controlled by the Queen. It would be a simple matter for the Queen to find trouble to make Ruan Kunning unhappy.

Others might think that Ruan Kunning was making a big deal out of nothing and was too suspicious. It was just that the fruit delivered was a little worse, but he insisted on making such a fuss, making everyone feel uneasy. He was too petty.

But Ruan Kunning knew that this was not the way to think about it.

Everything develops from small things, and if we are not careful, it will get out of control. Therefore, it is really necessary to prevent problems before they arise.

For example, if the manager in the accounting office dares to embezzle one or two taels of silver today, he will feel trembling with fear. When he finds that the matter has not been exposed and there are no subsequent bad consequences, when he tries again, his appetite will no longer be for such a small thing as one or two taels of silver, and he will only become more and more greedy.

And the Queen's action was definitely not just this time. Ruan Kunning would rather believe that this was just a prelude to the Queen's test.

If she was really as soft as dough, without any reaction, not daring to lose her temper at all, and lightly let the matter go, she would be afraid that she would be bullied in the future.

As for whether he was afraid of offending the queen?

What's the use of being afraid? Anyway, she has already offended him, so there is no need to worry about how serious the offense is. Could it be that if the offense is minor, the queen will be magnanimous and let him go?

It's better not to think about it. How naive she must be to have such an idea.

From the moment she showed her power during the visit to the Queen and the mad fighting cock, Ruan Kunning knew that the Queen probably disliked her extremely. She was not a masochist, nor did she have the mind and courage of an omnipotent heroine to slowly influence her, so why bother to try to please someone else?

Since there is no way for us to be friendly forces, I'm sorry, we are destined to be enemies again.

Due to Wei Mingxuan's relationship, Ruan Kunning would not take the initiative to pick a fight, but correspondingly, if the Queen really made trouble for her, she would not mind giving her a good fight back.

After all, the queen is just the queen, not the queen mother.

Even if she really became the empress dowager, Wei Mingxuan was still by her side, so what did she have to be afraid of? She could just deal with it as it happened.

Similarly, if Wei Mingxuan chooses to stand on the Queen's side, Ruan Kunning will have to reconsider their relationship.

She didn't want to disrupt the instability of her marriage because of the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, and she had no way to really humble herself to please the queen, so she could only say goodbye to this relationship.

However, if she really did that, Wei Mingxuan would probably cry ... [Manual Bye]

Since Ruan Kunning entered the palace, the Empress had been getting along quite well with her except for the time when she tripped her up in Zhaoren Hall to pay her respects. But this time, she couldn't bear it anymore and did something tricky. She was angry about the special treatment the Emperor gave her. It seemed that she really cared about the Emperor, so she reacted like this.

To be honest, the feeling in the queen's heart must be even sourer than those grapes.

But Ruan Kunning said coldly: It's none of my business!

He's your own man, you can't take care of him, why should you mind my business? He gave me the things on his own initiative, I didn't ask for them by licking my face, if you have the guts, go and cry in front of him, no one will stop you!

What kind of logic is it that you are using me as a scapegoat? Are you picking on the weak?

Haha, it's a pity that I, Ruan Kunning, have never intended to be a soft persimmon. I'm afraid that the Queen will be disappointed.

Her counterattack was simple and crude, but also very effective.

Aren't you angry because of the emperor's special treatment of me? Then, it would be more hurtful to report the matter to the emperor and ask him to punish you. After all, there is a saying that goes : the person who tied the bell must be the one to untie it.

Ruan Kunning felt much better after thinking about it. Looking at the bowl of porridge again, he was not so resistant anymore. There was nothing else to eat anyway, and he would go hungry if he didn't eat. So he raised his hand, picked it up, and drank it slowly.

After a few days like this, not only did Ruan Kunning look pale and couldn't stand it anymore, even her neighbor Princess Xihe came to complain to her: " The meals these days don't have any oil or water in them, it's either white porridge or pickles. What's wrong with my father? We've had droughts and floods before, why do we have to suffer so much this time? I really don't understand ... "

Ruan Kunning, the hero behind the scenes, coughed lightly, and left after the task was completed, keeping his merit and fame to himself, and just sat aside without saying a word.

Princess Xihe was full of resentment when she mentioned this matter. Seeing Ruan Kunning's pale face, she simply stopped talking about it, put on a cheerful expression, and said with a smile: " In a few days, it will be the Qionglin Banquet. Do you want to go with me to take a look, Aning? "

" Huh? " Ruan Kunning was slightly surprised when he heard that. It turned out that even a solemn occasion like the Qionglin Banquet allowed onlookers?

She was willing to join in the fun, and asked quickly: " Can we go and take a look? Aren't they in Qionglin Garden? Would it be inappropriate for us to go over there? "

" How can it be bad? " Princess Xihe looked at her with a smile and said, " There are many talented people from aristocratic families at the Qionglin Banquet. The unmarried women in the palace can also go and watch the fun. If you are really tempted, as long as it is suitable, your father will be willing to help you find a marriage. "

Ruan Kunning became somewhat interested after listening to this. At present, the only unmarried princesses in the palace were Princess Xihe and the princess under Concubine Ying. If Ruan Kunning was included, there would only be three.

The princess of Concubine Ying is still too young to do that in a short time, but the two of them could consider going to watch the fun. They don't want to look for future husbands, but just to see it for themselves. After all, they are the survivors of a huge army crossing a single-plank bridge.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning decisively decided: " Okay, we can go and take a look together then. "

Princess Xihe was not interested in the Qionglin Banquet, she just wanted to ask Ruan Kunning out for a walk. She was very happy to hear this and went back excitedly to prepare.

It would be great to be able to join in the fun at the Qionglin Banquet, but in life, there are always many bad things that are inevitable.

At night, Ruan Kunning looked at the white porridge and pickles in front of him as usual, and suddenly found it difficult to swallow and felt like dying.

Who would believe it if I told others that in the most magnificent palace in the world, she actually had to live on plain porridge and pickles. Her mouth was almost dry. It was so miserable!

The more she looked at it, the more upset she became. Finally, she threw down her chopsticks and asked them to take the food away.

Yun Shu looked a little worried and wanted to say something to persuade him, but seeing Ruan Kunning's depressed look, he said nothing and quietly retreated.

Ruan Kunning ate very little for dinner, and inevitably woke up from hunger at night. She lay in bed and rubbed the corners of the quilt silently. After enduring for a long time, she finally sat up.

She just felt her stomach was empty and uncomfortable, and an indescribable feeling of emptiness filled her entire abdominal cavity.

Originally, she wanted to eat something more, but then she thought, if she really wanted to eat something, she might wake many people up from their dreams. Ruan Kunning didn't want to embarrass others for a little quarrel. Besides, even if she really woke them up, all they could eat would be porridge and pickles, which would be meaningless.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning just sighed softly and lay down again silently.

But hunger is something that cannot be endured just by wanting to. Ruan Kunning was unable to sleep due to hunger. After tossing and turning for a long time, he finally decided to eat something, even if it was just a sip of water.

But as soon as she took a sip of the cold tea, she felt unpleasant. It seemed that her life was too miserable. The lonely lamp and the cold tea, it really couldn't be more miserable.

Ruan Kunning thought about it and finally remembered the fighting cock that almost knocked him down in Zhaoren Hall.

The feathers are so beautiful, the body is so strong, the demeanor is so majestic ... it must taste good too.

Ruan Kunning swallowed silently, smacked his lips lightly, and couldn't help thinking in his heart.

It would be better for me to die than for my friend to die. I'm sure the Queen won't mind if she helps me out in an emergency.

The author has something to say: I personally always feel that in our society, it seems easy to forgive men who cheat, but it is easy to hate mistresses to death. I am not whitewashing mistresses, but in my opinion, the condemnation of both should be the same, instead of saying "Men are always like this, they should be given a chance ". There are straight men around me who say that there are so many mistresses among you women, you are really born bad. Fuck you, I am just confused, are women all mistresses for other women? I can't understand this kind of thinking at all ... [Manually say goodbye]

Chapter 113 Chicken Eating Companion

meeting the Queen that day and returning to his own territory, Ruan Kunning also specifically inquired about the news from the Queen, including the news about the fighting cock.

It is never too late to mend the fence after the sheep have been lost , but if you don't learn from your mistakes after suffering a loss , then you are really stupid.

Ruan Kunning's IQ is not at the top level, but it is not the kind that is in arrears either.

Fortunately, the matter of the fighting cock was not top-level intelligence among the Queen's information, and it was not strictly protected . Ruan Kunning just smiled a few times and easily got the information he wanted.

It was said that the fighting cock was brought in by the Eighth Prince Wei Mingjue , specifically to entertain the Queen. Unlike its fierce appearance and mighty physique, its temperament was quite docile. To put it bluntly, it was just a good-looking but useless mascot.

But what the palace likes most is things with good appearance, no matter whether it is a person or an object . With its extremely bright and beautiful appearance and docile character , the fighting cock is very much liked by the queen.

But no matter how much the queen liked it , it was still an animal , so how could it be kept in the queen's Zhaoren Hall ? The royal courtyard was not a chicken farm. So the palace servants

usually kept it in the courtyard on the side of Xiao'an Mountain in the southwest of the palace. Only when the queen remembered it would she ask people to clean it up and let it out for a look.

Ruan Kunning's encounter that time was purely intentional by the Queen.

It is a coincidence that Xiaoan Mountain is located just to the west of Yongsang Palace where Ruan Kunning is located. It is only a few hundred meters away from the door.

Of course, there must be extremely strict guards in shifts. After all, this is the imperial palace and the matter is of great importance. Any leak will inevitably result in countless heads falling. No one dares to be negligent and take risks here.

But this was not a big problem for Ruan Kunning. With the system, an all-purpose detector, by her side, plus her own abilities, she was able to make this journey.

Furthermore, although it was a fighting cock that the Queen liked, it was, after all, just a fighting cock, not a royal family member, and the guards would not be very strict. The most difficult part of the route was the distance from Yongsang Palace to Xiaoan Mountain.

Ruan Kunning made up his mind and began to knock on the assist system bacteria he had reserved, asking: " Hey, are you there, dear? "

The system bacteria's voice was unusually weak: [It's already so late, why are you calling the baby?]

Ruan Kunning was slightly surprised by its tone. It sounded as if a human had fallen asleep and was woken up. She became curious and asked, " Why, you can sleep like a human? "

[¬ (¬ ▽ ¬) ¬ will not sleep. This system is not a living being, and of course it does not have human perception. However, in this space and time, there are substances that restrain the operation of the system, which has an adverse effect on the operation of the system, so this situation occurs.]

It was the first time that Ruan Kunning heard this statement, and a question mark immediately appeared in his mind.

The system was something that was completely unimaginable in the modern society that Ruan Kunning had experienced, or even in the end times. At least, the civilization that produced it must have been more advanced than modern civilization. She really couldn't imagine that in this ancient society, there would be something that could affect it. After struggling for a while, she finally couldn't help asking, " In other words, in this world, there are actually people who can sense your existence, right? "

[No, the existence of this system transcends this ancient space-time dimension. No one will be able to sense the existence of the system. At most, there will only be substances that affect the operation of the system. This is what the baby encountered this time.]

Ruan Kunning had been accompanying the system since arriving in this world. He had lived peacefully for so many years before and had never heard of such a thing. After hearing what the system said, he began to think seriously about it. After thinking about the recent changes around him, he asked tentatively: " Is the thing you said that can affect you in the palace? "

[I used to be here, but I have been away for a while now. The impact on the system is actually very weak, only a little discomfort.]

" Huh? " Ruan Kunning originally thought that the system was talking about a dead object, but he didn't expect that thing to be able to move: " It turns out to be alive, with spirituality? "

[No, maybe someone brought it with them.]

Ruan Kunning was silent for a while before he said, " Do you think this person knows the use of that thing? "

[I don't know, but I don't rule out the possibility of meeting a master ...]

Ruan Kunning felt a knot in his heart, and after hesitating for a while, he said, " Is this thing very destructive to you? "

[How could that be? The baby is so great (⌇ ▽ ⌈) ⌉ . It will only affect the operation of the system, but it can't be said to damage it.]

Although the system spoke very lightly, she was still stunned by the sudden lightning. She didn't expect that in this era there would be something that could affect the system. Her heart suddenly felt a little confused, as if a ball of wool had spread out and she couldn't find the end.

In this situation, should we say that there are mountains beyond mountains and there are heavens beyond heavens? She couldn't help but frowned slightly.

Ruan Kunning would have been fine if she didn't think about it, but once she thought about it, she felt even hungrier. Her stomach was empty, and it seemed that her brain was empty as well. She calmed down and simply stopped thinking about it. She waved her hand and said, " Forget it, forget it. You said it yourself. I'm not in the palace now anyway. I can't find it even if I want to. It's better to focus on the present. "

【 (#｀) So after all this talk, what exactly are you going to do? 】

Ruan Kunning L| ` O|H : "I'm hungry! I want to eat chicken!!!"

【 <(｀^')> You shouted so loudly, do you think this is something glorious? 】

Ruan Kunning (+—皿—): "... Stop talking nonsense! Help me! "

Facts have proved that the system is still very reliable. At least it successfully led Ruan Kunning to break through the palace defenses and arrived at Xiaoanshan ... under the chicken coop without any hindrance.

Perhaps they were too confident about the defense of the palace. Plus, this fighting cock was neither a troublemaker nor a valuable commodity, so there was no one guarding it. Only the sleeping fighting cock was still sleeping soundly in its nest, completely unaware of the danger.

Ruan Kunning didn't intend to really wake it up and make a scene, so he simply twisted its neck while it was sleeping. After looking around, he finally decided to carry it to the woods in Xiaoan Mountain.

The east wind was blowing now, and Ruan Kunning chose a suitable location to light the fire. He had to prevent the fire from being seen by others, and also prevent the fragrance from being blown out and smelled by others. Although things were troublesome to do, as long as Ruan Kunning held the fighting cock in his hand, his heart was filled with a sense of happiness.

It's edible! And it's meat!!!

Ruan Kunning's wilderness survival skills were quite good. He took out the dagger he carried with him, cleaned up the fur and internal organs of the fighting cock, and impaled them with branches. He then swiftly picked up some dry branches and leaves, lit a fire, and began his barbecue trip.

Ruan Kunning was very experienced in making fires. She didn't consume many branches and leaves, but the fire burned very vigorously. The branches and leaves used for lighting the fire were still a little damp, and occasionally there would be soft popping sounds like something exploding. She sat alone on the ground facing the bonfire, slowly turning the fighting cock in her hand, and she actually felt a sense of peace and tranquility.

Gradually, Ruan Kunning collected fewer and fewer branches and leaves, and the aroma of the chicken meat also emanated, as if it had a natural hook, and was very tempting.

Ruan Kunning sniffed the scent with a happy look on her face and couldn't stop laughing. She felt that her soul was about to be sublimated. She rubbed her hands excitedly like a fly, almost unable to suppress the excitement deep in her heart.

She was full of anticipation and eager to try, but suddenly she felt something behind her, as if she was being stared at. She was startled and quickly turned around to look.

Gu Ruqin was holding his long sword with a black sheath, with several bandages wrapped around his forehead. He was standing under a tree and looking at her quietly.

Perhaps it was because the stars were too bright, his gaze seemed even deeper than the night, like dark ink or heavy stone, making it difficult to breathe. Perhaps because Ruan Kunning was sitting on the ground and he was standing, she felt that he was particularly tall.

At that moment, Ruan Kunning really felt the pain in her balls, even though she had no balls.

2.0 Are you dead?! You didn't even know to give a warning?!

She had just finished yelling in her heart, and then she remembered what the system had told her before, that it might take a few days to recover. The feeling of pain in her balls suddenly became even stronger.

How should I explain this to him?

Just a coincidence? No matter how coincidental it was, it wouldn't be Dao Xiaoan Mountain. There are few people here. He couldn't have just wandered here.

Besides, what about the chicken next to me? Did it fall from the sky?

No matter how stupid Gu Ruqin is, he will come to his senses tomorrow when the news that the Queen's fighting cock is lost gets out.

Damn it, or should I just kill him to silence him?

Silence the witness only came to Ruan Kunning's mind for a moment, and then she suppressed it.

The system is not around now, and there is no one who can provide him with Gu Ruqin's correlation coefficient. Who knows how good Gu Ruqin's skills are? Ruan Kun, who can become the leader of the Jinyiwei, would rather not underestimate him. If he fails, he might make a mistake (right?), which would be really embarrassing.

Furthermore, even if he could really kill him, the series of subsequent problems that would arise would definitely be a huge trouble.

Gu Ruqin was not an unknown eunuch or palace maid whose death would not matter to many people. He was the commander of the Embroidered Uniform Guard. If anything really happened to him, he would be thoroughly investigated. Ruan Kunning did not want to get himself into big trouble just for a chicken.

The fighting cock had been roasted. The skin had turned slightly brown, and a warm aroma wafted into Ruan Kunning's nose and heart. She swallowed helplessly.

I have met him before, so we have some friendship. Besides, even if it's for the emperor's sake, he probably won't do anything to me.

She remained silent the whole time, and Gu Ruqin just looked at her in silence, also without saying a word.

The night wind blew over, bringing with it a rustling sound.

His tall figure stood there, as straight and upright as a pine tree, his eyes fixed steadily on her, so focused that it made people feel uneasy.

When Ruan Kunning smelled the chicken, she felt even more greedy. She couldn't help licking her lips. After hesitating for a moment, she tentatively tore off a leg and handed it to him.

What better way is there to draw someone to your side than to ask him to join you in this corruption?

There seemed to be a hint of tender smile in Gu Ruqin's eyes, and the corners of his lips rose slightly. He slowly took a few steps forward, put the black-shelled long sword on the ground, reached out to take the greasy leg, gently lifted his robe, and sat down next to Ruan Kunning.

His smile was very light, but it was a smile nonetheless, and he took the chicken leg without any disgust. Ruan Kunning's heart, which had been hanging in the air, suddenly slowly settled down.

She looked at his handsome profile, which actually looked a bit tender under the light of the fire. She could hardly suppress the evil water in her heart that was boiling up: Wait until he finishes eating this chicken leg, and then I will tell him that this chicken was raised by the Queen. He is such a good person, he will definitely not hit me, right?

Chapter 114: Difficult to Defend Against

Gu Ruqin didn't say a word . He just sat on the ground and silently ate the chicken leg that Ruan Kunning handed to him.

The two of them said very few words, so the atmosphere was naturally not very warm. Seeing that he didn't say anything , Ruan Kunning didn't say anything either.

They sat side by side on the ground , surrounded by tall trees, with the blue starry sky and a half moon overhead. The moonlight shone through the bare branches and sprinkled on the ground. Perhaps because the weather was too cold , there was not even a sound of insects , and the atmosphere around them was extremely quiet.

Anyway, Gu Ruqin had already boarded his pirate ship and could not escape. So what was there to be afraid of ? Ruan Kunning figured this out and naturally felt relieved and began to focus on the results of his work.

The aroma of the fighting cock was so strong that it was extremely tempting to someone like Ruan Kunning who had been eating vegetarian food for a long time . She felt like her saliva was about to spray out . She didn't have time to say anything else . She quickly tore a chicken leg for herself , not caring that it was a little hot , and hurriedly put it into her mouth.

After just one bite , her eyes narrowed involuntarily, and she was so moved that she almost cried.

Maybe it was because she hadn't eaten meat for a long time, the taste was so delicious and mellow that she felt her tongue was melting. Just as she was about to sigh, she saw Gu Ruqin beside her staring at her with his head sideways, and his eyes were so focused and eager.

Ruan Kunning didn't think much about it. He just thought that he was disgusted by her ugly eating habits, so he quickly explained incoherently: "... I'm really too hungry. The food in the palace these days has not had any oil or water. I'm starving to death ..."

She frowned as she spoke, and her expression looked extremely aggrieved. Even a heartless person would be moved to pity, because there was still food in her mouth, which was filled with chicken. Naturally, her words were not very clear, but Gu Ruqin obviously understood, and even smiled very rarely, explaining for her: " Your Majesty ordered the palace to fast, and Your Highness must be hard-working. I also know this. "

Seeing that he understood, Ruan Kunning felt relieved.

The piece of meat she had just bitten off was so big that she would inevitably choke if she swallowed it forcefully. Although she had been a vegetarian these days and wanted to swallow

the chicken in one bite, she could only cover her mouth with one hand and chew it slowly before swallowing it.

Gu Ruqin was not as careless about her image as she was. She took small bites and preferred to chew slowly, behaving more like a lady from a noble family than Ruan Kunning.

It wasn't because he was pretending, it was just because she handed it to him and he was a little reluctant to finish it so quickly.

The night wind was actually quite cold, and Gu Ruqin was not wearing an outer robe, so the chill seemed to penetrate into his bones, making it very difficult to endure. But for some reason, he suddenly felt a long-lost warmth in his heart, like drinking aged wine in the cold winter.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but turn his head to look at Ruan Kunning who was sitting next to him.

Her face was extremely delicate, her eyes were like a pool of autumn water, her eyelashes were thick and long, and her small face looked not much bigger than his palm. Because she ate too quickly, her pink cheeks were puffed up. Hmm, he seemed to have seen this face somewhere ... Yes, it really looked like a squirrel he had seen in the mountains.

At that time, he had just killed a man in the woods and the murderous aura on his body had not yet dissipated. He had just taken a few steps outside when he met a small squirrel.

It was probably too stupid, or frightened by its own anger, and it actually fell from the tree. It was just a coincidence that it landed right at his feet. When it fell, it was completely unable to react to what happened. It held a pine cone in its two paws, looking dazed and harmless.

It was so small and weak that he couldn't bear to see it, so he bent down to pick it up and wanted to put it back on the tree.

Its fur was soft, and because it fell into the hands of a stranger, its black eyes widened and its little body kept shaking.

He knew that the little thing was afraid of him and he should quickly send it back to where it belonged.

But that little body was warm, and those eyes were lively, with warmth from the human world, which made him reluctant to let go.

Thinking of this, Gu Ruqin couldn't help but lower his head and smile slightly. When he looked at Ruan Kunning again, the smile had disappeared, but there was a tenderness in his eyes that he himself was not aware of.

In fact, except for the time when she eats, she looks like the squirrel in no other way.

She is as bright as the stars in the sky, and seems to be born to deserve the best in the world.

So bold, so delicate, so proud, so ... dazzling.

Her cheeks bulged as her mouth moved, and the more she looked like a squirrel, she must have felt soft and warm to the touch. Somehow, he suddenly felt a little itchy in his heart.

Ruan Kunning was enjoying her bite of meat when she noticed something unusual. She turned her head and looked at him with wide eyes. In Gu Ruqin's eyes, she looked more like a squirrel. She touched her face and asked with a vigilant look, " Why are you poking my face? "

" No, " Gu Ruqin's expression was still serious, without any extra emotion. He explained to her calmly, " Your Highness, there is something on your face. I will help you remove it. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him suspiciously. Gu Ruqin obviously understood her concerns. He remained expressionless and only showed her the tiny chicken feather in his hand.

Ruan Kunning [眼呆狗呆.png], he never expected that he had just spoken to him with a confused look on his face, and had eaten for so long without noticing, especially being pointed out by someone.

She felt a little embarrassed, and thought that her tone was too blunt. She was a little embarrassed, but she was too embarrassed to apologize. She couldn't help but speak bluntly: " Why don't you just tell me directly? Why do you have to use force? "

Gu Ruqin smiled slightly. Perhaps it was the light from the fire that gave this usually cold and stern commander a rare hint of tenderness on his face. " It's my fault. Your Highness, please don't be angry. "

Ruan Kunning didn't really want to put on airs with him. She felt a little guilty looking at the wound on Gu Ruqin's forehead. After thinking for a while, she felt that it was better to clarify some things now. She pointed at the chicken leg in Gu Ruqin's hand: "... Is my roasted chicken delicious? "

Gu Ruqin nodded, his eyes were gentle: " Your Highness's craftsmanship is naturally very good. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and smiled, with a hint of cunning and complacency in his smile: " I heard that the Jinyiwei are omnipresent and may be the people who know the most secrets in the world. Is that true? "

Gu Ruqin looked into her bright eyes, neither admitting nor denying, but simply said: " Your Highness is wrong, the Jinyiwei is just a knife in the hand of Your Majesty, and they don't have their own thoughts. Only Your Majesty knows the most about the world. "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to play these word games with him, nor was she interested in talking in official language with him. She raised one eyebrow with a smile, her face more dazzling than the stars, but that smile looked malicious no matter how you looked at it, destroying the pure beauty: " So, the Queen has a fighting cock, did you know that? "

"..." Gu Ruqin's brows twitched, and he looked down at the unfinished chicken leg in his hand. Suddenly, he felt that the taste was not so good and it was a bit difficult to swallow.

He looked at Ruan Kunning with a bit of sadness. Ruan Kunning clearly saw the condemnation in his eyes. He paused, then said slowly: " I didn't know it originally, but now I know it. "

Seeing his bright and sad face, Ruan Kunning couldn't hold it in any longer and couldn't help but burst into silent laughter. After laughing, she approached him with a " I'm a good person " look on her face and said, " Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. "

Gu Ruqin looked at her deeply, and said with a tone that lacked much gratitude: " I would like to thank Your Highness in advance. "

Ruan Kunning was extremely happy when she saw the depressed look on his face. She didn't know when she suddenly developed the skill of being happy when seeing others being frustrated. She just continued to ask with a smile: " What about this matter ..."

" I met with Your Majesty tonight and then left the palace, " Gu Ruqin was obviously very sensible. Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to finish, he said directly: " I have not met anyone else. "

Ruan Kunning nodded in satisfaction, thinking that he was his ally. Besides, he couldn't finish the whole chicken, so he tore off a large half for him and said, Have " you been busy all day ? The palace gate should have been closed long ago. How are you going to get back? "

" Well, " Gu Ruqin didn't seem to be a talkative person. He didn't say much. He said one word, but was afraid that she would think he was too cold. He thought for a while and added, " I have been very busy these days and will leave the palace later. I have your Majesty's special decree in my hand, so I am not restricted by time. "

" These days? " Ruan Kunning seemed very concerned and asked in surprise: " Is it always this time every day? It's really too hard. Are you still able to hold on now? "

Gu Ruqin turned his head to look at her, thinking that she was sincerely concerned about him. His heart softened and he whispered, " It's just that I'm a little tired these days. I've been through worse times before. It's just a small thing right now. There's nothing I can't endure. "

After a pause, Gu Ruqin added, " Thank you for your concern, Your Highness. "

" That's great, " Ruan Kunning heartlessly patted his butt and stood up, with a look of ruthless expectation on his face: " It's too late now, I should go back to sleep, can you help me clean up here? "

Gu Ruqin paused for a moment, looked down at the chicken feathers scattered around him, and suddenly felt a little sad: "... Okay. "

He felt that when he saw her coming out of Yongsang Palace from afar , he should not have followed her out of concern, which made him so sad now.

#I vaguely feel like I've been tricked #

#What about the love and care between people? #

#The most difficult road I have ever walked is Princess Mingqin's routine #

Ruan Kunning looked up at the moon, estimated the time, and turned to Gu Ruqin, smiling innocently: "... Then I'll leave? "

Gu Ruqin looked at her deeply, as if he wanted to engrave her in his heart: "... Yeah. "

Ruan Kunning had an exceptionally pleasant night tonight. She not only had a great meal but also found someone to clean up the mess. It couldn't be more perfect. Moreover, she believed that Gu Ruqin would do a better job than herself in finishing this matter.

Even after returning to her bed safely, Ruan Kunning was still very happy. She couldn't fall asleep for a long time, touching her full belly.

She recalled the positions where the two of them were sitting at the time, and couldn't help but feel moved.

I don't know if it was intentional, but Gu Ruqin happened to be sitting upwind of me, blocking the wind for me.

But, what I did to him seemed a little unfair.

Forget it, it's already been done, why bother thinking so much, maybe he just didn't mean it, Ruan Kunning thought lazily.

At most, I'll be nicer to him next time I meet him.

The author has something to say: I love to praise me_ (—~—) _

Speaking of which, regarding the male supporting roles, don't you really fall in love with every one you meet? _ (^▽^) _

Chapter 115: So Congenial

According to the old practice of previous years , this year's Qionglin Banquet will still be held in Qionglin Garden.

When will I see you again? When I return drunkenly from the Qionglin Banquet.

The great glory of this day is probably what all scholars in the world yearn for and strive for.

Many people only know that Wen Tianxiang was the prime minister of the Song Dynasty , but few know that he was also a champion in the imperial examination and once wrote a poem about the Qionglin Banquet – "The Imperial Poem of Respect and Harmony for the Qionglin Banquet", which describes the grand occasion of the banquet: " I am a newly appointed official by imperial decree, and I come back to the throne to look at the emperor's face. The clouds present five-colored flags and banners, and the dew stands with thousands of officials wearing various pendants and rings. The banquet is held on the occasion of the Cowherd and the Girl , and the phoenix emblems shine on the wall. I present poems to describe the elegant and humble minister's deeds , and I see the majestic atmosphere of the banquet again. "

The spring breeze is blowing and the horses are galloping . Seeing all the flowers in Chang'an in one day is one of the greatest joys in life.

Song Chengyi was sitting upright in his seat, his face as calm and peaceful as ever . He did not appear arrogant or presumptuous just because he was in Qionglin Garden , a place that all the scholars in the world yearned for.

The Lu Ming Banquet had already passed, and the only thing he was missing was the Qiong Lin Banquet.

He arrived very early , and there were not many people here yet . From time to time, palace servants came and went to add snacks and fruits of different shapes to the table . It was a busy time.

According to etiquette , he did arrive too early , but no one would really blame him.

After all, the only ones who could participate today, apart from the top three, were the examiners, the emperor, and the princes. Even though he was the top scholar, which sounded very good , he couldn't put on airs in front of this group of people.

Furthermore, this is also a good opportunity to show yourself in front of the king.

After all, after today, there will be fewer opportunities to meet these top people.

According to the old rules, the top scholar would be awarded the sixth-rank position of Hanlin Academy compiler, and would then slowly work in the Hanlin Academy for a few years. When he did well, he would have the opportunity to be sent out to work. After making some achievements, he would slowly rise through his own connections.

The title of the top scholar still seems to be the best in the world now, but when he really enters the Hanlin Academy, he is really indistinguishable from the crowd. Anyone picked out from there is no ordinary person. If you take a closer look, which one of them is not one of the top three talented people in the past?

Song Chengyi saw it very clearly and also knew a truth – one must be able to endure loneliness in order to maintain prosperity.

Without a few years of tempering, settling down one's temperament, and killing the frivolous youthful vigor, it would be wishful thinking to think of doing something to impress others .

He was the top scholar of this year, but he was also one of the few who secured his position after a storm . The imperial examination cheating storm a few days ago almost swept all the candidates who took the exam this year, and then spread to the previous dynasty. Although it was finally suppressed, the rumors circulating in the market would more or less affect Song Chengyi's official career and reputation.

His father, Duke Anguo, never revealed his intention in the fight for the throne among the princes because he did not want to be dragged into the quagmire of the fight and wanted to stay out of it.

But the innocent man is guilty of possessing a treasure, and how can anyone really avoid it? After all, the influence of the Duke of Anguo in the court is so great, and the influence left by the previous Duke of Anguo in the army has not completely dissipated. In addition, he is the descendant of several founding dukes, so his every move will inevitably attract attention and be interpreted in various ways.

As his son, I am on good terms with the Sixth Prince and can be considered a member of the Sixth Prince's faction, which inevitably makes people think too much and focus their attention on me. For those who have eliminated the Sixth Prince's lineage, since they cannot be used by themselves, it is only natural to destroy them.

The turmoil that has come to me this time is a good proof of this.

Song Chengyi is a scholar, but he is not pedantic. He is not a useless scholar who only knows how to talk about poetry, books and romance but has no practical work to do.

He was the youngest legitimate son of the Duke of Anguo, and he had two older brothers. Unless something unexpected happened, he was destined to not be able to inherit the title. Fortunately, he had never hoped for that title.

Of course a man should build his own career, that is the only thing that can go down in history. It doesn't look like sitting at home and living off the achievements of his ancestors. He didn't mean to look down on his brother, it's just that everyone has different aspirations.

Song Chengyi has his own ambitions and pursuits in his heart. He needs a master who can confide in him and truly bring out his abilities to the fullest.

The eldest prince is too arrogant, and cannot stand the hardship. He only wishes he could look down on others. If Prime Minister Su were to retire, half of the eldest prince's faction would probably fall immediately. He is not a good choice at all. The second prince is just the opposite of the eldest prince. On the surface, he is very courteous and humble, and he does a better job of saving face than anyone else. He also has a very good reputation among the literati. However, he cannot hide his cunning and vicious nature in his actions. His sinister nature is really not worthy of being in the upper class.

I'm afraid this kind of person can only share adversity with you, but not necessarily wealth with you – he is a wolf from Zhongshan, and he will become arrogant when he succeeds.

He thought that he might really live like this for the rest of his life, but he didn't expect that he would see a turning point.

It was also by chance that he met the Sixth Prince Wei Mingxuan a few years ago. After a few words, they unexpectedly got along very well. Their political views and many other concepts were very similar, and he felt that they had met too late.

Although the Sixth Prince is younger than the Eldest Prince and the Second Prince, he is much more mature and ruthless than them in mind and vision. His personality and tactics are most like those of the current emperor. Even though he prides himself on his talent, he has to admit defeat.

Song Chengyi knew that many encounters were not actually encounters. It was very likely a meeting deliberately designed by the Sixth Prince. However, everyone was satisfied with the result, and that was enough. There was no need to delve into those initial little tricks.

In fact, it was indeed Wei Mingxuan's deliberate design. He didn't spend any effort on it. He just found a harmless opportunity to meet a capable minister from his previous life. As for whether Song Chengyi is willing to board his ship now, no one knows. It would be great if he could, but it doesn't matter if he can't.

Of course, if it really comes down to it, Wei Mingxuan still hopes it can succeed.

In his previous life, Song Chengyi was an extremely capable official. He had served in the Hanlin Academy, assisted in military affairs, been sent to serve in local areas, dealt with floods in the south, and dealt with locust plagues in the east before finally securing the position of Grand Secretary. By the later period, his achievements had enabled him to look forward to the position of Prime Minister.

Wei Mingxuan had worked with him for decades in his previous life, and they could be considered a wise ruler and an upright minister. Over the years, he also knew him well and had a good understanding of his character. Now that he saw his younger self again, of course he knew how to take his pulse, and naturally, he was always right when talking to him.

In his previous life, Song Chengyi was a slippery fox, and no one could catch his tail. But in this life, he is still young. Although his vision is much sharper than that of his peers, he lacks the experience of traveling all over the country and has never really struggled in the officialdom. It is inevitable that he is still a little green and immature. Compared with a real old fox like Wei Mingxuan, he is naturally still lacking in experience and is bound to lose to him by three points.

They were both very satisfied with that meeting, and they appreciated each other very much. Slowly, they developed a relationship with each other. Naturally, Song Chengyi joined the Sixth Prince's team, and then, everything went smoothly.

Song Chengyi's fingers gently drew a line on the bottom of the cup, his mind clear: the battle for the throne was actually almost half decided. He guessed that the emperor had probably already made up his mind at this moment.

Moreover, there is a 100% chance that the person chosen by the emperor is the Sixth Prince.

Otherwise, why would they make such a big fuss about dealing with this imperial examination cheating case and punishing the people of the eldest prince's family?

Song Chengyi is not a naive person. He does not think that the emperor is spending so much effort just to maintain his reputation as the top scholar or to promote the fairness of the imperial examination.

The fact that he was on good terms with the Sixth Prince had never been concealed from anyone, so the Emperor must have known about it. And his attitude now was actually very clear.

As Song Chengyi thought about this, a smile finally slowly appeared on his face.

A clear voice came over, bringing with it a bit of chill, interrupting his thoughts: " We met by chance a few days ago, but I didn't have time to say a few words. I haven't congratulated Brother Song yet. The number one scholar has brilliant literary talent, and Mingyuan admires him. "

Song Chengyi knew this voice. It belonged to this year's runner-up , Wang Mingyuan .

It is not the common surname Wang or the Wang next door, but the Langya King whose family has been filled with elegant ladies for hundreds of years.

Wang Mingyuan was a very free and easy person with an open mind and great generosity. Even though he failed in the imperial examination and ranked slightly lower than Song Chengyi, he never added insult to injury when Song Chengyi was subjected to rumors. He was even willing to publicly admit that he lost to him to prove that Song Chengyi's title of top scholar was not undeserved. Naturally, Song Chengyi was deeply moved by his words and actions.

The two had met before a few days ago, but they just nodded to each other and didn't say a word. In addition, the imperial examination cheating case a few days ago caused a big fuss, and Song Chengyi stayed at the Anguo Mansion and refused visitors. He never went out, and it was not until today that he had time to say a few words.

Song Chengyi stood up to greet him, bowed and smiled, " No, no, the second place essay is as fresh as spring water, and it makes your mouth fragrant when you read it. I just wrote something that the examiner liked and took advantage of this little bit of luck. How dare I be better than Mingyuan? I hope Mingyuan won't be offended. "

" Hahaha, " Wang Mingyuan laughed, his posture was leisurely, and he waved his hand nonchalantly, " I don't deserve it, I don't deserve it. I have also carefully studied Cheng Yi's articles, and his practice is very rigorous. He is indeed much better than me. There is nothing I dare not admit. I am far worse than you, hahaha. By the way, your family should be very happy, but it's a pity that they didn't even have a banquet because of those bad things. It's really a disappointment. "

The imperial examination cheating case had caused too much trouble. Although the Anguo Mansion had a clear conscience, they did not want to add fuel to the fire and make the matter even bigger. Moreover, Song Chengyi himself was not a person who liked excitement and showing off, so no banquet was prepared for the celebration. The Anguo Mansion just prepared wine and food and celebrated internally.

Song Chengyi did not continue to say polite words. Wang Mingyuan was a true gentleman and would not really care about these titles. He would not say sour words just because he lost to him. He smiled and said directly: " Not only my family, I am also very happy that you won the first place. "

Wang Mingyuan laughed loudly, attracting many people 's attention. However, the emperor and the princes had not arrived yet. The Wang family of Langya was also a prominent family, so no one said anything to him. Wang Mingyuan himself did not care about other people's opinions and smiled: " This is a happy event, so it is worth celebrating. Although I am only the second place, but... " He laughed even louder and said proudly: " I am still very happy! "

His innocent heart really made people happy to get along with him. Even though Song Chengyi was a serious person, he couldn't help but be a little cheerful in front of him. He smiled a little embarrassedly and said, " In fact, there is even better news. I once promised myself that if I made it into the top three, I would go to the house of the girl I like to propose marriage. Now, with God's blessing, I can finally realize my long-cherished wish. In a few days, " Song Chengyi blushed a little, but continued, " I will go to the girl I like to propose marriage. "

" Huh? " Wang Mingyuan was slightly surprised, then laughed heartily: " We are indeed destined to be together. We can think of the same thing. It's really clear. To be honest, it's not just you who thinks so. Even I have the same plan. "

Song Chengyi said this with a bit of embarrassment in his heart, but a bit of anticipation on his face. He whispered, " Even if she won't agree to it, I should give it a try. This is my wish, and I'll be happy whether it works or not. Besides, I'll feel unwilling if I don't give it a try. "

Wang Mingyuan clapped his hands, with an expression of great consensus on his part, and said with a smile in surprise: " What a coincidence, I thought the same thing. "

The top scholar Jiang Yu, who had been watching them talking, quietly stuck his head in, looked at their faces, and asked with a smile: " What are you talking about? It seems so lively. Can I join in? "

Song Chengyi also knew Jiang Yu.

He was a talented man from Nanping Prefecture, also a man of outstanding character. His mother was from a branch of the Wang family of Langya. She was both a relative and a close friend of Wang Mingyuan. They had similar personalities but were more peaceful and honest. Song Chengyi also wanted to make friends with him.

In fact, the difference in literary talent between the top three candidates is not that big, especially when it comes to the final moment, it is not just about personal literary talent, luck also plays a big part.

In the end, it all comes down to whose article and writing style pleases the examiners more and who fails to scratch the itch of the superiors. During this period, the rankings among the top three are actually very random.

For example, if the examiner liked a refreshing and lively writing style, then Wang Mingyuan would most likely be named the top scorer. If the examiner liked a calm and gentle writing style, then Jiang Yu might have won the crown. But it just so happened that the first two examiners this time didn't like it and preferred a rigorous and solid writing style. So Song Chengyi had to accept the title of top scorer.

In this year's imperial examination, Song Chengyi took advantage of this small advantage and was able to obtain the title of top scorer.

He liked the personalities of both the runner-up and the third place winner, and wanted to make friends with them. Candidates of the same year would always be especially close to each other. Who knows who might be able to use whom in the future. He did not try to hide anything and said directly, " We are talking about how we are now somewhat famous, and we should take advantage of this opportunity to propose marriage to the girl we love. Whether it works out or not, at least we have put our minds at ease. "

Jiang Yu smiled slightly, his face full of spring breeze, extremely gentle, and said: " Really? But it's a coincidence, I also have this plan. "

Wang Mingyuan looked at the other two in amazement, thinking it was a great coincidence. He found it interesting and said with a smile: " Today is really a coincidence. Why don't we just become sworn brothers after we propose marriage? Whoever succeeds will be the one to treat us! "

Jiang Yu glanced at him, smiled shyly, and said softly: " If it really works, it will be worth it to treat last year's guests, eh? " He touched his nose, and was a little curious in his heart, and asked with a smile: " I wonder how graceful your sweetheart is? "

Song Chengyi really felt that they were destined to be together, so he was not stingy in sharing his youthful boyish heart with her: " My sweetheart, she is very beautiful. I saw her at a banquet at her home. We, well, can barely be considered childhood sweethearts. When I saw her, I could no longer see anyone else. When she smiled at me, she was more beautiful than anything else. When I saw her, I could no longer see anything else. "

Jiang Yu thought for a moment, then slowly, blushing, said: " I met my sweetheart on the street. She rode past me on horseback, and the sound of her horse's hooves seemed to step on my heart. From then on, when I saw her, everyone else was nothing but clouds. "

Wang Mingyuan also thought about it carefully, and said with a big smile: " I actually saw her in someone else's house. She gently pushed aside the peach blossom that was sticking out, and walked out from under the tree. Her face was even more radiant than the peach blossom. She, she even talked to me. "

Song Chengyi had a shy smile on his face, rubbing his fingers and whispering, " My sweetheart is the sixth lady of Yongning Marquis's Mansion, what about you? "

Wang Mingyuan looked surprised and said, " What a coincidence, me too. "

Jiang Yu looked a bit surprised and said, " What a coincidence, me too. "

As soon as he finished speaking, the scene suddenly fell into strange silence for a moment, and the atmosphere became strange.

The three people who were originally chatting and laughing now had subtle froze expressions on their faces.

In an instant, you could really hear a pin drop.

The author has something to say: I have a meeting this afternoon, so I will post it earlier today. I will tell you if they are going to quarrel soon. (ﾟ_ﾟ)r

Chapter 116: The top three fight

Song Chengyi swept away the congeniality and mutual sympathy he had just shown , and quickly changed his expression to a laughing one. He put his hands on his hips and sneered at Wang Mingyuan : " Bah! How could Miss Ruan, who is as celestial as a fairy, talk to a vulgar person like you? I see that you are a leper who wants to eat swan meat and is crazy . I have to give you a piece of advice. Don't be so self-indulgent. It's a small matter to hurt yourself, but don't ruin Miss Ruan's reputation. "

Jiang Yu also quickly came to his senses from his messy thoughts . At this moment, he could not remember his friendship with Wang Mingyuan at all. Instead , he nodded his head after hearing what Song Chengyi said . He even stepped on Wang Mingyuan fiercely and said angrily (# `') : " That's what I mean. You are full of nonsense and you even dare to mention Miss Ruan. Don't you feel guilty? And Song Chengyi , "

Jiang Yu's fire suddenly changed direction , and he angrily said (╯`□')╯︵ ┻━┻ : " When did you see the goddess? Bah! I mean Miss Ruan! When did she smile at you? Don't flatter yourself . You don't even know how to reflect on yourself . You are just daydreaming and you can just lie! Do you have any sense of propriety and shame? Where did you read the saints' books? You have no shame , bah!!! "

Wang Mingyuan raised his eyebrows and looked at the two people opposite him who were singing the same tune like a duet. When he saw that they had finished speaking, he turned to the two of them. He first sneered, and then without hesitation , he advanced under two rounds of artillery fire . His momentum was not inferior to the other two at all, and he was not at all inferior when fighting one against two (#``) : " Bah! What you said is very high-sounding, but you don't even take a good look at your own virtues and your faces, haha! What are you better than me, and you dare to propose to Miss Ruan? How shameless, how shameless! "

Song Chengyi pinched his waist with an undisguised smug look on his face, his expression was so ferocious that even the veins on his forehead popped out, and he looked like he was going to pounce on him and bite him at any time. Even so, he still insisted on saying what he wanted to say <(` '^)> : " Wow, just because I'm the top scholar, I'm naturally superior to you. Dong Daru even boasted that my writing is as lofty as the mountains and as profound as the earth. What about you? Can you do it?! Are you stupid, you little bitches! Don't accept it? Come and hit me! "

"Hehe," Wang Mingyuan laughed coldly, his tone full of contempt and disdain that he couldn't hide at all, he cleared his throat, and then said fiercely (^ _ ^)# : "Bah, who do you think you are? What you wrote is a pile of shit, do you know?! I wrote much better than you, okay?! Others just praised you a few words for the sake of face, you are so ignorant, I have won the praise of many great scholars, okay, I am not inferior to you at all, okay?! I just got the first place because of the examiner's favor, what are you proud of?! I am much, much better than you, do you understand, idiot ..."

Jiang Yu watched the two people quarreling indifferently. Seeing Wang Mingyuan 's smug look, he stabbed Wang Mingyuan in the heart with a knife quickly and fiercely , and said coldly : "Brother Mingyuan is not a good person. Why laugh at others when you are fifty steps ahead? We are not fools. Everyone knows that the strength of the top three is not much different. The difference only depends on luck. But everyone also knows that among the top three, the third place must be the best-looking, the best – understand ?! Do you understand what I mean, you two ugly bastards ..."

Song Chengyi said angrily (— > ^<)— ^— : "What do you know, you sissy? Do you think Miss Ruan will be interested in someone like you? Bah, just looking at your greasy face, you are particularly unpleasant! Miss Ruan will not like this kind of you!"

Wang Mingyuan was a little bit angry at this time, and couldn't think of any good words to refute Jiang Yu for a while, so he continued Song Chengyi's words blankly ↗ (^ ^ ↘) : "Well, Song Chengyi is right! "

"Hehe," Jiang Yu laughed a few times in a very harsh way, causing the other two to glare at him. He reached out and narcissistically touched his handsome face. His heroic sword-like eyebrows were about to fly up and twist twice. He said sarcastically : "Finally you are at a loss for words, right? Finally you have nothing to refute, right? Go back and take a good look in the mirror. Or, if you really succeed, what will you look like standing with Miss Ruan? What will people say when Miss Ruan goes out with you? Will they say that Miss Ruan is really respectful to the elderly and takes her uncles and uncles out shopping? Or will they say that the coachman and groom of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion shamelessly approached Miss Ruan? No matter what, I look better than you two rats, right? "

In fact, the appearances of the top three were all outstanding, and not as badly deteriorated as Jiang Yu's.

Song Chengyi has an elegant look, but he doesn't make people feel that he is weak and can be bullied. Instead, he has a sense of righteousness and dignity . Wang Mingyuan also has a handsome face like the elegant breeze, and is very romantic and unrestrained. However, one

has to admit that Jiang Yu is indeed the most outstanding one among the three. He can be described as a flawless jade with brilliance and splendor.

After hearing Jiang Yu's words, Song Chengyi and Wang Mingyuan both had ferocious and terrifying expressions on their faces. Jiang Yu, who was slightly better, didn't look very good either. The three of them didn't look like the final winners of a single-plank bridge – the top three in this year's imperial examination. Instead, they looked like a few hooligans swearing in the streets, and in the end they were ready to fight if they had a disagreement. Song Chengyi even rolled up his sleeves.

The Imperial Censor who was standing by had been watching the quarrel between the top three with indifference. Seeing that these people were really angry and were about to fight, he thought that time was running out and that the emperor and the ministers were about to arrive. He was afraid that something might happen and implicate him, so he gave up the idea of watching the show and hurried forward to persuade them to stop fighting. He said in a gentle voice: " Please be quiet. This is a palace banquet and we are in the palace. His Majesty, the princes and the examiners will be here later. We have a bright future ahead of us. You are all top three in the same subject and will work together in the future. There is really no need to create trouble and attract criticism over trivial matters. "

Song Chengyi & Wang Mingyuan & Jiang Yu (╯°□°)╯︵ ┻━┻ : " Fuck you, is this a small matter?! There is no bigger matter than this. This is related to a man's face and the glory of my life, and whether I can tell my descendants when I am old that I once pursued the most beautiful girl in the world! "

Jiuyi Yushi (+_皿_): "... Hey, hey, hey, what the hell does this have to do with me? Is it wrong for me to come here to mediate a fight? Don't fucking shoot at me! I'm just an innocent passerby!!!

Although the three of them were filled with hatred, they still had some sense and knew the importance of the matter, so they did not continue the fight. Of course, glaring at each other was nothing. They even threatened each other with grim looks # (˘‿˘) : " Don't leave after the banquet if you have the guts! Let's solve this problem like men! "

Yushi Jiuyi watched indifferently from the side, and inexplicably remembered what his son said after the quarrel with someone , " Don't leave after school, or I'll punish you! " He suddenly felt that the halo of the top three in the imperial examination disappeared completely. He returned to his position with a little pain in his balls.

After the matter was settled, the three of them returned to their seats with a sullen and constipated look on their faces. However, the original happy atmosphere had been completely

destroyed, and they had no choice but to continue to maintain their facial expressions with a forced smile until the end of the banquet.

As soon as Wei Mingxuan arrived at Qionglin Garden, he felt the unusual aura between the three people. Comparing it with his memories of his previous life, he was immediately surprised.

In their previous life, these people could be called close friends. As the top three in the same year, they had similar personalities and a close relationship. They kept in touch even when they were sent out. Later, after they were sent out, they were transferred back to Nanjing. Finally, they served in the same palace, each with their own school of thought, and they stood side by side, which created a good story. But now, it seems that ... their relationship is not very good.

Not only Wei Mingxuan, others also felt this unusual atmosphere. Unlike Wei Mingxuan's surprise, they were very happy about it.

Song Chengyi is obviously from the Sixth Prince's faction and seems to be quite talented. The other second and third place winners also look good. If Song Chengyi or the Sixth Prince's faction really win over the top three, it will not be good news for others.

Especially since the top three this time all have strong backgrounds.

Although they are still far from being of great use, their family is very powerful. Although such a large family may not get involved for a younger generation, it is always better to be prepared in case something happens.

Judging from the current situation, if the Sixth Prince really dared to take in all three of them, he would have to use up a lot of his energy just to deal with the internal friction, which would be a loss. Now that they are not on good terms, it is naturally a good thing for others.

Wei Mingxuan didn't think about it elsewhere. Referring to his memories of his previous life, he just thought that these people were the kind of people who first hated each other and then were impressed by each other's talents, and then they felt a sense of mutual admiration. So he didn't pay too much attention to it.

It was not until he finished talking to the emperor and went to the Danfeng Pavilion not far from the Qionglin Garden to wait for Song Chengyi, thinking about going out for a gathering with him later, that he realized that things might not be as simple as he thought.

Song Chengyi's face was livid, but the bruises on his cheeks were even livider than his face. Wei Mingxuan could almost hear the sound of him grinding his teeth. He was full of doubts when he heard him angrily say, " Your Highness, do you have anyone on hand? Lend me two of them. I'm going to beat those two bastards into idiots today! "

Wei Mingxuan: “...” Fuck, what on earth happened? I’m so confused!

In my mind, your image of being calm and composed has gradually been broken down, Song Chengyi? !

Love, wake up!

Wei Mingxuan suppressed the chaos in his heart and coughed lightly. He was suddenly curious about how they got together in the previous life. He had seen the calm and self-controlled Lord Song in the previous life, so he found Song Chengyi a little funny. He was worried that Song Chengyi was just hot-headed and said a few harsh words to him at the moment, and he would regret it in the future. So he did not answer directly, but asked implicitly: " What's the matter? Didn't you two have a good chat before? "

" Having a good chat? With those two little bastards? " Song Chengyi sneered, with a hint of coldness and contempt on his lips (— ^ —) : " Do they deserve it?! "

Wei Mingxuan curled his lips slightly, feeling that he couldn't understand him. It was clearly you who recommended them to me before the Qionglin Banquet. You have changed too quickly.

He looked at the bruises on Song Chengyi's face subtly, wanting to laugh but also a little curious, so he whispered tentatively: " They actually treated you so cruelly, it's really too much, it's really uncivilized, you have reason to be angry. "

" What are you thinking, Your Highness? How could I suffer a loss?! " Song Chengyi had an expression of pride that he could not conceal. He happily took out a handful of messy hair from his arms and laughed. Wei Mingxuan swore that he had never seen him so happy even if Song Chengyi passed the imperial examination. He only heard him say excitedly: " Do you think I will make them look bad? Hahahahaha, how is that possible?! "

Wei Mingxuan ↗(. Δ .)↗ : "..."

My future capable minister has completely collapsed. Who can come and save him?

The author has something to say: Still anti-theft ↘ (—~—) ↘

Chapter 117 Peach Blossoms Everywhere

Wei Mingxuan suddenly felt that he couldn't see through this matter . His brows moved slightly. He endured it again and again, but finally couldn't help asking: " I just want to know why you guys are in such a mess now. "Looks like? Didn't they get along very well originally? "

" Haha , it's because those two bitches don't know their own weight, " Song Chengyi's voice was filled with a hint of contempt. He smiled lightly, but it brought up the corners of his mouth that were hurt . Because of the pain , his expression couldn't help but tremble. He stretched out his hand and pressed it , saying nonchalantly : " These two little bitches actually dared to ask Miss Ruan for marriage with such a flattering face , without even considering whether they are worthy or not. It's simply ... haha ! "

Wei Mingxuan's brows twitched, as if he understood a little bit what had happened . But for him , knowing the reason was worse than not knowing it . After hearing it, he felt so uncomfortable as if his intestines were twisted in a knot . He glanced at Song Chengyi coldly without saying a word.

By the way, Song Chengyi, you bastard, when did you start to have such feelings for my Ruan Ruan? You did a great job of hiding it!

After struggling for a while, Wei Mingxuan slowly and imperceptibly asked through gritted teeth: " The Miss Ruan you are talking about , is it the Miss Ruan I am thinking of ? "

The expression on Song Chengyi's face softened immediately, and the light in his eyes seemed to twinkle like stars, as if he had become a different person (☆ __ ☆ !): " Of course, in this world, she is the only one ... who is worthy of my tossing and turning in my sleep and thinking about her. "

Wei Mingxuan (↗ `□') ↘ _ + + + : "..."

Who allowed you to like us Ruan Ruan? !

Who allowed you to stick your head into my nest and steal my Ruan Ruan? !

How shameless of you toss and turn in bed and think about it? How shameless of you toss and turn in bed and think about it?

Song Chengyi was so immersed in his own thoughts that he didn't notice the strange expression on Wei Mingxuan's face. He just continued to speak tenderly, " I had already made up my mind to go and propose marriage in a few days, but those shameless little bitches actually dared to snatch my schedule. How shameless! How shameless! "

Wei Mingxuan wanted to learn more about the enemy , so he didn't say anything. He just gritted his teeth and complained in his heart (╯`□')╯︵┻━┻ : Little bitch, this should be said to you!

Song Chengyi rubbed his hands and asked shyly in a low voice as if he was facing his beloved: " Your Highness, tell me, if I ask my father to go to the Yongning Marquis's mansion to ask for marriage, what is the possibility of success? "

Wei Mingxuan (╬══皿 ═): "... Hehe. " Go to your sister, not even one cent!

Song Chengyi smiled a little embarrassedly, and began to count on his fingers seriously: " My grandfather and the previous generation of Yongning Marquis were comrades-in-arms, and they were very close. It was because he was afraid of being tabooed by His Majesty that he gradually distanced himself from them, but there was still some friendship. My grandmother was also familiar with the old lady of Yongning Marquis, so she could talk to her and it was convenient for her to express her feelings. My father and Yongning Marquis were officials in the same palace, and my brother and sister-in-law were all kind people. My mother has always liked the sixth lady, so it seems that there must be some affection between them. "

Song Chengyi was analyzing slowly, and Wei Mingxuan was not idle either. He began to learn from him and silently counted his advantages on his fingers in his mind: " My grandfather also knew the previous generation of Yongning Marquis. They had a relationship as monarch and subject, and were quite close. But he is dead now, so I guess he can't help me to establish a relationship with him. My father also had a relationship with Yongning Marquis, and they were quite close, but he would not help me even more. I would be very grateful if he didn't make trouble. My sister seems to like Ruan Ruan more than I do, which is really fucking painful ... My mother has always ... Forget it, let's not talk about this one. Damn it, why do I feel that my innate conditions are much worse than his! Why are there so many assists around him, but I have so many useless people around me ?! What the hell is life ..."

Song Chengyi did not intend to ask Wei Mingxuan to answer. He continued to estimate with a hesitant look on his face: " I have always been a self-disciplined person. I have neither concubines nor maids. In the future, I will only take care of her and will definitely not let her get involved in the quarrel between wives and concubines. I am not the eldest son, so I will not be in a hurry to inherit the family business, and naturally I will not be in a hurry to have children. I have an elder brother, so the affairs of the mansion will naturally be managed by my elder sister-in-law and mother, so that she does not have to worry about the household affairs, and she can live a small life on her own in the future. Although I am not a high-ranking official now, for her, I will still work hard. In a few years, I will definitely make a name for myself and win her an imperial decree. I have a small amount of savings in my hands, and I have more than a dozen shops. The income is not bad, so I will never let her live a hard life. She is lively and likes

a life with fireworks. We can also raise a group of yellow-headed chickens and ducks at home ... A girl like her must be pampered ..."

Wei Mingxuan frowned and thought silently in his heart: " I am also very self-disciplined, and I am surrounded by clean people. Well, I have to inherit the family business, bah, and inherit the throne, otherwise I will not have a good future. My children are not in a hurry. As for the household (crossed out) palace affairs ... if Ruan Ruan doesn't want to take care of it, she can leave it to the general manager. As for the imperial edict, I will give Ruan Ruan the largest one in the world. As for money and so on, I am still very rich and powerful ... and the worldly things ..."

Song Chengyi thought about it and felt more confident. He continued, " The last time I met the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, I went up to greet her and exchanged a few words. She had a very good impression of me. The last time I heard that the Marquis of Yongning had caught a cold, I went to send him some tonics. He praised me as an outstanding young talent. In addition, I also went to meet the son of the Marquis of Yongning under the guise of asking for advice. He also said that I was very knowledgeable and a successful person. In addition, I also got to know the brother-in-law of the Sixth Miss and asked him to speak well of me in front of the Sixth Miss's elder sister ..."

Wei Mingxuan thought silently: I also met the wife of the Marquis of Yongning last time, and went up to greet her, but she sent me away with a few words, and after that she avoided me whenever she saw me ... [manually bow], the last time the Marquis of Yongning was ill, I also went to greet him, but they said there was a difference between the monarch and the ministers, and they didn't even let me in ... [manually bow], I also went to see the prince of the Marquis of Yongning, he had a very good impression of me, and it is said that he even spoke for me in front of the Marquis of Yongning. Later, the Marquis of Yongning asked him to copy the Tripitaka ten times in the name of praying for the old lady, and he never wanted to see me again ... the only ally is out [manually bow], I really wanted to make friends with brother-in-law Ruan Ruan, but after he heard about Ruan Chengqing's end, he kept his distance from me ... [manually bow]

#My mother-in-law's fighting power is off the charts #

#The years when I was torn and bruised #

#The conflict between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is extremely sharp. What should I do if my mother-in-law doesn't accept any good intentions? Waiting online very urgently #

Wei Mingxuan  : Fuck, what should I do? I don't believe it, I think I lost!

He looked at Song Chengyi who looked very confident, and tried to pour a basin of cold water on his head: " Don't you know? Miss Ruan is now a princess personally appointed by our father. Her marriage will not be decided by the Yongning Marquis and his wife. Even if you really go to ask for marriage, it may not be of any use ..."

" I know, " Song Chengyi was not concerned at all, as a basin of cold water was poured on his head. He just smiled leisurely, and his usual calm expression appeared. He said happily, " As long as she knows my feelings, it won't be a waste of my life. Even if it doesn't work out, I will be very happy in my heart. It's better than keeping it in my heart for a lifetime and not being able to speak it out until death. Besides, although the Yongning Marquis and his wife can't give Miss Ruan, oh no, it should be Princess Mingqin now, although they can't decide on Princess Mingqin's marriage, they should have the qualifications to propose a few candidates to His Majesty. Princess Mingqin was given the title because she saved the emperor, and His Majesty will not randomly arrange a marriage for her, which will make people feel disappointed. In this case, the Yongning Marquis and his wife will have more or less some right to choose. The princess will only marry into a famous family or a noble family. Thinking about it this way, I still have hope. "

Wei Mingxuan was stunned for a moment, then asked: " If you really marry Princess Shang, then you really won't be able to fulfill your long-cherished wish in the court and achieve great things. Are you really willing? "

" Why not? " Song Chengyi looked at Wei Mingxuan strangely and said, " If the princess can really marry me, it will be the greatest joy of my life, and I will have no regrets. Then why would I go to court so foolishly? Of course, I will draw eyebrows and play the harp for her every day, and accompany her to travel around the world ..."

Wei Mingxuan # (⊂ _ √) : That's enough! Ruan Ruan, come over here and take a look at the bad peach blossoms you have attracted!

In just a moment, Wei Mingxuan almost gnashed his teeth to pieces. He had listened patiently until now but finally couldn't stand it anymore. He would have to tell others sooner or later anyway, so he might as well make it clear to Song Chengyi now. After all, Song Chengyi was not a talkative person, so he didn't have to worry about anything. " Chengyi, there is something I must tell you. Actually, Princess Mingqin and I ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by the excited Song Chengyi (☆ __ ☆ !): " I almost forgot about this. What a sin. Your Highness and Princess Mingqin are now brother and sister. " He pinched the corner of his clothes with his fingers and smiled a little shyly: " I wrote a few poems myself. Your Highness, can you help me bring them to the princess? "

Wei Mingxuan # (⊂ _ ∂) : "..." That's enough! If you continue like this, we really won't be able to play well!!!

Song Chengyi saw that everything was going so smoothly for him, even the microphone was passed (Wei Mingxuan: Hello!). He slowly counted his advantages and felt more confident. He was about to say something to motivate himself, but his face suddenly changed.

It wasn't because he saw through Wei Mingxuan's thoughts and felt uncomfortable, but because of the two people standing opposite him.

Those two people, of course , were Wang Mingyuan and Jiang Yu.

Wei Mingxuan's attention was also attracted over there, and he couldn't help but look stiff.

The reason was simple. In his memory of his previous life, the two ministers who were high-spirited and thoughtful, one had blood at the corners of his mouth, and the other had blue eyes. Their hair was also messy. They didn't look like the powerful ministers who had been in charge of the country in the Xuanshi Hall back then. Instead, they looked like street thugs who had just finished a fight. This scene was really ... indescribably intoxicating.

Wei Mingxuan thought of the hair that Song Chengyi took out, and suddenly felt a little sad.

My dear ministers, what's wrong with you? I am watching you from the side and it is so painful. Do you know?

Wei Mingxuan had just been drunk for a few moments when he suddenly realized that the three people in front of him seemed to be his love rivals ?

Ruan Ruan, you must have planted peach blossoms in your previous life.

Lotus root grass is even more intoxicating now.

I really don't understand how you two ended up becoming such close friends. It makes me tired.

Wait, Wei Mingxuan suddenly understood the reason.

Because they are both losers and none of them married Ruan Ruan in the end, so they just hug each other and lick their wounds.

No wonder they disliked Wei Qingke so much in their previous life, it turns out the reason was here.

In the previous life, when Ruan Ruan got married, all the talented people in the city were heartbroken. Apart from some people spontaneously throwing rotten eggs at Wei Qingke, the business of Jinling Tavern was unprecedently good. People were hugging each other and crying everywhere. If Wei Mingxuan had not been hindered by his status, he would have also wanted to find a corner to cry slowly.

He looked at the three people in front of him, and suddenly felt a subtle resonance from the bottom of his heart ... Ugh! Of course that's impossible!

He is a successful person this time, having already obtained Ruan Ruan's permission, so he is not like in his previous life where he couldn't get what he wanted.

Wei Mingxuan felt heartbroken as he watched the three people in front of him confronting each other coldly. Thinking about how these three people were like brothers in their previous life, and looking at the tense situation now, the feeling in his heart was really indescribable for a moment.

It was at this time that a familiar voice came over. The words that came out of it sounded a little melancholy and lost, but anyone who was not stupid could feel how excited she was about being late: " What should we do, Aning? It seems that we are late. The Qionglin Banquet has already ended. I am afraid that we will not be able to see the high-spirited top three. It is really a pity. "

This voice did not attract the attention of anyone except Wei Mingxuan.

After all, the few people here have rarely been to the palace, so their recognition of the voices of people in the palace is naturally shockingly low, and they have no interest in a voice that suddenly comes out.

But when the next voice sounded, no one could remain calm.

It's like pearls falling on a jade plate, the sound of a zither is graceful, and it's like a breeze that wants to penetrate into people's hearts: " It's too late, maybe we are not destined to be together. "

Song Chengyi (☆ __ ☆ !): "..."

Wang Mingyuan (☆ __ ☆ !): "..."

Jiang Yu (☆ __ ☆ !): "..."

Wei Mingxuan (+ — __ —): "..." You guys upstairs, that's enough! I've been putting up with you for a long time!

The author has something to say: Anti-theft

Chapter 118 Mysterious Romance

Ruan Kunning obviously didn't believe what Princess Xihe said, which didn't seem to have any sincerity at first glance . "If you hadn't dragged me to go see the flowers for a while before coming here, how could I be late?"

But to be honest, Ruan Kunning just wanted to come and watch the fun. It would be great if he could see them , but it didn't matter if he couldn't . He was just looking for something to kill time anyway.

Since the Qionglin Banquet was over, she had no interest in looking at the cups and tables left there. She pulled Laxi and the princess with a lack of interest and planned to go back to Yongsang Palace . Just as she was about to leave , she was stopped by a few sudden and coquettish voices.

" How much love can be lost in a one-night stand ? The ends of the earth are not far away. How many people can say for sure about fate ? Your Highness has never seen this scene and this person carefully, so how can you know that there is no fate? "

" Don't be a love-sick fool in your life . There is no place in the world for lovesickness. The princess has never seen me, so how can you not have any patience at all? It's the coldest time of October, and it's the worst. "

" Enter my love door , and you will know my love pain . Long love means long remembrance , short love means endless. I have the Luqin in my hand and the song of seeking the phoenix in my heart . Why don't you listen to it , Your Highness? "

Ruan Kunning: “...” Where did this literary dog come from?

Wei Mingxuan (+ — Pan —): "..."

That's enough, you little bastards!

My dog-killing knife is thirsty! !

They were only a corner away from each other. Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel moved after hearing what the person opposite said, and finally pulled Xi and the princess over.

Princess Xihe was naturally reluctant , but seeing that Ruan Kunning was interested, they finally came out together. Needless to say, she was very depressed.

I thought that if I had missed the time of the Qionglin Banquet, I would not meet these people again, but I didn't know what went wrong. They have not left the palace until now.

In fact ... they just couldn't wait to have a fight.

Ruan Kunning wore a peacock blue shirt and a tea-white skirt, which was very bright and elegant. Her long black hair was tied up with a ribbon behind her back, and she looked as soft and graceful as the elegant lady in the mural.

Her outfit was not particularly eye-catching, but as long as she stood there, it was enough to surpass all the gorgeous clothes, pearls and jade pendants in the world, making people unable to take their eyes away.

It was like the unparalleled grace of the sudden blooming of a night-blooming cereus, the clear and crisp morning dew, the delicate dance of the fragrance in the goose pear tree tent, the soft and light beauty of the shark's fin gauze from the East China Sea, at this moment, all the glory of the world seemed to be concentrated on her.

Ruan Kunning just took a few steps forward and raised her eyes slightly, and she seemed to be emitting an invisible and boundless brilliance . Everyone present was staring at her in a daze, not even willing to blink.

Wei Mingxuan (#`') : Don't even look at me, Ruan Ruan! This is mine! Mine!

The eunuchs and palace maids watching: Hehe, come and look at these country bumpkins. It's obvious that they have never seen our beautiful princess. They haven't reacted after being here for so long. But we didn't react when we first saw her either ↗(˘ ^ ˘)↗ .

It was only after being stunned for a long while that the top three talents present reacted and hurriedly greeted the two princesses who had just arrived.

Not only Wei Mingxuan disliked these people, Princess Xihe also looked at them unfriendly, especially when they were clearly greeting the two princesses but their eyes were only implicitly staring at one person.

Aning is mine, you are not allowed to look at her, no!

Before Ruan Kunning could speak, Princess Xihe took a step forward to block her and spoke first: " Since the Qionglin Banquet is over, you should leave first. It is not a good idea for you to stay in the palace for too long. "

Song Chengyi & Wang Mingyuan & Jiang Yu <(` ^')> : Where did this carrot come from (Princess Xihe: Hey!) It's so annoying, blocking the beauty of my goddess? !

Song Chengyi ignored her words, as if he could not see this person in his eyes. He only looked at Ruan Kunning with affection: " Your Highness, do you still remember me? We met under the poplar tree on the east side of the garden of the Duke of Anguo's Mansion at 3:30 pm on the 9th day of the 11th month of the 18th year of Qingyu. Many days and nights have passed, but your Highness's figure still appears in my dreams ..." "

Ruan Kunning: "..." How could I remember something that happened so long ago, and remember it so accurately!

And you were beaten so badly that I couldn't recognize who you are. Please introduce yourself first!

If you have bruises on your face, don't smile at me lovingly. I'm a little scared, really!

Wang Mingyuan could not bear it any longer, so he went over to push Song Chengyi aside and said with a smile: " Your Highness must still remember me, right? I saw you at the Wang family's mansion in Jinyang. Your Highness's beauty is much better than all the peach blossoms in the garden. I really can't help myself. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Go wipe the blood off your face before talking to me. This is basic respect. Thank you!

Before Ruan Kunning responded, Jiang Yu stepped forward and said, " Your Highness, do you still remember me? That day when Your Highness rode on horseback to burn incense at Hanshan Temple, I was watching you from the second floor along the street, Your Highness! "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

I really have no impression ... Could you please fix your hair before meeting people, thank you!

Song Chengyi's eyes were shy and full of expectation: " Your Highness, I will go to the Marquis' Mansion to propose marriage in a few days! Regardless of whether it will succeed or not, I still want to tell you that my name is Song Chengyi, and I really like you! "

Wang Mingyuan and Jiang Yu looked at each other seriously and said in unison: " I like you, too! "

Ruan Kunning was originally filled with "fuck you" in her heart and felt embarrassed all over, but as she stood there and looked at their sincere faces and the affection in their eyes, the softest part of her heart was suddenly touched.

As long as you are not a heartless person, you will not respond with malice to others' sincere love for you, even if you don't accept it. Ruan Kunning is no exception. She coughed lightly: " Thank you very much for your love, but ..."

She was interrupted before she finished speaking. The three of them were not ignorant people, and they would not do such a thing as nagging her. Jiang Yu spoke up, " There is nothing to be sorry about. We just like His Highness one-sidedly. We are very happy to be able to tell His Highness in person. "

After saying that, he didn't argue any more and bowed to her. Then the three of them left together.

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that they would leave so straightforwardly without any entanglement, which was truly the demeanor of celebrities. It was really impressive, and he took note of these people carefully.

On the surface, these three people are extremely graceful and elegant. Even though they are not well-groomed at the moment, the elegance that emanates from their bones is enough to captivate one's heart.

But their handsomeness could not last more than three seconds. As soon as they turned a corner, a cold wind blew in their faces and the three of them started crying at the same time.

Song Chengyi sniffed: " Fuck! Why are you crying? "

Wang Mingyuan 's eyes were red: " The wind was too strong and the sand got into my eyes. What? Is this not okay? "

Jiang Yu wiped his face and said bluntly: " Who doesn't know who? Why are you pretending? I feel bad and I just want to cry. What's wrong? Is it okay? Song Chengyi, what about you? Why are you crying? "

Song Chengyi's tears fell: " I'm not dead, I feel bad too! Actually ... I really like the princess so much ..."

Wang Mingyuan was quite touched: " Brother Cheng Yi ..."

Jiang Yu looked back with tears in his eyes: " Brother Mingyuan ..."

Song Chengyi burst into tears: " My two dear brothers ..."

Jiang Yu looked at the bruises on Song Chengyi's face and said apologetically, " I'm sorry, Brother Song. I was too harsh just now. It was really disgraceful. "

Wang Mingyuan was also ashamed: " I'm sorry, Yu, I was also very rude to you just now. "

Song Chengyi waved his hand and said with a smile: " No fight, no acquaintance. Let's go drink together. I'll treat you ..."

They had left for quite a while, but Ruan Kunning was still thinking about what they had said. He felt a little warm and a little bitter in his heart. In the end, he couldn't even describe the feeling.

Wei Mingxuan was also confused. He did not go out with Song Chengyi, but followed behind Ruan Kunning and Princess Xihe. He walked in silence for a while before saying softly, " Ruan Ruan, I have something to say to you. " He looked at Princess Xihe and hinted to her, " Xihe, should you step aside? "

" Why? " Princess Xihe glared at him unkindly, and said nervously, " Aning came out with me, I don't want to avoid her. "

" Okay, " Ruan Kunning looked at Wei Mingxuan and saw that he must have something important to say, so he gently pushed Princess Xihe and said, " It's just a few words, it won't be a big deal. "

Princess Xihe looked at Ruan Kunning's expression, then glanced at Wei Mingxuan, then reluctantly moved to the other side.

Ruan Kunning turned to Wei Mingxuan and asked, " What's wrong? Why do you have to avoid others to say something? "

Wei Mingxuan just looked at Ruan Kunning with a bit of sadness, and after a long silence, he said: " Ruan Ruan, I love you so deeply, you are not allowed to be unfaithful, and you must be loyal to me. "

Ruan Ruan, there are so many people who like you, so many people who know how good you are, they are all very good people, but I am alone, and the only bargaining chip I hold is your love at this moment. It is inevitable that there will be things I cannot take care of. I really, really need your persistence.

Ruan Kunning thought he had something important to say, but after hearing his words, she felt a little ridiculous. She glared at him and said, " I have always been devoted to you. "

" You have to like me as much as I like you, " Wei Mingxuan looked at her righteous words, but when he saw her confused and sad face, he felt a little bitter in his heart: "... even if you like me half as much as I do, it would be fine. "

Ruan Kunning stared at his face full of undisguised worry and sadness. Thinking about the three people who had just left, she understood his thoughts a little. She couldn't help but smile slightly. After looking around to see that there was no one around, she stood on tiptoes and kissed him hard on the face: " Have some confidence in yourself. In my heart, you are the best and irreplaceable. "

Wei Mingxuan was originally filled with sadness, but he felt relieved when he saw her like this. After thinking about it, he felt something was wrong, and immediately frowned at her, his eyes filled with stern accusations: " Don't mess around outside anymore, and don't pay attention to those messy people. You have to keep me in mind all the time! "

Ruan Kunning didn't know what had suddenly gone wrong with him, but she could sense his lack of a sense of security. Only when you are truly in love will you worry about gains and losses. She felt warm in her heart and nodded obediently: " I know, I'll listen to you. "

Wei Mingxuan hugged her gently. His embrace was warm and familiar. His voice was gentle and intimate. He whispered in her ear: " Ruan Ruan, I will build a chicken farm for you in the palace in the future, okay? "

Mysterious Romance × 1

Ruan Kunning: "... Oh? "

Hey, isn't this a weird topic?

Wei Mingxuan: " If you want to raise some ducks and geese, that's fine too. "

Mysterious Romance x2

Ruan Kunning: "... Oh? "

Why does it feel weirder and weirder?

Wei Mingxuan: " My mother doesn't like you, but I really like you, more than you can imagine. No matter what, I will always stand by Ruan Ruan. "

Mysterious Romance x3

Ruan Kunning: "... Oh? "

So, what exactly do you want to say?

Wei Mingxuan: " Ruan Ruan, I will treat you very well, better than anyone else, better than myself. "

Ruan Kunning's heart softened when she heard this: "... I know. "

" Also, " Wei Mingxuan said softly, " Ruan Ruan, do you know that I am very rich and have accumulated a lot of jewelry and treasures. These are all yours! "

Mysterious Romance x4

Ruan Kunning: "... You are so nice? "

The author has something to say: Still anti-theft

Chapter 119 : The Jealous King of Jinling

Wei Mingxuan held her face , his eyes gentle and deep. He lowered his head and gently kissed Ruan Kunning's smooth forehead: " Ruan Ruan, that day you said that you were afraid that I would answer impulsively and regret it in the future, so you gave me some time to think about your words before answering. I can tell you my answer now. "

The breeze was so romantic that it blew her hair across his hand , creating charming ripples that made their hearts tremble uncontrollably.

Ruan Kunning knew that he was saying the same things that she had said to him that night , so he was not surprised at this moment.

She even had some guesses in her mind about the answer he was about to give.

When it comes to love , it's never an equal relationship, and there's no such thing as fairness.

There will always be someone who loves more deeply and another who loves less deeply . She knew Wei Mingxuan would agree , even though it was a little unfair to him , but there was nothing she could do.

person who loves deeply will always be more humble in this relationship.

She is not the kind of girl who is clingy and fussy . She will not really risk her life in a love relationship, hand over all her chips, and then leave everything to fate and live her whole life like this.

In this world , according to the system and customs here, it is really sad.

Wei Mingxuan looked at her and smiled, then said slowly and seriously: " Ruan Ruan, I really want to spend my life with you and grow old with you. There may be many things about me that are not satisfactory to you, and there may be many things that make you dissatisfied and make you feel that I am not the person you want in your heart, but our future is still very long. You can always point out these unsatisfactory things to me one by one. As long as you don't like them, I can change them, okay? "

The tenderness in his eyes was like an endless galaxy, glittering and shining. Ruan Kunning could hardly open her eyes: " Ruan Ruan, I'm not perfect, nor was I born to be a good husband or a good lover. You can't be too impatient. However, " Wei Mingxuan gently touched her hair: " Fortunately, we still have a long, long way to go, and we have a long, long time to correct each other. These are not impossible, but there is one thing, no matter how angry you are, you are not allowed to ignore me. If you have something in your heart, you must say it clearly in person, right? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him and listened to him speak slowly, word by word, and she felt her eyes a little sore.

She knew his deep affection, his concessions and consideration, and she knew even more that he had really done all he could.

There wasn't a single sweet word, but in Ruan Kunning's heart, it was worth a thousand words.

She remained silent for a long time, and Wei Mingxuan became anxious. His heart was hanging in the air, and there was an abyss below. If he wasn't careful, he would fall into it and be smashed to pieces. He used a little more force to hold Ruan Kunning's hand, and urged: " Ruan Ruan, now that things have come to this, you have to say something, right? "

The corners of Ruan Kunning's lips lifted slightly, as if she was carrying the radiance of blooming flowers in spring, so bright that people couldn't open their eyes. She put her arms around Wei Mingxuan's neck and kissed him lightly on the lips, and then left immediately, like a naughty butterfly, tentatively flying among the flowers, but leaving the petals with a bit of melancholy.

Wei Mingxuan was surprised at first, but after seeing her actions at this moment, there was nothing he didn't understand. His originally unstable heart instantly became steady , and was soon buried by the surge of ecstasy. He just wished he could make her smaller, hold her in his arms and kiss her from time to time.

He was so happy that the corners of his lips couldn't help but curl up. His heart was soft and sweet. He bent down and kissed her hair lovingly, then put his arms around Ruan Kunning's slender waist and held her in his arms, savoring the tenderness and affection at the moment with joy.

It's so nice that at this moment, the person I love so deeply also loves me the same way.

Ruan Kunning was also happy in her heart. It was very rare to find a like-minded person in another world. She was considered blessed.

Wei Mingxuan's fingers gently tangled her silky long hair, and he felt as if his heart was also tightly entangled by her and he could not break free no matter what.

Since they have confirmed their feelings for each other and have brought Ruan Ruan to their nest, they must protect her. With this in mind, Wei Mingxuan began to reveal his jealous side. He cleared his throat and spoke slowly with a generous look, but with a strong sense of grievance in his eyes: " Ruan Ruan, since I treat you wholeheartedly, you have to treat me wholeheartedly, that's fair, right? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a toothache. She looked at his face, which showed jealousy that could not be concealed. Then she saw him staring at her reaction nervously. She couldn't help wanting to laugh. However, she saw that he was waiting for her answer seriously, so she answered seriously, " I know. "

Such an empty promise was not what Wei Mingxuan wanted. He pursed his lips and struck while the iron was hot, saying: " Good Ruan Ruan, be good. From now on, you have to stay away from Wei Qingke and ignore him. When he and I are present at the same time, you have to look at me. " He thought for a moment and touched his face narcissistically. Compared with his usual solemnity, his coquettish manner was blinding: " Am I not better looking than him? "

The past life and everything else are in the past, so there's no need to worry about them (hey, that's not what you're doing!).

He didn't want to see Ruan Ruan with him in this life. Even standing together would make him feel awkward. He had to nip it in the bud before such signs emerged.

Ruan Kunning was a little speechless when he heard this. You are really jealous for no reason. In my heart, Wei Qingke is just a good gay friend.

But since this was his concern and he had said it directly, Ruan Kunning didn't want to make him worry, nor did she want to be ambiguous. After thinking about it, she said directly: " How can you ignore it? We are legitimate relatives, and he is my cousin. We meet many times during the holidays. You can't just keep a cold face and not say a word when you meet, right? "

Wei Mingxuan didn't listen to her explanation, he just knew that she refused, his sad brows knitted together, accusing: " Ruan Ruan, why are you so fickle? Isn't having me enough? Every time I see those cousins, I never talk to them, not a word. Even when I talk, I am the one scolding them. How can you do this to me? "

Ruan Kunning touched his nose and suddenly felt a little drunk, but also a little warm in his heart. He smiled and comforted her: " I'll try my best, okay? "

Wei Mingxuan was now somewhat satisfied. He slowly let out a breath and continued to name the people recorded in his little black book. It was obvious that he was not going to let any of them go: you have to ,Also " stay away from Mr. Xiao San ..."

Ruan Kunning squinted at him: " Yu Nu is my friend, you can't be too nosy ..."

Wei Mingxuan's eyebrows twitched, and he puffed his lips with an unhappy look on his face. He used himself as an example to refute: " Ruan Ruan, I don't have any friends of the opposite sex. The people who serve me personally are all eunuchs, and the rest of the palace servants are all elderly ..."

Ruan Kunning felt a little annoyed, so she stopped him in time and said, " I'll try my best, okay? "

Wei Mingxuan glanced at her with a slightly dissatisfied look, and continued to count them one by one on his fingers. By the end, his teeth were sore that they almost fell out: " There are also Cui Boxian, Wen Haoyu, Song Chengyi, Wang Mingyuan , Jiang Yu, Chen Dongyou, Ge Kun, Su Shi ... Ruan Ruan, you are not allowed to pay attention to these people ..."

Ruan Kunning looked up at the sky in silence, struggling to say, " I don't even know many of these people. Why should I care about them ..."

Wei Mingxuan felt a little sad seeing her like this, and he didn't want to dwell on the past anymore. He just said slowly and helplessly: " Ruan Ruan, why are you so annoying? I won't say any more about this. You are not allowed to do this in the future. You must be devoted to me and never let me down, okay? "

His words sounded so sad, but Ruan Kunning almost burst into tears after hearing them: What's the deal with the feeling between this romantic and promiscuous husband and his virtuous and hardworking wife?

But I didn't do anything ... [Manual Goodbye]

Today is the Qionglin Banquet, and it is not just a good day for the newly-appointed scholars. In the evening, there is also a palace banquet in the palace. As usual, after the dinner, there will be a fireworks display, which can be regarded as adding to the festivity.

It was called a palace banquet, but in fact it was just a larger family banquet. Apart from the princes who had already set up their own residences and the princesses who had married, only the Palace of Prince Rong and the Palace of Princess Lanling received the invitations.

Madam Xiao is already old, and she has not been feeling well recently after a cold. The imperial physician had been waiting for her for a long time, and it was obvious that she was not going to survive. For this reason, Princess Lanling and Prince Consort Xiao did not enter the palace, but stayed in their own house to take care of her. They only sent someone to the palace to apologize. Naturally, the emperor would not fail to understand, and instead ordered the eunuch to give her medicine as a consolation.

In comparison, more people would come from the Rong Prince's Mansion, including the Rong Prince and his wife and the Crown Prince Wei Qingke. As for the other two boys, they were only eight or nine years old, at the age when everyone hated them. They were always making trouble and wanted to blow up their own home. In addition, Rong Prince's wife was afraid that there would be a lot of gossip in the palace. If they caused any trouble here, it would be difficult to deal with. If something happened, there would be no place to cry, so she detained them in the mansion and did not dare to bring them to the palace.

Now Ruan Kunning is also a princess conferred by the emperor, so naturally she came with Princess Xihe. Although she is not familiar with many people in the first family, she has met them several times at various banquets over the years. At this moment, the distance between them is just a little closer, so it is not to the extent that she does not know them.

Besides, this was a palace banquet, not a tea party, so people would not really talk and laugh loudly with each other, which would have lost their manners.

Although they were all family members sitting together, no one was as comfortable as they were on the kang in their own home. They all had a tense face and looked very elegant and dignified.

Wei Mingxuan's position was just diagonally opposite Ruan Kunning, which was a coincidence.

He arrived quite early, wearing fine clothes, with his hair neatly tied up in a purple gold crown. He was handsome and heroic, with clear features, and rarely smiled. His tall nose cast a shadow on the left cheek under the light, but his whole body was filled with warmth, and when his eyes fell on Ruan Kunning's face, that warmth increased to ten points.

Ruan Kunning also noticed his gaze, and seeing that no one was paying attention, she smiled at him. In an instant, the lights in the courtyard lost their brilliance, the moonlight lost its brightness, and only the smile on her lips remained, making everything seem dull.

Her smile was extremely lethal to Wei Mingxuan . Wei Mingxuan's heart was filled with sweetness from the bottom of his heart. The corners of his lips couldn't help but curl up slightly. His fingers gently tightened and slowly slid across his robe under the cover of the table. He could hardly suppress the urge to go over and hug her.

He glanced over and was about to throw a wink at Ruan Kunning, but before he could throw it out, he was slapped hard in the face by the cruel reality.

A figure who had no idea what tact was pulled Ruan Kunning. It was obviously Princess Xihe, who was closest to Ruan Kunning. She had a pretentious look on her face (from Wei Mingxuan's perspective), and threw Wei Mingxuan a smug and provocative look: " Aning, try it. This kind of nine-layer green silk dessert is very rare. It is only prepared by the Ministry of Internal Affairs for such a large palace banquet. For this plate of dessert, I'm afraid that even the same amount of gold cannot be exchanged, not to mention the effort the imperial chef put in ..." "

Wei Mingxuan : Ruan Ruan is not allowed to eat! Don't pay attention to her! I will prepare something better for you in the future. Look at me, look at me!

Ruan Kunning didn't notice Wei Mingxuan. Her eyes were attracted by the dessert in front of her. It was made in the shape of a lotus. The petals were stacked layer upon layer, very elegant and delicate. The stamens on the top were actually transparent. She put it into her mouth with great anticipation. The sweetness that was about to melt in an instant conquered her taste buds instantly!

Ruan Kunning was surprised and happy: " It's delicious! "

Wei Mingxuan <(`^')> : Not happy!

Princess Xihe looked at her with a proud expression ↗(^_^)↗ : " How about it, am I good to Aning? "

Ruan Kunning ate another Nine-Layered Bisi Rui, with a look of enjoyment on her face: " You are the best to me! "

Wei Mingxuan : Then what am I ?!

Princess Xihe looked around and since no one was coming yet, she reached out and hugged Ruan Kunning, while she was hugging her she glanced at Wei Mingxuan coldly ↗(^_^)↗ : " Ah, Ning smells so good, and so soft ..."

Wei Mingxuan <(`^')> : Down with all the mistresses in the world! I will never compromise on the issue of Ruan Ruan!

I'm so stupid, really. I only know that I should be careful when making friends with the opposite sex , but I forgot that I should be most careful when making friends with the same sex . After all, Ruan Ruan is completely defenseless against this. I'm so stupid, really!

——Excerpt from Wei Mingxuan's diary that night

Chapter 120 Ex-husband is online

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were so cold that they could almost freeze , and it seemed as if they could shoot out a few sharp arrows at any time. However, Ke Xi and the princess didn't care at all – they would never give an inch on the issue of Aning, and the two sides engaged in an extremely brutal fight with their eyes .

Ruan Kunning was unaware of this . What she was thinking at the moment was – this snack is really great!

The two of them were engaged in a lively exchange of words , but before anyone could decide the winner, Princess Rong came over, followed by Wei Mingxuan's archenemy in life – Wei Qingke.

This time, Wei Mingxuan no longer cared about Lian Xi and the princess . He glanced at Wei Qingke with a pair of eyes that were as sharp as an X- ray.

If he existed in the form of a cat , his fur would have stood up , his tail would have stood up, and he would have been staring at Wei Qingke.

But to be honest, Princess Rong was their serious elder , so no matter what they thought in their hearts, everyone present behaved well.

No one knew what Wei Mingxuan was thinking, but his face returned to his usual solemn and cold expression , and he withdrew his gaze indifferently.

Princess Xihe also immediately behaved herself and took her hands off Ruan Kunning . Seeing Princess Rong coming towards them , she knew that she had a close relationship with Ruan Kunning and was afraid that she had something private to say. It would be awkward for her to stay here, and there was still a lot of time left, so she might as well avoid her . So she found an excuse to avoid her and let them talk properly.

Princess Rong is a first-rank imperial concubine and an elder, so naturally she would not dress in a petty way that would cause others to look down on her.

She was wearing a flowered brocade dress with gold butterflies, which exuded the elegance of a royal family. Her long black hair was tied up in a high bun, and the red phoenix and rising sun hairpin with pearls made her look very bright and noble, which complemented the pearls on her ears. The smile on her face made her look kind and amiable, and her words always made people feel as if they were in the spring breeze.

Her face is somewhat similar to Ruan Kunning's, but with a different kind of dignified glow left by the years. It's not dazzling, but rather noble, making people want to get closer and look up at her.

As soon as Prince Rong entered the palace, he went to the Emperor's study. Princess Rong was a foreign woman, so it would inevitably be inconvenient for her, so she did not go with him.

Furthermore, she knew that Ruan Kunning would be here this time, so she brought Wei Qingke here in advance.

Although Princess Rong and Cui went to the palace to see Ruan Kunning last time and knew that she was fine, the palace was not their home after all. When she went to see the queen, the queen's attitude was a bit ambiguous, so both Cui and Princess Rong would inevitably feel a little worried. Cui could not enter the palace, but Princess Rong still had to come and see for herself before she could feel at ease.

She had just met Ruan Kunning a few days ago, but now she saw her forehead still wrapped in white silk, and she couldn't help but worry: " It hasn't healed after all these days, which shows that the injury is quite serious. It won't really leave a scar, will it? "

Before Ruan Kunning could say anything, she was interrupted by Wei Qingke's laughter: " Hahaha, you actually have come to this day, with such a mess in your head ... you really look stupid ..." He pulled Princess Rong's sleeve and laughed so hard that tears came out. There was really no sincerity in his consolation: " Don't worry, mother. You can tell that there is nothing serious just by looking at her complexion. "

Princess Rong <(`^')> : "....." Whose naughty child is this!

Ruan Kunning's forehead was bulging with veins # (⊜_⌇) : "... Where is the care between people?!

Princess Rong was not happy. She felt that Wei Qingke did not care about her niece's affairs. She was also afraid that he would hurt Ruan Kunning by saying too much. She wanted to scold him but was concerned about the occasion. She held back her anger and rebuked him in a low voice: " Don't talk nonsense. How important is a girl's face? How can you, a man, understand? If you don't want to listen, just go away and don't get in the way. Let me have a good talk with An Ning. "

Wei Qingke finished laughing, but he was still smiling. His face was a little more serious. He looked at Ruan Kunning for a few times, then turned to Princess Rong and whispered, " Mother, you are really worrying too much. If Aning is really seriously injured, it will be useless no matter how much you say. You have to concentrate on recuperating and applying medicine. Besides, my father has a few words for me to pass on to Aning. The content is really inconvenient to spread. You just go over there and chat with others. I will talk to Aning alone. "

Prince Rong has something to say to me? What could it be?

Ruan Kunning's brows twitched slightly, and she felt a little more curious. She immediately turned to look at Princess Rong.

Princess Rong's face was expressionless, but there was a bit of confusion in her eyes. It was obvious that she knew nothing about this. She looked at her son's serious face, which was not

as cheerful and warm as usual, and realized that there might be something important. She immediately said, "Then you two can talk here. I'll go sit over there. " After thinking for a while, she glared at him and said, " If you have something to say, say it nicely. If you make An Ning angry again, I'll beat you up when I get back. "

Ruan Kunning was filled with suspicion because of Wei Qingke's seriousness. When she saw Princess Rong walking away , she asked carefully in a low voice, " What does my uncle want to tell me? "

" No, " Wei Qingke looked like he deserved a beating. He stared at her and said nonchalantly, " I just wanted to talk to you alone, so I tricked Mother into leaving. "

The serious atmosphere that Ruan Kunning had worked so hard to create was broken. His breath suddenly got stuck in his throat. He suddenly had the urge to slap him in the face. After thinking about it, he resisted the urge and just rolled his eyes at him: " What do you want to say? Say it now. "

Perhaps to demonstrate the importance of family genes, all the royal men that Ruan Kunning met were of good looks.

Whether it is the emperor or Prince Rong, or even the second-generation princes as well as Wei Qingke and his two younger brothers, this series of peripheral products tend to be handsome and heroic in appearance, tall and straight in stature, and full of masculinity.

As far as Wei Qingke's appearance is concerned, he looks half like Princess Rong, with a bit of gentleness and clarity on his face, especially the two dimples on his face which add so much to him. In Ruan Kunning's eyes, it's like he has several layers of filters. He is not the kind of person who would lose his temper. He is always warm towards everyone. Every time he opens his mouth, there is a feeling that the smile is already emanating from his lips, which is very warm and bright.

Wei Qingke was tall, at least much taller than Ruan Kunning, so he always had to lower his head when talking to her. This time, he almost scared Ruan Kunning to death with just one sentence.

Wei Qingke licked his lips with a smile and asked maliciously: " How far have you and my cousin progressed? "

" Cousin? " Ruan Kunning was nearly frightened by his earth-shattering question, but her reflexes were still good, so she naturally knew he was talking about Wei Mingxuan. She was even more surprised, and her heart was beating fast.

After all, even Princess Rong didn't know about this, so how did Wei Qingke know about it?

They grew up together and knew each other's personalities inside out. Wei Qingke was not the kind of person who would speak without a purpose. Since he asked her in front of her, he must have known the truth. She didn't want to hide it, so she simply admitted: " It's not that serious, we just like each other. " After a pause, she couldn't help but ask suspiciously: " How did you know? "

Wei Qingke had no kindness to answer her questions. He slowly touched his chin, smiled meaningfully, and looked at her forehead again, asking with concern: " Is the injury serious? Will it leave a scar? "

" Why don't you hope for my well-being? " Ruan Kunning looked at him unhappily, " I'm fine, just rest assured. When I recover, I'll still be the stunning beauty that captivates the whole country! "

" That's good, " Wei Qingke lowered his head to look at her, and said slowly and gently: " You may not know, ever since I knew that you might be disfigured, I have been worried all day long, and I have lost my appetite for several days. "

" Is this true? " Ruan Kunning was frightened by his affectionate tone and got goose bumps all over her body. She shivered with a chill and looked at him suspiciously: " Can you be so kind? "

" Hmph, " Wei Qingke looked down at her, his eyes carrying a subtle and indescribable meaning: " Mother said that if you were really disfigured and no one wanted you, she would ask me to marry you. I was so scared that I couldn't sleep well for several days. I was kidding. If I really married you and wanted to take a few concubines, my mother would beat me to death. "

"..." Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth silently, feeling that he could not continue to communicate with him, so he changed the subject directly: " How do you know, uh, my relationship with him? "

" How do you know? " Wei Qingke spread his hands, with an undisguised confidence in himself: " Do I look stupid? He's not dead, how can I not feel that his attitude towards me is not right? "

" Why, did you have a falling out with him? " Ruan Kunning's heart moved slightly, and after thinking carefully, he suddenly felt a little horrified: " No way, you didn't really have a falling out, did you? "

" If we really fall out, which side will you stand on? " Wei Qingke tapped her forehead lightly, without directly answering her question or giving her time to think carefully, he immediately asked back: " Hey! Answer me quickly! "

Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth # (⊂ _ ⊂) : " Wei Qingke, why don't you just die! "

Wei Qingke was smiling on the side, not caring about her anger at all.

Ruan Kunning felt so angry after just being with him for a while. After thinking it over, she decided not to argue with him: " How did you know about our relationship? Were we really at loggerheads? "

" No, we can still talk to each other warmly and pretend to be cousins. Who can't do that? " Wei Qingke gently picked up a strand of his hair and said slowly, " It's just that he is targeting me in some small places and even in some details. That's fine, but the special feeling he has for you is not enough for people to see. I don't have a pig's brain, how can I not notice anything? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him, but knew that if he didn't want to talk, she wouldn't be able to get the answer no matter what, so she didn't say anything.

Wei Qingke, however, suddenly remembered something, and his expression became more serious. He warned, d"You " better stay away from the Prince of Pingnan and the newly married Miss Fu Ling from the Wang family of Jinyang . "

Ruan Kunning squinted at him: " I can understand Prince Pingnan, we all have different positions. Fu Ling is my friend, why can't I get close to her? You have to have an explanation, right? "

" There's nothing to explain, " Wei Qingke obviously didn't want to say more. He just stared into her eyes and said with a smile, " The answer is beyond your shallow understanding. Just believe what I say. I will never hurt you. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily for a while, and finally nodded slowly.

In his heart, Duan Nanxiu was just a passerby, at best a higher-level passerby. Although Fu Ling had a better relationship with him, she would not go beyond Wei Qingke.

Although Wei Qingke may be a bit annoying sometimes, he is still very reliable.

" There is one more thing I have to tell you, lest you let it slip, " he suddenly laughed, his eyes and eyebrows full of wickedness, and said complacently: " I met my cousin a few days ago, and I lied to him that our two families are interested in marrying us. "

Ruan Kunning held his forehead with his hand: " Wei Qingke, can you please be more virtuous with your mouth! "

No wonder Wei Mingxuan had told her so seriously and sternly to stay away from Wei Qingke before . It turned out that the root of the problem was here.

Wei Qingke didn't take it as an offense, and continued lightly: " You didn't see that his face looked strange at the time, but he gritted his teeth and didn't show it. He tentatively asked me what I thought. I told him that I was willing to do so, too, hahahaha ..."

Ruan Kunning sighed: " Wei Qingke, you are so bored !

" How am I bored? Do you think I want to entertain him for no reason? He is not the Buddha, so how can he have such a big face? I am doing this for you, " he said with a smile, " I watched the cabbage grow up, even if it is worthless, it can't be picked up and used as dumplings by others. Besides, if a man gets it too easily, he will definitely not cherish it in the future. I am doing this for your sake, right? "

Ruan Kunning # (^ _ ^) : " Who is the dish that is not worth money? Tell me clearly! "

Just talking to Wei Qingke for a while was more painful than being chopped by a 40-meter-long sword a thousand times. Ruan Kunning felt that his forehead, which was not injured before, was really throbbing with pain. He held his forehead and said weakly: " Thank you. "

"You 're welcome, " Wei Qingke said with a warm and harmless smile, " At least you can call me brother. If I don't love you, who else can I love? "

Ruan Kunning was feeling upset at first, but after hearing what he said, she felt much better. Well, broken bones are still connected to the tendons.

When she was a child, Wei Qingke gave her the impression of being silly, cute and harmless, and she often bullied him. Even when he and Ruan Chengrui were tied together, they were often no match for her. Ruan Kunning felt a great sense of accomplishment about this.

But there is a saying that goes, sooner or later you will pay for what you have done. The older you get, the more devastating the reality becomes.

Because, as she gets older, Wei Qingke's IQ doubles every year, but she can only keep moving forward ... [Manual Bye Bye]

Later, it became a tragedy that Wei Qingke alone used his IQ to beat her and Ruan Chengrui ...

Ruan Chengrui: Shouldn't I be the one who suffers the most?

Perhaps it was because his memory was too good, he remembered everything about his childhood clearly, including all the dark history of Ruan Kunning bullying him. It was inevitable that he would turn around and take revenge.

Fortunately, although Wei Qingke would bully her a little and sometimes even make her speechless, he would still stand up without hesitation when someone bullied her.

Only I can bully my sister, you guys can't!

Every time this happened, Ruan Kunning always felt a sense of inexplicable satisfaction.

Because of this, their relationship has always been very good. When Ruan Kunning looks at his slightly naughty smile now, she feels as if it has been given a layer of warmth like the color of a treasure.

" Hey, " Ruan Kunning felt warm in her heart. Although Wei Qingke was a bit annoying and didn't show any mercy to her, she knew that he was actually a very soft-hearted person towards the people he cared about. For example, if she was really disfigured, he would probably really marry her. But when Ruan Kunning thought of that scene, she felt a little drunk: " Hey, if I was really disfigured, would you really marry me? "

" It depends on the situation, " Wei Qingke pointed his chin with one hand, and looked at her face critically, then showed his undisguised disgust: " If the damage is not serious, you can still give it a try, but if it is too ugly, I can't do it. I also have basic dignity. "

Ruan Kunning (#｀') : This cheap feeling of being touched doesn't last even a second!

Chapter 121 Gossip

Seeing her expression of depression that she couldn't hide but couldn't express , Wei Qingke suddenly felt better. There was a tall sycamore tree behind him, so he leaned against it . He smiled and looked at her , saying, " It's getting late. Let's go over there early. In just a short while, I feel like my back is going to be pierced by people's eyes . It really hurts a lot . I'm afraid it won't heal if I don't apply a few pounds of plaster. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched and he turned his head slightly to look behind him.

She has very good eyesight and can see the expression on Wei Mingxuan's face clearly. She believes that Wei Mingxuan's eyesight is equally good.

As expected , Wei Mingxuan's face was filled with a look that seemed calm and serious but was actually accusing and resentful. When he saw her looking over, he turned his face away and refused to look at her.

Ruan Kunning gritted her teeth , fortunately she was not transported into a world where women were dominant and could not have three wives and four concubines , otherwise, looking at his character , he would definitely be an intolerant person.

This girl's (?) tsundere aura really needs to be taught.

But Wei Qingke was still in front of her, and the smile in his eyes was half teasing and half another indescribable subtle meaning. She couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed . She coughed lightly and asked softly: " You didn't tell anyone else, did you? "

Wei Qingke crossed his arms and said with a smile: " Guess? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little sad. That's why people should not owe debts. If you bully others too much when you are young, you will inevitably be retaliated when you grow up. Now she looks at the dimples on Wei Qingke's face and doesn't think they are so cute anymore. She weakly holds her forehead and tentatively asks: " You didn't say it, right? "

Wei Qingke refused to say anything more, just smiled and shook his head, turned around and walked to his seat: " I'm not a gossipy old woman who argues with people all day long, just don't worry. "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what he was thinking. After thinking for a while, she still couldn't figure out what was going on. She thought that he wouldn't harm her anyway. Seeing that the time was running out, she calmed down and returned to her seat.

It was unknown whether the Ministry of Internal Affairs intended it or whether it was to show the emperor's gratitude to his lifesaver, but Ruan Kunning's seat was right next to the emperor, which was considered a golden seat. Ruan Kunning didn't feel anything when he sat there, but when he returned, his heart skipped a beat.

These days, she was really frightened by the emperor's maxed-out skills , fearing that he would use his skills regardless of the occasion. But after thinking about it, she gradually calmed down.

Anyway, this is a palace banquet with so many people here. The emperor shouldn't do anything that would cause misunderstanding ... right?

According to the old palace system, the princes and princesses did not sit together. This was convenient for Ruan Kunning at the moment. After all, she was just an acquaintance with the others, and it would be awkward if they really got together.

At present, there are only Princess Ruan Kunning, Princess Xihe and a little princess born to Concubine Ying who are not married in the palace. Because of her young age, the little princess has not been given a title yet. She did not attend the ceremony today because she caught a cold.

As for the other princesses who had already married, they sat with their princes and the other princes, not with them.

Ruan Kunning still didn't know many people well enough. Several older princesses got married early and rarely appeared in public, so she inevitably felt unfamiliar. Fortunately, Princess Xihe, a know-it-all, was there to give her pointers from time to time. She herself was also very magnanimous, so she didn't seem shy or be looked down upon.

The emperor arrived with the empress and Prince Rong, so naturally no one would think of making a final appearance. Arriving later than the emperor would be a blatant act of looking for trouble. When the three of them arrived, everyone was already waiting, so as soon as they arrived, the feast could be declared open.

The emperor seemed to be in a good mood. His eyes swept over Ruan Kunning. Even though she was sitting seriously, he still found her extremely cute.

Even if she was just sitting there expressionless, she was as clear as a jade carving. The lights in the whole courtyard and the bright moon in the night sky were not as bright as her. His eyes narrowed slightly, and when he thought about what happened in the top three today, he suddenly felt a little toothache.

This is how you attract so many people, but you don't know who will suffer in the future.

Who cares? It won't be him. He didn't know whether to be relieved or disappointed, and sighed softly.

Ruan Kunning did not notice the emperor's expression, her eyes were all on the queen.

She hadn't seen the queen for just a few days, so she was really surprised to see her again.

However, in just a few days, she seemed to have aged by ten years. The wrinkles at the corners of her eyes seemed to have increased a lot, so fine and dense that it was frightening to look at. Her complexion did not look very good. Even though she applied powder, it could not cover the paleness under her eyes. Her complexion looked very haggard and pale.

She thought about how the queen had been deprived of her palace power a few days ago, and then thought about Wei Mingxuan's resolute attitude before. She vaguely guessed something, but did not show any emotion.

I don't feel any gloating, nor do I feel any sympathy, that's all.

In Ruan Kunning's heart, she was just a stranger and not worth her attention.

She is not the Virgin Mary who can shine her glory on everyone, but she is not a pervert like the chainsaw killer who has to take advantage of others' misfortunes and trample on them.

As long as the emperor has not deposed her, the brothers Wei Mingxuan and Wei Mingjue are still alive, and the Xie family of Chenjun has not fallen, then she will still be the queen who rules the country and no one can insult her.

It might be okay for the emperor to slap the queen in the face, but it would be a different matter if someone else slapped the queen in the face.

Ruan Kunning is not the kind of person who doesn't know his limits and knows when to stop.

In general, after confronting the queen, she has paid back all the losses she has suffered. From now on, it is better for everyone to treat each other with respect. As long as the queen does not come to cause trouble, she will not do anything.

With the arrival of the emperor, the banquet began naturally. The Yuefu played Shao music and the dancers came on stage gracefully. They danced lightly in their aqua blue skirts, which was more enchanting than the moonlight in the night. Their long sleeves fluttered in the wind and they danced like fairies.

Although it was a palace banquet, it was actually a family banquet. The emperor was in a good mood and everyone was talking and laughing. The atmosphere was not particularly serious and there was still some conversation between them. Ruan Kunning was also happy and at ease, looking around unnoticeably.

The one who came with the eldest prince today was not the principal wife Xu, but the concubine Su.

After all, they were close, so they had to be extra careful. Princess Xihe looked at the emperor cautiously, and was obviously in awe of her father. Seeing that he didn't show any special reaction, she boldly began to whisper to Ruan Kunning and share gossip: " Let me tell you, this concubine Su is very favored. She even overshadows the main wife in the emperor's eldest brother's mansion. Up to now, there are only two decent women in the emperor's eldest brother's mansion, the main wife and the concubine. "

Princess Xihe could not tell whether it was envy or some other emotion in her words, she only muttered in a low voice: " You don't know, the eldest brother of the emperor usually looks down on people, but when it comes to this concubine Su, you see, he even has to hold his waist when he walks a few steps, and sticks to her like an octopus, and he is not afraid of melting her. For this, Su Zhaorong has scolded her several times, but after all, the emperor is far away , and her son has his own house, so she can't do anything. The main wife's health was not good to begin with. She had a difficult delivery a few years ago and was almost unable to be saved. But at that time, the concubine was sick, and he was guarding her, and he didn't even want to leave to see his wife. Now, the princess is just enduring in the house. "

Princess Xihe didn't know what she was thinking of, and couldn't help but sigh: " It's obviously the same man, how can he be so affectionate and yet so heartless to two women ..."

Because of his friendship with Su Li, Ruan Kunning didn't say anything, but just said impartially: " Everyone has their own fate ... After all, when men act like this, it's the women who suffer. "

Princess Xihe sighed again. Although she was a princess, a real princess, she could not avoid being discriminated against by men in some places, let alone other women. But this is how society is, and no one can do anything about it.

Ruan Kunning didn't say anything else, but his eyes fell on Su Li and he smiled slightly.

She didn't know whether the queen was having a hard time or not, and she didn't have that much extra kindness to squander. After all, they didn't have any feelings for each other. She was just happy to hear that Su Li was having a good time.

Su Li obviously saw Ruan Kunning as well, and her eyes softened. However, she was bound by her status and rules, so she just smiled at her faintly.

After all, she was only a concubine. Although she was deeply loved by the eldest prince, she was only a concubine. She could not overstep the boundaries and dared not dress too extravagantly. She only wore a green gauze skirt the color of willow trees and a few white jade

hairpins on her bun. She looked as quiet and beautiful as an orchid in a valley, very elegant and refined.

Ruan Kunning was familiar with her, and when he saw her looking at him, he stretched out his hand, raised his glass and toasted her from a distance.

It was said to be a toast, but knowing her alcohol tolerance, she really didn't dare to take the risk, so she had to cheat and mix in water. For things like this, the thought is enough.

Su Li smiled and nodded, obviously seeing what she meant, and greeted her secretly.

When Xihe and the princess saw each other, they understood why Ruan Kunning didn't continue the conversation, and leaned over and whispered, " But to be honest, if there really is a man who stands by me no matter what, even if he is a ruthless person, I think it's all worth it. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her without answering. She just looked towards the seat of the eldest prince and her eyes fell on the second prince's wife.

This was not the first time Ruan Kunning had seen the Second Prince's wife, but it was the first time he had looked at her so closely.

The Second Prince's wife had very striking eyebrows and eyes, and she was dressed very elegantly today. As soon as she sat down, she attracted many people's attention.

She was born into the Longxi Li family, which was also a prominent family. She was the legitimate wife of the prince, and her mother's family was equally powerful. If she dressed simply, people would look down on her.

She was wearing a bright red dress with branches of crabapples in full bloom, which made her look very charming. Her long black hair was tied into a bun, and the hollow golden hairpin with a flying phoenix on it looked lifelike. The five-headed phoenix hairpin was particularly dazzling under the light, and the five clusters of pearls held in the phoenix's mouth were full of pearls and beautiful in color.

She was not as beautiful as an ordinary girl, with deep eyebrows, high brow bones, and a clear face contour, like the most gorgeous datura in full bloom, with an aggressive beauty. Perhaps it was because she had lived in the northwest and came from a military family, she had a wild and flamboyant beauty that was seldom seen in ordinary girls. But when she spoke to the eldest princess beside her, she was very gentle, and the angle of slightly leaning forward was just right in elegance, which made people feel that she was listening very carefully and attentively, and also made people feel that she was truly dignified and glorious as a royal family, and could be said to be flawless.

Ruan Kunning watched silently for a while before realizing that she was truly a sharp blade hidden invisibly, without revealing it at all, just like her own elder sister.

Obviously, she tends to be ruthless and decisive by nature, but she can show such a gentle appearance now, and she is able to get along with everyone and is very good at dancing with the sleeves, which makes people feel nervous.

Princess Xihe obviously noticed her gaze, and gently pulled Ruan Kunning's sleeve, and whispered carefully: " My second sister-in-law is not a weak character. Now my second brother's entire mansion is tightly controlled by her. Until now, she is the only one who has two sons, and the rest are daughters ..."

Ruan Kunning glanced at the Second Prince's wife calmly, and after a few years in his mind, he whispered, " It doesn't bother you anyway, so why bother so much? "

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly remembered an old incident. Her elder sister-in-law Xu Yunshan seemed to be very close to the younger sister of the Second Prince's wife.

However, she had only met Miss Li Er a few times. She looked gentle and graceful at first glance, but she really couldn't figure out what kind of person she was inside. Thinking about it now, she was really worried.

But on second thought, my sister-in-law is not some innocent girl, I am sure she will make her own decision. Miss Li Er once saved my sister-in-law, it would be inappropriate for me to approach her and make irresponsible remarks, so I concealed my thoughts.

Princess Xihe was very disappointed when she heard this, and whispered: " A Ning, don't you like talking to me? You have interrupted me several times in the past. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her and leaned over to whisper in her ear: " I have a secret to tell you. "

Princess Xihe immediately became interested and asked quickly: " Secret? What is it? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his voice, as if he was about to ask where the treasure was. The cautiousness in his eyes made people curious: " In fact, your father can hear us talking like this. "

Princess Xihe: "..... ! "

Chapter 122 : Forbearance

Princess Xihe's face suddenly looked Spartan , as if she was struck by lightning. She didn't even dare to look at the emperor's expression at the moment. She lowered her head obediently, acting like a lady , and said nothing.

Her expression at that moment was extremely horrified , and her facial expression was extremely distorted, which made people feel embarrassed and cute. Ruan Kunning held her forehead with one hand, her eyes were full of teasing, and her face looked normal , but in fact , she laughed so hard that her intestines were tied up , but she didn't dare to laugh out loud because of the occasion .

The emperor naturally saw this sudden change. The corners of his lips curved slightly , his eyes fell on Ruan Kunning's face with a smile, he shook his head helplessly, and said something silently.

Ruan Kunning was close to him and his words were not long . From his lip movements , she roughly guessed what the emperor said – how could he be so mean.

Ruan Kunning is very happy now and doesn't care much about what the emperor said . If the emperor wants to watch, let him watch. If he wants to laugh, let him laugh as he pleases. It won't cost him a thing anyway (⌇ ▽ ⌇) ⌇ .

The emperor was close to them and could indeed hear what they said . He was listening happily but didn't expect to be exposed by Ruan Kunning.

He was not angry after listening to the gossip told by Princess Xihe. Everyone could see these things, but no one said them openly for the sake of the royal family's noble reputation.

He looked at Ruan Kunning and just thought in his heart, how come this girl is so lovable even when she squints her eyes and acts naughty?

What happened next was rather mundane, consisting of nothing more than some clichés, with each other talking and laughing and drinking, and a few jokes being the end of the story until the Second Prince stood up and presented a poem to the Emperor.

The second prince's appearance is more literary, and his facial features are softer. He does not have the heroic appearance of Wei Mingxuan. He probably looks more like his biological mother, Empress Li.

He was born with a smiling face, which made him naturally likable. When he smiled, he made people feel comfortable as if they were bathed in spring breeze. There was a hint of humility in his expression. He said in a loud voice: " Father, I suddenly got a wonderful poem. I was just thinking of sharing it with you and all of you. I would also like to ask my brothers and sisters to give me some advice on it. "

He was being polite, and just presented a poem, which did not hinder others. The princes were also happy to show their brotherly love to him. Everyone liked this kind of thing that could increase their bitch status without spending any cost.

Offering poems was not an uncommon thing, whether it was when officials or classmates gathered together for a banquet or a small gathering, if everyone used wine to inspire poetry and felt like it, they would compose a poem or two based on the scenery. In fact, many famous Ming poems were created on such occasions.

Li Bai's "Song of the Wine" with the lines " The Yellow River comes from the sky, rushes to the sea and never comes back " , and Wang Wei's Tingling " by the Lake" with the lines "Drinking wine in the hall, lotus flowers bloom on all sides " are both the products of the mood during banquets. However, not everyone can produce this kind of poetic inspiration.

Ruan Kunning had heard from others before that the Second Prince was extremely fond of poetry and songs. He recruited many literati into his palace, acting like a very artistic young man. He even published several poetry collections.

In her previous life, she was so busy with eating that she was exhausted and had no interest in it at all. However, in this life, she spent more time with Xie Yifang, and her appetite was whetted by the talented people around her. It was inevitable that she would be influenced by them and acquire some talent. Although she could not say that she was a first-class poet, she still had an eye for appreciation – the Second Prince was really not very good at it.

For example, the number of poetry manuscripts she would receive throughout the year would pile up even higher than her own number, and they were all sent by world-famous talents, of all kinds. She would not be interested in some inexplicable collection of poetry compiled by a prince ↗▽↖ ↘ .

Isn't it better for her to endorse other people's poems than any poetry collection?

She had flipped through the collection before when she was bored, but she really couldn't appreciate its beauty. Later, the collection of poems was used as a table leg ↘(—)↗ .

The emperor seemed to be in a good mood tonight, and agreed without thinking. He smiled warmly when talking to the second prince: " Since you are willing to do it, just do it. We are all family here, so why not ask for it? "

" Then I will be so arrogant and shameless. " The second prince looked very reserved, but the complacency in his eyes could not be concealed no matter what. He cleared his throat gently and began to recite in a rhythmic manner: " When will the bright moon appear? I raise my wine cup to ask the blue sky. I don't know what year it is in the palace in heaven ..."

Ruan Kunning suddenly spat out a mouthful of water.

Without a doubt, this immediately attracted the emperor's suspicious gaze and the second prince's implicit dissatisfaction, not to mention all the other curious glances.

Ruan Kunning said he felt a little wronged.

It really wasn't her fault. She thought the Second Prince had written a wonderful poem, but after all the fuss, it turned out to be this extremely familiar poem.

In fact, the poem is really a wonderful poem, but the person who recited it is not quite the right one.

Ruan Kunning had been in this world for a long time before she gradually realized that this was not the world she was familiar with, but there were some similarities.

That is, in this world, part of the history overlaps with the world she once lived in, and some famous works, paintings and songs that were familiar from the previous life will also be created by people.

For example, the poem "Ode to the Goddess of Luo River" written by Cui Boxian is similar to Ruan Kunning's memory of his previous life, and several famous paintings by Xie Yifang are also somewhat related to his previous life. However, there is one thing in common between the two, that is, the creation of these works is indeed within the limits of their abilities and in line with their strengths.

At least, according to how Ruan Kunning gets along with Cui Boxian and Xie Yifang, they are not time travelers, but their own talents are sufficient to support the creation of those works.

But the second prince? Haha!

Even if Ruan Kunning was beaten to death, she would not believe that he wrote this.

Either there is a capable person around him who is ghostwriting for him, or there is a time traveler around him.

However, it seems that there is no direct relationship with Ruan Kunning.

Not to mention that there might not be time travelers, even if there really were, Ruan Kunning would not be foolish enough to run over and cause a melodramatic drama like fellow villagers meeting with tears in their eyes. What she believes more is that people in the same industry are enemies.

Furthermore, she herself had never revealed those things about later generations. But if this time traveler really existed, and she suddenly spit out such a poem that was known to everyone in later generations, for other time travelers who existed at the same time, it was as if they were afraid that their target was not clear enough, and they couldn't wait to add an attractive special effect to themselves.

Don't say that nothing will go wrong under the protection of the Second Prince. As long as something is done, it will be revealed. If you really investigate, unless the Second Prince is the Jade Emperor with infinite magical powers, he will always be exposed.

Because of Ruan Kunning's behavior, the Second Prince's excellent mood was instantly interrupted. A moment of gloom flashed across his face, but he looked at the Emperor's expression cautiously, and seeing that he did not say anything and did not seem angry, he forcibly suppressed the unhappiness in his heart, and stood there awkwardly without saying a word.

The emperor did not take it as an offense. He propped his forehead with one hand and glanced at her lazily: " What's wrong? "

Ruan Kunning raised her hand and gently covered her mouth, explaining apologetically, " I choked by accident. "

The emperor smiled and shook his head, the dimple on his left cheek faintly revealed. He did not look at her again, but turned to the second prince: " Continue. "

The second prince's unhappiness was only for a moment, and then his face returned to normal. He calmed himself down and continued with a look of intoxication: " I want to ride the wind to go back, but I am afraid that the jade buildings are too cold up there. I dance with my shadow, how is it like being in the human world? Turning around the red pavilion, lowering the beautiful window, shining on the sleepless night. There should be no hatred, why does the moon always appear full when we are parting? People have joys and sorrows, separations and reunions, the

moon waxes and wanes, this has always been difficult to achieve. I wish you a long life, so that we can enjoy the moon together even though we are thousands of miles apart. "

After reading this poem, the expressions of the people around him changed to some extent. The Second Prince naturally noticed it, and the complacency in his eyes increased even more.

The smile on the Second Prince's wife's face was still just right, noble and charming. When she looked at the Second Prince, her eyes were filled with deep love, respect and praise, but there was a hint of unknown gloom at the bottom of her eyes, which flashed away and was not noticed by anyone.

As princes and princesses who have received excellent royal education, even if they are not particularly outstanding , their appreciation of art will not be low.

This poem by the Second Prince can truly be described as unparalleled in its exquisiteness.

The full moon of Mid-Autumn Festival, the separations and reunions in life, the transition from the opposition between man and moon to the fusion of man and moon, the style of poetry is clear, majestic and broad, the mood is open and bright, it is really rare to see.

Wei Mingxuan just sat in his seat and drank. Seeing the second prince being proud, he didn't say anything. If whoever wrote the best poems could become the crown prince, then what would the princes have to do? Besides, the emperor was not the kind of person who liked these things. Wei Mingxuan had seen clearly since his previous life that the emperor never liked those who talked too much about horses, so why should the second prince go up and offend them?

He was thinking it through at the moment, but others were not.

Even though the eldest prince had always disliked his younger brother, and was unhappy to see him so prominent at this moment, he could not help but smile and praise him: " But my brother is so talented in writing that I am willing to admit that he is better than me. This is a great honor. "

The second prince felt even more comfortable under the astonishing gaze of his beloved than sunbathing in winter. After listening to the eldest prince's words, he humbly declined a few times and responded with a smile. Then his eyes fell on the emperor, waiting for his praise, his eyes full of anticipation.

The emperor did not say anything. He tapped the table in front of him with his fingers. He just smiled and said to Director Longde: " It's almost time. Should the fireworks start? "

The Second Prince felt as if he was slapped in front of so many people, and he couldn't slap back but had to express gratitude instead. For a moment, the smile on his face was distorted

and his expression was extremely ugly. The praise and astonishing looks from before now seemed stinging to him. He stood stupidly in his seat, not knowing whether to stand or sit.

But he was just a prince now, and no one would really save the emperor's face for him, especially after the emperor had clearly expressed his disinterest in his poems. It was already good enough that they didn't step on him, so how could they really help him?

It was the Second Prince's wife who slowly stood up, took him back to sit with a concerned and soothing look on her face. The Second Prince looked at his wife, a hint of warmth flashed in his eyes, and then was replaced by gloom again.

Chief Steward Longde clapped his hands gently, and the palace servants and eunuchs around him understood and turned off the lights in the courtyard one by one. The only light was the lamps held in the hands of the palace servants far away, which created a hazy glow.

The fireworks carnival began, and the sky was full of colorful lights, which looked very beautiful against the blue night sky.

Almost everyone's eyes were on the fireworks in the night sky, and they would admire them from time to time. In fact, even if the fireworks were extremely ugly, they would still admire them. Such unspoken rules that must be known when living in the palace would not be broken by anyone on their own initiative.

The queen's eyes did not fall on the illusion in the sky like everyone else.

She had been in the palace for many years and had seen such magnificent scenes countless times. But people are like this. No matter how precious something is, if you see it too many times, you will no longer find it rare.

She hasn't been having an easy time these days.

Of course, she was still a queen who lived a life of luxury and no one would really look down on her. What made her uncomfortable was the changes in the people around her, her son's indifference to her, and her husband's ruthlessness towards her.

She knew that the emperor didn't like her.

Even if he didn't know it at the beginning, if he still didn't know it after spending so many years in the palace, he would be extremely stupid.

But she had no choice. If people's emotions could come and go freely according to their own hearts, there wouldn't be so many infatuated men and women tormented.

Even so, she had never expected that just because of the little tricks she had done, just for a woman he had only known for a short time, the emperor would actually take back her power in the palace and lose face in the harem like this.

She felt not only humiliated, but also heartbroken. That instruction was such a pain that she went deep into her bones.

The queen clenched her fingers together, her eyelashes blinked unconsciously, and her eyes were fixed on the emperor standing beside her.

Like himself, his eyes were not on the colorful fireworks in the sky, but were firmly fixed on Ruan Kunning.

It was a look the queen had never seen before, gentle, restrained, and forbearing.

Ruan Kunning had a wound on her forehead, and she didn't comb her hair, but just let it loose casually. But even so, she was still as beautiful as the bright moon and as bright as a lamp.

Her hair was very long and hung lazily to the emperor's side, like an untouchable dream.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on the sky, and no one paid attention to the imperceptible infatuation of a man under the night sky. Even though he was high above, an emperor who was admired by the world, he was not forgiven by fate.

The emperor stretched out his hand imperceptibly, as if he wanted to touch the tip of her hair, but then he withdrew his hand as if frightened.

His fingers slowly curled back into his sleeves. The queen saw his sleeves tremble very lightly a few times before finally calming down.

There were sounds of joy and admiration all around, it was very lively and prosperous, but the queen had never felt as she did at this moment. She seemed to have no strength to even blink, and it was as cold as if she were on an ice field.

Her heart felt numb, painful, sour, and astringent, and she felt indescribably uncomfortable.

But she had no way to say it, and she didn't even dare to show it a little. That would only lead to people laughing at her without restraint, and she wouldn't get any sympathy – and the queen didn't need any useless and cheap sympathy.

In the end, she just raised her face like everyone else, trying not to let her tears flow, revealing the deep, unexpressible grief in her heart.

Chapter 123 Perfect Life

Ruan Kunbi has been very proud of herself recently.

She was originally just an ordinary college student in the future . After the car accident, when she opened her eyes again, she found herself miraculously transported to ancient times and transformed into the seriously injured legitimate daughter of this family.

In her opinion, this should be the beginning of her fulfilling life – so many of her predecessors who had traveled through time before lived a happy and wealthy life , and she was not much worse off , so naturally she would not lose to those people.

She inherited the memories of her predecessor, so naturally she would not live in such a tight spot, making her life full of loopholes. Fortunately, her predecessor's brain was seriously injured , so she could use the excuse of amnesia to get away with it.

Fortunately , the original owner's biological mother had a low IQ and was extremely concerned about her only daughter . Since she woke up, she had been caring about her and showing her love for her lost daughter . Out of concern, she naturally didn't suspect anything. As a result , she didn't notice anything wrong with her.

As for the biological father of this body of mine , he is busy flirting with women all day long and never does any serious work . How could he really care about me?

Because she had received the memories of the original owner , the person who impressed her the most naturally also received them.

The first one was naturally the half-brother Ruan Chengjun who had killed the original owner. They had been fighting each other for so long since childhood, and finally the winner was decided. The real Ruan Kunbi had already passed away.

After the incident , what was beyond Ruan Kunbi's understanding was that he was only beaten with forty boards by the original owner's father, and the matter was lightly brushed aside.

In ancient times, weren't illegitimate sons and daughters all very lowly, and even sold by their mistresses? Why could Ruan Chengjun, a mere illegitimate son, be spared so easily when his legitimate daughter almost died?

Could it be that Ruan Chengjun is his child, but the original owner is not? Why is the status of the two children so different?

After living for most of his life, he is still just a minor official of the fifth rank. He favors his concubine and ignores his wife without distinguishing between legitimate and illegitimate children. It is better not to have such a scumbag father!

Of course, she habitually ignored the fact that Ruan Chengjun was beaten half to death and almost could not be saved.

As for Ruan Chengjun, he was the only son in the family, and matters related to his future support were naturally ignored.

As for the original owner's mother, she was an absolute fool. She was the principal wife but was suppressed by several concubines and could not even raise her head. She did not have the dignity of a principal wife at all. The reason why the original owner fell into this state was largely due to her mother.

Even when her own daughter was almost unable to be saved, she did not use thunderous means to properly deal with that half-brother and that restless concubine Qin. Instead, she stayed by the bed and cried. This made Ruan Kunbi look down on her from the bottom of her heart.

It's so unfair!

Why are the other people who traveled through time the same place princesses, daughters of dukes, or even members of royal families, enjoying the best of everything, while I am just the daughter of a lowly official, born to be looked down upon by others!

Look at what kind of people are in this family. The father is not presentable and has not been able to make any progress. The mother is a hopeless case and has no opinions of her own. She is simply stupid. His half brothers and sisters are all restless. This family is rotten to the core!

This emotion reached its peak instantly after she found in her memory what her mother had whispered to her.

It turned out that his grandfather, the previous generation's Marquis of Yongning, had originally planned to hand over the marquisate to his father. However, due to the jealousy of his wife and the intolerance of his eldest son, he reluctantly gave up in order to protect his father.

So, I was supposed to be a pampered daughter of a legitimate family in a marquis's mansion?

Although she was just the daughter of an ordinary family in modern times and had never enjoyed anything particularly good, after arriving in ancient times, she lived the life of a rich lady for more than a month.

Although the current family is only a fifth-rank family, compared to the life in the previous life, this kind of life with many maids around, soft pillows on a high bed, and being served with fine clothes and delicious food every day is much more comfortable. And under such superior conditions, it is very easy to corrupt a person.

It is easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but it is difficult to go from extravagance to frugality.

This was not just a saying, but the cold reality. In just one month, she fell deeply in love with this luxurious life and was temporarily satisfied with it.

Of course, during this period, she did not forget to win over the maids around her and cultivate a few confidants for herself. This is the advantage of doing things in ancient times. You don't have to do everything yourself. People will come up to you obediently just by talking.

It's a pity that many people around me are hopeless and even look down on themselves. They call themselves slaves and servants every day. Such people are obviously poisoned by this society, but they don't understand the simplest truth – if they don't take their own dignity to heart, others will not take them to heart either.

Originally, her life was still very good, until she slowly gained many of the original owner's deep memories and recalled the days when the original owner lived in the Yongning Marquis Mansion, her mentality slowly changed.

After all, life in the Yongning Marquis's mansion was much better than it is now. The house alone was half the size of the current one, not to mention the jewelry and fabrics in the monthly allowance, and the exquisite food that the small kitchen prepared that ordinary people could not eat.

Following this thread, she naturally thought of two other people who were particularly deep in the original owner's memory, Ruan Kunyan and Ruan Kunning, the legitimate daughters of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

She didn't take it as seriously as the original owner. According to her point of view, the original owner was extremely stupid. It was obvious that her strength was much inferior to the other two, but she still rushed forward foolishly. It was no wonder that she got a bloody head.

When it comes to revenge, you should wait until you have the strength or the support of someone else. If you don't have the strength, you will just get slapped in the face.

As for the subsequent division of the family, that was naturally a matter of course. The eldest branch was so afraid that the third branch would take away their title that they naturally couldn't wait to drive the third branch out.

Just wait, she said silently in her heart, one day, she will get back what belongs to her.

As for the pair of sisters whom the original owner hated so much, she didn't take them seriously.

Ruan Kunyan is very capable, but she is married after all, so she can't interfere in her parents' family affairs. Besides, if she dares to interfere, isn't she afraid that her husband's family will be dissatisfied and make her suffer?

Although she doesn't like the constraints on women in this era, she is still willing to use it when it can be used as a weapon.

As for Ruan Kunning, there is no need to worry about him.

She was indeed born with unparalleled beauty, which was extremely captivating, but what was the use? She was essentially just an ordinary ancient woman. As her beauty faded and her love waned, tragedy was imminent. She was a modern person who had received higher education and had a broad vision. Naturally, she would not be as short-sighted as these ancient people who only saw the things in front of them.

Furthermore, because men in ancient times had seen too many gentle and pretentious ladies, independent and strong girls like me would be particularly popular with them.

Like those predecessors who traveled through time, which one of them didn't have many loyal suitors from prominent families? However, her vision was different from those people. Since she had the opportunity to travel through time, she would enjoy the best of the world. She didn't want to retire to the mountains like those people with rusty brains. What was good about that kind of civilian life?

There are so many beautiful things in the world. If you don't enjoy them, wouldn't it be a waste? She didn't want to do such a stupid thing.

It was not until a month later, when she had recovered, that she began to go out to experience the ancient customs and take a look at the environment around her.

However, she was too naive, and the cold reality soon taught her a lesson.

It was not until she was pushed behind the theater and fell into the icy pool that she realized how stupid she was and how naive her previous thoughts were.

The worst thing was that at this moment, all the maids around her had been sent out to buy candied fruits, and she herself could not swim, so she was helpless and could only struggle with all her might in the icy cold water.

Perhaps Ruan Kunbi's luck was not that bad, and she was rescued.

But when she saw clearly who saved her, she felt chilled to the bone and wished she had not been rescued.

The one who saved her was none other than Xu Duan, the Xu Duan who was unlearned and had many affairs with other prostitutes in the original owner's memory, and the Xu Duan who was deeply offended by the original owner.

The smile on his face looked caring and warm, and he asked her gently: "Miss Ruan, are you okay?"

But when no one else could see or notice him, he slowly said in a sinister voice: "You don't think I've forgotten about you, do you? Bitch, just wait and see, our days are still to come!"

After saying that, he blew gently into Ruan Kunbi's ear, and it was like the core of a poisonous snake licking her heart gently. She couldn't help but shiver.

She originally came out to watch a show, but she never expected that in the end she would become a part of the show, earning strange looks from others.

Before she could calm down after returning home, the Xu family came to propose marriage, saying that since their reputation had been ruined, they must take responsibility. However, the Xu family had already arranged a marriage for Xu Duan, so they had no choice but to let Ruan Kunbi be their concubine.

Ruan Kunning was so angry that her teeth itched. The Xu family was talking about a concubine, but what was the use of a concubine? Wasn't she also a concubine?

She was destined to be successful in the future. How could a scoundrel like Xu Duan dare to covet her?

He doesn't even look in the mirror to see what kind of person he is and how he deserves to be like himself!

Furthermore, I was educated in my previous life to be with one person for life, so it is natural that this life should also be the same. I must find a man with outstanding talents to be with me. How could I possibly share a husband with another woman?

That Xu Duan, who the hell is he? Is he worthy?!

Unfortunately, it doesn't seem that way to others.

Although Xu Duan is not a very reliable person, there were so many people watching when the incident happened. In just the past few days, the news has spread all over Jinling. Ruan Kunbi's reputation had already been ruined before, and it has been ruined completely after this incident. Now Xu Duan is willing to take over, and the third master is more than happy to accept it.

If not, if she had stayed at home all the time, wouldn't her younger sisters have gotten married? It's impossible that her younger sisters couldn't wait to get married before her elder sister did, right?

If outsiders see that, will your family still maintain its reputation?

You can't ruin the rest of your daughters for the sake of one, right?

Furthermore, the official position of the Xu family is one level higher than that of the third master. Xu Duan's elder sister is a concubine and has a princess. If the princess can be married back to the Xu family in the future, the Xu family's prosperity can be preserved for at least 30 years. As for connections, it goes without saying that they have snatched far more than the current third master.

To be honest, Ruan Kunbi was actually marrying up.

After all, because of what happened before, no respectable family in Jinling was willing to marry Ruan Kunbi, and those who came to propose marriage were all businessmen or second wives of minor officials. In comparison, it was actually better for her to marry him.

Besides, she was saved by Xu Duan in public, what else did she want? Who else in Jinling would be willing to marry her? Did she have any shame?

Although she was a concubine, the Third Master, after weighing the pros and cons, decided to arrange a marriage for her. After all, if she missed this opportunity, she would never get it again.

Although the third master is a bit of a romantic, he still cares a lot about his children and can be described as being kind and gentle.

Even though Ruan Kunbi had caused a sensation throughout Jinling, making him unable to hold his head up in front of others and among his colleagues, he was only angry for a while and soon calmed down. He also readily agreed to the proposal of Yongning Hou to divide the family, and did not forget to apologize again and again.

Even though he had no choice but to agree to the Xu family's proposal of marriage, he did not forget to add some valuable things to Ruan Kunbi's dowry, so that she would not be looked down upon after she got married.

But Ruan Kunbi didn't think so. After knowing the result, she immediately started to make a big fuss.

He is my father, how could he be so careless about me and let me marry such a scum and ruin my life?

I am bound to make a name for myself in the future, so how can I be confined to a small Xu family and be a concubine who is not presentable?

Furthermore, why did he agree to my marriage without saying anything and forget to ask for my opinion as the person involved?

This kind of father is really a scumbag to the core!

Until now, her greatest support in the world was the Third Madam, whom she looked down upon. She had no other choice but to run to the Third Madam and cry and beg her, hoping that they would not agree to the marriage.

But this time, even her mother, the Third Lady, did not express any objection to the Third Master's decision.

Since Ruan Kunbi's reputation has been ruined, Xu Duan is a good choice. Although she is a concubine, if her family prepares more dowry, her life will not be too difficult.

After weighing the pros and cons, the third lady hardened her heart and rejected Ruan Kunbi's request, and finally settled the marriage.

Ruan Kunbi looked at the helpless expression on the Third Madam's face, and then listened to her constantly talking about her own interests and her repeated advice to her, and she felt her body and mind go cold, as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, and she couldn't even breathe.

As expected, only yourself can be relied upon. These so-called relatives are useless at critical moments!

So, she could only watch helplessly as the marriage was arranged and the Xu family sent the betrothal gift. It was as if a creeper had grown on her heart and was then forcibly pulled out. Her whole heart was riddled with holes, and blood was dripping from every hole.

No, she hasn't lost yet, she still has a chance to turn the tables.

She is different from the women in this world. She has knowledge that they don't have. Her temperament is not as rigid as theirs. Her thoughts are very advanced and independent. How can she be compared with those people?

Following the original owner's memory, she naturally found the clue of the Second Prince.

She knows so much, is so knowledgeable and has a very good temperament. As long as she can help the second prince to become emperor, what does Xu Duan matter to? What does the Xu family matter to?

Even if your parents are dismissive of you now, they have to kneel down in front of you and ask for your forgiveness, right?

In fact, this process is not very difficult.

She just showed some famous poems from later generations and asked people to spread them, and she attracted the attention of the second prince. He found herself along that line, and then she tried to show things from later generations, even later political thoughts. Then, just as she expected, slowly, slowly the second prince fell in love with her.

She knew that the second prince had many wives and concubines, but so what?

Anyway, she would never share a husband with other women. There are so many men who can stay with one person, so why can't the second prince?

What she wanted was to stand at the top with the Second Prince, not to be a woman who silently supported him behind his back. He loved her so deeply, he would definitely not let her down, right?

She lay on the bed, thinking about the second prince's affectionate look, the way he looked at her tenderly, and the way he smiled at her, and finally she slowly smiled.

In this way, she will look like a successful person.

The author has something to say: This girl ... is actually used to slap people in the face, believe me. (╯▽╰)╭

Chapter 124 Practice

The weather was getting colder . When Ruan Kunning got up early in the morning, he would often see a thin layer of frost on the leaves that had not fallen on the trees outside. Those that could remain on the branches were considered to have lived long . Most of the leaves had fallen long ago and were scattered all over the ground.

As soon as the palace maids finished sweeping, other leaves would begin to flutter down again. It was impossible to keep the ground clean for even a moment. Compared to the clusters of flowers in spring and summer , it always made people feel desolate for no reason.

Unlike the cold outside , the heating in the Xuanshi Hall started to heat up early when the weather just started to get cold . When people stayed inside , they couldn't even wear thick clothes.

On the morning of the second day after the palace banquet, when Ruan Kunning entered the Xuanshi Hall , he deeply felt the benefits of being the emperor. The chill he felt outside disappeared instantly like ice melting in spring water as he entered the inner room. A warm fragrance gently caressed him , making him feel very comfortable and at ease.

Such treatment is so enviable . No wonder so many people want to be emperor , Ruan Kunning muttered quietly in his heart.

Yunshu stepped forward to help her take off the outer cloak , and another palace servant took it and took it to the warm wall to warm it up. Yunshu stood respectfully at the side, waiting for Ruan Kunning's instructions.

The emperor was wearing casual clothes, standing straight , lazily in front of the fireplace, holding a stack of documents in his hand and slowly flipping through them. The expression on his face was very subtle, as if he felt a little funny, yet also a little cautious. When he saw her coming, he didn't say anything, but casually pointed to a chair on the side, motioning her to sit down.

Ruan Kunning didn't dare to sit down. The emperor was still standing. It didn't make sense for her to sit aside, so she declined directly, " I'm not tired yet. I'll just stand. "

The emperor glanced at her casually, knowing that she wanted to act cautiously and understood her meaning, but he didn't say anything. He just turned the page and said, "The end of the year is approaching. I have asked someone to invite your mother to the palace to see you in three days. If you have anything to say or anything to bring, please prepare it a few days in advance to avoid being caught off guard."

"What are you preparing for?" Ruan Kunning had not yet released her joy at hearing that Cui was coming to see her, but she was disturbed by his sudden words. She could not help but show some doubt on her face. She frowned, broke down the emperor's words and thought about them carefully, then asked in disbelief: "Do I have to stay here for the New Year and can't go home?"

"Where do you get such a big complaint?" The emperor frowned, and gently tapped her forehead with the stack of documents in his hand. He snorted and said, "This place is like a prison. I make you eat bran and vegetables every day, and you don't even have a cup of hot tea? I'm almost offering you up, so why do you feel so wronged when you say it?"

Ruan Kunning widened his eyes: How can they be compared?

Is it because life is good in the palace that I have to stay here during the New Year?

If this were true, problems like the Spring Festival travel rush would not have existed in Ruan Kunning's previous life. The concept of reunion in modern society was so important in his previous life, let alone the ancients who were so conservative and attached great importance to clan reunions?

Ruan Kunning took a deep breath, not wanting to show too much resistance and upset the emperor, so he suppressed his dissatisfaction in his heart. After a while, he slowly said: "But at the end of the year, I always have to be with my family."

The emperor looked at her quietly for a while, and suddenly smiled. However, that smile was not funny at all in Ruan Kunning's eyes, and even the charming dimples no longer seemed charming to her.

After the emperor finished laughing, he turned his eyes back to the stack of papers in his hand and said slowly, "Then you can choose for yourself. Either stay in the palace to celebrate the New Year this year, or go back to the Marquis' Mansion to celebrate the New Year this year."

"Is there such a good thing?" Ruan Kunning didn't expect the emperor to be so easy to talk to, but even so, she didn't dare to make a decision easily.

She always felt that there was a landmine here, so she hesitated and didn't dare to step on it. She frowned and asked: " If you have anything to say, it's better to say it all at once. "

" You're so smart, " the emperor raised his head, looked at her wary face with a smile, and said lazily.

Probably after finishing reading the pile of papers, he lifted his sleeve and opened the lid of the Jiuhe Panlong Corrugated Stove. A puff of hot air immediately came out. He did not hide, but carefully read the pile of documents in his hand again, and then threw them in one by one: " Of course you can go back, but there is one thing, if you go back this year, " he raised his head to look at her, with a slight smile on his face, and said: " I'm afraid you will have to stay in the palace with me every year from now on. "

The paper was thrown into the fire, and then flames spewed out and slowly burned. The yellow flames jumped and felt a bit scorching. The emperor lowered his head and used a hook to fiddle with it, smiling and saying, " If you really want to, I can't help you. It's lonely in the palace, and it's always good to have someone to accompany me. "

He looked at Long De on the side and said calmly: " Go and tell the palace maids in Yongsang Palace to pack up her things so that she won't be caught off guard. In a few days, ask her to go back with the wife of Yongning Marquis. There's no need to put away the furnishings she's used to. Anyway, " he looked down at Ruan Kunning, with a smile on his face that showed no ill intentions: " She'll be back soon. "

Ruan Kunning had not expected the emperor to be so shameless. He was choked for a moment, and after a long while, he frowned and pouted, accusing with a face full of resentment: " How could you be like this? You have no sense at all, and you only know how to bully others by taking advantage of your power. "

" I'm unreasonable? " Seeing that the piece of paper in the stove was almost burned out, the emperor threw another piece in. The paper was quiet for a moment, but flames suddenly appeared and then burned violently. The paper was quickly twisted and finally turned into a twisted piece of ash.

The rising flames shone on his angular face, which surprisingly gave off a warm and gentle feeling. He smiled, turned to Ruan Kunning, and said softly and meaningfully: " You should also be reasonable. Between the two of us, who is bullying the other? "

She clearly didn't owe him anything, and he was clearly relying on his imperial power to oppress others, but somehow, Ruan Kunning felt inexplicably weak, and was a little afraid to look at him. She wasn't someone who could hold back her anger, so she had to turn around and not look at

him, twisting a handkerchief vigorously in her hand, and said bitterly: " I won't leave, is that okay? "

The smile on the emperor's face became genuine, mixed with a bit of inexplicable sadness. He looked down at Ruan Kunning. She was probably still a little angry, and turned her face away and refused to look at him. The firelight flickered on her face, as if it was cast with a layer of tenderness, which made him unable to help but be moved.

Ruan Kunning felt inexplicably embarrassed and did not dare to look directly at the emperor, so he had to find other things to divert his attention.

She glanced around and noticed a piece of paper on the table at the side. She glanced at it and was immediately startled.

She was not a person who did not know her limits and she had been to the Xuanshi Hall before, but when she saw documents or letters, she would always keep her eyes on them and not pay any attention to them. But today, she could not help but make an exception.

What was written on it was neither a major state secret nor a major event closely related to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, but the content made her raise a question mark in her mind, followed by an exclamation mark.

There was a poem copied neatly in Zhong Wang's small regular script on it. The poem was none other than the "Song of Water Melody" that the second prince recited last night.

Ruan Kunning blinked her eyes gently, a little curiosity arose in her heart, and there was also a little vague guess, but the emperor didn't say anything, so she didn't dare to speak rashly.

After thinking for a while, Ruan Kunning picked up the paper, turned to the emperor, raised his eyebrows and asked proudly: " Last night you acted like you were not interested in this poem at all. Not to mention praising it, you didn't even comment on it. Now it seems that you actually like it very much. "

She had evil thoughts boiling up in her mind, and she was thinking about revenge for the blow she had just received, so much so that she even forgot about her weak fighting ability. She took the initiative to jump forward to provoke him, and said with ill intentions: " Oh, you say no with your mouth, but your body is very honest. "

The emperor was not a naive boy, so he would not misunderstand. He understood the hidden meaning of the words as soon as he heard them.

However, beyond Ruan Kunning's expectation, he had no intention of getting angry. He just threw another piece of paper into the furnace. Seeing it burning, he turned around and looked at Ruan Kunning with a smile on his face: " I have always practiced what I preach. If my body wants something, my mouth will definitely want it too. " He smiled meaningfully and whispered: " Others don't know, don't you know it too? "

Ruan Kunning: I really don't understand why I would kill myself!

It's no wonder that a level one small account was defeated in seconds when challenging a full level big account, leaving nothing behind!

Fortunately, although Ruan Kunning is not good at talking, she is thick-skinned and is an expert at pretending to be confused. Ordinary people really can't do anything to her, so she just changed the subject as if nothing had happened and said, " This poem ... is really well written, hahaha ..."

" It is indeed a good poem, " the emperor glanced at her with an undisguised smile of triumph on his face. Seeing her evasive expression, he did not pursue her relentlessly, but only said softly: " It's just that the person who wrote the poem did not have a very good mind. "

He seemed to be talking about the Second Prince, as if he didn't like him very much, and there was even a hint of subtle sarcasm in his words.

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched slightly, but he didn't say anything.

There are some things that the emperor can say, and no matter how harsh they are, they are not excessive.

After all, it's okay for a father to teach his son a lesson in any way he wants. It's only natural.

But it was a different matter if she was pointing and gesticulating from the side. Ruan Kunning knew her place very well and naturally would not speak rashly.

Furthermore, as of now, she has no conflict with the Second Prince. Although Wei Mingxuan is destined to have a battle with him, that is a man's business and has nothing to do with her directly. If Wei Mingxuan cannot defeat the Second Prince without the stones she threw at him, it only means that he is incompetent and deserves to lose. There is really no need for her to add insult to injury and make herself look ugly and lose her composure.

The emperor glanced at her calmly, knowing her thoughts clearly, and said, " I'm not talking about Mingxu. "

Wei Mingxu is the name of the second prince.

Ruan Kunning's mind was full of various thoughts, and she was startled when she heard him speak. She asked in surprise, " How do you know what I'm thinking? "

" It's written all over your face, " the emperor smiled and glanced at her helplessly: " I'm neither blind nor stupid, so why can't I see it? "

Ruan Kunning: Although I can't put it into words, I always feel like I've been looked down upon in some way.

The author has something to say: I am almost dead after taking the CET-4 exam ... I took the yellow translation test, the emperor's king , the emperor's palace is the kings house , the emperor's clothes are the kings clothes [manually say goodbye] ... What's even more amazing is that I actually heard that some people's emperor is the first man , yellow up , and the most top of boss...

Chapter 125 IQ is about to explode

Ruan Kunning glared at the emperor hatefully , but couldn't help but think of the guess in his mind last night.

She had a strange intuition since last night. She always felt that the person who wrote this poem might be her fellow villager , and women's intuition was sometimes very accurate.

It would be fine if no one knew, but the emperor looked like he knew something, like you have a mystery that you can't figure out but the other person has the answer. Her curiosity was boiling.

She raised the poem in her hand and couldn't help asking, " Who is the author of this masterpiece ? Do you know? "

" Which great lady? " The emperor hesitated for a moment , as if thinking about how to express himself. After a long while, he looked at her with a half-smile and said meaningfully: " Speaking of which, you are acquainted with her. Why don't you make a guess and let me see how your vision is? "

" Huh? " Ruan Kunning was a little surprised . The emperor said this , which must have given him some clues . Since he asked him this , it must have been written by someone he knew, right?

She was originally full of doubts, but after hearing this, she really thought seriously about who among the people she knew could have written this poem.

If we really talk about ability, Xie Yifang , Cui Boxian, Wen Haoyu and even the remaining talents are all possibilities.

However, according to Ruan Kunning's understanding of them, they would definitely not be willing to flatter the Second Prince, or even lend their works to the Second Prince and ask him to use them to gain fame.

Firstly, these people all come from famous families and have everything they need. In this case, naturally, no one would ask the Second Prince for help, and they would not have to be controlled by him and used by him.

Secondly, these people are very arrogant. To put it bluntly, they are typical arrogant super-trolls who are the last to be restrained. The second prince wants to subdue them to work for him? Haha, they are likely to scold the second prince so much that he can't take care of himself.

There is no way. The Great Qi Dynasty respected culture and advocated martial arts. It did not have the lame ideas of later generations that emphasized culture over military affairs or military affairs over culture.

The royal family might have various concerns about warriors, generals and the like, and they would not dare to let them spread the word and make a name for themselves. But it is different for literati, especially the talented and great scholars who have been notarized through layers of certification. Their influence on the world is simply bug- level.

During the Han Dynasty, Emperor Gaozu Liu Bang once recruited many famous scholars to serve as officials in the court, but they all ignored Liu Bang and rejected them before they even arrived in Chang'an.

Even though he was doing this for the emperor's sake and behaved so arrogantly, Liu Bang might have been furious inside. But even so, he still had to smile and reward him, creating the impression that the court was respectful to the wise.

Even Emperor Gaozu of Han was not given face like this, let alone the second prince.

Ruan Kunning was really stumped after thinking about it carefully. After struggling for a while, she couldn't figure it out. She shook her head and asked, " I'm not smart enough to guess. You should just tell me the answer. Who is the genius who did this? "

" You certainly can't guess it, because the person who wrote this poem is not a talented man, but a talented woman, " the emperor snorted softly, and there seemed to be some strange light flowing in his eyes. He said slowly and meaningfully: " This talented woman is none other than your third sister who just separated from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Her maiden name is Ruan Kunbi. "

Ruan Kunning felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck him right on the head. His expression was as if he had been screwed. His eyebrows almost popped out of his head in shock. " It must be a lie. It's fine if it was written by someone else, but her? Forget it. Don't I know her worth? She's been stupid for so long, how could she have such talent? "

Ruan Kunning's words were very impolite, but in fact, there was no need to hide it.

Many people knew that she and Ruan Kunbi were not on good terms. Even the separation of the third and first wives was partly due to this. Since the emperor had specifically investigated it, Ruan Kun would rather not believe that he would really think that her family was full of loving brothers and sisters, and that no one could fool them. It would be better to say it directly.

As soon as the words came out, Ruan Kunning suddenly realized that since Ruan Kunbi had no talent and was not a talented woman like Xie Xiangyi, how could she write like that?

This may be difficult for people of this era to understand, but for Ruan Kunning, who has read countless YY novels, the answer couldn't be simpler – because Ruan Kunbi was crossed over by someone.

Thinking about the rumor that Ruan Kunbi was seriously injured on the head by Ruan Chengjun and fell into a coma, and had to recuperate for a long time, Ruan Kunning suddenly reacted.

In her eyes, Ruan Kunbi was finished, so after hearing the result, she did not inquire about her any more. Besides, she believed in Wei Mingxuan and Xu Duan's ability to do things. She trusted Wei Mingxuan, not to mention Xu Duan. The saying "It is better to offend a gentleman than a villain" was never just talk. Besides, she had been in the palace all these days, so naturally she would not pay attention to the daughter of a mere fifth-rank official.

I just didn't expect that just after relaxing for a short while, such a bomb would pop up.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but be stunned. He thought about this routine carefully and suddenly felt like someone had splashed a basin of dog blood on him.

Feel it carefully, this seems to be a routine that has been overused in later generations.

For Ruan Kunbi (the one who traveled through time), it was like opening a copy of an ancient palace intrigue.

From a small perspective, she has her own lecherous father, the restless concubine Qin Yi Niang, her confused biological mother the Third Madam, her covetous half-brother Ruan Chengjun, and her scheming half-sister; from a big perspective, she also has to overthrow the boss of Yongning Marquis Mansion who separated the third branch . Tsk tsk, thinking about it this way, Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sad. In this routine, her guest role should be the vicious female supporting role.

If Ruan Kunbi was the kind of heroine who could be upgraded, she would probably be able to hook up with a wealthy man like a certain prince or a certain heir, and then there would be a story of a phoenix rising from the ashes to amaze the world. Oh, now it seems that she has already hooked up with the second prince.

Could it be that the second prince is the destined male protagonist?

It's strange, I always feel like something is not right.

Ruan Kunning's imagination could connect to the outer sky, and he couldn't stop daydreaming.

The emperor didn't pay attention to her expression, but said in a chilling tone: " Of course it wasn't written by her. She is just a girl from the boudoir. She has never had any talent for writing poems about snowflakes since she was a child. Her behavior is not worthy of her mind. How could she write such a wonderful sentence? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it in confusion, not knowing what to say. Taking advantage of the emperor's words, he asked, " Didn't you tell me that she wrote it? "

The emperor smiled leisurely, looked down at her, and said, " Don't accuse me of anything. I said that she wrote this, but I never said that she also wrote it. "

It seemed as if a little light flashed through Ruan Kunning's mind, vaguely revealing something that made her a little bit unbelievable.

He seemed to have discovered something ... Could the emperor's IQ really be that monstrous ...

Ruan Kunning glanced at him, pretending not to understand, and asked tentatively: " What do you mean? Don't you feel a little self-contradictory when you say this? "

The emperor smiled softly, threw another document into the stove, and said slowly: " I guess, most likely she plagiarized someone else's masterpiece and brought it out to gain some glory for herself. " There was some contempt and disdain in his tone: " She is said to be a talented woman, but in private she is just a fraud and a thief. "

Ruan Kunning's heart trembled violently in his stomach, and his eyebrows raised. He continued to ask: " So who do you think did this in the world, and whose name did she steal? "

" I didn't say that it was done by the people of that time. I just told you not to accuse me. Why don't you learn from this? " The emperor looked at her with a smile, and there was a hint of melancholy in his tone, and said: " Oh, I forgot, except for always remembering to avoid me, you never took other things to heart. "

The emperor's words sounded light and casual, but Ruan Kunning was inevitably a little shocked in her heart. Ruan Kunning only focused on the first sentence, and habitually ignored the emperor's teasing sentence. After being teased for so long, it actually didn't matter anymore ↗(՞▽՞)↖.

She calmed down and asked, " How do you know it wasn't done by a great scholar of the time? Have you checked it? "

The emperor looked at her strangely, as if he couldn't understand why she was so stupid: " Such a simple matter, why spend manpower to investigate? She is an ordinary girl, there is no learned person in her family, and she herself is not a talented person. How can she get in touch with the great scholars of the time? Moreover, this poem was spoken in public by the second prince at a palace banquet, so it is naturally considered to be written by him, and it will be leaked out of the palace in the future. It will also bear the second prince's mark, and it will also be the second prince's reputation that is passed down.

You might as well think about it, which great scholar in the world would have such a broad mind to tolerate a thief who steals his poems and reputation to gain fame by stepping on his head? In the eyes of those people, the hatred of having his wife stolen is just this, and once this happens, they must personally seek justice. Mingxu is a person who likes to be polite and respectful to others and save face. If someone comes to his door openly, wouldn't it be extremely embarrassing, and it would also destroy the reputation he has worked so hard to build. "

He smiled slightly, but there was an unspeakable irony in that smile: " Perhaps once the matter gets out of hand, someone will come to see me and accuse him of deceiving the emperor. This matter can be big or small, he must know it. Tell me, how can he take such a big risk to fight for a little illusory reputation? "

Ruan Kunning felt deeply the flaw in his intelligence, looked at the emperor with a bit of awe, swallowed hard, and asked: " So, what is going on? "

The emperor said slowly and pointedly, " I heard that your sister is not a smart person. She has poor character and little talent. But after she was injured in the head, she seems to have become a different person. Although it is said that a prodigal son who returns is worth more than gold, in my opinion, there are too few prodigal sons who can return. How could it be such a coincidence that we just happened to meet one in front of us? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt that this poor new fellow villager was like an onion in front of the emperor, with his vest being peeled off layer by layer.

She suddenly found it difficult to speak. The emperor had grasped this point very accurately. She secretly worried for this new fellow villager and asked tentatively: " Could it be that after being injured ... he had an epiphany? "

" Enlightenment? " The emperor smiled and curled his lips. He patted her head with the stack of papers in his hand and reminded her: " Silly girl, you must not have read any famous Buddhist works in your daily life. "

Ruan Kunning really hadn't read it. She wasn't very interested in classical Chinese, let alone the obscure Buddhist texts. She admitted directly, " I've never liked those, so naturally I haven't read them. "

" I knew it, " the emperor smiled and continued to explain: " The Jingde Chuandeng Lu , Kumarajiva records: The monk Yaduo accepted the order and immediately expressed his wisdom and begged to become a monk. The so-called wisdom is, in other words, " the emperor's smile was dark and difficult to describe, and the light in his eyes was difficult to tell whether he was happy or angry. He said softly: " The talent from the previous life and the innate wisdom. "

Ruan Kunning: Fool! ! The emperor loves to accept my knees! ! !

Ruan Kunning swallowed unconsciously: " So? "

" So, " the emperor said nonchalantly, " to put it bluntly, she is just a lonely ghost who has been reborn. She is no longer your third sister. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sorry for this fellow villager who came along halfway. His true identity was stripped off before he even realized it!

Moreover, you are being targeted by the supreme ruler with ill intentions. I wish you good luck, sincerely!

She looked at the emperor with awe that she was unaware of: " And then, is there anything else? "

" Then, " the emperor looked at her eager-to-learn look and found it a little funny. He said, " I guess she must have lived after this life in her previous life, otherwise she wouldn't know the masterpieces we don't know. She must have been a woman. After all, she has no qualms about her female identity and can continue to live as a woman. Seeing how well she has adapted to the current environment, she shouldn't be a child. But she is so impetuous and has no rules. She is either a young and naive girl, or an old woman who has only grown old but not smart. But I guess she must be a girl, otherwise why would she want to make friends with the prince and work so hard to do so? "

Ruan Kunning looked at the emperor with stars in his eyes: orz !!!

This is a 360-degree crushing victory from all angles of IQ!!!

" She is a little bit stupid, but, " the emperor smiled slightly, with a hint of satisfaction in his smile, and took a piece of paper from his hand and handed it to Ruan Kunning: " Some of the things she said are still very interesting. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning didn't shy away and took it. At first glance, she was a little surprised. Isn't this the formula for glass in the future? Girl, why are you pulling everything out?

Ruan Kunning thought about it and had some doubts in his heart : " If that's the case, these things are of course confidential, and she must have kept them strictly guarded. How did you get them? "

The emperor's expression was indifferent: " When these things she wrote were sent to the Second Prince's residence, they were handled by Mingxu's people, but the people in charge of this matter in the Second Prince's residence were my people. If I didn't know about such a good condition, wouldn't I be stupid to death. But then again, " he suddenly smiled: " If it weren't for these people, I wouldn't be able to follow the clues and find this lonely ghost. "

Ruan Kunning bravely took the stack of papers that he had not yet burned. The emperor did not intend to forbid her to read it, so he handed it to her.

Well, you wouldn't know until you see it. The girl probably blurted out all the famous works she knew and inventions that could explain the working principle. She flipped through it roughly and

became a little suspicious: " She is not a child, why would she be willing to talk about everything about sound? "

The emperor smiled contemptuously and said, " That's why I said she was stupid. Do you know what she asked Mingxu for? She asked him to marry her, not as a concubine, but to marry her in a grand sedan chair and invite her to come in. "

Ruan Kunning held his head in disbelief, feeling extremely exhausted.

The first reason why Ruan Kunning dared to ask Wei Mingxuan to marry her was because of her beauty, but this was only a secondary condition.

The most fundamental reason was that she was born in the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. Her father, brother, and even her mother's foreign family were all very powerful. They were fully qualified to be the prince's wife or even the crown princess. She had the confidence.

But what does Ruan Kunbi have?

Separated from the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she was just the daughter of an ordinary fifth-rank minor official. In Jinling, the imperial capital of the Great Qi Dynasty, fifth- and sixth-rank minor officials were everywhere. As for her mother, the Third Lady's family, it goes without saying that they were not even as good as the Third Master.

So where did she get the confidence to ask the legitimate son of Empress Yuan to marry her in a formal ceremony?

What about the Second Prince's wife now? Should she be divorced?

Even if he was beaten to death, he wouldn't have the guts to do that. If the Second Prince's wife died, he would probably have to marry another daughter of the Longxi Li family. If he dared to divorce the Second Prince's wife, would the Longxi Li family still support him? Would they still want the two legitimate sons born to the Second Prince's wife? If you really think about these questions, they are definitely life-threatening, okay?

etc!

Ruan Kunning's heart suddenly began to beat fast, and she asked in disbelief, " Since she has written so many things, that means the Second Prince has agreed to her, right? How is this possible?! "

" What's impossible about this? " The emperor raised his eyebrows nonchalantly. " It's not that hard to fool a fool. If you don't believe me, I can fool eight or ten of these fools right away. "

Ruan Kunning was surprised and asked, " Didn't she ask the Second Prince for any proof? "

The emperor thought about it and suddenly laughed, unable to stop. He said slowly, " Of course. Mingxu gave her his family heirloom jade pendant as a token of love and proof of his love. "

Ruan Kunning didn't get his joke at all and looked at him suspiciously: " What's so funny about this? It shows that she is not stupid enough to ask for proof. "

But the emperor was still laughing, and after a long while he said, " I didn't even know there was any ancestral jade pendant in my family. I really don't know where Mingxu found it. "

Ruan Kunning: "... That's fine too. "

Chapter 126 Nine-headed Phoenix Hairpin

Ruan Kunning still felt a little suspicious , and didn't quite believe that this fellow villager could be so stupid, so he couldn't help but ask, " She believed the Second Prince so easily? That's impossible. "

" Why not? " The emperor still had a smile on his face , and his words were full of sarcasm . He said slowly: " Just by looking at her behavior, you can guess that she is probably from a poor family, very superficial , and has no knowledge at all. In terms of skills , ten people tied together cannot compare to Mingxu . She obviously doesn't have much brains , but she pretends to be extremely smart and arrogant. It's really ridiculous. "

Ruan Kunning had seen the emperor for so long , but this was the first time she heard him speak so rudely and sharply. She understood that this fellow must have really made him angry . She was willing to listen or not , but now she was really curious: " How did she provoke you ? You have never even met her , but you have such a big complaint against her? "

The emperor snorted softly , glanced at Ruan Kunning, and then slowly said: " This person is a little clever, but she doesn't know what to do . She wishes God would do her best. You don't know what stupid things she has done. I feel terrible just listening to her. In her own home, she calls the maids around her sisters, without asking them to pay their respects and kowtow. She also says that God doesn't give people superiors or subordinates. This is really a beautiful statement, but my people have reported that she didn't refuse the maids' service at all. Besides, do you know what she said to Mingxu on her own initiative? "

Ruan Kunning didn't find Ruan Kunbi's behavior strange at all. This was what the White Lotus Mother would do after traveling through time.

As for accepting the maids' service, it's just talk. If you think about it carefully, it seems that no saint has ever refused such treatment. And the reason for not refusing is probably that the maids have been touched and are willing to work harder to repay the master's kindness ...

[Manually pray]

Ruan Kunning has seen many hypocritical saintly bitches, so she naturally wouldn't take this little thing to heart.

Everyone can say those nice words, but not everyone can bear the consequences. At least Ruan Kunbi definitely cannot bear it now.

Ruan Kunbi has been here for too short a time and has seldom been out, so both her impression of this world and the world's impression of her are limited. When Ruan Kunbi has the opportunity to go out and meet the ladies and girls outside, and then spread the advanced ideas such as freedom and equality from later generations, haha.

Ruan Kunning believed that someone would teach her how to become a good person again.

Although the constraints on women in this world are not strict, they are not very loose either.

Furthermore, just as there is no shortage of saints and white lotuses in the world, there is no shortage of so-called moralists everywhere in the world.

Presumably, they would be happy to use Ruan Kunbi to establish their reputation for being upright and honest, and the girls in the boudoir would probably be happy to step on a girl who didn't know the rules to prove how noble and virtuous they were.

There are very few people like Ruan Kunbi who can help you gain experience and improve your status so easily. You should cherish them.

Ruan Kunning could come up with ten thousand reasons to refute Ruan Kunbi even with his eyes closed, so he couldn't even raise his head, let alone those moralists who were immersed in this.

You're talking to us about freedom? After all these years of studying poetry and literature, where have you learned the virtues of a lady from a noble family? Of course, a woman should be chaste, quiet, and virtuous. Who would dare to associate with her if she doesn't follow the rules?

Equality? Oh my god, you actually took the initiative to be on the same level as those lowly slaves? You are simply willing to be lowly!

Who has told future generations that the ancients valued equality?

Haha, you are totally wrong!

Just like in the Da Qi where Ruan Kunning lived, people were born unequal.

For example, the son-in-law of a merchant was naturally inferior to others, and even in Da Qi there were people of low status. Whenever a big family was convicted, the whole family would be tied up and sold like animals in the northern city, and this was not the lowest level.

The ones who are even worse than the slaves are the Hu people and the barbarians. The worst class are probably the savages from the Nanyue. Every year, savages from Nanyue are captured and sold to various mines and farms to do lifelong labor. Their value is not even as much as that of a horse. Have the upright, upright and righteous censors who hate evil ever submitted a single impeachment memorial?

In the eyes of traditional scholars, how could those savages be called human beings? They were clearly two-legged beasts. How could such people have the qualifications to talk about equality like the people of Da Qi?

This kind of thinking is simply too terrible for modern people. How could such a system exist? Our ancestors were extremely civilized, how could they do such a thing?

However, haha.

This is not a unique case of the Great Qi Dynasty. If you really look through the history books of all dynasties, you will find that which one did not go through this process?

The establishment of a regime itself must have exploiters and the exploited. Otherwise, what should we do? Will we all love each other and then run to the top of the mountain hand in hand to live on the cold wind?

By the same token, when an ancient person looks at many of modern people's systems, they are actually just as ridiculous.

Everyone has different values and has received completely different educations. How can we have fun together? It's impossible.

Either you try to accept the ideas here, or you just endure it until death. Are you thinking about resisting?

Haha, how can one person fight against the entire era?

After Ruan Kunning came to this world, she never thought about changing this society. She was unwilling to do so, did not want to do so, and could not do so.

She is not a saint nor a good person, she is just an ordinary and very selfish person.

She does not have enough kindness to save the world, but the halo of the Virgin Mary shines on the earth.

The world is indeed unfair, but it is not the case for her.

You can say she was lucky or that she was born into a new life, but who made her be born into the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and become the noble legitimate daughter of the mansion?

She was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, and was able to enjoy many things that others could never enjoy in their entire lives.

Her food, clothing, housing and transportation were all extremely exquisite. Everyone she came into contact with was noble and elegant. From childhood to adulthood, she hired the best teachers, received the best education at home, and the people she met were all like beautiful jades carefully carved out from the homes of wealthy and powerful people.

Since she is a member of the upper class, she naturally enjoys the benefits brought by this inequality. In this case, how can she be asked to fight against the system that allows her to obtain these benefits?

Furthermore, although the progress of society is slow, it follows historical laws. The power of one person is very limited under the inevitable laws of the world's general trend. Anyone who dares to go against the progress of the wheel of history will inevitably be crushed.

As the wheel of history moves slowly forward with dust flying everywhere, the power of one person alone cannot stop it.

For time travelers, they are really not that omnipotent.

Even if he traveled through time and space and became an emperor, it might not be of much use.

The emperor also has many constraints. Throughout history, how many emperors have been sidelined by powerful ministers and relatives and become a mute sculpture sitting on the high throne?

They received education from the most knowledgeable scholars and had access to the best resources in the world, but the result was still like this. What about a modern person who traveled through time?

Those time travelers were ordinary people before they traveled through time. How could they expect to have a special brain after arriving in ancient times?

If a person cannot accomplish anything, it is not because of the environment, but because he has no ability. If someone says that he could be a great killer in ancient times , Ruan Kunning said: Haha, it's really hilarious.

She was thinking too far ahead , and her face showed a bit of confusion. The emperor stretched out his hand and waved it in front of Ruan Kunning's eyes, with a funny look in his eyes, and said, " Why are you daydreaming? I'm asking you a question. You might as well guess what else she said to the second prince. "

Ruan Kunning then remembered what the emperor had asked before, and he seriously guessed in his heart that if Ruan Kunbi had only said a few words like everyone is equal, the emperor might not be so angry. It was probably because she said something extremely treasonous that made the emperor unhappy.

But once the virgin bitch started to rage, Ruan Kunning had no idea what to do. In this era, even spitting in the direction of the imperial palace might be considered disrespectful. God knows what kind of suicidal words Ruan Kunbi, who had no idea of the lofty power of the emperor, said.

Thinking about it this way, Ruan Kunning was a little glad that she had divided the third room out early. Otherwise, with her tendency to cause trouble, who knows how big a trouble would have been.

Unable to figure out the result, she didn't bother to think about it anymore, and said directly: " I'm not the worm in her stomach, how can I guess what she said, you should just tell me directly. "

The emperor smiled and said slowly: " Although it doesn't fit the current situation at all, but, " he snorted, " it does make sense. It's just nine words, build high walls, store up food, and slowly claim the throne. "

Ruan Kunning reached out and pressed his forehead, and suddenly he felt a buzzing in his head.

This sentence is not uncommon in later generations, and the protagonist of this sentence is none other than the famous Ming Emperor Zhu Yuanzhang.

When in Huizhou, Zhu Yuanzhang sought the advice of scholar Zhu Sheng on his future strategic policy. Zhu Sheng said: "Build high walls, store up food, and claim the throne slowly." Zhu Yuanzhang thought it was a good idea and followed his advice.

But what was the situation? No one in the world had claimed to be emperor yet, and Zhu Yuanzhang was just one of many forces.

What is the situation of the second prince now? He is competing with his brothers for the crown prince and the throne. It is totally irrelevant to describe him in this way.

Despite this, Ruan Kunning knew that Ruan Kunbi was doomed.

This statement is not true, but that doesn't matter.

What's important is that Ruan Kunbi's attitude has been revealed — she wants to help the second prince fight for the throne.

More importantly, who knows if there is any deeper meaning behind her words. Is she thinking of asking the Second Prince to do something else? What if the Second Prince understood it as telling her to conserve her energy first and then plan other things?

Ruan Kunning blinked her eyelashes slowly, and she already understood something in her heart.

No matter how irrelevant this sentence is, the emperor would not tolerate her existence.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of saying a few good words for her. Everyone's life is their own. She is not someone else's father or mother, and she has no obligation to help others save their lives.

Besides, why would she do something that neither of them has any friendship with and is obviously of no benefit?

Out of curiosity, she reluctantly asked, "What are you going to do with her?"

The emperor finally burned all the documents on hand. Seeing them slowly burning in the furnace and turning into dark ash, he raised his sleeves and gently closed the lid of the stove.

He didn't look at Ruan Kunning, but said casually: " Let's keep her for now. Although she is a bit annoying, many of the things she says are still very interesting. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched: " How sure are you of your speculations about her origins? "

The emperor turned around and sat down in his seat. The eunuch on the side served tea with great tact. He pulled out a piece of white paper from the side, tapped the table lightly with his fingers, and said slowly: " Eighty or ninety percent. "

Ruan Kunning understood a little bit and said, " Then from now on ..."

The emperor interrupted her and said, " Let alone an 80% or 90% chance, even if it's only a 10% chance, she must die. "

Ruan Kunning was not surprised either. All those who are self-righteous, think they have nine heads on their necks and that their faces are bigger than the sky, and try to interfere in the power struggles within the royal family, will not end up well.

Ruan Kunbi was just a time-traveling girl who knew nothing, yet she dared to stick her legs into this vortex. It's no surprise that she died without leaving any trace.

She looked thoughtful and confused. The emperor thought she was a soft-hearted girl and wanted to give her some advice, so he said, " For some things, it is better to kill a thousand people by mistake than to let one go. " He said slowly, " Don't be soft-hearted and say anything good for her. "

His words gave people the feeling that there was room for maneuver.

Ruan Kunning didn't react, so he said casually: " If I'm soft-hearted, what can you do? "

The emperor was also a bachelor, he smiled and said: " Then I can't keep her for even a moment, I will send her off immediately. "

Ruan Kunning slowly glanced at him and said helplessly: " It turns out that my soft-heartedness is useless. " After a pause, he continued: " Why are you so overbearing? This is not good. "

The emperor looked at her without blinking, with the dimples she loved so much on her cheeks. He said slowly, " You have never shown me any mercy, so why are you so lenient to others? What virtue has she shown me, and what crime have I committed? "

After hearing this, Ruan Kunning almost exploded on the spot – she knew that the emperor would not be serious for long!

She stamped her feet in anger, not wanting to continue the conversation: " If you do this again, I'll leave! "

" Okay, okay, I won't say anything, okay? " The emperor had not lost his temper when facing her, but smiled and said, " You are always the biggest, okay? "

Ruan Kunning turned her face away, not wanting to look at him.

The emperor propped his chin with one hand, looked at the white paper in front of him, thought for a moment and said, " How about this, you come over and grind it for me, and I will consider letting her go. "

He thought Ruan Kunning was a very strong-willed girl, who would certainly not be willing to do such things as a prostitute. However, Ruan Kunning immediately rolled up her sleeves and walked over, reaching out to pick up the Tong Yanmo that was placed aside, with a shameless smile on her face: How can she be worthy of me to be so lowly for her ?Who is she " ?

However, she looked very cunning, as if her tail was about to tremble: " If you are willing to exchange it with me on one condition, I can still consider it . "

The emperor blinked and began to look at Ruan Kunning with a new perspective. After a long while, he said, " What are the conditions? Why don't you tell me first? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that this was really a good deal: " You have to do something for me that is not against morality and is within your ability. "

The emperor rested his hands on his chin, thought for a moment and asked again: " For example? "

" For example, " Ruan Kunning couldn't think of anything he wanted for a while, nor could he come up with a good example. Then, a light bulb suddenly lit up in his mind, and he finally remembered the exquisite golden hairpin of the flying phoenix on the head of the Second Prince's wife that he saw last night. Finally, he had a good example: " For example, I want a hairpin like the Second Prince's wife, but I can't ask the Ministry of Internal Affairs, so I have to ask you. "

The emperor thought seriously about the hairpin that the second prince's wife wore last night. Thanks to the gossiping duo sitting below his seat who were commenting on it from time to time,

he also glanced around a few times. Thanks to his good memory, he finally remembered the hairpin.

There was an inexplicable smile on the emperor's face. After he stopped smiling, he asked her seriously, " Do you really think it looks good? "

Ruan Kunning added a little water, stood very straight, and slightly rolled up her right sleeve, preparing to start her work. Her hands were beautiful, her ten fingers were like crystal clear jade, set against the dark tung oil ink, very white and beautiful.

She was busy with her work and didn't notice anything wrong with the sentence, so she answered directly: " Of course, that kind of hairpin is only available in the palace, and I can't get it even if I want it. "

The emperor looked calm, but his eyes were filled with seriousness. He said slowly, " That is a five-phoenix hairpin, which can only be used by princesses of royal rank. You are a princess, so I'm afraid you can't use it. "

Ruan Kunning didn't feel disappointed. After all, she was just giving an example. She just thought that hairpin was pretty and didn't have the intention to get it. After hearing that, she just lowered her head and continued to grind ink. She said nonchalantly: " I'm just talking. If it can't be used, forget it. "

The emperor was silent for a long time, without speaking. His eyes fell on an unknown place, as if he was thinking about something.

After a long while, the emperor suddenly reached out and grabbed Ruan Kunning's left sleeve, holding it tightly. His voice was a little dry, as if he had made a great decision. For the first time, the smile on his face disappeared. The emperor said almost word by word: " You – if you like, you can wear as many phoenix hairpins as you want. "

Ruan Kunning's hand suddenly stopped.

If you like, you can wear as many phoenix hairpins as you want.

This naturally includes the nine-headed phoenix hairpin that only the queen can wear.

Chapter 127 Lawless

Ruan Kunning's movements froze for a few moments , then he exerted force on his wrist and the hand that was grinding ink stopped heavily. The rice paper in front of the emperor was

instantly covered with a few drops of thick black , which was particularly glaring against the snow-white background .

The emperor sighed silently and loosened her sleeves feebly, with no emotion visible on his face.

Ruan Kunning's face was full of sincerity and honesty: " My hand just slipped. "

The emperor looked up at her righteous expression, saying it was none of his business , and immediately laughed in anger , but he didn't mention the previous incident again: " Now you can tell me what you want. "

" What do I want ?" Ruan Kunning sighed softly, lowered his head , and asked tentatively: " Can you please stop bullying me with words in the future ? "

The emperor refused without even looking at her: " No. "

" No? " Ruan Kunning raised her voice suddenly. She felt that she had just rejected the emperor and had clearly expressed her attitude . He should have taken the opportunity to agree. However , she did not expect that he would reject her so straightforwardly . She had a lot of questions in her mind and asked, " This is not against morality . What can't you do? "

The emperor placed the imperial brush on the brush washer, looked up at her, and smiled: " This is indeed not against morality, but it is beyond my ability. " He watched Ruan Kunning's face darken, and then he felt that the depression in his heart finally dissipated slowly, and he couldn't help but smile: " I thought you knew it. "

Ruan Kunning's breath was stuck in his throat, unable to move up or down, it was really uncomfortable as if a fish bone was stuck, and he said bitterly: " I don't know! "

This was a bit rude, but the emperor didn't bother with her.

He just held his chin with one hand, watching her lower her head and look gloomy without saying anything, and he actually felt unusually fond of her. After a pause, he smiled and asked, " Are you angry with me? "

Ruan Kunning just lowered his head and did his own thing. He didn't look at him and was too lazy to talk to him.

" Why are you so stingy? " The emperor looked at her, and seeing that she was still ignoring him, he slowly said, " I'm wrong, okay? "

Ruan Kunning then raised her eyelids and looked at him proudly.

" How about choosing another one? " The emperor tried to negotiate with her: " It's not too much, I can agree to it. "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to put on too much airs and embarrass himself, so he just went down the slope. He couldn't think of anything reliable to do at the moment, so he lazily said, " Just remember it for now, I'll talk about it when I think of it. "

The emperor's brows relaxed, and after thinking for a while, he returned to the original topic: " Your third sister, I think she is very powerful, remember to be careful. "

Ruan Kunning was not a heartless person. She knew how the emperor treated her. When he was with her, he was always polite and affectionate. So she did not reject his kindness: " I understand. "

The emperor didn't seem to be in the mood to read the documents, so he just started to complain to her: " I really don't know where your third sister lived before. She is so naive. It can't be that everyone there is so naive. It's really ..."

Ruan Kunning felt an inexplicable pain in her chest. She coughed lightly and said, "... not that serious. "

" You probably can't imagine it, " the emperor suddenly laughed, and it seemed that he couldn't stop laughing. He stopped after a while and looked at Ruan Kunning and continued, " Your third sister is very ambitious. She doesn't just want those empty feelings and love. She also wants Mingxu to be with her for the rest of her life. Only the two of them can stay together for the rest of their lives. Well, this poem is very clever, but it's a pity that the person who said it is too stupid. "

Ruan Kunning's hands froze, and she suddenly had the urge to cover her face – this new girl was simply poisoned by those messy Mary Sue novels.

Frankly speaking, there is nothing wrong with being together for life, but you should always do things within your means.

It's not that Ruan Kunning only allows the officials to set fires and not the common people to light lamps, but in this era, it is really not easy for a couple to be together for a lifetime.

Some people can do it, but they are very few.

For example, his father, Marquis Yongning, did it, but this was because he and A Niang had a deep relationship and were in love with each other, and would not tolerate anyone else interfering. More importantly, A Niang was from the Qinghe Cui family, whose family background was even more noble than that of Marquis Yongning. In the eyes of the world, this marriage could be regarded as marrying down.

Besides, his grandmother, Wang, was not a troublesome mother-in-law. In addition, his mother was pregnant and gave birth to two sons and two daughters in succession. That's why his life was so smooth.

His aunt, Princess Rong, was also his lifelong partner, but that was purely a political requirement and restriction. Besides, Prince Rong was not really a sexless man, it was just that Princess Rong turned a blind eye to it. In addition, she had three sons and her family was powerful, so she could naturally speak with a straight face.

As for the elders of the royal family, the Emperor and Princess Lanling, who had the power to control Prince Rong, did not say anything, and naturally no one else would come to cause any trouble.

As for Wei Mingxuan, it was because she and he were in love, he was willing to remain faithful to her, and their identities were well matched. Even with the consideration of the emperor and empress , they could be a couple for the rest of their lives.

As for the others, even though the eldest prince loved Su Li so deeply, didn't he still marry her as his principal wife?

Even so, there were more or less other concubines in his house, with or without official status. Whether he would spend the night in their rooms was not a matter of debate, but at least in terms of his attitude, he could definitely not be considered to be with them for life.

There is no need to say more about the Second Prince. He now has one principal wife, two concubines, and a number of concubines with no status or title. Each of them was married to win over powerful officials. Each of them has a force behind her, and none of them can be abandoned. Why does Ruan Kunbi ask him to be together for the rest of his life?

Haha, go have fun by yourself.

The daughter of a fifth-rank official, who was separated from the Yongning Marquisate after a quarrel, was considered too low a position to be a concubine in the mansion of a legitimate prince. A lifelong couple? She thought this was just a joke!

Especially, the Second Prince was no pushover, and from the perspective of the Second Prince's wife, he was definitely not the kind-hearted, vegetarian type. Ruan Kunning estimated that by the time the Second Prince had cheated Ruan Kunbi of all her worth, she would probably be dead soon .

Although it was uncertain whether a prince born to an empress could ascend the throne, it was easy for him to kill the daughter of a low-ranking official.

More importantly, everyone knew the reason why the Third Master's branch split off. Without mentioning the messy reasons behind it, everyone in Jinling knew it openly. It was because Ruan Kunbi had disgusted the eldest wife of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion that the family was split so cleanly. If something really happened to Ruan Kunbi, the Yongning Marquis would definitely not stand up for her, and might even applaud.

As for her father and mother, they were not dissatisfied. They were just two small characters and could not cause any trouble.

Not only can I eliminate a scourge for myself, but I can also gain the favor of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. It couldn't be better.

Thinking about it this way, the Second Prince's thoughts are actually easy to understand.

" That's a good idea, " the emperor said with a sarcasm, " but I don't know what she's going to do about her own engagement. "

" Engagement? " Ruan Kunning had been thinking about all sorts of things, and was shocked when she heard it: " Whose engagement, Ruan Kunbi? " After a slight hesitation, she asked again: " Whose engagement? "

" Don't you know? " The emperor looked at Ruan Kunning in surprise, and then he realized: " Oh, I forgot, you have been living in the palace these days, no wonder you can't receive any news. "

There was a subtle hint in his smile: " She went out for an outing a few days ago and accidentally fell into a pond. It was the young master of the Xu family who saved her. Since she was seen by others, she had no choice but to marry him. "

" Someone from the Xu family? " Ruan Kunning thought about it carefully before suddenly realizing, " Oh, it's him. Doesn't he have a fiancée? How can he marry her then? "

The emperor moved the brush on the pen holder and said nonchalantly, " Who said he married her? It's just a concubine. What's the big deal? "

Ruan Kunning asked in surprise: " Ah, so you want to be my concubine? "

" Otherwise, " the emperor said nonchalantly, " the engagement was made a long time ago, and she is not a noble lady, so it's good enough to marry her. Why are you still thinking about it? "

Ruan Kunning didn't say anything else. She couldn't feel any sympathy for Ruan Kunbi. Even if the fellow villager who had just traveled through time suffered the consequences of that body, she wouldn't ask her saintly past to help her solve it. She didn't have that much kindness to squander.

She also had nothing good to say about this stupid girl.

She always wondered how those naive Mary Sues managed to survive after traveling through time. She herself was just lucky as she traveled through time from the time when she was just born, which naturally saved her a lot of trouble.

But what about someone like Ruan Kunbi who only wore it when she was fifteen or sixteen years old?

Even if you truly accept the original owner's memories, you can't really become another person.

Once a person's words and deeds become habits, it is difficult to change them. However, there is still a big difference between ancient people and modern people.

Ruan Kunbi was also a noble woman, so she was naturally very picky about the details of her life. If an ordinary girl from later generations were to come through here, she would be exposed immediately.

Just imagine, if an ordinary girl were to travel back in time to be a noble lady from ancient times, who would dare to say that she could really adapt well and even play the role of a perfect original owner?

Even though Ruan Kunbi's noble lady quality is not up to par, that is only compared to the level of Ruan Kunning and Ruan Kunyan. But for ordinary women, she is definitely a role model.

For example, when a modern girl wakes up early and faces willow branches and fragrant salt, can she really use toothpaste and toothbrush to wash herself perfectly and elegantly?

When greeting elders every day, the arc of each knee bend is limited. Can she really do it?

The way she sits, the curve of her fingers when she serves tea, the ripples of her skirt when she walks, which one of them doesn't need to be carefully grasped?

Ruan Kunbi had been hit on the head by Ruan Chengjun before, and after waking up she said that she had lost her memory. Ruan Kunning just wanted to laugh.

Go to the hospital and take a look. Have you ever seen a person with amnesia who cannot use the toilet after waking up?

As long as you can understand this, you will probably understand how fucked up it is for an ancient noble lady to lose her composure after waking up.

Ruan Kunning really found it difficult to understand what was going on in the minds of those freaks in his previous life who acted as if they were in ancient times and could kill everyone . Who gave them such miraculous confidence?

You have to know that in ancient times, a girl would often get married at the age of fifteen or sixteen, or at most seventeen or eighteen. And after they got married, they really had to take care of the chores at home and take care of the family.

For girls from poor families, it goes without saying that they have to take compulsory courses such as weaving and embroidery. Those who are worse off even have to work in the fields by themselves. The wealthy farmers have only a cow to help them, while the poor treat people like animals. In this situation, which modern woman dares to stand up and say that there is nothing wrong with her?

Needless to say, the ladies from famous families, from childhood to adulthood, which of their arts of music, chess, calligraphy, painting, speech and behavior was not carefully honed?

Every move, every frown and every smile are extremely graceful. When eating, should you drink soup first or eat rice first? What are the taboos about what dishes to eat? What kind of tea to rinse your mouth after a meal? How hot should the water be for washing hands? Which one of them is not acquired through years of hard work?

The emperor looked at her thoughtfully and suddenly laughed, " Are all of you Ruan girls so lawless? "

" What? " Ruan Kunning suddenly came back to his senses and smiled awkwardly: " I didn't hear it, can you say it again? "

The emperor looked at her steadily, straightened up, and raised his voice: " I say, why are you so timid? When you are frightened, you want to run away quickly, and you can't wait to find a hole to hide in. Now, do you hear me clearly? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him in confusion, then snorted: " Who are you talking about? Am I a coward? "

" Is it fun to pretend to be rich? " The emperor gave her a cold smile and said, " Do you dare to respond to anything I say? "

Ruan Kunning answered with a strong voice: " I dare not! "

The emperor lazily leaned back in his chair: " You still say you are not a coward. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't argue with him, and was a little afraid of his skills in flirting with girls, so he angrily picked up the plate of tangerines in front of him and said, " Let's go! "

Chapter 128 Daughter's Concern

Ruan Kunning's attitude towards this new time-traveling girl , the new Ruan Kunbi who occupied Ruan Kunbi's body, is to despise her strategically and pay attention to her tactically.

After all, Ruan Kunbi came from later times , and might know some things that only people in later times know . People of this era might be completely unprepared for those things, and she might really make big news out of it.

Ruan Kunning himself has supernatural powers and his skills are excellent, so there is naturally nothing to be afraid of.

On the contrary , compared to herself , she was more worried about the people in Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

If Ruan Kunbi really used this to harm the people in Yongning Marquis's Mansion , then Ruan Kunning would be really frustrated to death.

She never doubted Ruan Kunbi's ill will towards Yongning Marquis Mansion , or rather, she herself was very good at speculating on other people's thoughts with the worst thoughts.

Perhaps this newcomer Ruan Kunbi really had no intention of targeting the Yongning Marquis Mansion , and even planned to stay away from the Yongning Marquis Mansion , but Ruan

Kunning still did not intend to let her go. After all, she did not want to gamble with her own family.

The stakes are too high for her to lose.

Although the emperor's words were a bit cold-blooded and cruel , they were very true – it is better to kill a thousand people by mistake than to let one go.

Furthermore , seeing how Ruan Kunbi is so active in jumping around and even hooking up with the Second Prince, we know that she is probably a careless person. Who knows what kind of trouble she will cause in the future. It is still necessary to take precautions now .

Ruan Kunning never thought of herself as a good person. She would only act like a good person when things did not cause any harm to herself. The rest of the time, she was a complete villain.

After experiencing the end of the world, she knew very clearly that villains would live better than gentlemen. People go to high places and water flows to low places. This is human nature.

Of course, this was just something she made up in her mind.

According to Ruan Kunbi's current strength, it is not enough to cause any damage to the Yongning Marquis Mansion.

The only reason she can rise to prominence now is because she relies on the power of the Second Prince. She herself has nothing worth mentioning.

But Ruan Kunning dared to guarantee that if Ruan Kunbi dared to ask the Second Prince to set his sights on the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, the Second Prince would immediately let her know why the flowers were so red.

Although the Yongning Marquis' Mansion is only a marquis' mansion, it sounds like it is lower than several duke's mansions. But everyone knows that the title of duke sounds good, but in reality, it does not hold real power, and it has no access to military power at all. Although it still looks prosperous, everyone knows what the situation is underneath.

However, Marquis Yongning was in his prime and held a large share of military power. As a royalist, he was deeply trusted by the emperor.

More importantly, there is no gap in the heirs of the Marquisate. His eldest son , Ruan Chengqing, the prince of Yongning Marquisate, was a top-ranked scholar and his political performance was rated A when he was sent out. The second son has also been training in the

army with his father and has gained some fame. As long as there are no accidents, the Marquisate of Yongning will definitely prosper for another few decades.

As for the Second Prince, since Marquis Yongning did not express his stance in the fight for the throne among the princes and openly took sides, it meant that he still had a chance to get Marquis Yongning's support. How could he push such a powerful helper to someone else just for Ruan Kunbi?

If he really took action, his enemies would be delighted and would embrace Marquis Yongning, and that was definitely not what the Second Prince wanted to see.

Therefore, it is not reasonable for the Second Prince to help Ruan Kunbi deal with the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. In this case, without the help of the Second Prince, the role that Ruan Kunbi can play alone is really minimal.

Ruan Kunning thought to himself that this fellow villager would not be so stupid. He was really crazy if he thought of asking the Second Prince to risk his life for his beloved.

Despite this, Ruan Kunning still wanted to be safe and wait until three days later when Cui entered the palace to inform her of the matter.

She believed that with Cui's ability, she would be able to handle the matter much better than herself.

However, in fact, Ruan Kunbi was not as appreciative as Ruan Kunning imagined.

Li Yaoyu's hands were very beautiful. When she picked up the green jade spoon, gently scooped out half a spoonful of spices from the colorful porcelain jar, and placed it in the small peony-shaped incense burner with graceful movements, she was so beautiful that she couldn't be more beautiful.

She was seventeen or eighteen years old, the best time for a girl, and her whole body exuded a bright and youthful charm.

Different from the fiery brightness of the Second Prince's wife , she had another kind of brightness that would not make people feel as if they were about to be burned, but had a different kind of charming brightness .

The Second Prince's wife had her hair loose and was leaning lazily on the couch. She was covered with a brocade quilt with scattered flowers and butterflies. She looked a little lazy, but the light that flashed in her eyes from time to time was so sharp that it was frightening.

The incense burner slowly exhaled light smoke, which was an extremely soothing fruity aroma. Li Yaoyu stretched out her hand and fanned it, and the smell came towards her delicate face. She took a deep breath, then turned to the Second Prince's wife and asked casually, " Did my brother-in-law go to see her again? "

The Second Prince's wife had a calm expression on her face. She glanced at her sister and then said softly, " It seems so. I've been very tired recently, and she can't cause any trouble anyway, so I don't bother to care about it. "

Li Yaoyu had a disdainful smile on her face, and the sarcasm in her eyes was about to roll out: " You really think you are something. You come to ask your brother-in-law to come over every now and then. You don't even know who you are or how much weight you have. "

" What do you know? " The Second Prince's wife moved slightly, and the maid servant on the side came forward to help her up, and put a soft pillow behind her to make her more comfortable. She supported her forehead with one hand, and her sleeves slid down, revealing half of her creamy arms: " It's better if she can't see clearly. If she is too smart, it will be useless. "

Li Yaoyu had a very good relationship with her elder sister, the Second Prince's Consort. They were not restrained when talking. She walked over and sat on the couch, gently holding the Second Prince's Consort's hand, and said, " I just feel sorry for my sister. That bitch was born in such a lowly family, but she was so arrogant that she dared to say that she would be with her brother-in-law for the rest of her life. She didn't take my sister and the two children seriously at all, and she didn't even look at herself. It was a compliment for her to be a maid in the mansion. She really dared to think so. "

" She really doesn't know what she is anymore, " the Second Prince's wife said in a voice that was as cold as if she were treating a dead person. The corners of her mouth slowly raised an arc of cold smile. If Ruan Kunbi was in front of her at this moment, she would definitely shiver. She slowly said, " She actually wants the prince to help her father inherit the Yongning Marquis' Mansion so that she can become a legitimate daughter of the mansion and marry into the mansion openly. It's really a great honor. "

When this was mentioned, Li Yaoyu's eyebrows moved unconsciously, a hint of unhappiness flashed across his eyes, and his expression looked much more serious.

" Marquis Yongning's Mansion, " the Second Prince's wife muttered to herself, and continued: " Originally, I didn't plan to make friends with the Marquis Yongning's Mansion. After all, the second daughter of the Marquis Yongning, now Princess Mingqin, is said to be a classmate of the Sixth Prince, and might marry him. With this relationship, we can't win over the Marquis Yongning's Mansion. But now, because of her contribution in saving the emperor, she has been

canonized as a princess. Even if she is the Sixth Prince's sister, it will not work out no matter what.

Furthermore, it is said that she and the Queen are also at odds. So, it seems that she will definitely not marry the Sixth Prince. Then, " The smile on her face suddenly became much more vivid, and the shrewd and sharp light flashing in her eyes made people dare not look directly at her: " We need to reconsider which side the Yongning Marquis's position will lean towards . "

After a pause, the Second Prince's Consort smiled coldly again, and said with undisguised contempt: " Is Ruan Kunbi a fool? How can she have the face to ask her father to replace Yongning Hou? Yongning Hou had attacked the Turks on the battlefield in the northern border and captured the enemy leader alive. He had never been defeated and was very famous in the army. Her father, who only knew how to sleep with women, could not catch up with him even if he had ten horses.

Furthermore, the wife of the Marquis of Yongning was from the Cui family of Qinghe. How could the family's honor of hundreds of years be allowed to be insulted? Not to mention that the current clan leader is the brother of the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, and they have always been very close. Even if the relationship is more superficial, the mother of the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, Old Madam Cui, is still alive. What good can it do?

Needless to say, their eldest daughter married the eldest son of Zheng Clan of Xingyang, and their second daughter was a princess personally conferred by their father. The elder sister of the wife of Marquis Yongning, Princess Rong, was even more connected to the royal family. Even if Prince Rong was suspected, he was still the legitimate brother of their father. In fact, he was almost destined to be the next head of the imperial clan. For a woman who was not even a concubine, a prince would slap his own uncle's face, and offend Cui Clan of Qinghe and their in-laws, Zheng Clan of Xingyang. Does she think she is a celestial being descended from heaven, and that heaven is the first and she is the second? "

Li Yaoyu's face was also full of smiles, and she teased: " Sister, you don't know. When you wrote to me and told me that there was such a joke as her, I laughed for several days. Getting married in a fair and open way, and to such a family, is something she, the daughter of a lowly official, could never have imagined. "

" Are you also impatient? " The Second Prince's wife's smile was much more genuine, and her eyes were filled with warmth. She really loved her sister and understood her thoughts. She smiled and joked, " Yes, it's no wonder you like a man like the Prince of Yongning. You've been waiting for so many years, and now that you're getting older, no wonder you can't wait any longer. "

" Sister, " Li Yaoyu's face flushed, and her jade-like face looked even more radiant. She was determined and not the kind of person who would be shy, so she nodded firmly and said, " I just like him. I liked him the first time I saw him, and I felt that he was born to be mine. Over the years, I have spent so much effort on him that I can't count it. I will never allow myself to fail.

Besides, if I can really marry him, can't I also bring the Yongning Marquisate to our side? It can increase our strength and fulfill my wishes, so why not do it? "

The Second Prince's wife smiled lazily, looking indescribably bright and charming. She tapped Li Yaoyu's forehead and said, " You said it so nicely, isn't it because you like him? "

" I just like him, what's wrong with that? " Li Yaoyu was relieved and said, " If it wasn't for him, why would I grit my teeth and get along well with that woman surnamed Xu? It's not to be disgusting, it's just to leave a good impression on him. "

The Second Prince's wife looked at her sister's expression and knew that she was really trapped. She shook her head and said, " You have to know that as long as Xu Yunshan is here, he will not marry you. The Duke of Dingguo's Mansion is not something to be laughed at. Besides, Xu Yunshan and the Yongning Marquis's son have two children. Do you have a plan in mind? "

Li Yaoyu's lips curled up slightly: " Of course I know. As long as there is a chance, I can make these three people disappear together. Add to that the perfect impression I created before, and I will marry them. Isn't that the most perfect ending? "

" Have you ever thought about this, " the Second Prince's wife thought more realistically and said slowly, " What if he still remembers Xu Yunshan in his heart? What should you do then? "

" What should I do? " Li Yaoyu smiled confidently, which was bright and youthful, and she was very content with herself: " When a person dies, there is nothing left. What is there to fight for? The living just need to take care of their own lives. I don't have to bother with a dead person. Besides, they have only been together for a few years. If I marry him in the future and stay with the prince for a long time, in the end, I will still remember who was the one who was with him at the beginning. "

The Second Prince's wife was obviously satisfied, and nodded, " I was afraid you would get stuck in a dead end. Since you can think it through, that's great. " After a pause, she sighed, " The Yongning Marquisate does not accept concubines. You can live a more relaxed life after you go there. It's better than being exhausted like me, and it won't be a disappointment. "

On the surface, she is the second prince's consort. She is of noble birth and has a beautiful appearance . She has two legitimate sons by her side. She looks extremely glamorous, but who can see the pain in her heart?

Fortunately, she doesn't have to endure such days for too long.

Li Yaoyu is not that kind of naive little girl. She has seen how difficult it has been for her sister over the years. She originally found it difficult to understand her father's decision, but now seeing her sister's demeanor, she understands it a little bit. However, some things cannot be said directly, so she just shook the Second Prince's wife's hand vigorously: " My sister still has two nephews, and your blessings are in the future. "

The Second Prince's wife slowly raised one corner of her mouth and said, " I hope everything goes well. "

Chapter 129 The Boss Behind the Scenes

Cui missed Ruan Kunning very much these days . Although she knew that the conditions in the palace were better than at home, and her youngest daughter was a princess, and her food, clothing, housing and transportation must be carefully taken care of by someone , no matter how comfortable the palace was , it was not as comfortable as her own home.

Ruan Kunning has been a lively person since she was a child. Even if trouble does not come to her, she will go looking for trouble. The palace is the most restrictive place . Because of this , Cui always felt uneasy , fearing that Ruan Kunning would suffer any grievances or be bullied in there . Therefore, she got up very early this day and entered the palace in the early morning.

Ruan Kunning was also very concerned about Cui . No matter how good the palace was, it lacked the warmth and warmth of home. It made people feel cold and lonely for no reason.

she saw Cui coming from afar, she rushed over and started to cling to her and act coquettishly: " Mother, you are finally here . I missed you so much! It's so boring here . I was told to eat vegetarian food a few days ago . Look, I am so thin from hunger! "

Cui was indeed thinking about Ruan Kunning , but no matter how much she thought about her , she couldn't bear to see her face looking rosy and lively, and even a little fatter, and still say with a clear conscience that she was treated harshly in the palace.

So Cui just watched her jump to her front, then gently tapped her forehead, her words showing love that she couldn't hide: " I have taught you so many rules over the years , but you have been in the palace for so long that you have completely forgotten them. You really deserve to be

punished. It's okay in front of me, but if others see it, I won't say anything, but I will laugh at you in my heart. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and hugged Cui's arm, saying affectionately: " I wouldn't do that in front of others, only in front of my mother. "

Cui shook her head helplessly, but her expression was extremely gentle. She pulled her sleeve and looked Ruan Kunning up and down. She knew that she was probably living a very comfortable life these days and did not seem to have suffered any hardship. She immediately felt relieved and pulled her inside – no matter if there were people on the side or not, it would always be more convenient to talk in a different place.

The matter about the time-traveling girl Ruan Kunbi had been on Ruan Kunning's mind for a few days and he just couldn't help but get it off his chest.

After careful consideration, she decided to put all the blame on the emperor and create the image of an emperor with a keen eye.

So as soon as she sat down, Ruan Kunning signaled all the palace maids on the side to leave. Seeing her solemn expression and seriousness in her eyes, Cui guessed that she might have something extremely important to tell her. She felt a little worried in her heart and waved her hand to signal the two maids who came with her to leave. The two maids understood and left.

For a moment, Cui's mother and son were the only ones left in the room.

Cui's expression was calm, and her eyes showed the calmness of years, as if nothing could shock her. Seeing Ruan Kunning's hesitation, she asked first: " What's the matter? It's very rare for you to be so serious. What happened to embarrass you? "

" Well, " Ruan Kunning thought about what to say, and tried to pull out a thread from a pile of wool, and then slowly spoke: " The story should actually start from the palace banquet on the night of the Qiongliong Banquet. The second prince wrote a poem ... "

She spoke slowly but logically, fearing that Cui might not understand something.

Cui's expression did not change at all. She took a sip of tea from time to time without blinking. Seeing her nonchalant expression, Ruan Kunning thought that she didn't take the matter to heart. She couldn't help but feel anxious and reached out to pull Cui's sleeve: " Mother, are you listening to me seriously? "

Cui smiled slightly, as refreshing as a slowly blooming magnolia. She gently placed the cup in her hand on the table at the side, lowered her head to look at her finely trimmed nails, and said lightly: " You talked for a long time, but I didn't hear anything related to our family. "

Haven't I mentioned this yet?

Ruan Kunning said anxiously: " Mother, you didn't listen carefully! I only knew from what His Majesty said that the person who wrote that poem was none other than ... "

Cui held her chin with one hand, looked at her calmly, and said calmly: " Is she your third sister? "

Ruan Kunning (つ°Д ° ;)つ : "..."

just happened ?

Seeing her stunned look, Cui flicked her nails lightly, with a domineering look on her face, and said nonchalantly: " Why, am I wrong? "

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a long time before she reacted. She immediately looked at Cui with shining eyes (☆__☆!): " Mother, how can you be so great! "

Cui glanced at her, shook her head slowly, and said nothing.

Ruan Kunning's eyes were so bright that they were scary, but she still felt that she had to warn Cui, lest she underestimate the wisdom from later generations and accidentally fall into trouble, so she said: " Mother, not only that, you have to be extra careful with her ..."

" I really don't understand what you are worried about, " Cui stood up, stretched out her hand and gently straightened Ruan Kunning's collar, and said softly: " She is just a wandering ghost, you can crush her to death if you say so. So what if she is with the Second Prince, he wouldn't dare to say anything even if he had a hundred guts, otherwise, " the smile on her face was really calm, just like the lady with a hairpin in the mural, but what she said made Ruan Kunning secretly light a candle for the Second Prince: " Putting a hat of stealing my wife on him is no joke to him. "

Ruan Kunning (つ°Д ° ;)つ : "..."

His IQ, which had just been crushed by the emperor, suffered another fatal blow from A Niang!

#How can my mother be so domineering! #

#I always feel like I'm the one lowering the IQ of this world. #

She suddenly found it difficult to speak, as if a fish bone was stuck in her throat. It took her a long while to regain the ability to speak: " When did mother know about this? Could it be that she knew more about this than I did?" Is it still early? "

" Well, " Cui thought for a moment and smiled calmly and gently, " I knew it when she first possessed Ah Bi's body. Otherwise, how could she have merged so well and how could no one have discovered anything? "

【 dumbfounded.jpg 】 (つ°Д °;)つ: " So ... did my mother arrange someone around her? "

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning, her face was full of curiosity, her face was really beautiful, but when Cui looked at her, she always remembered when she was just born, so small and soft, lying beside her obediently, her heart couldn't help but soften, she reached out to touch her face, and said: " Your father and I are your biological parents, and it is our duty to discipline you, but who is Ruan Kunbi? She actually dared to step on you to climb up, what a shame. She didn't think that the matter was over after the family was divided, right? "

Cui's expression was somewhat cold: " It was always difficult to start when the family was just divided, so we had to delay it for a while, but I didn't expect that this delay would lead to a replacement. " She seemed to feel a little funny: " I was willing to replace someone, but who knew that this newcomer would be more cunning than your third sister and actually climbed over the head of the second prince. It's really like a wolf left first and a tiger came behind ..."

" But it doesn't matter, " Cui's gentle expression seemed to have not changed at all, and she continued calmly: " It doesn't take much effort to deal with one, and it won't take much effort to deal with another. "

Ruan Kunning: Mother, please don't say something like, " Oh, I want to eat cabbage today. Huh? No, oh, then spinach is also fine. " Is that okay?

I am discussing a very important issue with you with a strong sense of crisis. Can you be serious?

Cui obviously understood the expression on Ruan Kunning's face and couldn't help laughing: " You made such a big scene, I thought the sky was going to fall. After all this fuss, you were scared like this by a lonely ghost that is not presentable? "

Ruan Kunning: Why do I feel like my IQ is being looked down upon again?

Huh? Why did I say " again " ?

Ruan Kunning clasped his fingers together somewhat helplessly, trying to save some face, and said, We should stay " away from her . What if she really has some tricks that we can't understand? It's always better to be prepared ..."

" If she really had the ability, " Cui said calmly, " she wouldn't have pushed herself to such an embarrassing situation. You are just too rigid in your thinking. We don't need to target her at all, and we won't dirty our hands. " She looked at Ruan Kunning, the light in her eyes was deep and wise, and she said slowly, " Others didn't realize that she was not the original Ruan Kunbi, simply because they didn't know her well enough, but your third aunt knew her very well. Now she just didn't notice it because she was blinded by the loss and recovery. As long as someone pierces this window paper, what do you think she will do to this wild ghost who has occupied the body of her only biological daughter and may even have killed her daughter? "

Ruan Kunning's heart sank. Even if such a thing happened in modern times, the parents would definitely be heartbroken, not to mention the importance attached to children in ancient times. The three unfilial acts were not having descendants, and the worst of them. In the absence of a son, having a daughter was actually very good, especially since Ruan Kunbi was the only daughter of the Third Lady.

Even though the mother and son would quarrel sometimes, it could not hide the fact that they were blood relatives. No matter how bad Ruan Kunbi was, she was the Third Madam's hope and support in her life. If she was destroyed by someone ...

Ruan Kunning had no doubt that the Third Madam might go crazy.

And many facts can prove that when a woman really starts to go crazy, what she can do must be beyond imagination and cruel.

Seeing that she had figured this out, Cui smiled and continued, " She is so cunning that she dared to attack the Second Prince. She is really afraid that her life will be too long. Does she think that the Second Prince's wife is a soft persimmon that she can manipulate at will? The Second Prince's wife, " Cui sighed softly and said, " Once she becomes vicious, she will not even give Ruan Kunbi a chance to kneel down. She will directly trample her into the eighteenth level of hell and make her unable to turn over forever. "

Ruan Kunning (つ°Д °;)つ : "..."

Cui reached out and touched Ruan Kunning's face, and said with regret: " Aning, you have to remember that any idea of going into battle bare-handed is the stupidest. If you can solve the problem cleanly, there is no need to get yourself into trouble. Those who know how to hide themselves and use others to solve the problem without making a sound are smart people. "

Ruan Kunning (つ°Д °;)つ : "..."

It sounds awesome, but my IQ doesn't allow me to use this skill. What should I do?

I can't do this!!!

" Of course, " Cui saw her bewildered face and felt a little soft-hearted, so she comforted her, " When you should be ruthless, you don't have to worry about your face. Don't fight for a moment, but don't let yourself suffer a loss either. "

Ruan Kunning felt that her heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys were all aching. The problem she was worrying about for so long turned out to be nothing to worry about. What else could she say?

By the way, this fellow villager who traveled through time is truly the most miserable time-traveling woman in history, no explanation needed!

After figuring this out, Ruan Kunning looked at his mother again and suddenly felt a chill all over.

#Is this the difference between me and the top players in the house fight? #

#Suddenly I realized that my mother is the real boss behind the scenes !

#Aniang , your devil wings are revealed! #

#So , Dad, what kind of spirit do you have to love your boss ? #

The author has something to say: The truth from many years ago:

Silly and innocent Yongning Hou: Ahhh, I saw a goddess today, she is beautiful and generous, how should I pursue her, I am so nervous

Cui: Today a little white flower successfully caught my attention, very good

Chapter 130 Boss Battle (Part 1)

Ruan Kunning had always been very confident in his ability to fight against Cui . After seeing Cui's performance, his self-confidence and feeling of pride were about to explode. He wanted to pick up Cui and let the whole world see him.

#My mother is so great , she can beat you guys with her IQ alone! #

#The big devil shook his wings , and my heart trembled! #

However, before she could express her pride, she was interrupted by Cui.

Cui nonchalantly held the cup that had been placed aside, took a sip slowly , then looked at Ruan Kunning with a half-smile , and said: " Other things are nothing , but they are not a big deal. What I want to know is that such an important matter involves the secret of the princes' fight for the throne . How can His Majesty be so broad-minded and tell you everything? "

As soon as Cui finished speaking, the expression on Ruan Kunning's face suddenly froze . She choked and suddenly wanted to slap herself.

Make you mentally retarded , make you brain-dead , make you talk nonsense!

So , it's retribution, right?

It may not seem like a big deal to see Cui use her IQ to torture others like cutting vegetables, but when she uses this IQ on herself, the consequences ... are really terrible!

Ruan Kunning couldn't hide anything from Cui, and after thinking about it, he realized that he had done nothing wrong , so he decided to speak frankly.

But thinking about it in her heart is one thing, and speaking it out loud is another. When she speaks frankly, she always feels a little ashamed, so her words are inevitably intermittent: " Because he ... that ... I, ahem, " Ruan Kunning, who is old, rarely finds it difficult to speak, " Mother, you know. "

Cui would rather not know anything. She stared at Ruan Kunning for a long while before whispering, " Then, Aning, tell me the truth. Do you like him? "

Ruan Kunning blinked her eyelashes gently, looked into Cui's eyes, and shook her head firmly.

Cui sighed deeply, and suddenly smiled: " Even so, His Majesty is willing to confer you the title of princess, it's really ..." She stretched out her hand and pinched Ruan Kunning's face, with a little admiration and emotion in her smile: " A thoughtful person. "

Ruan Kunning turned her face away to avoid Cui's hand: " I'm already grown up, mother, please don't pinch my face all the time. "

Cui looked at her with a smile, and was about to say something when she was interrupted by a voice coming from outside.

A very solemn voice raised its voice slightly, " The Empress has decreed that upon hearing that a lady of high rank has entered the palace, and considering her long-standing friendship with the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, she invites the wife and Princess Mingqin to Zhaoren Hall for a chat. "

Since the Queen's order was spoken orally and she didn't use her status to pressure others, and she said she wanted to reminisce about the old times, although Cui didn't have to go out to obey the order, she had to go there once.

Cui just stood quietly in the inner room, her eyes slightly narrowed, without saying a word, and no one knew what she was thinking about.

At the moment, she was in the inner room, so naturally she would not respond loudly. It was one of the maids she brought with her, named Yu Ru, who responded from outside.

Ruan Kunning gently squeezed Cui's hand. When she saw Cui looking at her, she curled her lips towards the outside and said nothing.

Cui had seen Ruan Kunning grow up, and she could tell what she was thinking in the blink of an eye. Naturally, she understood what Ruan Kunning meant – during the time she was in the palace, the Queen and she were probably not on good terms, and they might even have had some conflicts.

Yes, whether it was for the emperor or the sixth prince, it was enough for the queen to hate Aning.

But ... Cui took out a handkerchief and elegantly covered the corner of her mouth, hiding the sneer.

Who can I blame? It's my own fault.

Where in the world can you find a husband who is naturally well-behaved and sensible (Marquis Yongning: Hey, that's not right!) and children who are naturally perfect in everything? You have to live your own life.

A tree needs to have its branches and leaves pruned slowly so that it can grow into the shape it needs. Only after a long period of time can it become lush and leafy. This is true for trees, let alone humans.

She glanced at Ruan Kunning, raised one eyebrow coldly, and her face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. She said slowly: " Did she bully you? "

Ruan Kunning looked at Cui with shining eyes and nodded with a wronged look on his face: " Yeah! He picked on me on purpose several times. "

Cui smiled and looked at Ruan Kunning's face, and suddenly asked: " Are you ... still in contact with the Sixth Prince? "

Ruan Kunning: "..... !!! "

Cui's question caught Ruan Kunning off guard and she was not prepared at all. She was stunned on the spot. Cui guessed what was going on just by looking at her expression, and the expression on her face became more subtle.

Ruan Kunning tried to explain: " Don't be angry, mother. Actually ..."

The smile on Cui's face did not fade at all, and the look in her eyes was also very warm. She was still the steady and elegant Lady of Yongning. She just interrupted her and said, " Let's go. Don't keep the Queen waiting for too long. It would be impolite. "

Ruan Kunning carefully glanced at Cui's face and saw that she was normal, but she didn't dare to say anything. After listening to Cui's words, she followed Cui obediently all the way to Zhaoren Hall.

The Queen's attitude was unexpectedly kind. She kept smiling when she saw Cui, and she kept saying, " Oh, if I count carefully, apart from the few times I saw her briefly when the ladies came to see me and when I had a palace banquet, I have never met Madam Ruan alone. When I think about it carefully, it's been many years since we sat together and talked. "

Seeing Cui's still gentle and bright face, and the smile on her lips, the queen's smile became more friendly, and she casually changed the name she used many years ago: " Look, I am already too old to look good, but Sister Cui still looks the same as before. Normally, I couldn't tell much from a distance, but now that we are close, it's really unbearable to look at when we stand together. "

Standing behind the queen was Xie Xiangyi. Seeing the queen's expression at the moment, he also interjected at the right time: " How can that be? Aunt is only so old, and she is still in her prime. When I stand next to my aunt, I still have to admit defeat. "

Ruan Kunning also had a proper smile on her face, which set off her unparalleled face and couldn't be more beautiful. However, after hearing what Xie Xiangyi said, she felt so depressed that her teeth ached, but she just endured it.

The Queen definitely doesn't look like a young girl. Time is a butcher's knife , and that's true. The Queen's butcher's knife seems to be sharper than those of others. Even though she has been pampered and well-maintained in the palace, the Queen's complexion has been getting worse due to exhaustion in recent days. At best, she is still charming in her middle age. What's the point of being beautiful? Ruan Kunning felt dizzy when she heard that.

But Cui Shi didn't seem to think it was an exaggeration at all, with a smile of complete approval on her face, which was no less than the Queen's: " Yes, I also think Miss Xie is right. The Queen is at the right time, so why say anything discouraging? Otherwise, it will make me feel guilty standing aside. "

Ruan Kunning was standing at the back and saw the intimacy of the two standing together. She almost thought that this was a pair of sisters who had been separated for many years and met again. Thinking about the relationship between them, she felt that her level was too low. She immediately stepped back imperceptibly, not daring to appear in the battle zone between the two bosses .

She had made the Queen feel suffocated a few times before, but that was the result of Ruan Kunning using the Emperor's power to her advantage. If she were a human, she couldn't guarantee that she would be able to achieve such an effect.

The Queen is the Queen after all, the mother of the country and the number one person in the harem. Ruan Kunning never dared to underestimate her, let alone the Queen's skills. This is one of the reasons why she can maintain face and affection with the Queen until today and has not completely torn her relationship with her.

You know, the queen married the emperor as his successor.

When she entered the palace, five princes had already been born, especially the eldest prince who had a special status and the second prince born to Empress Yuan. Not to mention the rest of the princesses. The beautiful Concubine Rong, and the noble Concubine Su who gave birth to the eldest prince, the mothers of all the princes and princesses, which one of them was an easy person to deal with?

Expecting them to be submissive to this unexpected queen? Are they still asleep?

It would be fine if Empress Li was the one who put pressure on them. After all, she was his wife, came from a prominent family, had a legitimate son, and had a deep foundation in the palace, so the concubines had to endure it.

But suddenly one day, the Empress Yuan died. When everyone, especially Concubine Su, thought that the successor Empress would emerge from among the old palace maids, and they were full of expectations, a successor Empress who took advantage of everyone suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Who could really be willing to accept this?

From the time when Chenjun Xie received the imperial edict and began to prepare, until the wedding of the emperor and empress, no one could tell how many troublemakers were placed in important places in the palace, especially in Zhaoren Hall. Ruan Kunning didn't know what happened to others in this situation, but if she was thrown in, she would be eaten up without leaving even a bone in a short time.

What did Empress Xie have in the palace? Apart from the empty title of Empress and the Zhaoren Palace, she had nothing. Could it be that she was counting on the Emperor to support her?

Haha, the queen is neither a fairy from heaven nor the reincarnation of Daji, so how can she be so confident?

Besides, the emperor was not a philanthropist. He had plenty of time to do nothing every day. The affairs of the previous dynasty were enough to keep him busy. How could he have so much time to help her fight with other women?

However, under such adverse external conditions, Empress Xie, who had no foundation in the palace, relied on the support of the Xie family of Chenjun and her own skills to secure her throne. The following year, she gave birth to Wei Mingxuan, and a few years later, she gave birth to Wei Mingjue.

Moreover, after she entered the palace, no prince was born in the harem. Oh no, that's not quite right. Concubine Rong did give birth to the seventh prince, but she couldn't keep him alive, so it was of no use.

Ruan Kunning had never suffered any loss in the several confrontations. The biggest reason for this was that she had the emperor's golden thigh, so she could look down on everyone in the palace. Even if the queen suffered a loss, she had to swallow it. Otherwise, Ruan Kunning could not guarantee how long she could stay in the palace.

Furthermore, if the queen was really pushed into a corner and did something, it would be too late for her to cry.

Don't doubt the possibility of the queen doing this. In the palace, the most terrifying thing is not conspiracy, but blatant conspiracy. If the queen really gets angry, even if you can take revenge afterwards, it will be too late.

In view of this , for a boss battle of the same level, a small shrimp like her who only knows how to show off her looks should just withdraw obediently ... [Manual Bye]

Cui's face showed no trace of resentment. Not only that, she smiled as she looked at Xie Xiangyi, then at the Queen, and then she praised: " It is obvious that she was raised in the Queen's family. Her whole demeanor and nobleness are so charming. Standing next to the Queen, those who know that they are aunt and niece, but those who don't know would think they are sisters. "

Xie Xiangyi didn't understand the meaning behind this. He just thought that Cui was praising his aunt according to what he said. He felt a little proud, but was too reserved to show it. He just nodded slightly, smiled elegantly, and said nothing.

Unlike Xie Xiangyi's naive and innocent personality, the Queen was experienced and sensed something was wrong immediately.

Cui said that she and her niece were like sisters. Was she saying that she was young and praising herself and her niece, or was she mocking her niece for being as old as she was?

The meaning here is very different.

Referring to the careful education of Chenjun Xie family, the girls raised by Qinghe Cui family will not be inferior to those of Chenjun Xie family. Although they are all aristocratic families with hundreds of years of history, they still compete with each other in private. According to the Queen's consistent understanding of the Cui girls, the two Cui girls of her own time are not easy to deal with.

When they speak, there will never be any slip of the tongue or ambiguous words that may lead to misunderstanding. If they do, it can only mean that she did it on purpose, deliberately making her words unclear to make herself unhappy.

It has been a long time since anyone gave the Queen such a soft challenge and implicitly challenged her reputation, but the Queen is the Queen after all. When she is not facing Ruan Kunning, who not only stole her husband but also her son and those two heartless people are protecting her , her attitude is still very relaxed.

She was older than Cui and had met Cui before entering the palace, but there was still some age difference between them. So in fact, the person she met the most when dealing with Qinghe Cui should be Princess Rong. After all, they were people of the same era. When the Queen married into the palace, they had an additional relationship as sisters-in-law. Normally, she had a good relationship with Princess Rong.

Because of this relationship, she originally felt a little apologetic for what she was going to do, but now that Cui came up and slapped her in the face lightly, that apology instantly disappeared.

She knew that if she did so, she would immediately waste the goodwill she had accumulated with Princess Rong with great difficulty, but she had no choice.

When there is a greater benefit in front of her, she can no longer focus on the previous petty profits. It's that simple.

The author has something to say: Okay, let me first say that the male protagonist and his mother are two individuals, please be sure to let him go~ (˘ ˘) ~

Chapter 131 Boss Battle (Part 2)

The smile on the Queen's face was like a calm lake , without even a ripple before returning to calm. She seemed not to have noticed the deep meaning in Cui's words at all. She just slowly walked back to the Phoenix Throne and sat down , raised her sleeve to signal Cui and the others to sit down , and then continued: " These years have passed so quickly, I still think it was just the past, but when I look back, I realize that so much time has passed and things and people have changed. "

While she was talking , a palace maid came forward and served this year's new tea . Cui picked up the cup with an elegant and proper posture and gently sniffed the tea in the cup: " Your Majesty is right. I often feel the same way. Times have changed , and many things have long been different. Looking back, I feel that they are not what I remember. After a long time , I began to doubt whether I remembered it wrongly , or whether things changed too fast , making me feel that they have changed beyond recognition. "

of the Queen's brightly painted lips slowly curved into an elegant arc , and the smile on her lips was like the warm light of spring . She turned to Ruan Kunning, her eyes showing just the right amount of concern and the love of an elder for a younger generation, and asked with a smile: " Speaking of the changing times, I just remembered that Mingjin is already fifteen this year, right? At this age, it's time for you to find someone and settle down your future affairs. "

As soon as the Queen said this, Ruan Kunning was a little surprised. She didn't show it on her face, but her heart was trembling inside. Queen – what is she going to do?

What does it mean when someone who has always been mean to you suddenly starts to be nice to you?

Of course, if someone is being too nice to you for no reason, he is either a traitor or a thief, and he is secretly planning to use his big move.

as chaotic as the weeds in the autumn fields . He wanted to say something but didn't know where to start. Just when he was a little confused, he saw Cui sitting above him, standing still like a mountain. Miraculously, Ruan Kunning's heart slowly calmed down.

With A Niang around, I will never suffer any loss. After all, it is a fight between high-level combat forces. With my own combat ability, it is still suitable for me to be a person who drinks water on the side.

" Your Majesty's tea is so fragrant. After taking a sip, I feel my heart is full of light. It is really not comparable to the old tea in my house, " Cui said, holding the teacup steadily without shaking, and took a sip slowly. Seeing that the queen's eyes finally showed a glimmer, Cui smiled apologetically and thanked her, " It's a pity that I am afraid I am not a person who can enjoy blessings. I can't get used to such good tea. I always feel that my own old tea is more delicious. Your Majesty is generous and sensible. I think you won't blame me for this. "

The light in the queen's eyes was like the lights in a nunnery in the middle of the night. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew it out, and then an endless darkness silently invaded: " Sister Cui, this is not the right answer. Mingqin is now a princess, and her marriage is naturally left to His Majesty. But His Majesty is not a cold-hearted person. How could he really make his own decisions? After all, you and the Marquis of Yongning are Mingqin's biological parents. If you have a plan in your mind and go to His Majesty to ask for it, can His Majesty refuse it? Of course, he will help you to make a marriage. "

" Your Highness is right, " Cui followed up on the Queen's words, and then changed her tone: " But when I look at her, I always feel that she is still the same newborn child. How can I bear to marry her off? I only wish I could keep her for two more years. "

The smile on the queen's face was like a fragrance diluted by the breeze, floating up lightly and uncertainly. The corners of her eyes that had been smiling all the time finally flashed a sharp light, but her tone still sounded calm and warm: " Mingqin is fifteen now. Although she is still a few years away from getting married, everything should be prepared early, especially choosing a husband. It would be too late to regret when all the good boys are picked. Sister Cui, what do you think, is this true? "

" I should really thank Your Majesty. Since Mingqin was able to be conferred the title of princess, she is considered half your daughter. That's why Your Majesty has worked so hard for her. Thinking about it this way, Your Majesty must be worrying too much, " Cui smiled nonchalantly and said gratefully.

She slightly turned to look at Ruan Kunning, her eyes full of love and care for her own flesh and blood: " There is no need to rush. Mingqin is a princess personally appointed by His Majesty. She is naturally blessed. Are you afraid that she can't choose a good husband? Besides, Mingqin's marriage is naturally decided by His Majesty. I believe that His Majesty will find a talented man to entrust Mingqin with her life. She is the youngest child in the Marquis's Mansion and she is a girl. I hope she can get married later so that she can spend more time with me. "

The Queen was a little confused by Cui's soft and hard words, and she was impatient to continue beating around the bush with her. She snorted silently in her heart. Now that the truth has been revealed, it is better to cut the Gordian knot. She pretended to suddenly remember and said in surprise: " Oh, I actually forgot the most suitable candidate. " She turned to Xie Xiangyi and said with a smile: " Xiangyi's biological brother is exactly four years older than Mingqin this year. He is also a reasonable person with a good personality. After saying so much, I almost forgot this suitable candidate. It shows that the saying that the light is dark is really true. "

It was not until the Queen mentioned the candidate that Ruan Kunning breathed a sigh of relief, and the worry that had been hanging in his heart finally settled down.

Is the Queen planning to marry her to the Xie family of Chen County and bring the Yongning Marquisate to this side?

Haha, there is no such good thing.

Regardless of whether Xie Xiangyi's brother is a good person or not, just because of Ruan Kunning's relationship with the queen and Xie Xiangyi, she doesn't want to marry him no matter what.

Besides, she has so many suitors, any one of them would be better than this random guy who suddenly appeared. Why does she have to have him? How shameless!

But no matter what, it's a good thing that we can know the queen's purpose so that we can think of countermeasures.

Cui's smile was as serene and gentle as a camellia, even softer than the Hetian magnolia hairpin in her hair, almost like a painting: " I rarely pay attention to these things. Since even Your

Majesty said that the son of the Xie family is outstanding, it must be correct. In this case, Your Majesty, please ask His Majesty what he thinks. If His Majesty agrees, I will have no objection. "

Nonsense! If the emperor could agree, why would I have to go through so much trouble with her?

The queen hit several snags in succession, and the smile on her face faded a lot. She stared at Cui and said coldly: " Madam Yongning, are you teasing me ? "

Cui's face showed a bit of surprise: " I am stupid and don't understand what Your Majesty means. Please speak frankly and enlighten me. "

The gilded armor on the Queen's fingers gently scratched the white porcelain cup with a painted crane, and the expression in her eyes was indescribable: " I also have good intentions, and I just want to help a good marriage. The candidate is also very outstanding, not a playboy. Why is Madam Yongning so reluctant? "

Cui's face showed a bit of grievance at the right time. She stood up and bowed deeply to the queen, saying: " Your Majesty should listen to me before sentencing me. Mingqin is a girl after all. How can a girl go to someone's house and beg him to marry her? Do you still have any dignity left?

Furthermore, although Mingqin is not the Majesty's biological daughter, she is also half the Majesty's daughter. Since His Majesty has bestowed the title of ' Ming ' on her, she is a legitimate princess and should naturally show the bearing of a legitimate princess. There is no reason for her to beg others to marry her. Those who know will say that it is the Majesty's kindness to match the two. Those who don't know, " Cui paused subtly before continuing, " I am afraid that the name of the Chenjun Xie family is more famous than the royal family, and the princess actually wants to take the initiative to ask for marriage. What's more, some people will think that the Majesty is already a member of the royal family, why does she still regard herself as a member of the Xie family and plan for the Xie family everywhere? "

The queen smiled to hide the unhappiness in her eyes, stood up and walked forward to help Cui up, comforting her: " What are you thinking? I just made a slip of the tongue, but you made me speak so bluntly. Forget it, let's not talk about it anymore. "

Cui stood up and suddenly realized, " What the Queen said is very true. It is not so dark under the lamp. The Sixth Prince is already twenty-three years old, right? The Queen is really too much. How can she only worry about the affairs of the harem and not take care of finding someone who understands the Sixth Prince? This is not right. "

The smile on the queen's face was almost instantly torn off, and she turned pale and scary. The anger in her heart almost rolled out immediately, and it took all her energy to not get angry on the spot – Do you think I don't want him to get married? It's all because of your vixen daughter!

Cui helped the Queen out of the predicament at the right time and said, " Some things cannot be rushed. Maybe the Sixth Prince's destined person is behind. " Seeing that the Queen's expression had eased a little, she continued, " Not having a family also has its advantages. Chengqing did have a family, but he still didn't have much time to accompany me. Fortunately, my two grandchildren are sensible and well-behaved, unlike their father, who was always away from home. "

Just a few short words instantly pierced the queen's heart, which had just warmed up, into pieces, and blood was dripping out.

Wei Mingxuan was unwilling to get married, and Wei Mingjue directly said that he could not get married before his brother, and he still hasn't settled down.

Counting all the princes, only the two under her knees have not yet started a family. The others have all had children early. Every time the whole family gathered together, the queen felt so angry that her heart was bleeding but she could do nothing about it. Time and again, she saw others making sarcastic remarks and slandering her in front of her, but she just gritted her teeth and endured it.

Cui's knife stabbed directly at the vital point, which was extremely cruel.

The Queen was silent for a few moments, then suddenly turned to Ruan Kunning and asked with a slight smile: " If Mingxuan marries a wife, she will be considered Mingqin's sister-in-law. I just wonder what kind of sister-in-law Mingqin wants? "

Ruan Kunning has always been committed to being a qualified water drinker, but he didn't expect that he would have his own things to do and was inexplicably dragged into the battle.

The Queen probably wants to make herself a little unhappy, but unfortunately, I am not going to die without Wei Mingxuan, so what's the point of you using it to stab me?

If you don't return the favor, you are not a gentleman. So why not return the favor? After thinking for a while, Ruan Kunning said with a straight face: " The sage said that you should not interfere in the affairs of others if you are not in a position to do so. Mingqin is not the elder of the Sixth Prince, so he cannot interfere with him. Naturally, it is up to His Majesty and the Queen to make the decision. "

The Queen looked at her innocent face and almost threw the teacup at her face. This time she was determined to get the answer out of Ruan Kunning's mouth. At the very least, she wanted to make her feel sad. After a pause, she said softly, " It's just a word. Can't you say it? "

Ruan Kunning's answer this time was more concise and straightforward: " Whatever His Highness Sixth Prince likes is naturally excellent. As long as he chooses it, Mingqin will like it too. "

As soon as she said this, before the Queen could react, Xie Xiangyi was shocked by her shamelessness. He looked at her with subtle disdain, frowned slightly, and said nothing.

The queen was not in a much better mood. She just felt her teeth ache from gnashing at the sight of her exuding innocence and ignorance. After all, her own son was involved, so the queen could not say anything and turned her attention back to Cui.

This time, his eyes were not so friendly, and even the smile on his face was somewhat ironic: " These days, Your Majesty has been recalling with me the heroic figure of the old Yongning Marquis galloping on the battlefield, and the current Yongning Marquis's loyalty to the country and his dedication to the king. Every time he talks about it, Your Majesty and I feel very moved. "

Cui smiled slightly and said in a gentle voice, " Your Majesty and the Empress are deeply in love, which is really enviable. I heard that the Empress was ill a few days ago, and there were villains outside who spread the news that the Empress had lost her heart and was confined to her house, so that even the power of the palace was taken away by Your Majesty. Now it seems that Your Majesty comes to visit the Empress every day and even has such sincere words, which shows that he must value the Empress very much. In this way, the rumors about the power of the palace that are spread outside are probably because Your Majesty is worried that the Empress is too tired, so he had to take it away. "

She gently covered her lips with a handkerchief, seeming a little embarrassed about teasing the Queen's private affairs: " We should really ask those villains outside to come and take a look, so that they don't have to gossip about it outside and ruin the relationship between His Majesty and the Queen. "

Ruan Kunning, who was drinking water, acted as a friendly translator: Aren't you locked up by your husband? Doesn't he even want to see you? Where does he find the time to talk to you? Why are you showing off your affection to me? Do you think I know nothing? Haha!!!

Ruan Kunning covered her face with a bulletproof vest on the side: My mother is invincible when she starts to taunt !

The queen's face turned completely dark, and the bright and shining phoenix hairpin inlaid with oriental pearls on her bun made her look even darker. The cold light flashing in her eyes was even sharper and more frightening. Her fingers were hidden under the layers of complicated sleeves, clasped tightly into her flesh. Her beautiful facial features were even distorted, which was inexplicably terrifying.

It would have been better if Cui didn't mention this matter. After all, the queen had chosen to force herself to forget about it. But at this moment, Cui's few casual words tore open the wound that she had deceived herself with great difficulty, and forcibly dug out the new flesh that had just grown inside, and sprinkled salt on it!

How could she not feel resentful!

Chapter 132 Boss Battle (Part 2)

The Queen has been in the palace for nearly twenty years . She cannot say that she is invincible, but she has not suffered any major losses.

When facing a group of concubines, she had times when she had to lie low and endure , but no one had ever directly exposed her like Ruan Kunning did , making her lose face in the harem!

Indeed, it was the emperor who ordered himself to be confined to his room, and it was also the emperor who ordered the withdrawal of his palace power.

But to be fair , would the emperor have done this if it were n't for that little bitch Ruan Kunning interfering ?

Although the Queen never thought that she had never lost , she would never accept that she had lost to Ruan Kunning , especially since she had not won by her own ability, but had borrowed the Emperor's power and was just taking advantage of the power of another. How could the Queen be willing to accept this?

The thing that made her most angry was pointed out directly by Cui, who praised her openly but criticized her secretly . Especially when she thought that Cui was Ruan Kunning's biological mother , she hated her to the core!

Although the queen wanted to kill the mother and daughter immediately , the reason that helped her live in the harem for many years told her that she must restrain this impulse immediately . Not only could she not scold them, she even had to go along with Cui's words and present the image of a queen who was deeply favored by the emperor.

After pondering for a while, the queen finally held back , and with a forced smile, she praised him without much interest: " The wife of the Marquis of Yongning knows a lot. "

Cui smiled slightly, her face calm, and said in a gentle voice: " Your Majesty, you are too kind. I really don't deserve it. "

The queen sneered coldly and did not continue the conversation.

Since they were about to fall out, there was no need to force any further friendship. A smug and sarcastic smile appeared on the corner of her lips. She glanced at Cui with pity, then clapped her hands gently.

As soon as the voice fell, two extremely bright and beautiful palace maids came out. Their clothes were particularly exquisite, and the hands that stretched out from their sleeves were as white as jade. It seemed that they were well-maintained.

Since the two palace servants stood out, they stood aside with their heads lowered and respectfully greeted the people in the hall.

The Queen's face was somewhat animated, as if she had taken some magic medicine and was happy. She smiled and changed her address to a more intimate one, saying, " Sister Cui, you may not know what people outside think of you. I have heard people talking about you behind your back many times, saying that you are jealous and intolerant, so that the Marquis of Yongning has nothing around him, not even a flower, which has ruined your reputation. "

Ruan Kunning's face turned unhappy when she saw the two palace maids in front of her with coquettish looks on their faces. The Queen's hands were really too long. It was unreasonable for her to interfere in the family affairs of her subjects, let alone something that was a direct slap in the face of her mother.

She almost couldn't hold back her indignation, but she saw Cui smiling and shaking her head gently at her. The smile on her face was light and indifferent , as if she didn't take those two coquettish bitches seriously at all. She immediately felt relieved.

#I was scared by two mantis shrimps. I am too embarrassed to say that I am the boss 's daughter ↗(^ ^)↖ #

The Queen naturally saw Ruan Kunning's expression change. She finally felt a little relieved after being hurt by Cui. She tried to suppress her joy and continued to persuade Cui: " Sister Cui, please don't think I am nosy. I have to consider these things for your reputation . Besides, Yongning Hou is also one of the founding marquises. It's not good to have too few people around him and make him lose face in front of his colleagues, right? "

After a pause, the queen smiled and said, " A man's dignity is a woman's dignity. If he looks good outside, it will give you face. Don't you think this is the truth? "

Cui's face turned into a sad one, and she said slowly: " I'm afraid I can't accept the Queen's kindness ..."

" Really? " Cui's refusal did not surprise the queen. She smiled in her heart, but her face showed a worried look. She continued to persuade: " I know you are uncomfortable and look down on these palace maids. But women, which one has not been through this? You have to learn to be patient and not be too tough. "

After thinking for a while, the Queen said with concern: " Don't worry, the two I taught here are very well-behaved. They definitely won't be careless. When they arrive at the Marquis' Mansion in the future, they will definitely be well-behaved and obedient ..."

" Your Majesty, you have misunderstood me by saying this. Do you think I am willing to be labeled as jealous? It is something I cannot help. Only those who have experienced life themselves know what it is like, " Cui said with a look of grievance on her face, " One year after we got married, when I was pregnant with Chengqing, I was the one who asked him to take a concubine, but he did not want to. He insisted on keeping me alone. I am just a woman, what else can I do? "

Ruan Kunning swore that this was not an exaggeration, but the queen's face really turned green in an instant.

Ruan Kunning, a member of the water drinking crowd: Although A Niang seems to be showing off her affection, she really did a great job!

The queen gritted her teeth and almost spit out blood. It took her a long while to find her voice again: " Who wouldn't be willing to do something like this? The Marquis of Yongning must have only resisted a little, but you actually went along with it. You really should change your ways this time. "

Cui looked extremely aggrieved, and said, " Your Majesty, what kind of person do I think I am? Do I say one thing in public and another behind my back? I dare not say that I am from a noble family, but I know shame. I would never dare to humiliate the reputation of the Qinghe Cui family, and I would never do those two-faced things. When I do things, I always say what I mean. "

The Queen felt as if she had been slapped hard in the face, but she couldn't get angry, so she had to force a smile and said, " What are you talking about? I have never said anything to you, why are you acting like this? I don't know what to do. "

Cui shook her head slightly and continued, " I know that your majesty has good intentions and has absolutely no ill intentions. "

Seeing that the smile on the queen's face was getting more and more stiff, as if it was about to break, Cui said slowly: " I didn't want to do it at that time. If he behaved like this, others would naturally say bad things about him, and wouldn't the bad reputation fall on me? I value my reputation more than anything else, so I had to beg him desperately, but he just ignored me, and I had no choice. "

The queen gnashed her teeth in hatred. The smile on her face had long since disappeared without a trace, and even her voice began to sound vague: " And then? "

" Then, " Cui continued to play the sympathy card, saying, " I went to ask the old lady to help me, but the old lady didn't understand my feelings. Instead, she said that I was causing trouble for myself and sent me away with a few words. I am the younger generation and the old lady is the elder. What can I do? I had to give up. "

The Queen snorted coldly, and suddenly threw the cup in her hand heavily onto the table, and said coldly: " After marriage, one obeys the husband, and after the husband dies, one obeys the son. You just need to persuade the Yongning Marquis, why bother to disturb the old lady's peace? "

Cui spoke slowly, " Your Majesty, didn't you do this when I was your wife? I took him to the ancestral hall to tell him about this matter. After all, the lack of offspring is a big deal for the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. But he actually called me a shrew and said that if I continued to pester him, he would divorce me and send me home. I thought that if I was really divorced and sent home, it would be a disgrace to the Qinghe Cui family. In order to preserve the family's reputation, it would be no big deal to ruin my own reputation. Thinking so, I had to swallow my anger and stop persuading him. "

The veins on the queen's forehead were exposed, and she clenched her fingers tightly together, trying not to let them tremble with anger: Bah! This is just like the real thing!

Why!

Why could Marquis Yongning stay with only her, while she had to deal with all those beauties in the emperor's harem and clean up his mess with gritted teeth? Even so, she had never received a good look from the emperor.

It seems that God is so unfair, how can she be willing to accept it!

Cui Shi didn't seem to notice the flash of jealousy on the queen's face, and continued: " I still envy your majesty. Your Majesty is really your good man. I feel jealous just watching you. " She smiled gently, very gentle: " Your Majesty will never make your majesty so embarrassed, right? That's right, your majesty has a reputation of being virtuous in the court and the country, which shows that your majesty loves your majesty and can't bear to embarrass her. Your husband should really take a good look at you. "

The queen was originally just feeling furious, but she wasn't that angry, until Cui took advantage of the situation and blew the fire to her most unspeakable forbidden area. This fire was really going to burn her heart, lungs, and other internal organs alive, making her almost unable to breathe.

She clenched her fingers together, not even bothering to adjust her facial expression, just trying her best to control the anger in her heart and not let it burst out!

Bitch! Like daughter, like mother!

Cui's face was full of respect. She lowered her head slightly and said softly, " The Queen's reward is the honor of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion. I really shouldn't refuse it. But according to my husband's previous temper, I really dare not really take it back. If I take it back, I'm afraid he will divorce me right away. So I dare to ask the Queen to issue an imperial decree to my husband. As long as he obeys the order, I will go back to the mansion to clean up the courtyard and let these two settle down. " She finally raised her head slowly, the light in her eyes was neither happy nor angry, and she said meaningfully, " I have to trouble the Queen to issue an imperial decree in person, otherwise, I will never dare to bring it back home. "

How could the queen really write an imperial edict?

Could it be that she just wanted to give two concubines to Marquis Yongning? If someone really spread the news, would she still have dignity?

The Queen stared at Cui for a long time, so long that Ruan Kunning's legs became numb from sitting on the side. When she even began to seriously consider the possibility that the Queen was planning to kill her and then cut up the body and hide it, the Queen seemed to suppress her anger and sneered, " Sister Cui is really good at talking. It's a pity that I didn't get to see it until today. "

" Your Majesty, I am so ashamed to accept your praise, " Cui smiled humbly, her posture was very low but very elegant, and said: " In my humble opinion, the Empress is the one who has a very smart mind. "

The Queen snorted coldly, as if she didn't want to continue these meaningless wits. She waved her hand casually and said weakly, " I am tired. Xuelang, please escort Princess Mingqin and the wife of the Marquis of Yongning out for me. "

Only half an hour had passed, and even though the floor heating in Zhaoren Hall was heating up, Ruan Kunning still broke out in a cold sweat. Seeing that they were far away from Zhaoren Hall and surrounded by their own people, she asked quietly: " Mother, did you really quarrel with father about this? "

Cui glanced at her and said, " Of course it's fake. With your father's temper, he wouldn't dare to do that even if he had a hundred guts. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Suddenly I felt that ... my father was a little pitiful ...

Seeing her worried face, Cui thought she was worried about what happened just now, so she said: " What are you thinking about? Since I dare to say this, I am sure I can fool her. Do you think she really dares to ask? "

Ruan Kunning was full of awe for his boss . He looked at Cui without saying a word.

Cui suddenly turned to look at her: " Aning, tell me the truth, are you a little afraid of her? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it, and finally shook his head with a righteous look on his face.

To be honest, although her brain may not be better than the Queen's, when it comes to overall strength, I may not lose to the Queen. I am really not afraid of her.

Cui raised one corner of her mouth in satisfaction and nodded, " That's how a princess should act. Just show your dignity. There's no need to be afraid of her. "

Cui seemed to want to give her some advice, and continued: " Aning, she is the queen of Da Qi, the mother of the country, and she is indeed unattainable, but you must not belittle yourself. You don't have any handle in her hands, so there is no need to be ashamed in front of her. " Cui slowed down her pace and asked: " You have been crowned a princess for some time. Do you know what this identity of a princess means? "

From childhood to adulthood, Ruan Kunning had received systematic elite education from Cui, so naturally she would understand. However, seeing Cui's serious expression, she knew that she had something else to say, so she said readily: " Mother knows much more than I do, so I naturally dare not show off my skills in front of an expert. I need your guidance. "

Cui smiled slightly, reached out and touched her face, and said: " You are a princess personally conferred by His Majesty's decree, and you are also the first princess of a different surname in this dynasty. Since His Majesty has chosen the word ' Ming ' as the title, your status is equivalent to that of a legitimate princess. According to the old rules, a princess born out of a concubine is equal to a county prince, and a princess born out of a concubine can be equal to a prince. Since you were conferred the title for your merits, I have to say something disrespectful, even if the mausoleum collapses in the future and she becomes the empress dowager, she will not be able to do anything to you! "

Ruan Kunning knew what Cui said earlier, which was why she was surprised when she learned that she was given the title " Mingqin " . The titles of princesses were mostly decided by the emperor himself, and only the title of a legitimate princess would use the same character as that of a prince.

Neither Empress Li nor Empress Xie had any princesses, so in the royal family of this generation, there were actually no legitimate princesses before Ruan Kunning canonized her. Although legitimate princesses can have the same status as princes, this does not mean that they are the same in politics, but in etiquette and even salary, which is true dignity.

Ever since Ruan Kunning was canonized, the Ministry of Rites, the Imperial Household Department, and the six bureaus and twenty-four departments began to select a site in Jinling to build a princess's mansion. Female officials were also stationed in the palace to monitor the construction of the princess's mansion.

If Ruan Kunning gets married a few years later, she will refer to the system of six bureaus and twenty-four departments in the palace to set up a small management and service system in the princess's mansion, and may even bring a 150-man guard group as a dowry to protect the princess's safety.

For example, Princess Lanling has her own mansion. As the eldest daughter of the late emperor, she even has 300 private soldiers in her mansion. Throughout the year, she spends half of her time in the Princess's mansion and half in the Xiao family.

In Ruan Kunning's opinion, according to the current system of Da Qi, princesses who were oppressed by their husband's families would not exist at all, unless their personalities were too weak and they could not stand up at all.

After all, the female officials in the mansion were all sent by the palace, so they are naturally loyal to their master. Moreover, the guards around them are not dead, so you can just give them an order.

If he couldn't do well despite such good conditions, Ruan Kunning could only laugh.

Compared to these, she was more interested in another thing: " Aniang is saying that even if the emperor dies in the future and she becomes the empress dowager, she can't do anything to me? "

Cui said angrily, " I have told you so much, but you are unwilling to remember it carefully. Could it be that I am going to harm you? " Seeing Ruan Kunning's humble attitude, Cui was somewhat satisfied and continued, " You are a princess who was personally canonized by His Majesty, but she is only the empress dowager. How can His Majesty's order be invalidated? As long as you don't rebel, she can't do anything to you. The Empress Dowager Xiao'an of the previous dynasty disliked the Empress Chengyi of Ruizong, and even repeatedly praised other concubines in the palace for the Empress's face, but so what? Empress Chengyi was the Crown Princess who was personally canonized by her husband, the Empress Dowager Xiao'an, and was carried into the palace through the main gate. At that time, the Empress Dowager Xiao'an was only a concubine, and it was useless even if she became the Empress Dowager – she didn't even have the right to abolish the Empress. Think about this carefully, why should you be afraid of her! "

Ruan Kunning's eyes lit up, and she only regretted that she didn't carry a small notebook with her so that she could write down every word.

Seeing that they had arrived at the gate of Yongsang Palace, Cui had no intention of going in again. She had been in the palace for long enough this time, so it would be better to leave early to avoid attracting gossip.

She turned around and saw Ruan Kunning standing beside her. She was even more charming than the spring breeze in March. Her heart softened. Some things are easy to say but extremely difficult to do.

Being in an unfamiliar environment for quite a while, especially with one of the hosts' unfriendly attitude, anyone would probably not be able to stand it, not to mention that Aning has been spoiled by her family since she was a child.

Cui stepped forward, held her hand, and advised: " You don't have to be too tolerant and don't let yourself be bullied. You have more than just the title of princess, you also have a father and

a mother, your two brothers and a sister. Don't worry about everything by yourself ..." At the end, her voice was slightly choked.

Ruan Kunning had felt a little sad when she saw that Cui was leaving after only being here for half a day. After hearing what Cui said, her eyes became hotter. This had nothing to do with weakness, but was just a feeling of affection for family. She didn't want to shed tears here and make Cui more worried, so she had to nod her head repeatedly.

Cui raised her personally, so how could she not know what her every move represented? However, there was nothing she could say. She just reached out and touched her face, then straightened her back and turned to leave the palace.

When they were about to leave the palace, Cui suddenly laughed, but that smile was like the cold light on a sharp blade. She asked Yu Ru behind her: " I asked you to pay attention to the whereabouts of the Sixth Prince, and you should have some rules in your mind. Do you know what his plans are these days? "

" On the sixth day of next month, the Sixth Prince has made an appointment with the Third Young Master of the Song Family to go to Hanshan Temple to enjoy the snow, " Yu Ru was very reliable and gave the answer immediately. She had been with Cui for many years and was quite respectable. She had just seen the Empress and Cui's tactical exchange in Zhaoren Hall, and she understood the situation in her heart. She asked softly, " Madam, do you want to ... have a good talk with the Sixth Prince? "

" Let's talk? " Cui smiled and said calmly, " I have never had anything to talk about with him. It was only after meeting the Empress that I felt that the Sixth Prince's education was really worrying. "

She took the hand warmer from the maid waiting outside, bowed slightly and boarded the carriage. Only after she sat down did she reveal a hint of coldness on her face: " I have been busy with things in the past few days, so I didn't pay attention to him. Next, I should teach this Sixth Prince a lesson on how to behave. "

Yu Ru: "..."

Black gas starts to come out of Madam's body, what should I do?

So should I light one candle for His Highness the Sixth Prince or should I light ten candles for His Highness the Sixth Prince?

This is really a very serious issue.

The author has something to say: Cui sneered and threw a silver note of one million taels in Wei Mingxuan's face: " Take the money and leave my daughter immediately.

Chapter 133 Apology Dessert

The wind at night is still so cool.

Everything in nature is probably the fairest thing , whether it is the bright moon in the night sky, the brilliance of the sun on a sunny day, or the wisps of spring rain and the lingering summer breeze . People in the world, whether they are nobles or ordinary people, are all equal in front of them and can enjoy the creation of heaven and earth.

Of course, facing the cold wind in late autumn , the nobles would feel no less colder than the common people , or no warmer.

Wei Mingxuan had been standing by the Yinfeng Pavilion waiting for more than an hour.

With the lesson learned from last time , he at least put on a fox fur cloak this time , but even so, he was still almost shivering in the cold wind.

Originally , it was a good thing that Ruan Ruan was willing to ask me out.

But when Wei Mingxuan thought about the fact that the Queen had summoned Ruan Ruan and the wife of the Marquis of Yongning today, and then thought about how many things the Queen had thrown after they left, he could guess the result – it was probably a bad ending.

Then why didn't Ruan Ruan ask him out tonight ? He looked at the cold moon in the sky with a bit of sadness – he was afraid that the banquet would not be a good one.

Ruan Kunning was filled with sadness after seeing Cui off. When she returned to Yongsang Palace , she saw several palace maids who had been serving her were packing her things.

She almost instantly remembered the so-called agreement between her and the emperor – either she didn't go home , or if she did, she would have to stay with him in the palace. As soon as this thought flashed through her mind, she was so scared that she almost jumped up three feet high.

Yun Xia saw through her thoughts, stepped forward and bowed, explaining: Your Highness " , don't think too much. His Majesty understands your homesickness and does intend to ask you to stay home for half a month and come back after half a month. There is no other intention. "

The surprise came too suddenly, like a pie suddenly falling from the sky and landing right in her mouth. Ruan Kunning didn't dare to swallow it, and it took her a long time to digest it before she dared to believe the news.

After a while, she regained her energy. Since the emperor was willing to be generous this time, she could not let him down and should make good use of this opportunity.

Since she entered the palace, she has received a lot of rewards. After registration, some of them were kept in Yongsang Palace, and some were sent to the princess mansion outside the palace that she was still building . Although it was said to be under construction, it was actually just a reconstruction of a princess mansion of the previous dynasty, adding some new things according to the standard, and re-setting up the courtyard and house. She should take this opportunity to take some good things out and give them to her relatives and friends.

Furthermore, Ruan Kunning had stayed in the palace for a long time and had never visited her new princess's mansion. When she heard that she could leave the palace, she became interested and began to plan enthusiastically to go and see it and whether she should hold a banquet to entertain guests.

This excitement diluted the emotion of separation from Cui that had just arisen in her mind, but it reminded her of Wei Mingxuan. She immediately felt a surge of dissatisfaction running straight up her forehead.

Your mother is really a worry, you know?

In Zhaoren Hall, although Ruan Kunning saw Cui force the Queen to retreat layer by layer with just one word and finally win the victory, the sour feeling was indeed very satisfying, but even so, there was no way to erase her dislike for the Queen.

The Queen's frustration and slapping in the face were exactly what she deserved. It had nothing to do with my dislike for her. She just deserved it.

Although she did not suffer any loss, Ruan Kunning still felt disgusted and resentful from the bottom of her heart when she thought about the Queen's constant coercion in her marriage and the two charming and seductive palace maids.

She thought about it and still felt that she should give Wei Mingxuan a good beating to prevent him from doing the same stupid things as his mother. That's why Wei Mingxuan was left wandering in the cold wind in the beginning.

When Wei Mingxuan was almost frozen to death, Ruan Kunning walked over leisurely. Seeing that he was still waiting there obediently, she felt somewhat satisfied. Then she looked at the cloak he was wearing, suddenly smiled, and reached her hand into it.

Wei Mingxuan saw her hand, which was as crystal clear as jade, reaching into his cloak, and he obeyed without resistance, only asking softly: "What's the matter, Ruan Ruan?"

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, which was even more charming than the bright moon in the night sky. Then she smiled and twisted the flesh around his waist and turned it in a circle.

Wei Mingxuan: "..... !!! "

Ruan Kunning pulled his hand out as if nothing had happened, walked into the Yinfeng Pavilion, and pointed to a wooden bench: "Sit down first."

Wei Mingxuan couldn't tell what she meant, and she didn't look angry, so he thought she wasn't very angry, at least not very angry with him. So he thought about trying to please his Ruan Ruan, and smiled as he moved closer: "Ruan Ruan is standing and not sitting down, how can I dare to sit down?"

Ruan Kunning moved his lips but didn't say anything. He stretched out two fingers to pinch his face and told him to sit down. He said viciously, "Just sit down when I told you to. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Wei Mingxuan sat down obediently and flattered himself at the right time: "... I will listen to Ruan Ruan."

Ruan Kunning stood aside and looked at him. He snorted coldly and called him: "Hey, Wei Mingxuan."

Wei Mingxuan raised his head and looked at her, his eyes gentle and tolerant: "I'm here, what's wrong, Ruan Ruan?"

Ruan Kunning also knew that she shouldn't vent her anger on him. After all, this matter had nothing to do with him. Now that he had such a soft attitude, she couldn't help but feel a little sorry. But after thinking about it, she decided to just say it directly. She stared at Wei Mingxuan and said slowly, "Today, my mother and I had a quarrel with your mother."

Wei Mingxuan suddenly understood what she wanted to say, and felt a little sentimental and warm in his heart. He smiled and said, "Did you win or lose the argument?"

Ruan Kunning was a little troubled at first, but seeing the gentle smile in his eyes, she suddenly felt her heart warm. She wanted to respond to him with a smile, but she was afraid of ruining the serious atmosphere she had created with great difficulty, so she tried to hold it together and said proudly ↗(^ υ)↖ : " My mother and I (so shameless) are so great, how could we lose? "

" I guess so, " Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a smile, the light in his eyes was gentle and tender, and said: " Our Ruan Ruan is so powerful, how could she suffer a loss? "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but when she saw the smile in his eyes, she suddenly felt a little embarrassed to speak.

Almost instantly, the image of the emperor flirting with girls emerged in her mind, and a sentence flashed through her mind – the power of genes is indeed irresistible!

As soon as this thought came to her mind, she suppressed it forcefully. It was fine that she couldn't compare to the emperor, but why should she be compared to Wei Mingxuan? In their relationship, she must be the one at the top of the food chain!

Thinking of this, she gained some courage and kicked his leg: " Hey, stand up now. "

Wei Mingxuan now liked her no matter how she looked at him, even when she was being unreasonable, he still found her extremely charming. Hearing this, he smiled, stood up obediently, and asked helplessly: " Good Ruan Ruan, what's going on? "

" Not much, " Ruan Kunning sat down on the stool and looked at him confidently: " The weather is too cold, the stool is too cold, I need someone to warm me up! "

"..." Wei Mingxuan didn't expect that she would come up with such a shameless reason with such a straight face. He was slightly startled, then he started laughing again and reached out to scratch her nose: " You clearly took advantage of me and kicked me away after you were done. How can you still be so arrogant? "

" You can stop me from taking advantage of you, " Ruan Kunning said in a more arrogant tone, with an air of being the best in the world: " There are many people who want to take advantage of me, from Nanjing to Nanyue. If you don't want to, forget it. "

Wei Mingxuan stretched out a finger and poked her little face: " How can that be? Even if Ruan Ruan wants to bully someone, she should bully me. What do other people matter? "

Ruan Kunning squinted at him and said, " That's more like it. "

Wei Mingxuan did not say anything, but just watched her with a smile and clapped his hands lightly. Ruan Kunning was confused about what he wanted to do, when she saw a eunuch come out from the side, handing over an extremely quiet and beautiful wooden food box, and then bowed and retreated.

Wei Mingxuan placed the food box in front of Ruan Kunning and motioned for her to open it herself.

Seeing that he showed no emotion on his face but had a hint of pride in his eyes, Ruan Kunning's heart moved. He reached out and lazily opened the lid. He stared at the things inside and his eyes suddenly lit up – this was a real surprise.

The box contained nothing else but the Nine-Layered Green Silk Buds that Ruan Kunning was reluctant to part with that day. Upon closer inspection, they were even more exquisite than the ones used at the palace banquet that day.

She reached out to pick one up, only to find that it was still hot.

Wei Mingxuan's expression did not change, but the smug look in his eyes became more and more intense, and he wished he could put a sign on his face saying "No. 1 in the world": "Do you like it, Ruan Ruan? How about I treat you well? "

" When you're not annoying, " Ruan Kunning slowly savored the sweet taste melting between her lips and teeth, squinting her eyes in enjoyment, and said sideways at him, " You're quite likable. "

Seeing her happy, Wei Mingxuan also felt happy and leaned over to ask, " Was there a time when I was annoying? Then can I ask how Ruan Ruan was thinking of punishing me at that time? "

Ruan Kunning snorted and said coldly: " How do you feel about being your stepmother? "

" Of course not, " Wei Mingxuan gently held her hand and said softly, " I know what Ruan Ruan meant, and I also understand your difficulties. I will definitely not embarrass Ruan Ruan. Some things cannot be explained in a few words. Ruan Ruan, please give me some time. " He thought about it carefully, and the look in his eyes was somewhat relieved. He said, " Some things always weigh on my mind, and no one can talk to them. In fact, I am also very depressed. Since I have decided to spend my life with Ruan Ruan, naturally there will be no deception. I will definitely explain it to you clearly. "

He knew Ruan Ruan's difficulties and also understood her consideration.

The conflict between Ruan Ruan and the Queen was already irreconcilable, but he still insisted on maintaining the last bit of pretense on his face. He was only concerned about his mood. After all, in the eyes of outsiders, no matter how he and the Queen were, the Queen was still his biological mother, and they were related in every way and could not be separated no matter what.

Since the contradiction cannot be reconciled, a decision must be made.

He is not a good man, and he cannot tolerate the queen's cross-line behavior forever.

Before, he had made it clear to the Queen that Ruan Ruan was his bottom line that could not be touched. Once she touched it, it would inevitably hurt the relationship between mother and son. But the Queen still chose to do so. So don't expect him to still remember the so-called blood relationship.

Since you are so heartless, I will give up and just repay you with my own.

Furthermore, because of the many entanglements in his previous life, he has tolerated it until now, which is enough to repay the so-called grace of giving birth to him. It is impossible for him to avoid or give in anymore.

But he didn't want Ruan Ruan to think that he was a mean and ungrateful person. He knew that Ruan Ruan didn't like the Queen and would be happy to see him draw a clear line between them. But that didn't mean that Ruan Ruan wouldn't feel chilled when she saw his ruthless attitude towards the Queen.

It's really not worth it to ruin the relationship between me and Ruan Ruan just for the Queen.

He wanted to tell her what was in his heart, the silent love throughout the years, the unspeakable sorrow, and the countless sleepless days and nights, no matter in the past or this life.

cosplayed a deeply affectionate character in his heart , and even moved himself. When he was concentrating on thinking about something, he suddenly felt a hand reaching out to his waist again, and twisting it hard again, even with more force than the last time.

He looked down at Ruan Kunning's innocent expression, and instantly felt that he was not easy either. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead, and said helplessly: " Didn't I use such exquisite snacks to apologize? Why is Ruan Ruan still angry with me? "

Ruan Kunning sneered at him: " When did I say I wasn't angry anymore? "

"..." Wei Mingxuan was choked by her words: " Didn't you eat the snacks I brought? "

Ruan Kunning stared at him more confidently: " If I'm not full, how can I have the energy to hit you? "

Wei Mingxuan: "... My fault. "

Chapter 134 Plum Blossom Appreciation Invitation

The second prince has been having a pretty good time these days.

Relying on what Ruan Kunbi passed on to him directly and indirectly , he made his presence felt greatly in the court and the country, and won the emperor's praise. Not only did he frequently reward the Second Prince , he even handed him the work of the Ministry of Justice and asked him to go in for training.

Of course, the eldest prince's sharp eyes had automatically turned into the crackling of celebratory fireworks in his eyes. As for the resentful looks of the other princes , he took them as evidence of their envy, jealousy and hatred . He was extremely happy for several days and even ate an extra bowl of rice every day.

Because of this , the Second Prince became more and more flamboyant, and gradually , his appetite inevitably grew a bit.

These days, he is preparing to make some big news to improve his status , increase his popularity in the court , and attract more helpers.

The idea is of course good , but the question is , how should it be done?

In the end , it was Ruan Kunbi who gave him inspiration – he had always liked to make friends with men of letters, so he could take this opportunity to hold a gathering of these talented men of letters.

The second prince only needs to pick out a better manor and invite many scholars and men of letters to come. If the talks go well, he can set up an organization such as a literary gathering or a poetry gathering , and slowly select the useful ones among them to serve him.

But now the problem arises.

The second prince had no intention of inviting some inexplicable poor and pedantic scholars and some people who were not tactful.

Those who are qualified to attend should naturally be talented people from prominent families, new officials who have made their mark in the court, or famous scholars in the literary world. Only then would he not be let down.

But the problem is, in broad daylight, how could he just invite these people to his house based on the name of a poetry and literature gathering?

The second prince didn't care about other things, but the key point was – what would the imperial censors who would bite anyone they saw think? What would the Jinyiwei who would come over at the smell of blood think?

Most importantly, what would the emperor, who had just expressed his admiration for him, think?

The son of a Zhongshan wolf will become arrogant when he succeeds!

You invited so many pillars of the government and famous people from all over the world to come. What are you trying to do? An illegal assembly? Do you have an official permit? Are you tired of the peaceful days and want to stir up trouble?

The disadvantages are obvious, but this idea is really good. For a moment, the second prince was really embarrassed. If there is no legitimate reason, no matter how good the idea is, it will be a waste of time.

When I think about it this way, it would be a shame to waste such a good idea.

Ruan Kunbi had no good solution to this problem. She could think of some new ideas, but since the matter involved political issues, she was completely helpless.

No matter how smart she was, she would never have been acquainted with these things in her previous life, let alone in this life. She was helpless in dealing with the series of problems raised by the Second Prince.

In the end, it was the Second Prince's wife who woke him up with a word: " Since Your Highness wants to invite people, why not invite more people? Why not invite the ladies of Jinling as well? It will be easier to cover up your tracks. I remember that the palace has a farm in the south of Jinling. The plum trees there are in full bloom, and the flowers are dazzling red. Now is the perfect time. Why not send an invitation to Jinling in the name of plum blossom viewing? We are also seeking elegance, and no one can say anything. "

The Second Prince thought about it and felt that this was a great idea. He looked at the Second Prince's Consort with great admiration. He was obviously thinking of the good qualities of his wife. He immediately felt a little grateful in his heart. He held the Second Prince's Consort's hand and said softly: " Adai is indeed my wise wife. She knows a lot about what I am thinking. She deserves my thanks! "

His words were indeed sincere. Deep down, the Second Prince was a typical ancient man who attached great importance to the distinction between legitimate and illegitimate children. He was also very good at maintaining face with the Second Prince's wife in the mansion.

In fact, he knew that the Second Prince's wife had attacked the concubines and even unborn children in his own mansion, but he was just too lazy to pay attention.

Firstly, his true love was not there, so there was no need to turn against his wife for a few playthings. The Second Prince's wife was sensible and would not kill those with powerful families to ruin his cause. She only picked those who were dead and whose parents would not dare to make trouble.

Secondly, the second prince was also concerned about the intentions of the Longxi Li family.

To them, their nephew is naturally very close to them, but the daughter of the Second Prince's wife, and even the two grandsons born to the Second Prince's wife, are their hopes for the future.

If the Second Prince had a bunch of illegitimate children in his own palace, they would naturally be terrified – damn, I worked so hard to help him become the emperor, and he would turn around and make someone else the crown prince, right? Oh shit, then what on earth are we helping him for?

Because of this relationship, the Second Prince never showed any dissatisfaction with the Second Prince's wife and always loved her very much.

Besides, no matter what, they are childhood sweethearts, and the second prince has some affection for his wife.

And the most obscure reason was for himself – he was the legitimate son of Empress Yuan. According to the principles of etiquette, the throne should have been passed on to him. To put it more clearly, the eldest prince was just the son of a concubine. Even Wei Mingxuan, the legitimate son of the empress, should be inferior to him. So he would naturally support his legitimate wife and son. After all, that was the basis of his success.

The Second Prince's wife smiled tenderly, and her eyes seemed to be filled with love for him: " I am originally related to Your Highness , and it is my duty to help Your Highness. How can I dare to deserve Your Highness's gratitude? "

The second prince shook her hand vigorously and said, " You have worked really hard, I know that, I don't deserve a few words. "

The Second Prince's wife smiled slightly, but did not continue to talk about this topic, as if she had just remembered it, and consoled her: " Although Miss Ruan is smart, she is not omnipotent. She has come up with such a good idea. Even if she doesn't come up with a solution later, Your Highness should thank her well, and don't look down on her. "

A trace of annoyance flashed across the second prince's face, and his eyes were deeply gloomy. He snorted and said, " Who does she think she is? How dare she act so arrogantly in front of me? She really thinks she is a piece of cake. No wonder the Yongning Marquis is in a hurry to separate from them. Before, Ruan Chengjun seemed to be a clear-headed person, but now it seems that his family's brains are probably all attached to him! "

The second prince is a typical ancient man, and naturally he has a very serious male chauvinism. However, a girl like Ruan Kunbi is born to like to act like a spoiled child, and she wants a man to love and obey her. It would be strange if the second prince likes that.

What he likes, of course, are those who are cute and obedient. People like Ruan Kunbi, who look ordinary and have ordinary family background, are generally not remembered by him. It's just that she is still useful now.

Oh, in essence, Ruan Kunning is also a person who acts like a spoiled child, but Ruan Kunning has an amazing appearance to support her in all kinds of acts. Once she acts like a spoiled child, men in the world will only think, " Ah, the goddess is so cute , " " Ah, the goddess's true nature is so straightforward, it really pokes my cuteness, " " The goddess loves to act like a spoiled child with me, I accept all her acts and don't refuse them . " In comparison, Ruan Kunbi has nothing, so it is natural for her to be disliked.

The Second Prince's wife knew very well that it was important to stop when you are being too flattering. If you say something too much, it will only make people suspicious. So she changed the subject at the right time, stepped forward and gently straightened the Second Prince's collar, and said, " Since you want to invite someone, you should send someone who is important. I have heard that the people you want to invite are all very arrogant. If the people you send are of low status, they will probably feel humiliated. "

The Second Prince thought about it and agreed with it. He patted the Second Prince's wife's hand and said, " Don't worry. I know what I am doing. "

The Second Prince was very efficient. He asked his staff to list the important people who remained in Jinling, especially the well-known scholars and rising stars who had just entered the court.

After all, he still had to invite the noble ladies of Jinling. It would be bad to invite a bunch of men with white beards and wrinkled faces to fool people. He would be scolded to death if he did that.

He looked at the invitation in his hand. It was for the prince of Yongning Marquis's mansion, Ruan Chengqing. The second prince turned to the servant and said, "Send it to Yongning Marquis' mansion. Don't neglect it."

The servant was obviously knowledgeable and sensible. He responded obediently and prepared to go out.

"Wait a minute." A pleasant female voice came over, and the servant turned around and saw that it was the woman who had appeared beside his master recently – Ruan Kunbi.

The servant was a servant of the Second Prince's mansion, not Ruan Kunbi's servant. He had had enough of Ruan Kunbi ordering them around these days. However, he was in front of the Second Prince after all, and Ruan Kunbi was a guest, so he couldn't show anything. He just bowed and asked softly, "Miss Ruan, what do you want?"

Ruan Kunbi didn't look at the servant. He was just a slave and not worth her effort.

She fixed her eyes on the Second Prince and said softly, "Mingxu, you might as well ask me to deliver the invitation. It's a good opportunity for me to meet my aunt and her family whom I haven't seen for a long time and get in touch with them."

Ruan Kunbi had wanted to visit the Yongning Marquis Mansion for a long time. After all, in her heart, everything there would be hers in the future.

Furthermore, since she has found her own backer, she will naturally not hide in the corner in fear and dare not come to the door. No matter how arrogant the Yongning Marquis is, he is just a marquis. But the second prince is a real prince. No matter how arrogant he is, he has to bow to her.

Xiang Yu's words are very true — If you don't return to your hometown when you are rich and powerful, it is like wearing embroidered clothes and walking at night, and no one will know about it.

I should also go to the homes of those people who look down on others and let them meet me, so that they can stop looking at people with old eyes.

The second prince still had a smile on his face, but it was not the tender smile he had in the past. Instead, he had a very subtle look of impatience on his face. He said softly, " Didn't you already ask for a letter to give to He Wenchang? Where do you find the time to go to the Yongning Marquis's Mansion to deliver the letter? "

What people know is extremely limited, not to mention that Ruan Kunbi only has a superficial understanding of many modern things. If you don't believe me, just ask any college student. As long as they are not majoring in this, who can remember what the circuit diagram in junior high school is?

Over this period of time, the amount of information the Second Prince was able to dig out of Ruan Kunbi's mouth had become less and less, and naturally, his patience with her had also become less and less.

In fact, he had already been planning how to cleanly get rid of this whimsical woman. Otherwise, with her talkative mouth and her trouble-making nature, she would sooner or later implicate him.

This invitation to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was related to his relationship with the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the Cui family. How could he dare to give such an important matter to Ruan Kunbi to deliver it.

Everyone knew that Ruan Kunbi had fallen out with the Yongning Marquisate. If he openly asked Ruan Kunbi to deliver the invitation, wouldn't that be a slap in the face of the Yongning Marquisate and would only bring hatred upon himself.

Ruan Kunbi doesn't seem to be a clear-headed person. Who knows what she will do if her brain cramps? If something really happens, the Second Prince will not even have time to cry.

Besides, it would be fine if he was just talking about love with her in private, but asking her, a person who had nothing to do with him, to deliver the invitation on his behalf was obviously a sign of trouble. Unless the Second Prince was mentally ill, he would not ask her to go.

Ruan Kunbi's eyebrows moved slightly, and when she saw the hesitation on his face, her expression turned bad. She was just a student before she traveled through time, and had no real experience in society. She would not hide anything, but said it directly, asking: " Why, it's just such a small matter, and you don't even want to agree to it? "

She sneered and said, " Do you think I'm useless and want to kick me away? Fortunately, I'm not stupid enough to tell you the most important thing. " Ruan Kunbi squinted at him and said

coldly, " Forget it, just think that I misjudged you and you just ignore me. I just hope you won't regret it in the future! "

There are so many men in the world, and he is not the only one. He is really showing off. He doesn't even think about it. With his ability and personality, is it difficult to please a prince?

But he is not indispensable!

The second prince's eyes gleamed, he took a step forward and hugged her tightly, gently holding her in his arms, and said with concern: " What are you thinking about in your little head? I naturally don't want to ask you to go, why are you only willing to listen to half of it? Who do you think I am doing this for? It's all for you. It's just hateful that you just ignore my heart, it's really chilling. "

He has a gentle and handsome appearance. When he whispers sweet words in people's ears, it's like a feather is gently fiddling with your heart, making people feel itchy. The lines of his eyes are very soft, and when he lowers his eyes to look at people, it seems that the whole world is not as important as you in his eyes. He can fool even an experienced person, let alone a young girl like Ruan Kunbi who has just started out and has no experience in the world.

The second prince only said a few words, and her face turned red involuntarily, feeling a little shy and a little angry. She tried to push him away with her hands, but failed. She just said angrily: " You talk nicely, but who knows if you are just trying to coax me? You just want to know what I said, but you haven't accompanied me to go out and play for a long time! "

" Why are you angry again? " The second prince still smiled and whispered, " Which of my affairs was not for you? You had a quarrel with the Yongning Marquis's mansion and parted on bad terms. If I go to their house, won't I be humiliated for nothing? I can't bear to say a word to you, so how can I bear to let others humiliate you? "

After a short pause, the Second Prince continued, " As for ignoring you for a while, you are wronging me. Your marriage with Xu Duan is just a few months away. Since I love you so much, how can I bear to see you marry him? Don't worry, just wait. In a month at most, he will come to cancel the engagement. Then you will be free, right? "

Ruan Kunbi was not a person with deep thoughts, and the Second Prince dispelled her doubts with just a few words .

Her marriage with Xu Duan had always been a sword hanging over his heart. Seeing that the sword was about to disappear, she was really happy and excited. Looking at the gentle and handsome face of the Second Prince, she felt even more guilty. But on second thought, she felt awkward again. She pushed him away fiercely and asked, " Since I will be free soon, you should

give me an explanation. I don't want to be carried into your palace in a sedan chair. I want to marry you openly. Your Second Prince's Consort, when will you give me an explanation? "

The second prince suppressed his annoyance and put on a worried and reluctant expression: " Adai is my first wife after all, and she gave birth to two children for me. What do you want me to do with her? "

" So what? " Ruan Kunbi looked at him in disbelief. " You don't like her anyway, so what's the big deal if she's more or less? You're only marrying her because you're hindering her family's influence. Besides, aren't there enough ways to kill people in the backyard? "

The second prince looked at her tenderly, and finally bent down to kiss her cheek: " I will obey you, because I like you the most. "

Seeing that he was finally willing to give in, Ruan Kunbi was delighted and put her arms around his waist.

She doesn't want to be the daughter of a minor official and live a mediocre life. Now that she has traveled through time, she will not let down such an opportunity. Of course, she wants to stand at the highest point and look down on the world. Being the second prince's consort is just a beginning. What she wants is the position of the mother of the country!

Chapter 135 The So-called Character

Ruan Kunbi was finally persuaded by the second prince and did not go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to deliver the note to Ruan Kunning.

After all, in her opinion, the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the obstacle of Ruan Kunning could be dealt with at any time as long as she wanted , and there was no need to make herself and the Second Prince unhappy.

Her eyes were all fixed on the invitation in her hand, as if it was her hope for the future.

The owner of this invitation is named He Wenchang. Compared with the other people invited by the second prince, his background is not very good . Both his parents are deceased and he has no one to rely on.

But a hero does not care about his background , as long as he has ability . Regardless of other things, his articles and policy papers are extremely well written and his talent is outstanding.

After arriving in this world, Ruan Kunbi discovered that some people, although they were not time travelers, were able to write famous works that were known to later generations . Facts have proved that these people are often the real winners in life.

The reason why He Wenchang attracted Ruan Kunbi's attention was because of a policy paper he wrote – "On Ming Guo Lun" . The article was not a flowery one , but what was inside was really critical of the current social ills and hit the nail on the head. It was because of his humble family background that He Wenchang was only circulated in a small circle and did not attract widespread attention.

Other people didn't know about that article, but Ruan Kunbi knew it. In later generations, there was a man who wrote this article. He also came from a humble background, but that man gritted his teeth and passed the imperial examinations and slowly climbed to the pinnacle of power, and even controlled the government for nearly twenty years.

It remains to be determined whether He Wenchang has the ability to do so, but in Ruan Kunbi's opinion, at least he cannot avoid coming to the fore. As for things like building relationships, it would be too late to go to others after they have become successful. After all, it is always easier to add icing on the cake than to offer help in times of need.

As long as I can help He Wenchang before he becomes successful, he will definitely be grateful when he succeeds in the future. It seems that I only need to show some kindness to gain the gratitude of a future capable minister. This deal couldn't be better.

Furthermore, Ruan Kunbi did not intend to hang herself on the Second Prince. Who knew whether the Second Prince could become the emperor in the future? If not, she would have to find another way out. It was said that He Wenchang was still young and had outstanding looks, so he might be a good backup.

She didn't think that what she did was excessive. All those women who traveled through time had several men around them. What was wrong with her finding a few as well?

The place where He Wenchang lived was not a good place. It was a long drive away from the wealthy area where Ruan Kunbi lived. After nearly half an hour of bumpy ride in the carriage, they finally arrived at his residence.

Ruan Kunbi took a handkerchief to cover her mouth. The maid beside her reached out to support her. She looked at the low house in front of her with some disgust, and then asked the coachman who followed her to knock on the door.

He Wenchang was a young man who was probably in his twenties. He did not look like the frail appearance of an ordinary scholar. Instead, he had a heroic and upright demeanor, which made Ruan Kunbi feel less disgusted with this place.

She smiled slightly and said, "The Second Prince has long heard of Master He's talent." Ruan Kunbi stretched out her hand, and the maid behind her understood and put the invitation in her hand. She handed it to He Wenchang and said, "There will be a plum blossom viewing banquet in a few days. Master He, please be sure to go."

He Wenchang quietly looked at the woman in front of him. She was wearing a hibiscus brocade dress and a red hairpin. She was obviously a daughter of an official family. Her eyes and eyebrows showed disgust for this place, but she still tried hard to look indifferent.

The words he spoke were humble, but the hand casually handed the invitation to him, and his attitude could not be any more disrespectful.

If you don't know, you might think this happened in the inn, and a nobleman gave the waiter some big money as a reward.

It is true that he came from a humble background, but that doesn't mean he feels inferior. We are all upright people, so why should others look down on us?

His parents died when he was young, and the savings he left behind were very little. In order to make a living, he had seen all kinds of cold stares and sarcasm, but in this case, he didn't know where the other party came from, so he naturally wouldn't show his dissatisfaction, so he just smiled gratefully on his face: "It's my luck to receive the invitation from the Second Prince. Wenchang is here to thank this girl in advance."

Seeing him coming up, Ruan Kunbi felt somewhat satisfied: "It's still early, Mr. He, why don't you invite me in for a chat?"

Of course there was nothing wrong with He Wenchang. He was penniless anyway, and the most valuable thing he had was his brain. It was not worth it for others to care about him. As for the woman in front of him, would there be any rumors if she stayed in the same room with him?

Those who are barefoot are not afraid of those who wear shoes. If she is not afraid, then what should I be afraid of?

Ruan Kunbi had not seen such a simple house for a long time since she came to this world. It was empty with only a few simple wooden furniture.

He Wenchang took two tea bowls from the table on the side and poured tea for her. Ruan Kunbi tilted the rough-made tea bowl and lost interest in drinking tea. She just touched it slightly out of courtesy, then wiped her hands with a handkerchief implicitly and did not move at all.

He Wenchang seemed not to notice and asked, " I don't know yet, what is this girl's name? "

Ruan Kunbi really wanted to say, like the previous Ruan Kunbi, that she was the third daughter of the Yongning Marquis's family. But after thinking about the fact that the family had already been divided, she gave up the idea. She was also embarrassed to say that the third master was a lowly official. As a result, she felt vaguely dissatisfied with He Wenchang for saying this – how could this person not know how to speak at all!

She paused for a moment before saying, " My last name is Ruan. "

As soon as she said this, He Wenchang's eyes trembled.

There were quite a few families with the surname Ruan in Jinling, but probably only the Yongning Marquisate held official positions. He glanced at Ruan Kunbi imperceptibly and roughly guessed Ruan Kunbi's identity, and the smile on his face faded a little.

Ruan Kunbi didn't notice this, but smiled and said, " Mr. He is so talented, why do you have to live in such a shabby room? "

She pulled out a few banknotes from her sleeve, pressed them with her fingers, and gently pushed them in front of He Wenchang: " I am deeply touched by Mr. He's article "On Ming Guo". With such great talent, he must be a dragon swimming in shallow waters, and one day he will soar into the sky. Although I am not talented, I would like to offer my humble contribution to Mr. He. Please accept it. "

He Wenchang raised his hand and pushed the banknotes back: " No merit, no reward. Since I haven't helped you in any way, I won't be so shameless as to take your things. In this case, please take them back. "

The smile on Ruan Kunbi's face was a little stiff, but she forced it back – he was so ungrateful, no wonder he still lives in such a shabby place!

She thought about it and felt somewhat relieved, so she said directly: " The Second Prince is interested and wants to invite Master He to his mansion to be an aide. What do you think, Master He? "

" I thank the Second Prince for his kindness, but, " he said calmly, " I am still thinking of taking the imperial examination next year to try to gain a better position. I am afraid that I will fail in vain, so please do not blame me. "

Ruan Kunbi's face instantly turned ugly. Even after she had said all this, he still refused to express his opinion. Did he really think he was a piece of cake?

She looked down at her slender white fingers and said, " Since Master He is unwilling, I will not force him. However, I have heard that Master He is quick-witted. I do have something to ask for his opinion. "

He Wenchang said: " Miss, please speak. "

" I only said my last name is Ruan, you must be able to guess my identity, " Ruan Kunbi stared at him closely and asked tentatively: " If I want to get the title of my family, does Mr. He have any way? "

He Wenchang suddenly smiled and said, " If what I said is correct, when Miss Ruan came in, she said she came for my article "On Ming Guo"? "

Ruan Kunbi didn't understand why he brought this up, but there was nothing wrong with admitting it, so she nodded and said, " Yes, that policy paper was very much to my liking. I felt like we were old friends, so I came to visit Master He on purpose. "

" Really? " He Wenchang said calmly, " Miss Ruan may not know that when I first arrived in Jinling, I had no relatives. I sent letters to various families but received no response. That's why I tried to write a policy paper and sent it to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, thinking that even a glimmer of hope would be good. "

Ruan Kunbi's eyebrows suddenly moved, and her eyes became sharp: " So, what do you want to say? "

Seeing her like this, He Wenchang felt relieved: " Miss, you don't know, I didn't have much money left at that time, so I only used the cheapest paper, and the ink was so light that it was almost invisible. I didn't even have much hope, " he suddenly smiled, with indescribable emotion in his smile: " But Miss Ruan Liu, oh, now you should call her a princess, but the princess still chose my article out of many articles. "

Ruan Kunbi's expression turned completely ugly: " So that's how it is. "

After a brief pause, she added sarcastically: " She just took a fancy to you for a moment, but so what? Look around, aren't you still staying in such a shabby place? It's ridiculous that you are really grateful to her! "

He Wenchang smiled slightly: " One knows whether the water is hot or cold after drinking it. "

Ruan Kunbi always felt unwilling to see such a person who could have a great career being taken to the Yongning Marquis's residence. She suppressed her anger and said tentatively, " If you are willing to go to the Second Prince, you can get much more than you have now. Why do you have to stay here and live a hard life? "

" No need, " He Wenchang stood up and picked up one of the only teacups in his empty room to show his intention to see the guest off, and said: " He Wenchang is just a scholar, and I have suffered more contempt and questioning than Miss Ruan imagined. That day, when I sent my essay to the Yongning Marquis's mansion, I didn't even have much hope. After all, the people who sent it at the same time as me were all world-famous talents. Even if the princess didn't like my article, Wenchang would never dare to complain. But the princess only chose my essay and specially sent someone to give me the four treasures of the study. Wenchang couldn't help but feel grateful. "

After a pause, he continued, " When Wen Chang arrived in Jinling, he was penniless and had a hard time making ends meet. It was the owner of a nearby academy who was willing to hire me to copy books for 20 coins a day, which was how I could barely make ends meet. But I always felt that it was too coincidental. I was just about to become homeless when someone took the initiative to hire me. I was really too lucky. Later I learned that it was because the princess wanted to help me a little, but didn't want to humiliate me with money, so she helped me indirectly. "

He had suffered countless hardships since he was a child, and it was not that no one had thrown a little change at his feet to earn a little reputation when he was about to give up, but this time alone made his eyes wet: " The princess appreciated my shallow policy, and He Wenchang was grateful. But in order to help me, the princess was willing to take the trouble to save my face for a small person like me. Just for this twenty cents a day, He Wenchang will be grateful to the princess for the rest of his life and will not hesitate to sacrifice his life for her. "

Ruan Kunbi sneered: " It's not unfair to call you a cheap bone. After all, you are an inferior person, not worthy of being on the stage. It's just twenty cents, but you are bought to work like a cow or a horse without hesitation. "

He Wenchang remained calm and said, " I, He Wenchang, can't be considered a gentleman. When I was extremely hungry, I even stole the offerings from the temple. I can't be considered a

good person. However, I don't think I'm a villain either. At least, I can't repay kindness with enmity. Even if I'm pretending to be nice to you now, I can't do it. "

Ruan Kunbi slowly raised one corner of her mouth and sneered: " You sound really nice, but do you know who I am? I can't deal with the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, but it's not difficult to embarrass you! Right now, even if you die here, she won't even know! "

He Wenchang's expression did not change at all: " He Wenchang is a humble scholar with a few old books and this shabby house, which are not worth much money. Miss Ruan, please do as you like. Although I am penniless, if you really smash my bones and weigh them carefully, I still have a few pounds of character, which is enough for me to stand in the world. "

Ruan Kunbi really sneered this time.

Although he was smiling on the surface, he had made up his mind in his heart – this He Wenchang must die.

She had come here specifically to win over him in order to make a name for herself in the future. Now that the talks between the two of them broke down, she would naturally not keep him. What's the point of keeping him? Would he stab her in the back when he becomes successful?

For her own safety, the second prince sent two masters to follow her at all times. On the surface, they were two maids, but in fact, they were masters of internal strength. They were useful at this moment. She stood up coldly, signaling the two to wait for her to leave before taking action.

Although He Wenchang was a little famous, he had no relatives, teachers or friends. He was dead, so naturally no one would pay attention to him.

Even if there are people who are ungrateful, the Second Prince is capable of suppressing them.

At this moment, an old and somewhat weak voice sounded outside the door: " Mr. He, are you here? My master invites you to come over to appreciate the paintings. Please feel free to give us your advice. "

Ruan Kunbi was a little displeased. What sir?

She thought that the person living here was probably a private school teacher at best, so she glanced at the maid behind her with a sharp look. The maid understood and raised her voice, saying, " My master has something to discuss with Mr. He, so please ask your master to come another day. "

" No, no, " the old man said in a slow but powerful voice, " My master has a bad temper and he has invited everyone he wants. It would be better if Mr. He came out to meet us first. "

After Ruan Kunbi came here today, he understood the meaning of the word "ungrateful" for the second time in a row. He even lost his composure and sneered, " Your master is so great. Can you tell me his name? I will come to visit him in person one day! "

" Young lady, you are joking, " the old man said in a slow and leisurely voice, so slow that one would want to fast forward: " My husband's surname is Wang, and his given name is Liang. He is not a big shot. But he doesn't like to meet outsiders. If you come to his house rashly, I'm afraid he won't want to see you. "

Ruan Kunbi thought that the other party would be such an amazing person, but who knew that he would be a name she had never heard of, and he would be so arrogant. She wanted to laugh three times, but before she could open her mouth, her mouth was covered tightly by two maids on the side.

One of the maids had a pale face, but her voice was extremely humble: " I heard that the prince went to travel in Shu, but I didn't expect to see him here. It is really a blessing for me. I am sorry for offending you today. Please forgive me, prince. "

The old man seemed to have no intention of talking in depth, and just said: " Please come over, Mr. He, and don't keep you waiting for too long. "

He Wenchang originally thought that he was doomed, but when he saw the unexpected turn of events and heard who had invited him to enjoy the flowers, he suddenly became like a different person. He stumbled into the yard, pushed open the wooden door, and stared at the old man outside with shining eyes.

The old man didn't seem to want to say more. He just looked around the house with a smile and left with He Wenchang.

Ruan Kunbi had just been silenced by two maids. Looking at their attitude afterwards, she knew that she might have hit a snag. But she couldn't figure out who was the person who would make even someone coming out of the Second Prince's mansion be treated with caution?

She was somewhat dissatisfied with the two maids, and her tone was a little aggressive: " Do you have any sense of respect? Who gave you the courage to come up and cover my ..."

The maid said nothing, but hurriedly called the people from the Second Prince's residence in and said, " Hurry back and tell His Highness that the prince of the Wang family of Langya has

returned to Jinling from Shuzhong. " The maid looked at Ruan Kunbi with an ambiguous look, and whispered, " Tell His Highness everything that happened today in detail. "

The author has something to say: Your cute Ruan Ruan is still not online~ (^~^) ~

Chapter 136 The So-called Celebrities

" Bitch! "

With a bang , the celadon cup in the Second Prince's hand fell to the ground. His face turned green, and the cold light in his eyes made people tremble uncontrollably . He almost wanted to tear Ruan Kunbi apart right then and there , and naturally didn't care about his image: " He is not good enough to do anything, but he is good at making trouble! It would be fine if he offended the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, but he actually offended the prince! "

The maids standing by immediately watched their noses and noses carefully, fearing that any noise would provoke the Second Prince to fire at them . The one who came back to report the news tried hard to retract her head into her neck , fearing that the Second Prince would smash her on the forehead with a teacup . Even the Second Prince's wife lowered her head and said nothing.

The veins on the second prince's forehead bulged high , and he suddenly sneered, his eyes full of terrible resentment: " Others want to see the prince but can't, but she is so lucky that she bumps into him as soon as she goes out ." The last two words were almost ground out from between his teeth: " Damn it! "

The Second Prince's wife also had a solemn expression on her face . She stepped forward to comfort him, " Your Highness , please don't be angry for now. That's just a waste of effort. You should think of a solution carefully. "

When the Second Prince saw the Second Prince's wife, his expression improved a little. He slumped down in the chair , propped up his forehead with one hand and said weakly: " My mind is in a mess now, I can't think of anything! It would be fine if she was courting death, but she actually went out to court in my name! That's Wang Liang, the head of the noble family, Wang Liang, who was personally granted by the late emperor and my father to be worshipped without a name, to enter the court without bowing, and to wear a sword and shoes when entering the palace! How can I not be angry, how can I calm down! "

Wang Liang is fifty-one years old this year but has not yet married. He likes traveling and rarely appears in public.

However, his reputation is not diminished in the slightest because of his low-key age. Instead, it reveals a strong sense of so-called low-key luxury.

The "Wang" in his surname refers to the Langya King of the aristocratic family , the same Langya King as this year's runner-up Wang Mingyuan.

The difference between him and Wang Mingyuan is that he is two generations older than Wang Mingyuan. He is Wang Mingyuan 's great uncle and the biological uncle of the current head of the Wang family of Langya.

He was the late-born son of Wang Mingyuan's great-grandmother, a true old clam with a pearl . He was more than 20 years younger than Wang Mingyuan's grandfather. At the age of 51, he was still considered young in the court and even in the literary world.

But the noble families of this era do not care about age, but entirely look at seniority and seniority.

Although he is only fifty-one years old this year, in terms of seniority, he should be of the same generation as the second prince's grandfather. Even the second prince's father-in-law has to call him uncle when he sees him.

Moreover, he is also the best representative of contemporary celebrities and literary youth.

Abandoning the classics in favor of Laozi and Zhuangzi, despising etiquette and being unrestrained and free – Wang Liang captured the essence of it and even led the trend of literary and artistic youth of an era.

In fact, it is not just him, many famous people from aristocratic families also have this tendency.

The education received from aristocratic families has endowed these children with superior talents. Hundreds of years of heritage have given them the confidence to be arrogant and conceited.

After hundreds of years of prosperity, what the aristocratic families need is no longer wealth, but peace.

In every generation, there will be sons and daughters who enter officialdom, but only a few of them. The rest will choose to either stay in their ancestral home to guard the family and the business, or travel around to gain knowledge, or travel around to study and become famous scholars. In this way, they will not waste their lives, nor will they make the family too prominent and bring about a disaster that would ruin their family and ruin their century-old foundation.

For example, Cui Boxian of the Qinghe Cui family, who came from the Cui family, chose the path of a famous scholar, while his eldest brother chose to enter the court to support the Cui family. Facts have proved that this path is feasible.

The royal family might be able to tolerate the aristocratic families to survive and have a transcendent status, but they would not tolerate their power to continue to expand. Since the aristocratic families are so appreciative and have no intention of occupying the small piece of land of the previous dynasty, the emperor must give them face, and naturally there is nothing wrong with keeping them.

After all, this has been the case in all dynasties – the emperor and the literati ruled the world together. It is impossible for the emperor to rule the world together with the peasants. It just sounds unreliable.

Furthermore, it may not be a good thing for a family to stay in the court like dumplings. There are only a few positions in the court, but there are so many children from aristocratic families. You can't arrange for a child from aristocratic family to be the Horse Keeper. Will the reputation passed down for hundreds of years be lost?

Furthermore, a family's resources are limited. If all the children of the family are squeezed into the game, who should they support? If the children of the branch branch are doing better than the children of the main branch, who should the family support?

It seems not so good to interrupt the inheritance of one's own etiquette and laws to support illegitimate children, but if one is inflexible and supports legitimate children, it will also be a bad move. That is a dilemma.

On the contrary, sometimes separating the children of aristocratic families would actually have a better effect, and the situation where one plus one is greater than two has happened before.

Just like the current Cui family, the eldest son has made a name for himself in the court, and his younger brother is also one of the next generation of leaders among the famous scholars of literati, so he has a two-pronged approach.

For the Cui family of Qinghe, it is a very good choice.

This kind of contraction force decided unanimously within the aristocratic families will not directly weaken themselves. On the contrary, it will make all the aristocratic families rush to help each other when one family is in trouble, and truly become united as one.

Although the Second Prince is a prince and the Longxi Li family is his maternal family, the hundreds of years of intermarriage between the aristocratic families and the internal systems

that have been formed between them have made it easy for them to face foreign enemies with a common hatred . If the Second Prince dares to turn his back on Wang Liang and attack him, tomorrow's news headlines will probably become –

#Does the royal family dislike our family and want to do something? #

#The first to strike is the strongest, the last to strike will suffer, should we prepare ourselves! #

#Oh my god! How can you not respect celebrities at all? If this continues, the country will no longer be a country! #

#The rituals and music are ruined! Can we still have fun? #

Even now, the royal family maintains a delicate balance with the aristocratic families, respecting each other while also being on guard against each other. At the same time, intermarriage and integration between them is also ongoing.

Prince Rong's wife was from the direct line of Qinghe Cui family, and Princess Lanling's husband was also from the direct line of Lanling Xiao family. This is a clear example.

Don't think that aristocratic families are just paper facades. They have existed for hundreds of years and have stood the test of several dynasties. There is a reason for this. There is even a saying among the people that "aristocratic families are permanent, but dynasties come and go" , which shows how profound their foundation is.

Of course, if Wang Liang only had a generational title and a label of a hipster, he would naturally not receive so much praise. He is a true example of a person in an aristocratic family who can bring peace to the world with a pen and decide the outcome of a war with a horse.

When Wang Liang was in his early thirties, he once served in Hexi. Although it was adjacent to the Great Qi and the Turks, there had been no war there for decades. Besides, there was not much money to be made there. Wang Liang's seniority was important, so the late emperor could not be stingy and asked him to be the local governor.

Of course, being a local governor is one thing, but whether or not to be sidelined by subordinates and to truly wield power is another.

When he first went there, all the officials from Hexi thought – Oh, he's just another pretty boy from a noble family, who probably came here to gain some experience and then return to Nanjing to make a fortune. With this idea in mind, no one took him seriously.

The people of Hexi are tough, the men are brave and the women are bold. What they look down upon the most are probably those second-generation rich people like Wang Liang who rely on their family's power to go out and gain experience and then return to Nanjing to wait for death. In addition, the situation in Hexi is high and the emperor is far away , so their attitude towards this airborne supreme commander is not very friendly, and they are even a little neglectful. As long as it doesn't provoke them, Wang Liang will turn a deaf ear and ignore it.

Later, the Turks launched a surprise attack on Hexi. Zhao Feng, one of the deputy generals of the Hexi garrison, leaked military secrets. After being discovered, he defected to the enemy with his hundreds of guards. Wang Liang, as the highest local commander, organized a counterattack, but few people in Hexi paid any attention to him. They all thought that this pretty boy was causing trouble for everyone and that he was an amateur trying to show off his knowledge in front of experts.

Wang Liang remained calm and took out a ten-stone eagle crossbow and shot at an old tree 150 steps away . The arrow was shot and completely embedded in the tree trunk.

The eagle crossbow is a weapon that the people of Hexi have been familiar with since childhood, just like the people of Jinling have been able to read and write since childhood. After all, that place is close to the border with the Turks, and if the people there are a little weaker, they will definitely not be able to defend the Hexi area.

Even among the strong men who grew up in Hexi, there were only a few who could pull the ten-stone eagle crossbow, let alone shoot an arrow deep into a tree trunk at a distance of 150 steps.

Wang Liang's move instantly made his colleagues in Hexi's eyes light up and they bowed down to him automatically.

His subsequent arrangements for the war further demonstrated his keen vision and flexible tactics. It was also under his maneuvering that he managed to lead the Hexi defenders to the aid of garrisons in other areas and saved the Hexi area. Just based on this, he greatly gained the favorability of the people of Hexi.

Do you think this is the end? Not really!

The Turks and the Great Qi each stationed their troops on the border of Hexi, and there were minor skirmishes between them, and a real war was about to break out.

On the one hand, Wang Liang volunteered to go to the enemy camp as an envoy for peace talks. He used his eloquent tongue to persuade the enemy commander with both emotion and reason, and analyzed the pros and cons and weighed the pros and cons. On the other hand, he asked the then Prince of Yongning Marquis, now Yongning Marquis, to lead his troops to launch

a surprise attack behind enemy lines. Only by taking these two approaches could he persuade the Turks to retreat.

What's even more interesting is that he did not forget to deceive the defected deputy general, cleverly arousing the suspicion of the Turkic commander, and easily killed him with the help of the other party.

Not everyone has such courage and bravery. It is not easy to go alone to negotiate, not to mention that another group of people took the opportunity to launch a surprise attack behind enemy lines . Who knows what the Turks will do after they know that they have been attacked?

What if he gets so angry that he kills him first and then negotiates?

Would the late emperor really break up with the Turks for one person? Haha, unless the late emperor had sulfuric acid in his brain.

Furthermore, no matter how skilled Wang Liang was, the spit of everyone in the Turkic camp could drown him. He might not be unaware of this result, but he still offered advice and went there in person.

Fortunately, the result satisfied everyone.

At that time, the Great Qi had only been established for a few decades, and the previous continuous wars had already severely damaged the country's vitality. The King of Zhennan in the south might not be able to calm down either. If a real war broke out, the outcome was still unknown. Of course, it was better to avoid a war if possible.

Furthermore, the Turks' plan was to attack by surprise, taking advantage of the fact that Hexi was unprepared, and then marching straight to Nanjing. However, they were blocked by Wang Liang at the first hurdle. Without the possibility of a surprise attack, they had no choice but to negotiate.

This war that ended before it could be fully launched made two people successful. The first one is the current Marquis of Yongning. He proved that he was not a man who always lived under the shadow of his father, but a general who could truly take up his sword and mount his horse and stand on his own.

Another person who was accomplished was Wang Liang. He fully embodied all the shining qualities that a minister and a child of aristocratic family could demonstrate. For a time, his name became the representative of the most outstanding children of aristocratic families. Perhaps before, people had to praise him a few words because of his seniority, but now it was

genuine praise – his ability was enough to prove himself, and he was worthy of being the leader of the children of aristocratic families.

And what the aristocratic families value most is seniority, seniority and ability. That is why, even though Wang Liang is not the oldest now, he has become the leader among the Jinling aristocratic families.

After the peace talks, the late emperor granted him the privilege of being praised without being named. Although he was only in his early thirties, he came from a noble family and had made great contributions. Relatively speaking, those high positions and generous salaries were of little use to him. After ascending the throne, the current emperor also wanted to appease the noble families. In addition, Wang Liang himself was indeed capable, so he gave him the last two privileges of entering the court without wearing a sword or shoes.

Anyway, these things are just honorary and can't be used to make a living.

Wang Liang himself was indeed wise, and he understood the principle of retreating while one is ahead of the curve. A few years after the current emperor ascended the throne, he resigned from his post and traveled around the country with a few servants. Except for the family sacrifices of the Wang family of Langya, he rarely appeared in public.

The second prince had always wanted to make friends with Wang Liang, but he seldom appeared in public. Even if he occasionally sent a letter to him, Wang Liang would just pretend not to see it and ignore him. He had no good solution.

But even so, he still has to serve well. Wang Liang's willingness to say one word for him is more useful than others talking for a hundred years. Isn't the story of Emperor Hui of Han and the Four Elders of Shangshan during the reign of Emperor Gaozu of Han, Liu Bang, the same principle?

But he never expected that the person whom he had tried to find but couldn't, he would actually meet the idiot Ruan Kunbi as soon as he went out!

Moreover, this bitch actually went up and used her own name to offend people!

The second prince felt annoyed when he thought about it. Ruan Kunbi better have something extremely important to say, otherwise he would never let her go even if he became a ghost!

The author has something to say: Ruan Ruan will be online in the next chapter, please don't hit me (— ε(# —)☆ ↘ (— ▽ —)///)

Ruan Kunbi had only been in this world for a short time , so she naturally didn't know who Wang Liang was, let alone how much influence he had on the circle of celebrities and literati.

At the beginning, she was indeed frightened by the serious expressions of the people around her , but then she thought – no matter who he was , he was at most a scholar in later generations. Could he be superior to the prince?

Besides, the people around me are just servants. How can I expect them to have good vision ? If a third or fourth rank official jumps out, they will probably be scared half to death . It's ridiculous when did I become so timid ? I am as short-sighted as these servants.

But she didn't know that the servants who were taken out of the prince's mansion had their eyes trained to see what kind of clothes the visitors were wearing , what kind of red hairpins they were wearing, and what family's emblems were on the corners of their clothes and on the carriage ...

the technique of judging a person's official rank based on the color of his upper body clothes , it goes without saying , and the training on more details is even more rigorous.

In terms of vision alone , they are much stronger than Ruan Kunbi , but they just don't show it.

With He Wenchang's situation turning out like this , Ruan Kunbi no longer wanted to stay in this hellhole any longer, so she had to say, " Forget it, let's go back. We had good intentions , but something like this happened. All our efforts have gone to waste. It's really unlucky! "

The maid responded without saying anything else, and just came forward to help her get into the carriage.

The streets of Jinling were bustling and prosperous. It was now almost noon, and the sounds of hawking and bargaining could be heard on both sides of the road. There were a lot of people coming and going, and when the carriage passed through this street, its speed naturally slowed down.

Ruan Kunbi was already in a bad mood, and she became even more angry when she saw the car was driving so slowly. She wanted to scold the driver, but because there were too many people around, she gave up.

It was a bit stuffy inside the carriage. Although it was designed to keep warm, it made people feel a little breathless. Ruan Kunbi felt a little suffocated and endured it for a while. Finally, she

raised her hand and lifted the heavy curtain on one side, but she didn't expect to see an indescribably handsome face.

He was riding a pure black horse, holding a whip casually in his hand, and his posture was as relaxed and elegant as if he was playing the flute by the river, with outstanding grace and elegance.

Because of the cold weather, he was wearing a pure white fox fur coat outside, which made his face look even more handsome like the bright moon in the mountains. Every inch of his face seemed to have been carefully carved by God. Ruan Kunbi stared at him blankly and could only think of one word – talented and beautiful.

There were so many people on the streets on both sides, and the noise was so noisy , but when he appeared, she felt that the rest were just a foil, and she and he were the only ones left in the world.

Her eyes fell straight on him, and after a long while she asked the two maids beside her: Do " you ... do you know the young master just now ? "

Has this Miss Ruan never seen a man before? Why does she ask every man she meets?

The two maids looked at each other subtly, but their eyes did not show any dissatisfaction. One of them replied in a low voice: " I know, that is Xiao San, the third son of Princess Lanling's mansion, and the cousin of His Royal Highness the Second Prince. "

Ruan Kunbi moved her fingers slightly and began to concentrate on thinking.

Although she had received the memories of her predecessor, she was still far from being able to use them flexibly. She could only remember a lot after going through them in her mind. Now that the two maids said the name, she followed the clues in her mind and found the person – it turned out to be him.

It turns out that the famous Master Wenlan in Jinling is him.

Yes, I was really confused.

She is one of those people who has the rarest luck in the world. How could the male protagonist arranged by God for her be a man like the Second Prince who has many wives and concubines?

Her eyes lit up – only someone like the Third Young Master Xiao, who had outstanding character, talent and integrity, could be her destined person.

She didn't want to watch him pass by right in front of her. Ruan Kunbi was inexplicably happy, with a shy smile on her face. She knocked on the side of the carriage and said to the driver outside: " I haven't seen Mr. Xiao for a long time. I have a few words to say to him. Don't go back to the mansion yet, just follow him. "

She didn't want to be like the other women in this world who kept everything in their hearts. If she liked him, of course she would just go and tell him directly. Ruan Kunbi believed in her own charm.

Furthermore, he must have seen too many pretentious and artificial ladies here since he was a child, and he had no interest in them, which is why he has been single all this time. Once my lively personality, which was not possessed by the ancients, is revealed, he will definitely be attracted to me.

Ruan Kunbi raised her hand, gently straightened her clothes, and adjusted the gold hairpin in her hair, thinking of leaving a better impression on him.

After all, although I had seen her before, we had never really talked, so I naturally had to seize this opportunity.

What she didn't notice was that the two maids on the side looked at each other with hidden dissatisfaction, and even in the depths of their eyes, there was an intense and unshakable contempt.

Although they were following Ruan Kunbi now, they were actually from the Second Prince's mansion. They knew why they were sent to Ruan Kunbi, but even so, they still felt a little disgusted when they saw Ruan Kunbi rushing towards another man so recklessly.

How could there be such a shameless girl? She was obviously engaged but she still went to seduce the Second Prince. Not satisfied with seducing the Second Prince, she instead thought of seducing the Third Young Master Xiao. Not to mention that she is a girl from an official family, even a girl from a small family would never be so unruly. She is simply lowly to the core. No wonder the Yongning Marquis's Mansion cannot tolerate such a person.

If it were them, they should have separated from the family as soon as Ruan Kunbi was born, and they wouldn't have allowed her to disgust them for so long. The people in Yongning Marquis' Mansion are really kind-hearted.

One of the maids was thinking of giving Ruan Kunbi a hint, so she asked tentatively, " Young lady, since you and Mr. Xiao San are not friends, wouldn't it be too abrupt to just go over there? "

" Am I the master or are you the master? " Ruan Kunbi didn't look at her directly, and said lightly: " Since when has the master's affairs allowed a servant like you to interfere? "

The maid's face froze and she didn't continue talking to Ruan Kunbi. Since she refused to listen, there was nothing she could do.

Furthermore, her foresight was much better than Ruan Kunbi's. Just because Ruan Kunbi offended the prince, her fate was almost doomed – it would definitely not be a good one.

If someone is determined to commit suicide, she can't stop him.

Thinking of this, the maid sneered in her heart, but she apologized quickly: " Please forgive me, young lady. I have overstepped my bounds. "

Ruan Kunbi was about to scold her again, but the driver suddenly said, " Miss, Mr. Xiao San has stopped in front. "

After saying this, she didn't have the heart to scold the servants. She straightened her dress and walked down from the carriage in the most elegant posture.

Ruan Kunning got up very early today. After all, he hadn't seen his family for some time and he missed them very much.

Although Cui had seen her several times, she still didn't feel as comfortable as at home. Before dawn, Ruan Kunning tossed and turned in bed and couldn't sleep. When it was slightly light, she hurriedly called someone to come in and pack up. Fortunately, everything was almost ready last night, so it was not difficult to pack up today.

The streets of Jinling are always bustling with people, and the air seems to be filled with the fireworks of the secular world and the joys and sorrows of ordinary people. It is a kind of human touch that cannot be felt in the palace. Ruan Kunning was sitting in the carriage and heard the voices beyond the curtain. Suddenly, he felt the same familiarity.

She had special powers, so she was not afraid of the cold. She smiled slightly, lifted the curtain and took a deep breath, but she didn't expect to meet an acquaintance in the carriage moving side by side.

A slender and powerful hand opened the curtain first. Wang Liang still had that leisurely expression with a smile on his face. He was as handsome as when Ruan Kunning first saw him. He seemed to be slightly surprised to see Ruan Kunning. Then he smiled and said, " The crowd is so beautiful. The color of the world is like dust. The young lady of the Ruan family is really getting more and more beautiful. "

Ruan Kunning had met Wang Liang several times before at Xie Yifang's place. Marquis Yongning and Wang Liang also had a good personal relationship and were familiar with each other. He did not feel at a loss, but he was sitting in a carriage and it was not convenient to greet him. Ruan Kunning also knew that he was not the kind of person who cared about these things, so he just smiled and nodded slightly, saying, "Sir, you are really too kind. I am just a pushover. How can I deserve such a compliment? "

She paused and asked, " Didn't you go to travel in Shu? How come you came back so soon? "

" I originally wanted to stay with you for a little longer, but there are no beautiful girls like you in Shu, so I couldn't stay any longer, so I hurried back to see you! " Wang Liang laughed, and only responded to her first words after he finished laughing, saying: " You are really modest. If you were still a weak and ugly woman, the beauties in the world would not be able to look at you, and the men in the world would not agree to it. " He turned sideways and asked Ruan Kunning to look at the person next to him, and teased: " Look, isn't there a wooden chicken next to me now? "

After hearing Wang Liang's words, He Wenchang's face turned red almost instantly. He hadn't moved his eyes since he saw Ruan Kunning. It was only when Wang Liang made way for him that he suddenly woke up from a dream and stammered, " I ... I ... I'm not ..."

Ruan Kunning had a good memory and recognized He Wenchang. Although he was a little surprised why he was with Wang Liang, he still smiled at him politely: " Mr. He, long time no see. "

He Wenchang never expected that she could recognize him and call out his name. As soon as he saw her smile, he felt as if his soul had been seduced away. The ear that was exposed was almost transparent. He twirled the corner of his clothes with his fingers and could only stammer for a long time: " Princess ... I ... I ..."

Wang Liang slapped his head with the folding fan in his hand: " Why is it so hard to hear you say a word? No wonder you don't even have a woman and are living alone now! "

Ruan Kunning had seen He Wenchang in this situation many times and didn't find it strange. After all – do you think anyone can withstand the charm of a popular guy ↗(↑ ^ ↘)՞ ?

Seeing He Wenchang's face flushed, as if he would explode if she said another word to him, she did not continue to talk to him, but looked at Wang Liang and said with a smile: " Sir, why are you making fun of others? Aren't you alone too? It's just like the pot calling the kettle black. "

Her words were so casual and humorous that Wang Liang couldn't help laughing.

He is not a young and handsome guy, but the charm accumulated over the years is extremely deep and charming, and he is very unrestrained and uninhibited: " I don't have a wife, but I have many female confidants. Others envy me more than they can. "

Ruan Kunning really likes getting along with people like Wang Liang, who doesn't make people feel restrained. Even if his words occasionally offend him, he will just laugh it off. Of course, Ruan Kunning doesn't rule out the possibility that her pretty face may have played a role ↗ (↑ ^ ↗) .

If the timing was different, perhaps she would continue talking, but at the moment Ruan Kunning had other things to do and couldn't have a deep conversation with anyone.

Besides, this was the street of Jinling, not a convenient place to talk. After thinking for a while, she said something polite to Wang Liang and wanted to leave: " It's getting late. I won't bother you any more. I will definitely treat you to a drink some other day if I have the chance. You must not refuse. " After saying this, she wanted to lower the curtain of the carriage.

" Wait a minute, " Wang Liang said with a shameless smile, calling her without any courtesy, and said with a smile: " Why do you say we should do it another day? I'm free today. Where should we go to eat? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

People like Wang Liang who love to break other people's routines are really not likable at all!

People who don't understand the unspoken rules and regulations will one day be abandoned by society!

The author has something to say: I have an exam this afternoon so I need to go early to prepare for it. I will post it early today. I have been very busy these past two days. I will update it for you all by New Year's Day. Mmmmm~

Chapter 138 Peach Blossom Again

The name of Jiuchonglou sounds very impressive , but in fact it is just a four-story restaurant. It is certainly nothing among the modern high-rise buildings, but it was a star-rated hotel in ancient times and one of the best in Jinling.

The fourth floor of the Nine-story Building was specially opened up , with private rooms specially set up inside for entertaining dignitaries. The fourth floor was where Yu Nu was going.

But just when he reached the third floor, he was stopped by a strange voice.

He had long legs and walked quickly , so he naturally walked faster . Ruan Kunbi had a hard time following him . The place was very large with many corners , so if she didn't follow closely she would be lost soon. Ruan Kunbi had no choice but to lift her skirt and hurriedly chase him . When she saw that she was about to fall behind him , she called out to him.

Yu Nu didn't want to stop , but when she heard her screaming behind her, it was annoying . She frowned and finally stopped. She looked at her with a pair of clear eyes without saying a word.

Ruan Kunbi saw that he finally stopped. Although there was no expression on his face , he was still as elegant as the breeze and bright moon. When his eyes looked at her, it seemed as if the world had stopped.

She originally had thousands of words to say, but now that he was in front of her, she couldn't utter a single word. She just stared at him blankly, as if she had lost her soul.

Ruan Kunbi was stunned for a moment, but Yu Nu had no interest and waited slowly for her to recover, then turned around and went up to the fourth floor.

" Wait a minute, " Ruan Kunbi finally reacted when she saw him about to leave, and bravely called out to him.

Just looking at his face, her heart, which had been calm, began to beat non-stop, and her cheeks could not help but turn slightly red. After hesitating for a moment, she smiled hesitantly and said, " Mr. Xiao San, do you still remember me? Last year, we met at the residence of Princess Lanling. I wonder ... do you still remember me? "

Yu Nu turned around and looked at her calmly, revealing a little displeasure. He looked disgusted, but he still looked so good: " Who are you? "

Ruan Kunbi was choked by him, but she didn't feel hurt. After all, her good points would only be known to others after spending a long time with him. If he fell in love with her at the first sight, she knew it was impossible. She was very happy to see that he was not angry. She blushed and whispered, " I am Ruan Kunbi, " she bowed, but looked straight at him and said, " I am paying my respects to Mr. Xiao San. "

A glimmer flashed across Yu Nu's eyes, and there was a hint of coldness in them, but her face remained calm, and she said calmly, " Oh, I haven't heard of it. "

The shyness on Ruan Kunbi's face froze slightly, and her heart, which had been shaking, seemed to fall to the ground with a " bang " , making her a little breathless and her heart a little painful.

She paused for a moment before mustering up the courage to continue, " No one knows each other naturally. It is through interaction that we get to know each other. If Mr. Xiao San is interested, why don't we become friends? "

Yu Nu no longer wanted to talk to her anymore, so she continued walking upstairs: " I'm very busy and don't have time to get to know some random people. Please do as you please. "

His attitude was so obvious, and his words were full of undisguised contempt. Ruan Kunbi would have to have had hemorrhoids in her brain to not be able to react. Her always strong face was finally about to break – how come this development was completely different from what she had expected?

Shouldn't he be attracted to me, feel like we've known each other for a long time, and invite me up to have a chat?

how so!

She could not accept the current progress at all. After all, in her opinion, since she came to this era, everything has been going on smoothly step by step. Over time, she will naturally not get used to the taste of failure. Seeing Yu Nu's figure going up to the fourth floor, she became anxious and followed her with her skirt lifted.

The two servants guarding the fourth floor stopped her, smiling kindly, and said, " Excuse me, young lady. If you want to enter here, you need to make an appointment. Otherwise, you cannot enter. "

Ruan Kunbi was in a hurry to see Yu Nu, so she didn't care about what the two servants said. When she saw that they didn't give her face, she immediately turned cold and said, " You are blind! Do you know who I am, and what will happen if you stop me? Besides, can't anyone who doesn't have an appointment go up? Do you think I'm stupid? "

Of course, not only those who have made an appointment can go up. The prerequisite is that the person who has not made an appointment must be an extremely distinguished guest, and very few people can meet this requirement.

At least, in the eyes of these two servants, Ruan Kunbi was not one of these nobles.

Since the two servants were assigned to guard here, their vision must have been specially trained to avoid being so blind that they fail to recognize any noble person and instead do something that would displease others. Hearing Ruan Kunbi's confident words, he secretly became more cautious.

Just in case, they even looked at Ruan Kunbi once more, and finally confirmed that she was not the outstanding person on the surface, so they smiled and advised: "Excuse me, young lady, this is the rule here, it really cannot be broken..."

Ruan Kunbi had been repeatedly frustrated since she left home today, and she was already filled with anger. It would be fine if it happened to others, but now these two servants from a restaurant dared to embarrass her. Her temper was clear, and she would not tolerate it: "I don't care about the rules here. It's not like I can't afford the money. Why are you stopping me? Do you know who I am?"

"Oh, this girl is so arrogant." A man's voice suddenly came, gentle and clear. Although it was winter, it was like a spring breeze blowing slowly into people's hearts, making them feel itchy.

Ruan Kunbi was suddenly startled when she heard the voice. She turned around and saw a man with an extremely handsome appearance.

His appearance was not as cold and aloof as the third young master Xiao's, but another kind of handsome appearance. When he smiled at her, the slightly raised corners of his eyes seemed to carry some lingering meaning. Just one glance, Ruan Kunbi couldn't help blushing slightly, and then lowered her eyes and dared not look him in the face.

The man walked up to her, looked at her face with a smile, and asked very gently: "Miss – do you recognize who I am?"

Ruan Kunbi's heart was beating fast. In her previous life, she was just an ordinary girl. She had never seen so many talented men. Today, she met two of them in succession. She was almost speechless. She could only shake her head with a flushed face. Even her sharp voice softened. She said, "I don't know him."

"I see," Wei Qingke nodded in understanding, looked at the two servants, and ordered: "If you don't even recognize me, you must not be an important person. Get rid of him."

Ruan Kunbi only saw that he was gentle and good-looking, so naturally she was a little moved. However, she didn't expect that his words would be even sharper and colder than Yu Nu's. Her

originally flushed cheeks instantly became hot, as if she had been slapped hard in the face, hot and spicy.

They were standing at the entrance of the fourth floor at this time, and the people coming and going were just respectful servants. Not many people saw this scene, but Ruan Kunbi still felt as if she had been slapped in the face in public, and there was a hint of resentment in her eyes as she looked at the man.

" I've known you for so many years, " Yu Nu came out from a private room on the side, leaned over the railing on the fourth floor and looked over here. After seeing this scene, she said lightly: " This is the first time I see you so pleasing to the eye. "

" Hey, hey, hey, " Wei Qingke raised his eyebrows and looked at him, smiling, " You are so heartless, haven't you always disliked me before? "

Yu Nu looked at him and shook her head, her eyes as peaceful as winter snow, and said nothing more.

The two of them were still able to talk and laugh freely, but Ruan Kunbi's face was broken and the expression on his face changed terribly.

Her brain wasn't very bright sometimes, but that didn't mean her IQ was shockingly low. For example, she could still feel the overt and covert sarcasm these two were making towards her. Since she had been doing well these days, she hadn't felt this frustrated for a long time.

Ruan Kunbi's eyes flashed with a trace of gloom, and her lower lip was bitten several times. Only then did she calm down reluctantly, and insisted: " I don't know how I have offended you two. Why do you humiliate me like this? Please explain clearly, otherwise, although I may not be richer and more powerful than you two, I still have some backbone, and I will never let you go! "

Yu Nu ignored her, and Wei Qingke also ignored her. They just stood aside and watched Ruan Kunbi perform her proud and unyielding spirit – with such a free performance, why not take a look?

Furthermore, they don't have to pay attention to someone who just pops up and talks out of nowhere. That would be too cheap of them.

They didn't say anything. Ruan Kunbi, with a righteous look on his face, just stood there blankly, looking a little awkward. Although there were only a few people around, the contempt in their expressions was enough to make people embarrassed.

What's worse is that she doesn't know what to do.

After saying those words righteously, if she left immediately, she would naturally be laughed at for being guilty, but if she stayed here, she would also bring shame upon herself. She was in a dilemma for a moment and didn't know what to do.

Fortunately, a person's voice sounded immediately, breaking the somewhat mysterious atmosphere here.

" Ah, when I met Mr. Xiao San just now, I thought you were eloping with your little lover. Now, " Wang Liang walked leisurely in front, first saw Yu Nu, then looked at Wei Qingke standing tall on the side, smiled with an ambiguous meaning, and looked at Ruan Kunning: " You have a big appetite. "

Ruan Kunning really wanted to hold his forehead: It was clearly a very serious party, why did it feel like it had changed after he said it?

Wang Liang did not look at Ruan Kunning's expression, but carefully looked at Yu Nu and Wei Qingke, then nodded and praised: " Zong Zhi is a handsome young man, as bright as a jade tree in the wind. " His tone suddenly had a little sigh, and also a little sadness of the passing of time: " A new generation has grown up, and I am also getting old. "

" Sir, your vision remains the same, " Yu Nu smiled slightly, and a soft glow seemed to appear on her jade-like face: " Only the first half of what you said can be taken seriously. "

What he said was a bit of a double entendre. It meant that Wang Liang was not old yet and that the time was right. It also seemed like he was saying that Wang Liang had previously joked that Ruan Kunning wanted to elope with him. What he specifically meant depended on one's own understanding.

" Yes, yes, " Wang Liang obviously understood both meanings, and couldn't help laughing, sighing: " Everyone says that I have many female confidantes all over the world, but if we really talk about my luck with women , " he lowered his head to look at Ruan Kunning on the side: " In this big world, I only admire the young lady of the Ruan family. "

Ruan Kunning was a little scared by Yu Nu's stare, and felt guilty about what Wang Liang said. She was inevitably a little overwhelmed. She never expected that the person she felt most friendly with was Wei Qingke, the guy who often criticized her. She could only say, " Sir, you are joking. I am really embarrassed. "

Yu Nu's eyes fell on her face, as gentle as the gentle waves of a lake: " I think what you said is right, but I don't know which branch Aning wants to pick when she wanders among the flowers by herself. "

He always looked at people indifferently, without even a raise of the corner of his eye. Only when facing Ruan Kunning would he show some real warmth. He would not even conceal the affection in his eyes, for fear that others would not see it.

In fact, except for the blind, everyone else can see it.

But it is useless for others to see it. Only Ruan Kunning can see it and is willing to admit it, so it is useful.

Ruan Kunning wanted to escape because she was covered with flower petals in the palace. However, she didn't expect that as soon as she left the palace, not only would she not warm up the stool, but she would fall into the flowers before she even sat on the stool. She felt that the world was so big that there was no place for her to stay. She could only laugh dryly and didn't dare to say anything.

She didn't want to talk, but Ruan Kunbi wanted to talk, and her heart was trembling with thought.

Her perception system was not destroyed, and she naturally saw Ruan Kunning following Yu Nu's affectionate eyes. Even though she had been full of disdain for Ruan Kunning before, she couldn't help but be captivated by her appearance the moment she saw her. She couldn't help but stay stunned for a moment, and after this moment of stunnedness, she was followed by a burst of anger.

Why can she easily get things that I can't get?

Whether it was her identity as the legitimate daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, the love from others, or that indescribably beautiful face, it was all like this!

Ruan Kunbi's voice was a little soft, but there was a hint of provocation in her tone: " Yes, Sister Aning has so many people who like her, so of course she can pick anyone she wants. It's not like me, with a poor family background and a bad engagement, so I can't marry anyone I like. "

Ruan Kunning had seen Ruan Kunbi talking to Yu Nu and Wei Qingke before. He knew what kind of person Ruan Kunbi was at a glance and had no interest in playing witty games with her.

Ruan Kunbi said all this just to show off her pitifulness.

But she didn't think about it seriously. Wasn't it her own fault? Who could she blame?

Things like fighting only happen when both sides are evenly matched, but now? There's no need.

If I personally get involved in a fight with her, it will only lower my status. Ruan Kunbi is not worthy of her.

So Ruan Kunning just lowered her eyelids slightly and said lazily: " It is important for people to know themselves. You can't call me Aning. If you don't know the rules, I can teach you a thing or two. Now, this is the first time I see you after I was canonized. You should kneel down and kowtow to me in a proper manner. "

She smiled slightly, bewitching and yet frightening Ruan Kunbi like a demon snatching her soul. With a bit of arrogance and disdain, she easily crushed Ruan Kunbi's ridiculous pride and asked slowly, " Do you understand? "

The author has something to say: Ruan Ruan is starting to show off her domineering side
~(~) ~

Chapter 139 Crazy Face Slapping

Ruan Kunning's voice was not loud , but the majesty in it was not fake – what a joke, she had at least had a little bit of the emperor's domineering aura , if she couldn't even hold on to such a simple opponent , then how could she survive!

Ruan Kunbi met her eyes, and her heart couldn't help but be stunned with fear for a moment, but when she reacted, she immediately felt indignant.

The feeling was very complicated , including dissatisfaction with her own cowardice just now , resentment towards Ruan Kunning in her heart , and even a little pride from modern society – she was a modern person who valued equality and had received higher education. How could she kowtow to Ruan Kunning like those ignorant ancient people?

What's more , although there are not many people here, there are definitely not too few. How embarrassing it would be for her to kneel down and kowtow to Ruan Kunning.

After this , does she no longer want to be a human being?

She went through several ideas in her mind , but ultimately decided not to really kneel down to Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunbi didn't believe that Ruan Kunning would dare to do anything to her if she didn't kneel down .

After all, if you really think about it, I am her sister, and we are a family that is connected by blood. Even if she doesn't like me , what can she do? Can she force me to kneel down?

Furthermore, if a quarrel really broke out and the news got out, would Ruan Kunning herself look good?

Humph, not necessarily. People like her probably care more about their reputation than I do.

Having made up her mind, Ruan Kunbi felt a little relieved. Her fingers, which had been tightly clenched together, loosened and a smile appeared on her face. She said softly, " Even if Sixth Sister refuses to acknowledge this elder sister, I won't say anything. Why do you have to use your status to pressure me? There are so many outsiders here. Isn't it just a joke for outsiders to see our family? "

Ruan Kunning kept smiling at her, watching her eyes rolling around, watching her relief after coming up with an idea, and finally watching her calm appearance but the smug smile in her eyes. Seeing her look so proud of her own wit, he smiled gently, waved his hand back, raised his eyebrows slightly, and whispered, " Teach her how to talk. "

As soon as Ruan Kunning finished speaking, Ruan Kunbi hadn't reacted yet to what had happened, and she saw two guards stand up behind Ruan Kunning. One of them held Ruan Kunbi down without any mercy, and the other slapped her mercilessly. The slap was not loud, but it was very heavy. Ruan Kunbi's cheek swelled up terribly almost instantly.

Ruan Kunbi was stunned on the spot, and only reacted after being slapped in the face – she was slapped in such a humiliating way in front of everyone!

The feeling at that moment was actually more psychological humiliation than physical pain, especially for someone as proud as Ruan Kunbi.

She had never been slapped like this in her entire life, especially when there were people watching. The contemptuous and disdainful look that was inadvertently revealed was like a sharp blade that almost cut her into pieces.

The hatred in Ruan Kunbi's heart was almost boiling over, and her eyes were like poisoned knives, shooting straight and sharp at Ruan Kunning. She opened her mouth and wanted to scold her loudly, but the left half of her face was swollen and it became difficult for her to speak.

But before she could calm down a bit, and before the pain on her cheek could ease a bit, the guard slapped her again with his backhand without mercy, and the force was not lessened at all.

He repeated this process over and over again, slapping her twenty times before he withdrew his hand. The guard who had restrained her also let her go, and the two of them returned to Ruan Kunning's side.

Ruan Kunbi's face was red and swollen, and it was unbearable to look at. The pain made her lips and tongue numb. The slightest movement of her lips caused her to feel unbearable pain. Her tears could not stop flowing, mixing with the rouge on her face , making her face look even more miserable.

Her legs went limp and she almost collapsed to the ground. The two maids who had been following her came over and supported her to prevent her from falling.

They were placed by the Second Prince beside Ruan Kunbi to protect her, but also to monitor her. When Ruan Kunning's guards took action just now, they might not have been unable to stop them.

But in the end, they chose to turn a blind eye, and they also believed that if the Second Prince knew about this, he would definitely not blame them.

Would I become a Ruan Kunbi and offend these noble people in front of me?

This principle is easy to understand even if you think with your heels.

This Miss Ruan is also amazing. She met the prince whom others would not meet for hundreds of years, but she met him twice within an hour. After offending the prince, she went on to offend Princess Mingqin, the Prince Rong and the Third Young Master Xiao. None of these people is a soft persimmon and none of them is easy to mess with. Even the second prince will not be offended easily.

Not to mention anything else, just based on Miss Ruan's speed in doing things, others really can't catch up with her even if they try their best.

They saw clearly that Ruan Kunbi was doomed this time, and the Second Prince would definitely not keep her. Besides, Miss Ruan's attitude towards them was not very good, so there was really no need for them to help her put an end to the war. Wouldn't it be more comfortable to just watch the fire from the sidelines?

Ruan Kunbi was a little dazed by the beating at this time. She didn't care about the little thoughts of the two people behind her, and didn't even think that they did it on purpose. Her cheeks were burning with pain, which was unbearable.

But at this moment, the physical pain was nothing. The double humiliation of spirit and mind was what drove Ruan Kunbi crazy. She hardened her heart and endured the pain that seemed to tear her skin apart. She said, " Ruan Kunning! I am your sister, and you dare to humiliate me in public like this. Is there no law in the world?! "

Ruan Kunning raised an eyebrow and asked, " Humiliated you? No, " her face was just the right amount of puzzled, and she said innocently, " I heard that the third sister accidentally fell into the pond a few days ago, and because of this, she got a good marriage. This is naturally a wonderful thing and worth celebrating. But there is too much water in the pond, and you don't know how to take good care of yourself. I just have good intentions and want them to help you pour out the water in your brain. "

Ruan Kunbi listened to her, but she still humiliated herself again. She was already angry in her heart, and said angrily: " You don't have to change the subject here. I'm talking about you actually attacking your own sister. Why are you talking about something else? "

" I have a shortcoming, which is that I am too soft-hearted, " Ruan Kunning looked at her with a faint smile, and said slowly: " Seeing you doing stupid things, I always feel bad, and I always have to wake you up to feel better, " she admired the resentful look on Ruan Kunbi's face, just as if she was watching a farce: " Our two families have been separated for a long time, don't tell me you don't know, I'm not a three-year-old child who would fall for this. So, since the family has been separated, what kind of sister are you to me?

Oh, don't think that we are a family that is connected by bones and tendons, and that we can't break off our relationship even if we split up. It's better to swallow this nonsense that lacks common sense. We have split up, and even if we are two families, even if we are related, we can only be considered the legitimate branch and the illegitimate branch of the Hexi Ruan family. Have you read so many books in recent years that you can't understand them? In this world, there has always been a clear distinction between legitimate and illegitimate children. How can a girl from a legitimate branch greet a girl from an illegitimate branch politely? Do you understand what I mean? "

Ruan Kunning laughed leisurely and said, " In this world, it's not about who has the final say based on age. No one can save such a fool who only grows older but not smarter. Don't you think so? " She walked slowly in front of Ruan Kunbi and said word by word, " Third sister? "

Ruan Kunbi stared at her coldly, as if she wanted to kill her with her eyes: " Oh, so you can insult me so unscrupulously? Could it be that there is a rule in the laws of the Great Qi that says

that girls born in the legitimate branch can disrespect and humiliate girls born in the illegitimate branch at will? "

" Of course there is no such article in the laws of the Great Qi, " Ruan Kunning slowly admired her miserable situation and said, " But the Great Qi has stipulated the etiquette that should be followed when meeting the royal family. If my brain is not broken, you seem to have completely ignored it. I can't just watch you go astray, I have to correct the chaos. " She looked very beautiful when she smiled, but in Ruan Kunbi's eyes, she was scarier than a demon: " Third sister is so considerate, she must understand my painstaking efforts and be grateful to me, right? "

Ruan Kunning stared at her intently, as if he was ready to tear her apart at any moment, and finally said, " Princess, what you said is really nice. If you are thinking about me , why do you have to ask the guards to insult me like this? Although my father is not very capable, he is also a fifth-rank official in the court. I am also a daughter of an upright official family. How can these two servants insult me?! "

" Insult you? " Ruan Kunning slightly widened his eyes and said quickly: " Don't talk nonsense, these two are not some inexplicable servants, they are second-rank guards of the Imperial Guard Battalion, and they are fourth-rank officials, no more, no less, just two ranks higher than your father. I also asked my third sister to keep her mouth shut. These two are not married. If what happened today is leaked out, it will ruin their marriage reputation. I won't tolerate it! "

Ruan Kunning said a few words lightly, and Ruan Kunbi, who was forced into a corner, almost vomited blood. She had originally planned to use the fact that Ruan Kunning asked the guards to insult her to force Ruan Kunning to bow his head through public opinion, but it didn't work. She turned the tables, but the positions of those two people were clearly stated, and they couldn't be faked at all, which instantly blocked all her ideas.

Ruan Kunbi really wanted to find another reason to question Ruan Kunning, but all the reasons she had given before were brushed off by Ruan Kunning without exception. She was at a loss for a moment and could only stand aside in a daze with a grim face, quietly feeling the contemptuous looks around her. She was so angry that her teeth were itching, but there was nothing she could do.

Ruan Kunning was not in a hurry to leave. She had a clear victory in her hands, so there was no need to let her go easily. Some people would only know to be quiet for a while if she was scared by beating them. Otherwise, she would never have peace.

Ruan Kunbi was filled with hatred but had no way to vent it. Thinking about what she had just said and what had happened, she couldn't find any loopholes. Her eyes accidentally glanced at the private room on the fourth floor, and suddenly her heart moved.

She couldn't resist Ruan Kunning because of her status, but that didn't mean other people in the world couldn't do anything to her. Moreover, people naturally tend to favor the weak, and now when she compared herself with Ruan Kunning, her position as the weak victim had been determined. Even if Ruan Kunning was right, there was nothing she could do. Under the influence of so many people, she didn't believe she could turn things around!

The author has something to say: Happy New Year to everyone, muah

Chapter 140 : Beauty Overwhelms

Ruan Kunning was having a fight outside , and the other men couldn't just stand there and do nothing. Fortunately, their private room was very close to the stairs. After entering and opening the window, they could watch the show directly , which was just like watching a show . It was so convenient.

Wang Liang stuffed a handful of melon seeds into He Wenchang's mouth and whispered, " Look, the show is about to begin. "

"..." He Wenchang looked at him speechlessly, feeling the pain of a shattered idol deep in his heart, and asked tentatively: " It's exactly the situation right now , and we're just eating melon seeds . Isn't that a bit bad? "

He felt something was not right when he saw Ruan Kunbi coming , fearing that he had caused trouble for Ruan Kunning . However, he did not expect that even if it was not because of him, Ruan Kunbi was like crazy , wanting to bite everyone she saw. Even though He Wenchang saw that Ruan Kunning had the upper hand, he was secretly worried in his heart , fearing that she would suffer any loss.

Wang Liang looked at him with a look of hopelessness and said speechlessly, " I asked you to peel melon seeds for me . Do you think I was giving them to you to eat? "

"..." He Wenchang felt a slap in the face from this cruel world , and inexplicably felt a little chilly:
" Oh. "

" Silly boy , watch carefully, " Wang Liang cracked a melon seed and said slowly, " The opponent's counterattack before death is what we need to guard against the most. "

He Wenchang was a little worried . He peeled a melon seed woodenly and whispered, " The princess ... will she be okay? "

" Hey, hey, hey, can you pay more attention? " Wang Liang stared at He Wenchang as he peeled a melon seed absentmindedly, then put the melon seed shell next to him and threw away the melon seed kernel. He couldn't help but say something to him, and then heard his worried words, and couldn't help laughing: " It's true that caring too much makes you confused. It's good to be young. "

He looked at the three young men around him. They all had more or less worried expressions on their faces. The affection in their eyes was not fake at all. Finally, he sighed in a low voice: " Put away your hearts. The young lady of the Ruan family has bad intentions. They say that if a disaster is left for a thousand years, it will never go wrong. "

He slowly peeled a melon seed and continued, " As for you, I'm afraid you will be stuck in the sea of love for a while. You still have the leisure to care about these things. You might as well worry about yourselves. "

No one answered, and no one responded to him. Wang Liang looked around, and finally shook his head helplessly, without saying anything else.

Ruan Kunning looked at Ruan Kunbi's expression and guessed that she was about to use a big move, but he didn't take it too seriously.

It's just a grasshopper. No matter how much it jumps, it's just a grasshopper when it's dead. It can't turn the world upside down no matter what. It won't make any difference if you let it toss around.

It's a pity that Ruan Kunbi still can't see this clearly until now.

Ruan Kunbi had already lost all face today. It would have been fine if it was just in front of Ruan Kunning, but there were two men around her who she had just developed a crush on, and there was also He Wenchang, who she had humiliated not long ago. This made it even more difficult for her to accept.

Since you have already lost face, there is no need to care about your face. It has already been lost anyway, so there is no need to pick it up again.

Those who are barefoot are not afraid of those who wear shoes. If you are willing to take the risk, can't you deal with Ruan Kunning?

Thinking of this, she simply opened her throat and screamed: " In such a big world, is there no law? How can you openly bully others and still be so arrogant? How can this be justified in the world? "

Ruan Kunbi's voice was very sharp. When she shouted, many people in the private room expressed that they could not appreciate it. They walked out following the voice, and their eyes naturally fell on the people in front of them.

Ruan Kunbi's face was full of misery, and it was so swollen that it was unbearable to look at. Those two guards were not as frail as delicate little girls who couldn't even lift their hands. They were guards who had truly undergone arduous training. Needless to say, their hands were very strong. Ruan Kunbi could even faintly see purple bloodshot on her cheeks.

The areas around her eyes were swollen like two walnuts, making her eyes squeezed together, making her look both extremely funny and embarrassing.

But even though she was in such a miserable state and the wound on her cheek was aching slightly, she was still happy when she saw people coming out to watch. Although she didn't dare to show anything on her face, the joy in her eyes was real and could not be faked.

However, the following reaction was totally beyond her expectations.

The onlookers A, B, C, and D were all very unhappy, but it was hard to blame them. No one would be happy if they happily went out to eat with friends but heard ghost screams.

Not all the people in the private rooms came out. Instead, one unlucky guy who was close to the door was chosen to go out and see what was going on. The person who was chosen cursed in his heart that he must have not checked the almanac before going out, but he still came out. After all, he was drinking well but was forced to leave the table. Needless to say, he was very unhappy.

However, his face, originally full of impatience, instantly changed into an expression when he saw Ruan Kunning.

Onlooker A: (☆ __ ☆ !)

Onlooker B: (☆ __ ☆ !)

Onlooker C: (☆ __ ☆ !)

Onlooker D: (☆ __ ☆ !)

#Today is definitely a good day to go out according to the lunar calendar! #

#Oh my god, my goddess is still so beautiful today that it almost blinds my eyes! #

#If there weren't people around, I would definitely rush over, pick up my goddess and run away!
#

#What is that mosaic next to it (Nguyen Kunbi:!!!)? Get out of the way quickly, don't ruin the beauty of my goddess! #

The people who stayed in the private room naturally didn't know what was happening outside. Seeing that their companions had not returned for a long time, they thought that nothing serious would happen and were too lazy to go out to look for them, so they just called out directly.

Onlooker A stretched his neck back (☆__☆!): "I'm fine, I just felt a little dizzy and wanted to get some fresh air outside. You guys can do whatever you want ... Yes, yes, I'll pay for it later!"

Onlooker B stretched his neck back (☆__☆!): "It's okay, I drank too much and want to vomit, you guys continue, don't ruin the fun for me ... Be good, have fun by yourself, don't bother me!"

Onlooker C stretched his neck back (☆__☆!): "I'm really sorry, my horse is about to give birth and I have to go back to check on it. That's right, you know, I watched that horse grow up, I would be worried if I didn't go back to check on it ... Okay, okay, have fun guys, don't worry about me ..."

Yajian Bing (¬_>Λ<)¬_Λ+Λ : ... Didn't you kill the horse you raised and eat its meat last month?

Everyone was sensitive enough to notice that something was wrong, and one by one they stretched their necks out.

A group of onlookers: (☆__☆!)

Ruan Kunbi lowered her head and sobbed: ... Damn it, why hasn't anyone come out to condemn Ruan Kunning and comfort me at the same time? Where is the care between people? !

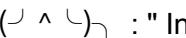
In fact, Ruan Kunbi was just unlucky and did not choose his combat zone well.

Those who come to the restaurant are naturally not girls gathering, but mostly young men with high spirits. Among the teenagers and even young men, the number of Ruan Kunning's fans is unprecedentedly dense.

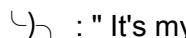
If you throw bricks at ten teenagers on the streets of Jinling, probably ten of them are her fans. The difference probably lies in whether they are crazy fans or ordinary fans.

Ruan Kunning: Speaking of this, I feel a little proud  .

But Ruan Kunbi seldom goes out after all, so naturally she has never seen the fighting power of Ruan Kunning's fans, and is completely unprepared for this.

Ruan Kunning walked over gracefully. The curve of her skirt made people's hearts beat faster and attracted a lot of shining eyes. She just pretended not to know and looked down at Ruan Kunbi and whispered  : "In Jinling, do you know what the king's law is? "

Ruan Kunbi sneered coldly and said disdainfully : "It's just that you rich and powerful people just say whatever you want. How hypocritical ! "

"I'm in a good mood today, so I can teach you slowly," Ruan Kunning suddenly smiled, moved closer to Ruan Kunbi, and whispered: "First, it's my identity, and second, " she pointed to her face  : "It's my beauty. "

Ruan Kunbi, who had never heard of such a ridiculous theory, said: ... Shame on you!!!

Ruan Kunning snorted, turned around and faced the crowd of onlookers, raised an eyebrow in a very arrogant manner, and said righteously  : "I'm treating you today, but you don't want to pay, what should I do? "

Onlooker A was in disbelief and said, "Oh my god, this is unbelievable. Where did this shady shop come from? It's your honor that the goddess can come to eat here, okay? You actually want to charge the goddess money? – Bah, you profiteer! "

Onlooker B was very excited and said, "Goddess, look at me, look at me. I have money, just put it on my account, and you can put it on my account whenever you go out to eat! "

Onlooker C wanted to wag his tail and said, "I have a restaurant next door. It's a little lower-class than this one, but overall it's still acceptable. Can I send the land deed and house deeds to you later? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at Ruan Kunbi coldly and said with a smile : "Did you see it? This is the difference between you and me! "

#My face can be used as a card, hit me if you dare? #

#Everyone was so welcoming and friendly to me! #

#Appearance is king, come and fight if you don't agree! #

Ruan Kunning looked at her with a smile, a face full of pride from her extremely high looks ↗ (╯^╰)╯ : " Do you think I am like you, hoping that others will like you all the time? If you think so, then you are wrong. I can tell you clearly now that I, Ruan Kunning, may lack everything, but I have never lacked others' love! "

I don't care about the little thing you like! How many people do you want to hate me? Three, thirty, or three hundred? If they want to hate me, then hate them. The people who like me in the world can be lined up from Jinling to Nanyue. Do you think I lack those few people who like me?

Don't you think that because I have a bad reputation, no one will want someone as notorious as you? Please open your small eyes and take a good look at me. Don't compare me with yourself. That's an insult to me, understand? "

She turned to the crowd and slammed her palm on the door frame, saying domineeringly: " If I lose my temper with you every day, will you still be willing to marry me? "

Onlooker A (☆ __ ☆ !): " Princess, look at me. I am good in everything except for one flaw: I am born to be a slut. I feel uncomfortable if I don't get scolded for a day, and I also like being beaten. We are obviously a perfect match! "

Ruan Kunbi ↘ | ` O'|_| : ... I think you are quite a bitch!

Onlooker B (☆ __ ☆ !): " Princess, Princess! The doctor told me that if someone doesn't beat me three times a day, I will die young. Come and beat me. I can bring my own whip or something! "

Ruan Kunbi (¬_> ∧<)¬ ^—¬ : Leave your address if you dare! I will give up my meals and beat you three times a day!

Ruan Kunning had no interest in continuing to talk, so he pointed at a man and said arrogantly : " Come here! "

The man looked very happy, like a concubine who had fallen out of favor and was suddenly picked by the emperor. He was almost crying with joy, and he stuttered a little when he spoke (//▽//): " I ... me? "

" Hurry up, " Ruan Kunning said with a hint of impatience, " It's you! "

The man walked over with a look of happiness and trepidation on his face, his back and chest were being scanned by gazes as fierce as those from an AK47 machine gun, but as long as he was close to the goddess, all that could be ignored ↗(^ ^)↖ .

Ruan Kunning squinted at him and smiled slowly: " Do you like me? "

The man's soul seemed to be sucked away, and he stared at her with dull eyes. After a while, he said hurriedly : " Of course , of course ... I like you! "

Ruan Kunning stretched out her hand and pinched his face fiercely, with such force that it almost became red and swollen. She asked, " How is it? Do you still like it now? "

Almost instantly, the eyes of the onlookers were focused on the man's face, as if they wanted to burn a hole with a diameter of ten meters in it.

The man covered his face in disbelief and looked at her with eyes full of happiness (*/* \ *) : " How annoying! How can you be so beautiful when you are bullying others! "

" Humph, " Ruan Kunning turned to Ruan Kunbi again : " Did you see that? This is the gap between you and me! You can never compare to me in this life. In the next life, remember to get a hundred Ferghana horses to chase me! "

Ruan Kunbi (っ°Д ° ;)っ: ... smelly and shameless! !!

Ruan Kunning looked at her with a smile and said slowly : " Take a good look at my face, then think about your face carefully, and allow you to reorganize your words. "

Ruan Kunbi's expression was ferocious, and she finally couldn't hold back any more, leaving two lines of tears on her red and swollen face.

Ruan Kunning glanced at her and gave her the final blow ↗(^ ^)↖ : " Why are you crying? IQ can't be used to make a living. If it's gone, it's gone. "

Ruan Kunbi never expected that things would turn out like this, it was completely beyond her imagination – I am so miserable, and Ruan Kunning, the culprit, is so arrogant, and you guys, who only care about appearance, are actually all on her side? !

Where is the social morality?

Once people's hearts have fallen, they can never be propped up again. Do you understand, you damn bunch of face-hungry people?

Ruan Kunbi could hardly suppress the deep grief and anger in her heart. She tried to stand up straight, threw the decorative vase to the ground, and screamed angrily: " She is indeed beautiful, but she has a vicious heart inside. What is beautiful about her? The appearance is only an external thing. You are putting the cart before the horse ..."

He Wenchang, a bystander, witnessed Ruan Kunbi's tragic defeat and turned to Wang Liang, a bystander, and said, " I really don't understand. She is clearly no match for the princess, so why does she keep coming out to provoke the princess? Also, what does she want to do? "

" How should I put it? " Wang Liang narrowed his eyes slightly, bringing out a sharp and steady light, and whispered: " Probably, she was thinking of turning over a new leaf, but she didn't expect the fire under the pot to be too hot, and she accidentally stuck to the pot. "

He turned to his companions and asked, " Hey, don't you think the young lady from the Ruan family is a little fierce? "

Neither Yu Nu nor Wei Qingke paid any attention to him. He Wenchang said with a blush: " Even if the princess is mean to me, I will ..." He did not continue speaking, but his expression showed it very clearly.

" You're all crazy, " Wang Liang was horrified by his expression. He couldn't help but shudder and shook his head, sighing, " Tsk tsk, beauty can lead to misleading people. "

Before Ruan Kunbi could finish her words, she was interrupted by a gentle man who squeezed in front of Ruan Kunning. His eyes were so bright and his voice was so gentle that it seemed that water could be squeezed out of it: " Your Highness came here so suddenly, why didn't you inform me? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him with a proud look on her face, confirmed that she didn't know him, and asked: " Who are you? "

The gentle man said, " I am Cheng Zikun from the Cheng'an Marquis's Mansion. " He pointed at the restaurant, with a proud look on his face, " This restaurant is one of my family's businesses. As long as Your Highness likes it, you can come anytime in the future. Of course, you don't need to pay. Also ... I once learned some zither skills from Mr. Yanshan. Although my skills are low, I am willing to play for Your Highness. If Your Highness is willing to come here, I can play the zither to entertain Your Highness ..."

" Who do you think I am? Are you willing to lose face just for a little money? I was just joking. Do you think I really want to get out of paying you? I always do things in an upright and aboveboard manner. How could I do such a despicable thing? " Ruan Kunning looked at him, and said righteously, " How much is the total? Tell me a number. "

Seeing her firm attitude, Cheng Zikun did not shirk responsibility. He immediately changed his expression and said, " I knew that Your Highness would never do such an unreasonable thing. As I expected, it was just a joke on us. It was really too humorous. In fact, I am also a very principled and uncompromising person. I can never tolerate a grain of sand in my eyes. If you think about it carefully, this is very similar to Your Highness. Hmm, " he took the bill handed over by the shopkeeper and said, " The total is 206 taels. Your Highness spent a lot. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him, then glanced at Ruan Kunbi on the side and said, " Then let's forget about the two hundred taels, okay? "

Cheng Zikun agreed with his face: " Your Highness is indeed brilliant and has a striking appearance. Let's just forget it. "

Ruan Kunbi was stunned: ... Fuck, where is the logic? Where are your principles and your determination not to compromise?! Are you kidding me?!

Ruan Kunning looked at him and smiled. The slightly raised corners of her lips seemed to carry the scent of spring rain and dew, and the light in her eyes was like the shadow of clouds and the moon. For no reason, it made people feel that everything in front of them seemed to no longer exist, and only the image of her smiling face remained, which was lingering and hard to get rid of.

She looked at Cheng Zikun and said, " You are such a nice person. "

Cheng Zikun felt that when she smiled, all the bones in his body seemed to be pulled out. He was supported by the shopkeeper behind him and barely stood up: " Anything I do for His Highness is worth it! "

Ruan Kunning did not look at him. Her eyes were cold, but there was a smile on her face. Her gaze fell on Ruan Kunbi's face, with the contempt of a winner for a loser, and a bit of indifference of a giant towards an ant. It easily tore into pieces the pride and arrogance that Ruan Kunbi had accumulated for a long time, and by the way, stepped on her hard.

Ruan Kunbi naturally understood what she meant. She stood there blankly, but felt as cold as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. The beautiful but contemptuous smile on Ruan Kunning's face

and the completely different attitudes of the people around her towards her and Ruan Kunning all made her feel heartbroken.

She suddenly sneered, feeling that the scene before her was ironic, the person in front of her was ridiculous, and also a little cowardly in her heart. Seeing that everyone's eyes were on Ruan Kunning, she reduced her presence, took the two maids and wanted to retreat quietly, leave this place, and then do other things.

Her idea was good, but unfortunately, she encountered obstacles when it came time to implement it.

Cheng Zikun, who had just been intoxicated, came forward with a dark face and said, " Girl, you broke our vase, shouldn't you pay some compensation? "

It would have been fine if he didn't say anything, but once he opened his mouth, he drew everyone's attention to Ruan Kunbi. Ruan Kunbi liked everyone's attention to herself, but she definitely didn't want that in this situation . Her dress was messy, her hairpins were untidy, and her face was injured. She felt embarrassed and dissatisfied at the moment, but seeing that the other party was outnumbered, she couldn't show it, so she gritted her teeth and said, " Who do you think I am? I will compensate you for breaking your things. Are you going to refuse to pay me ? "

After saying a few tough words, Ruan Kunbi continued, " Just give me a number. I don't need the money. "

Cheng Zikun smiled slightly. As long as he was not facing the goddess, his face was always shining with a kind of shrewd light. He looked at the broken porcelain vase and said, " This vase is a Yueyao lady's hairpin vase. I dare not say more. Please take out five hundred taels of silver. "

Ruan Kunbi originally thought that it would be at most a dozen taels of silver and would not cost much, so she agreed without hesitation. However, she did not expect Cheng Zikun to report such a jaw-dropping number. Her face turned pale on the spot and she almost saw sparks.

After the third branch separated from the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, it did receive a sum of money, but no matter how much money it was, it could not stop the third master from eating and drinking lavishly every day, gambling from time to time, and even buying a skinny horse from Yangzhou a few months ago. There was no income at home, but the money spent was huge. It was simply unacceptable that your family was not poor.

Ruan Kunbi did get to know the Second Prince, and even flattered him, but that didn't mean she was rich. On the contrary, in order to establish an elegant and refined image in front of the Second Prince, she rarely even mentioned gold and silver, let alone money.

The Second Prince also saw this and was naturally happy to go with the flow, so he never mentioned it again. He was naturally relieved, but Ruan Kunbi and the Third Lady on the other side had to tighten their belts to live – after all, the son-in-law they were going to marry was a prince, and they couldn't just wear a few silver hairpins in their hair and a light dress and come to the prince's house every day, they had to dress decently.

Wearing a plain dress, without any makeup or red hairpins, such harsh conditions, if it were Ruan Kunning, she would be as naturally beautiful as a lotus emerging from clear water, without any embellishment, and still be incredibly beautiful.

But Ruan Kunbi couldn't handle the same thing.

With her beauty, if she really lost weight, she would probably just look dull and shabby. Her appearance was not outstanding to begin with, and she had to rely on clothes and jewelry to add some color to herself. Now that she was with the Second Prince, who had seen a lot of the world, Ruan Kunbi naturally didn't dare to be stingy with her clothes, for fear that he would look down on her.

When she went out today, she brought a total of three hundred taels of silver notes, which she prepared because she wanted to do a favor for He Wenchang. After all, this was a long-term investment. If it really succeeded, she would be the beneficiary, so she naturally couldn't be stingy. Therefore, Ruan Kunbi persuaded the third lady to take out the three hundred taels of silver notes no matter what.

However, even if it was only three hundred taels of silver, it was still a huge loss to the Third Madam, which made her feel very distressed. It took Ruan Kunbi a long time of persuasion before she finally got the money out.

At the moment, she was just a vase, but Cheng Zikun asked for five hundred taels. How could Ruan Kunbi not feel distressed? She wished she could faint on the spot and avoid this.

But at this moment her mind was no longer clear and she couldn't faint.

Ruan Kunbi really wanted to take out a handful of banknotes and throw them in Cheng Zikun's face, but she didn't have the hardware conditions, so she had to give up.

She thought about how readily Cheng Zikun agreed to Ruan Kunning's request, and thought he must be a good person to talk to, so she tried to negotiate the conditions with him to see if she

could get a discount. Finally, she said slowly: " Mr. Cheng, five hundred taels is really too much, and I can't afford it at the moment. Can you consider making it a little cheaper? "

Cheng Zikun looked at her, raised his eyebrows in surprise, then put on a wry smile and said, " It's not that I'm mean, but the world is hard. I'm just a small business here, and I don't make much money all year round ... "

"..." Ruan Kunbi: The difference in attitude before and after is too great!

Ruan Kunbi looked at his bitter face, but at this moment she only felt angry, and could hardly suppress her urge to sneer, and said: " Mr. Cheng, are you kidding me? Is such a big business like Jiuchonglou just a small business? "

She glanced around and saw the broken celadon bottle. She felt indignant again and said, " You said it yourself. You said it was five hundred taels, so is it five hundred taels? How do you know that you are not greedy and want to blackmail me? "

Cheng Zikun was not much older than Ruan Kunbi, but his mind was much better. After hearing what Ruan Kunbi said, he did not lose his composure like her. He just turned to Wang Liang, who was watching the show, and bowed deeply. He said, " Cheng opened the door to do business, so he dared to say that he was honest. How could he dare to take advantage of the opportunity to seek personal gain? Your Excellency is such a great man, he must be able to witness the outcome. I dare to ask your Excellency to identify me. "

Ruan Kunning looked at Cheng Zikun in surprise, but instantly understood what he meant.

A porcelain vase itself is not valuable, but Wang Liang's reputation is valuable. It takes real skill to get Wang Liang to endorse Jiuchonglou. Moreover, no matter what the cause and effect of this matter is, judging from Wang Liang's performance, he must be on Ruan Kunning's side. So Cheng Zikun's choice to curry favor with Wang Liang must be correct.

The calculations here were very obvious, and he had no intention of hiding it. He said it directly, which made people feel frank.

" Young people nowadays are really amazing, " Wang Liang's thoughts were even deeper than Ruan Kunning's. He was not angry at Cheng Zikun's little thoughts at the moment. He just smiled and looked at the people around him, and then said: " The disciple surpasses the master. It is true that one generation surpasses the next. "

Cheng Zikun smiled slightly and bowed to Wang Liang again: " Your Excellency is too kind. I am still young and have a lot to learn. Please be generous with your guidance. "

Wang Liang had a smile on his face, but didn't say anything else. He raised his sleeve slightly to signal, and the shopkeeper on the side understood and stepped forward to pick up a piece of broken porcelain and handed it over respectfully.

The broken porcelain was of medium size, and it seemed to be of the right size in his hand. Wang Liang took it, looked at it from front to back, probed it with his fingers, and finally gently touched the smooth surface of the broken porcelain. He said, "The body of this porcelain is thin, the glaze is bright and green, and the carved patterns, if you look closely, the painting of the ladies on it is also simple and smooth." He smiled slightly, put the broken porcelain back into the hands of the shopkeeper standing by, looked at Ruan Kunbi, and said, "It is indeed Yue kiln celadon, and the five hundred taels of silver I asked you for are indeed not unfair."

Ever since Ruan Kunbi heard people around her calling Wang Liang "Lord Wang", she felt that the title sounded familiar. She had been busy quarreling with Ruan Kunning just now, so naturally she had no time to pay attention to other people. Later, after being slapped in the face by Ruan Kunning, she dared not look up even more, and only at this moment did she look at Wang Liang. She had never seen Wang Liang before, so she did not feel anything, but she did know He Wenchang, whom she had just met next to Wang Liang, and her face immediately turned bad.

Ruan Kunbi saw the attitude of the crowd towards Ruan Kunning just now, and then looked at Wang Liang in front of him, and felt even more unhappy: "What you said makes sense, but who knows if you colluded with them to deliberately harm me? You are all on the same side, why should I believe you?"

As soon as she said this, the expressions of the people around her changed, even the two maids behind her had a layer of gloomy light on their faces.

Wang Liang was not angry. He was not so upset about such a small matter. Ruan Kunbi was not enough to make him angry. "You are not wrong to say that you will not cry until you see the coffin."

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunbi just thought that he was guilty, and her anger grew even higher. She wanted to press on to win, but before she could open her mouth, she was interrupted by the maid behind her – what a joke, Ruan Kunbi herself was so ignorant that she went out to offend people, and they didn't want to follow her and be cannon fodder in vain. People are born to plan for themselves, and no one is an exception.

The maid bowed deeply to Wang Liang and said, "It was my daughter who was disrespectful today. Please forgive me, sir. Since we have damaged something in the Nine-Storied Building, we must compensate you. However, the money we brought today is not enough. Please give us

some time. I will come to your house tomorrow to pay you back. " She bowed to Cheng Zikun again and said, " Please forgive me, sir. "

Cheng Zikun didn't say anything. At a time like this, Wang Liang would naturally take the lead. As a junior, he wouldn't be so tactful as to interrupt others.

Wang Liang still had a smile on his face. He looked at the maid who had spoken, then looked at Ruan Kunbi who was full of indignation but still holding back, and said: " Your maid is much more obedient than you. You really should learn a thing or two. " He looked at the people around him and said: " Go away and do what you need to do. I will have a good talk with this little girl. "

Now that Wang Liang had spoken, naturally no one would refuse to give him face. However, when he saw Ruan Kunning standing beside him, he felt reluctant to leave. So he had no choice but to leave slowly, looking back every few steps, reluctant to leave the goddess.

In just a moment, there were only three groups of people left, the jade slave Wei Qingke, the group of people who came to eat with He Wenchang, Wang Liang, Ruan Kunning and others, the group of people including Cheng Zikun and the shopkeeper of Jiuchonglou, and the group of people including Ruan Kunbi and two maids.

It was Wang Liang who spoke up again, saying to Cheng Zikun: " Tell your accountant to prepare for financial difficulties and write ..." He thought for a moment and said with a smile: " Just write one thousand taels, and ask her to sign it to indicate financial difficulties. "

The shopkeeper who was sent by the Cheng'an Earl's Mansion to manage such a high-end restaurant was obviously no ordinary person. Without waiting for Cheng Zikun's instructions, he went downstairs to prepare the IOU.

Ruan Kunbi was already very reluctant because she was blocked by a servant and couldn't speak. Now she almost exploded after hearing what Wang Liang said: " One thousand taels? What nonsense are you talking about? Didn't you say five hundred taels just now? It shows that I was right before. You really want to take advantage of the opportunity to blackmail me! "

Wang Liang didn't plan to pay any more attention to her. He thought that there was no way to save a person who was too stupid. He was not from a charity organization that specialized in caring for mentally retarded children. Why bother with this? After he finished speaking, he stopped talking.

Ruan Kunning also felt a little tired when she looked at Ruan Kunbi. Where did this IQ come from? Was it inherited from the Third Master or the Third Madam? But it must not be the Third Master, because then she would be terrified about the genes from the Marquis of Yongning.

Thinking about it again, she felt a little relieved again – the baby is so smart, he must be like my mother ↗(↑ ^ ↓)↖ !

Marquis Yongning: Haha!

Thinking about it again, he felt relieved. After all, the current Ruan Kunbi actually had no blood relationship with the Yongning Marquisate. After all, she was sent here by express delivery through time.

But to be honest, this time traveler is really a bit of a rip-off. For a normal person, when God closes a door for her, he will often open a window, or leave a skylight, or at worst open a dog hole. But the Ruan Kunbi in front of him seems to be more tragic – when God closed a door for her, he also crushed her brain ↗(↑ ^ ↓)↖ .

Wang Liang ignored Ruan Kunbi, and the others didn't seem willing to pay attention to her either. In the end, it was Ruan Kunning who said to the two maids behind Ruan Kunbi: " Watch your girl carefully. Tell her to sign the document obediently. You are smart people. You know what to do, right? "

The two maids looked at her and nodded very respectfully.

Ruan Kunbi looked at the behavior of the two maids around her and felt more and more unbalanced. Seeing Ruan Kunning again, especially after the painful experience of being crushed just now, she only disliked Ruan Kunning even more: " Ruan Kunning! How dare you humiliate me like this? In order to extort money from me, you colluded with others to frame your own sister. Is this your upbringing? "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to speak, she turned her fire to Wang Liang again. After all, everything is false, only money is real: " You just said that the bottle was only worth five hundred taels, how come it became one thousand taels in the blink of an eye? It shows that you are just seeking fame and reputation. I can't do anything if you insist on saying so. I only ask you one question, do you dare to go with me to the Jingzhao Yinfu and ask the government to judge this case? "

" Of course I dare, but, " Wang Liang lowered his head, slowly peeled a melon seed, and said calmly: " The prefect of Jingzhao is my nephew's disciple, I thought you knew it. "

"..." Ruan Kunbi was choked for an unknown reason, but she didn't want to lose her momentum, so she struck while the iron was hot and said, " Indeed, he has some power. In that case, we don't have to go to Jingzhao Prefecture, we can just go to the Dali Temple. Do you have the courage? "

" Oh, the Dali Temple, " Wang Liang put the melon seed he had peeled into his mouth, swallowed it, and then said with a smile: " My cousin is the chief teacher of the Dali Temple, I thought you knew it. "

"..." Wang Liang's words were spoken softly, but they sounded like thunder to Ruan Kunbi's ears, especially with the complicated looks of the people around her, such as If " such a person is well educated, he will be an idiot at best ", " Oh my God, she doesn't even know this ", " It's terrible to be uneducated. Children's education is very important ". This made her feel even more uneasy, and it became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

She could hardly control her voice, it was so sharp that people couldn't help but frown: " Then I can go to the emperor and beat the drum to complain, right? Do you have the courage to go with me? "

" Of course, " Wang Liang said slowly, still smiling, " The drum for reporting is at the North Palace. You can go and file a complaint. As long as you dare to go, I will definitely not dodge. "

When Ruan Kunbi heard that his voice was a little lower, she felt a little hopeful. However, she didn't expect that Wang Liang's next few light words would extinguish her fire of hope again.

He raised his head and looked at Ruan Kunbi, and said with a smile: " The drum of the Northern Palace can indeed reach the Xuanshi Hall directly. When the drum sounds, the emperor will come out. Therefore, it is not uncommon for injustices and military and national affairs, especially for trivial matters like your debts. It is better not to go. Besides, " Wang Liang smiled a little subtly, too bullying, making him a little embarrassed to continue: " You have no official title or title, so you can't sue me, unless there are princes, dukes, or even officials of the second rank or above in the court who are willing to go with you. If not, it's also okay, but the other choice is not very good. You must first be willing to endure the Beique guards to sit and flog fifty times, and then, now I can tell you the result, even if you win, you will be sentenced to exile three thousand miles. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Ruan Kunbi broke out in a cold sweat. She didn't understand many of the systems in this world. This was also a fictional era and there were no historical facts to serve as a basis for her actions. She just wanted to deceive Wang Liang based on her experiences in various costume dramas, but she didn't expect to get an answer that she didn't want to accept.

Yes, this is not the modern society that emphasizes democracy and fairness. Here it is more about strict hierarchy and rules. If you confront him head-on, you will naturally suffer a loss.

Wang Liang ignored the expression on Ruan Kunbi's face and the cold sweat on his forehead. He looked up at the sky, estimated the time, and said, " You'd better go quickly. It's almost time for them to change shifts. At that time, the security will be tight and it will be difficult to get in. "

Ruan Kunbi wanted to say that she didn't plan to go, but when she saw the half-smile in Wang Liang's eyes, she felt inexplicably embarrassed. She had to keep a gloomy face and remain silent to see if there was anything else he was going to say.

" Oh, there's one more thing I forgot to mention, " Wang Liang looked at her lazily and said, " The garrison commander of Beique is the son-in-law of my niece's granddaughter. When you are tortured, I will ask him to be gentler. "

If it were in the game now, the system prompt would probably be like this – the player Ruan Kunbi suffered a fatal blow and his health bar was reduced to zero!

In fact, Ruan Kunbi's inner thoughts were:

#Officials protecting each other is shameful! #

#On the necessity of fighting corruption! #

#Hold on, I can't cry! If I cry, these bitches will definitely laugh! #

The author has something to say: Just woke up~ (^~^) ~ Happy New Year, muah

Chapter 141 Kneel Down Obediently

Ruan Kunbi has a very high vision , and her ambition is even higher than her vision. But to be honest, her mind is not enough to support her vision , or even her ambition.

And many things in the world are just like this . You can be arrogant, domineering, and act recklessly, but you must have the confidence to support your arrogance and domineering . In other words , your temper cannot be greater than your ability , and you must be arrogant within limits.

What would happen otherwise? Haha!

When Ruan Kunbi first arrived in this world , she did have a very difficult time . She was plotted against several times by her concubine sisters, Aunt Qin, and Ruan Chengjun, and suffered a lot of losses . She was even tricked by Xu Duan and inexplicably got a bad marriage contract. These things sounded the alarm for her, and inevitably made her secretly more careful , fearing

that she was being plotted against without knowing it , and she was very cautious for some days.

However, this kind of cautiousness disappeared without a trace when she successfully hooked up with the Second Prince and began to use some small tricks to deal with the Third Master's concubines and even her own half sisters . Her inner ambition also swelled uncontrollably .

In fact, no matter who you are, if you encounter this situation, you will undoubtedly become a little inflated . This is what willfulness is like.

But Ruan Kunbi's condition was too serious, she even had a bit of arrogance, and at the moment, what made her most unacceptable was that when her heart was the most inflated, it was crushed by Ruan Kunning's careless kick. He didn't even use any strength and defeated her easily. How could Ruan Kunbi be willing to accept this?

However, many things in the world cannot be decided whether you are willing or not, but depend on the actual situation. Ruan Kunbi originally wanted to save some face for herself, but after being discouraged by Wang Liang's few words, she realized her own shortcomings, so she suppressed her unwillingness and looked at the IOU of one thousand taels that Cheng Zikun handed over with a smile. Although she was filled with hatred, she had to press her fingerprint on it and then raised her hand to throw it to Cheng Zikun.

Cheng Zikun didn't mind her attitude and still accepted it with a smile on his face. After taking a look and finding no problem, he asked his men to put it away.

As soon as Ruan Kunning saw Ruan Kunbi's expression, he knew what she was mumbling in her heart, but he was too lazy to pay attention to her. Seeing that she had obediently pressed her fingerprints, he didn't intend to say anything else.

Ruan Kunbi's eyes only fell on Ruan Kunning's face. Looking at the indifferent expression on her face, she always felt unwilling – why, why can you stand on such a high place and look down on me, and crush me if you want to, what am I worse than you, that I should be humiliated by you like this?

Today, she was slapped in the face several times in a row. Her face was really swollen from the heart to the outside. Every failure makes one wiser. Even the dumbest people know to learn from their mistakes. Ruan Kunbi is no exception. So she had to suppress the resentment that was about to boil in her heart. She stared at Ruan Kunning with her eyes, smiled suddenly, and said softly: " Since Your Highness is so high and mighty and looks down on everyone, you must have the capital to support your dignity. Although I am not talented, I dare to ask the princess for advice. "

No matter how noble your status is, what does it matter? You are still just an ordinary ancient woman. How can you compare with me who has five thousand years of classic poems in my belly? Women are not just about looks, but about being well-read. You just took advantage of your face before. I don't believe that you are also outstanding in other aspects.

Ruan Kunning was a little impatient with her, but wanted to see what Ruan Kunbi was up to, so she asked, "So, what do you want to do?"

"I don't want to do anything," Ruan Kunbi smiled strangely and said, "In a few days, the Second Prince will hold a plum blossom viewing banquet. Do you dare to compete with me in front of all the great scholars in the world?"

Ruan Kunning didn't bother to raise her eyelids. She had figured out what Ruan Kunbi was going to do. She sneered in her heart and said bluntly, "Why should I agree to compete with you? It would be so embarrassing if our names were put together."

Ruan Kunbi's face darkened for a moment, but the previous lesson was enough, so she suppressed her anger and said, "Your Highness, you are not afraid, right? If Your Highness is willing to admit defeat, then I have nothing to say."

Ruan Kunning glanced at her sideways before saying, "It's useless to try to provoke someone with your cleverness. It will only make you look shallow and even more stupid."

Ruan Kunbi was furious at her words, but she didn't want to miss such a good opportunity: "If you don't dare, just say it. Why bother talking about so many useless things? Could it be that you also think that you will definitely lose to me, so you don't dare to agree?"

"Just agree to it," Ruan Kunning looked at her eager face, which was almost unable to be concealed, and seemed to be impatient to see him bowing to her, and said, "I have nothing to do anyway, so there is nothing wrong with going out for some fun."

As long as you dare to agree, Ruan Kunbi finally smiled with satisfaction, with a full sense of victory. I am afraid that you will agree happily now, but it will be even more embarrassing when the day comes!

Ruan Kunbi didn't want to see Ruan Kunning any more, as this would only remind her of her failure today. At this moment, she only wanted to see Ruan Kunning's embarrassing appearance in a few days, so naturally she was even more unwilling to stay here.

Furthermore, she had been in a state of tension before, and inevitably neglected the injury on her face. Only now that she was finally relieved did she feel the almost numb pain on her cheek.

She bit her lower lip angrily, and thought about how Ruan Kunning would lose face in a few days. Ruan Kunbi felt better. She took one last look at Ruan Kunning, a hint of contempt flashed in her eyes, and she planned to leave.

" Wait, are there any more rules? " Ruan Kunning suddenly called her. She was sitting on the railing on one side. She looked very beautiful even though she was carefree. She looked like she was ready to fly away with the wind at any time. However, the words spoken by such a fairy-like person were like a heavy stone hitting Ruan Kunbi's heart: " Who told you to leave? You just walked out. "

Now that Ruan Kunbi had gotten the answer she wanted, she was no longer willing to see Ruan Kunning. When she saw Ruan Kunning calling her, she couldn't help but sound a little reluctant: " What else do you want? I'm in a hurry to go back. I don't have time to talk to you here. "

" Same here, your face hurts my eyes every time I look at it, do you think I really want to see it? " Ruan Kunning hooked a strand of her hair with her fingers as delicate as spring onions, lowered her head and said slowly: " I just remembered that you never really knelt down to greet me until now? " As she spoke, she raised her eyes slightly and looked at Ruan Kunbi sharply.

Ruan Kunbi never expected that Ruan Kunning still remembered this, and her face froze immediately. Although she was reluctant in her heart, she did not dare to be disrespectful when she thought about the twenty slaps Ruan Kunning had slapped her in the face just now. She had to suppress her reluctance and knelt down slowly and perfunctorily: " Your servant Ruan Kunbi pays respects to His Highness. " As soon as she finished speaking, she hurriedly prepared to stand up.

" Kneel down! " Ruan Kunning suddenly shouted, and seeing Ruan Kunbi's confused and dissatisfied face, he sneered: " You are a good learner of the rules. Who told you to stand up, and you dared to stand up on your own? You are so brave! "

Ruan Kunbi didn't expect Ruan Kunning to make such a sudden scene, and she couldn't help herself. However, seeing the fierce look in Ruan Kunning's eyes, she didn't dare to really stand up. However, she felt even more unwilling in her heart, and said, " Since I have already paid my respects to you, why don't you allow me to stand up? "

" Why? " Ruan Kunning smiled coldly: " Because I am a princess appointed by the emperor, and you are a subject; because I am the emperor and you are a commoner. Do you understand what I am saying? "

Ruan Kunbi was unable to speak after hearing her words. She could only secretly hate this world without any fairness or respect. She gritted her teeth and asked, " In that case, what do you want? "

" Not very good, " Ruan Kunning curled her lips. When she smiled, her lips were as beautiful as the pink petals of cherry blossoms. She smiled and said, " Just kneel here for two hours. "

Ruan Kunbi's heart was shocked – two hours, that's a full four hours!

Ruan Kunning, how dare you humiliate me like this? !

She couldn't help but sneer. She was being so humble, which made people look down on her even more. She had already tolerated Ruan Kunning for so long, but she didn't plan to endure it any longer. She thought about standing up, but as soon as she moved, she was interrupted by Ruan Kunning.

" Ruan Kunbi, if you dare to stand up, I will punish you with a cane! I can't say I can break gold and jade with a few dozen canes, but I can still break your bones. Oh, of course, this may be a harmless joke I played on you, but, " Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, lowered his head and looked at her, sneering: " Do you dare to bet with your own legs? "

Of course Ruan Kunbi didn't dare!

If I win, I can just go home earlier, but if I lose, I will lose both legs and be paralyzed in bed!

Moreover, seeing Ruan Kunning's unpredictable temperament, Ruan Kunbi didn't believe that she was just joking with her. If it was true, her whole life would be ruined!

Ruan Kunbi made some calculations in her mind, but in the end she had no choice but to endure it. However, she could not bear the indignation in her heart. She tilted her head and stared at Ruan Kunning, as if she wanted to engrave her face in her mind forever. The hatred in her heart was so strong that she bit her lower lip. She was silent for a long time before she twisted her face and told herself to endure it.

Ruan Kunning looked down at her face full of humiliation and continued with a smile, " Don't think that you can ignore anyone just because you are on a high branch. You are still far from flying up to the branch and becoming a phoenix . It's your own business if you want to dream, but I have a bad habit – I like to break other people's dreams and make them realize ' , Oh, how could this be, it was just a dream ' , so now I will leave you a way out. "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows slightly, and her voice was as gentle as a spring breeze, as if a beautiful girl was talking to her lover, and she said: " There are so many powerful families in Jinling, and there are also many young men and capable officials. Since you feel that you have someone to rely on, and you are full of ambitions to rise to the top in one step, I might as well be kind and let you see what you are relying on. I'm putting it here. During the two hours you kneel here, as long as there is a powerful family who is willing to come to me with a name card from their house to plead for you, you can leave immediately. "

Ruan Kunbi's originally angry eyes suddenly lit up – it was just a matter of someone handing over a business card, that was really too easy!

Ruan Kunning slowly appreciated her surprise, but sneered in her heart, and continued: " I only asked you to kneel here, but I didn't tell anyone else. The two maids beside you and the followers outside are free. You can arrange for them to go find someone. Two full hours are enough for you to find a reinforcement, " she said slowly: " You can go find anyone you can find. "

Chapter 142 Selected Poems and Notes

The meaning of her words was not very obscure , but Ruan Kunbi did not see the true meaning. She just thought that Ruan Kunning was really stupid to offer such a condition.

As long as someone is willing to bring a business card to help me , it would be too simple.

She had made the acquaintance of many dignitaries during these days of following the Second Prince . Now she was just asking them to pass on their business cards. How big of a deal was that?

To reach the sky is just a matter of talking.

She thought so in her heart, but she would not say it in front of Ruan Kunning . Who knew if she would change her mind at the last minute and make trouble for herself? With this worry in her mind , she had to suppress the pride in her heart . She stared at Ruan Kunning with a cold face, watching her disappear from her sight , then she gently waved to the two maids on the side.

Ruan Kunning naturally saw the excitement and pride hidden on Ruan Kunbi's face, and couldn't help shaking his head in his heart. He was so stupid, there was really no hope for him.

" Let's make a bet , five cents , " she looked at the people in the inner room , sat down slowly , and said, " She will definitely not be able to find anyone to come over. "

Wang Liang, who was eating melon seeds, didn't even raise his head: " I think so too. "

Yu Nu and Wei Qingke looked at each other lazily and said, " Everyone is the same. "

" I'm afraid I can't gamble anymore, " He Wenchang smiled and said to Ruan Kunning, " I don't think anyone will come. "

Ruan Kunning looked around and finally couldn't help but burst into a smirk. The people around him understood and couldn't help but smile too.

After all, Ruan Kunbi came from the future, and didn't quite understand the current unspoken rules. That's why she felt that there were loopholes in Ruan Kunning's words that could be easily exploited. But in fact, some things are not as they seem on the surface.

Considering her attitude towards Ruan Kunning, it was only natural for Ruan Kunning to punish her to kneel down. He would accuse her of disrespecting the royal family. Not to mention making her kneel there for two hours, even if she knelt until death, no one would say anything in public.

As for Ruan Kunbi's idea of looking for reinforcements? Haha, that's even more impossible.

She was punished because she disrespected the royal family and did not know the hierarchy. Who would dare to go to the royal family with their business cards to beg for mercy? Do you think that the status of the royal family is too low and anyone can spit on them?

This will offend the royal family. If any family is so bold as to dare to do this, the royal family will let you know why the flowers are so red tomorrow.

No matter how influential Ruan Kunbi is or how extensive her interpersonal relationships are, no one will be willing to help her unless she can persuade a member of the royal family to help, and that member has to be a member of the royal family of a very high generation.

After all, Ruan Kunning herself was the one who received the share of the legitimate child, and sitting with her was the legitimate son of Princess Lanling and the eldest son of Prince Rong, all of whom were the most powerful people in the royal family. Who would dare to risk his life to offend them?

Furthermore, even if we just talk about seniority, there is also a Wang Liang sitting there. Who dares to call himself the boss in front of him?

There are many rules in this world that are not written down in specific words, but they do exist. They are the unspoken rules in how we behave in society.

Historically, those who break the unspoken rules will not be liked by others, no matter who that person is.

Therefore, Ruan Kunning was sure that no one would be stupid enough to run over to help Ruan Kunbi while bubbling, not even the Second Prince.

She thought about the stupid things Ruan Kunbi had done today, and she felt so amused that she couldn't help but laugh. Ruan Kunning could even vaguely guess that by the time the second prince knew the whole story, Ruan Kunbi would probably be close to death . Of course, that would only happen after she had finished competing with Ruan Kunbi.

Although the affair between the Second Prince and Ruan Kunbi was kept secret, there is no impenetrable wall in the world, and Ruan Kunbi is not someone who knows how to lie low and endure. She loves to show off so much that she wants to broadcast it to the whole world – I've hooked up with a rich man!

Since she was thinking about this, she would naturally reveal some of her flaws to a greater or lesser extent. The people of Jinling are so smart, how could they not see through it?

Many secrets are like this. Once one person knows it, it is no longer a secret and will spread like wildfire in an instant.

At least now, almost all the powerful people in Jinling know about the affair between Ruan Kunbi and the Second Prince, but no one talks about it aloud.

If you help others, when you get into trouble in the future, others will naturally help you. This principle is so simple, and we are all smart, so we all understand it.

But it is precisely because of this unspoken rule that the Second Prince will be even more crazy – everyone knows that Ruan Kunbi is your person, and now you are secretly arranging her to cause trouble everywhere, especially today she just had a fight with the prince and Princess Mingqin, and there is a battle scheduled in a few days, so, what are you planning to do now?

To be honest, the Second Prince should want Ruan Kunning to win more than Ruan Kunning himself. After all, it was at the banquet hosted by him, so if anything went wrong, it would naturally be blamed on him. If Ruan Kunbi defeated Ruan Kunning, it would only be Ruan Kunbi's own carnival. What benefit would the Second Prince get from it?

Oh, because of the party he organized and the woman he found, Ruan Kunning was disgraced and the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was also embarrassed. Then he waited for the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to fall out with him and would stab him secretly, which made Ruan Kunbi

famous. Then he offended Wang Liang, who was on the opposite side of Ruan Kunbi today, and the various noble families behind him, and then offended Princess Lanling's Mansion and Prince Rong's Mansion. Oh, and also Ruan Kunning's group of crazy fans who loved the goddess more than themselves.

Well, the outcome of the matter is obvious – known: Ruan Kunbi gained fame, and he gained an enemy in the world, and a gratitude that Ruan Kunbi might not even have.

Question: How many kilograms of sulfuric acid went into the second prince's head?

With this analysis, it is very clear what the Second Prince will do. He must make Ruan Kunning win, otherwise he will not be able to explain this matter.

So at this moment, no matter how angry the Second Prince was at the thought of chopping Ruan Kunbi into potato chips and frying her in a pan, he had to endure it first and let Ruan Kunning defeat Ruan Kunbi beautifully to appease the people.

Ruan Kunning even felt that it wouldn't be long, maybe until the next day after he returned home, someone from the Second Prince's mansion would come over to explain the matter – Ruan Kunbi had nothing to do with us, we simply couldn't accuse her any more, that woman's brain was full of tricks, and we couldn't understand what she was trying to do.

Everyone present was extremely smart, so it was natural that they would understand such a simple truth. It was just that everyone stood on the same side, shared the same hatred of the enemy , and had particularly good relationships, so they didn't think there was anything wrong, and naturally wouldn't point it out deliberately.

" It's not a good habit to act cute after getting an advantage, " Wang Liang smiled and tilted his head towards Ruan Kunning, teasing her, " Young lady, if you continue to be so bad, no one will dare to marry you. "

" How is that possible ↗(^ ^)↗ , " Ruan Kunning straightened her back with a proud look on her face and said, " No matter how bad I am, there are still many people lining up to marry me. Do you think I am you? You can't eat the grapes, so you say the grapes are sour. "

" Your temper is really not something that ordinary people can handle, " Wang Liang said with a smile, " Your future husband will definitely be completely taken advantage of by you, and he won't be able to resist at all. "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to answer, he turned to He Wenchang who was peeling melon seeds seriously and said, " Did you hear that, silly boy? A dull guy like you will definitely

be eaten by her until not even a bone is left. Don't forget the truth that beauty can lead people astray ..."

He Wenchang looked up at Wang Liang, then looked at Ruan Kunning obscurely, and said, " I know. "

Wang Liang didn't notice his later glance, he just saw that he obeyed what he said just now, and immediately felt that he had won a game, he glanced at Ruan Kunning and laughed: " Well, I was right, wasn't I ? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him with a smile and said nothing.

He Wenchang suddenly handed the white paper in front of him to Ruan Kunning. On it were the melon seeds he had just peeled while watching the play. He peeled them for a long time, until they were so densely packed together that they looked like sparrow tongues. He said, " I peeled them for your Highness for a long time. " He smiled a little shyly. Seeing Ruan Kunning looking at him with a smile, his face immediately turned red, but he still insisted on finishing his words: " Your Highness ... do you like it? "

The smile on Ruan Kunning's face was full of the sour smell of victory. He glanced at Wang Liang and said, " I like it. "

He Wenchang smiled contentedly.

Background Wang Liangban: "..."

Suddenly, I seemed to understand what Ruan Kunbi felt before.

The meal took a long time. After all, a meal is not just a meal. It is naturally interspersed with all kinds of conversations. Ruan Kunning, Wang Liang and even the jade slave Wei Qingke are all familiar with each other, so there will naturally be nothing unexpected. However, they were truly surprised by He Wenchang, a person they had only met a few times before.

His family background was not good, and he himself did not hide the fact, but spoke frankly. The other people present at the table all came from prominent families, but he did not feel inferior. He was neither humble nor arrogant, and his behavior at the table was very appropriate. His conversation was also pleasant. Several men tentatively talked about many political and historical experiences, and all their words were well-founded.

Not only Ruan Kunning, but the other three people also secretly looked up to him more and more in their hearts.

In fact, Ruan Kunning did not know about the article "On Ming Country" written by He Wenchang in her previous life, so naturally she would not give him any special treatment in this life. Moreover, even if she had heard of it, nothing would change. The people she interacted with were high-class, and a future capable minister was not enough to make her sound the first alarm.

There are too many perverts in Jinling, and most of them are famous scholars. These people are the most jealous. They often send their poems and songs to Yongning Marquis's mansion. No matter what, it is someone else's sincerity, and Ruan Kunning will not trample on it. Everyone's heart is worth cherishing, even if she can't respond to that love. So she also instructed the guards that if someone really sent it to her house, he should send it to her.

She had set a bad example for herself. Some people saw that sending poems to the goddess was a viable approach, and more and more people sent poems and songs to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. Ruan Kunning had nothing to do on weekdays, so she would select a few of her favorites from them, which looked really outstanding. Over time, more and more people were willing to send their own works to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

Later, Ruan Kunning found something to do. Every month, she would select the three best works from the ones she received and post them on the wall outside the Yongning Marquis Mansion. The authors of those three poems were not necessarily famous scholars and talented men, so from time to time someone would become famous overnight. After all, those were the best works selected by the goddess from among the works of many famous scholars and talented men.

Ruan Kunning had studied with Xie Yifang for so many years that he had a good vision and the works he selected were also convincing. Over a long period of time, a routine was formed in Jinling – he would go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion every month to see whose poems were selected, and then that person would be very proud of himself. In fact, many restaurants would even open their doors to him for free that month, just for the sake of elegance.

Originally, before this incident, there were many great scholars who had never met Ruan Kunning and had some vague criticisms about her. However, after seeing the works she selected, they all changed their minds. Some even wrote poems to praise her. Ruan Kunning actually gained some fame because of this.

Sometimes when she was in the mood, she would also make a few comments on it. She had been taught by a famous teacher, and although she could not say that she could not speak fluently, she could still come up with one or two wonderful sentences occasionally. She had a strong character and strong hands. Her handwriting was not timid or petty, but truly majestic and

vigorous. When her handwriting was spread, it was extremely popular and started a trend of practicing vigorous calligraphy among men and women in Jinling.

He Wenchang's "On Ming Guo" was indeed well written, and Ruan Kunning could see this appreciation , so he chose him as the first and specially sent him a set of four treasures of the study. Later, he heard from the servant who went to deliver the things that he was so poor that he could hardly make ends meet, so he found a way to help him.

She is not a saint, but she doesn't mind doing some good deeds without harming herself. A person with real talent is always entitled to something.

Chapter 143 Brain Hole

Ruan Kunning was enjoying the food in the house , so naturally she didn't feel that time was unbearable. However, Ruan Kunbi was kneeling alone outside at the moment, so she didn't feel that way.

The Nine-Storied Building was designed to entertain high-ranking guests , and its decoration was extremely magnificent . The floor where Ruan Kunbi was kneeling was covered with a soft carpet, and the patterns on it were all embroidered stitch by stitch by skilled embroiderers from Jiangnan. It was winter outside, but it was not cold on the fourth floor . There was even a heater placed in the wall of the long corridor . The extremely light smoke was curling up with a fresh and warm fragrance , as pleasant as spring.

But these had nothing to do with Ruan Kunbi . She knelt alone on the carpet on the fourth floor, feeling that the cold wind outside was too strong , blowing directly into her heart through the wall, making her shiver uncontrollably, even her eyelashes trembling from the cold.

There were not many guests on the fourth floor , but there were not too few either . There were also many servants coming and going . She knelt on the ground , her body covered with all kinds of contemptuous looks . She wished she could faint immediately to avoid being humiliated here for no reason.

She had been kneeling for too long and her legs seemed to have lost all feeling. She clenched her fingers together , trying hard not to cry and let others look down on her. She still had one last hope. The Second Prince loved her so much that he held her at the top of his heart. He would definitely come to save her!

When he comes, I must see him get back my face, let Ruan Kunning have a taste of the humiliation, and return all the insults I have just suffered to her!

Although she had good thoughts in her mind, there was not much light of hope in her eyes, and there was even a hint of dark twilight.

Although Ruan Kunbi has high eyesight, she is not really stupid. She still has basic sense of propriety.

An hour has passed now. She sent people to ask for help from several families she had interacted with before. Some said that the master was not at home and it was difficult for the slaves to make decisions. Some said that the master was sick and did not want to see guests. Some even said that the master was not at home. He didn't ask the people around him to go in. Even the few people who met him by chance casually pushed it away after hearing what happened to him. After struggling for a whole hour, no one was willing to help him!

Originally, she really didn't want to look for the Second Prince. After all, she still wanted to maintain a pure and elegant image in front of the Second Prince. But at this moment, even without a mirror at hand, Ruan Kunbi could guess how swollen her face was. No woman would like a man to see her ugly and shameful appearance.

But Ruan Kunbi couldn't care less about these things at the moment. She would rather embarrass herself in front of the Second Prince than continue to kneel here and endure everyone's contemptuous looks. In fact, it wouldn't be long before Ruan Kunning and the others would come out, and she would never accept their ridicule again!

The Second Prince was now staring at the table in front of him, as if there was some magic pill on it, but his face was extremely ugly, with veins bulging on his forehead, and his expression was ferocious to a terrifying degree, and there was almost black air surrounding him.

Li An, the steward of the Second Prince's mansion, was standing respectfully behind him. Seeing the Second Prince's condition, he couldn't help but take a step back silently. He had no doubt that if Ruan Kunbi was in front of the Second Prince, he would probably smash her on the head with the table without hesitation!

Originally, the Second Prince was not in a very good mood today. He sent invitations to many famous scholars and talented men whom he admired as well as the newcomers who had just emerged in the dynasty. On the other hand, the invitations to the ladies from various families were naturally left to the Second Prince's wife. The Second Prince's wife was very steady in her work and there were no mistakes. However, he encountered too many unexpected problems on his side.

Among the people he invited, the first few were all from aristocratic families. In order to show respect, he sent his butler Li An to personally send invitations, which was considered to be enough face. However, he did not expect that he would still be turned down. Now after hearing

what happened with Ruan Kunbi, it would be strange if he was not furious. If someone else came and made a little suggestion, the Second Prince would combust on the spot.

Li An, the butler of the Second Prince's Mansion, is extremely prestigious in the eyes of others. There is a saying that goes – a seventh-rank official in front of the prime minister's house. The butler in the prince's house is much higher-ranking than the gatekeeper in the prime minister's mansion, so naturally he has more face. Even those fourth- and fifth-rank officials in the court who have no backing have to serve him well.

But this time, Li An dared to go out with great humility and caution. After all, the several invitations in his hands were all addressed to extremely famous scholars and talented people of the time, as well as a newcomer in the literary world. They were all very arrogant, and their backing was as strong as iron. Even the Second Prince would not neglect them easily. Before he went out, he repeatedly reminded him to be respectful and not to anger others.

But Ang Lee had no other choice. He almost bowed his head in the dust. People just ignored him. What else could he do?

The first person on the second prince's post is a guy called Lu Tingzhou, who is already over seventy years old. He was born in the Fanyang Lu family and is a contemporary master of Confucian classics. His reputation is so great that if you throw a brick at ten people in Jinling, all ten of them will know him. What's even more amazing is that he used to be the emperor's tutor and he doesn't even give the emperor face, so he is of the same generation as Wang Liang.

The place where he lived was not the most luxurious wealthy area in Jinling, but a citizen area with average living conditions. He built a few rooms and lived with a few servants. The reason he did this was not because he had no money and was poor, but because he felt that doing so was very cool.

Li An is not the kind of person who would be polite to poor students, but he would definitely not do anything to kick a wall. Naturally, he would not be stupid enough to put on airs in front of Lu Tingzhou. If he really caused trouble and irritated Lu Tingzhou, the Second Prince would definitely be willing to kill him to show his goodwill to Lu Tingzhou.

So he took the invitation and brought a few people to Lu Tingzhou's thatched cottage in an orderly manner. He handed the invitation to the old servant guarding the door outside, and then stayed outside obediently waiting for the reply from the person inside.

As for what happened afterwards, Ang Lee said he didn't really want to recall it.

He waited in the cold wind for an hour. From time to time, a screaming kid passed by and smeared mud on him without any courtesy. He wanted to strangle the kid to death, but he had

to wait for a reply and could not leave. Moreover, he had to pay attention to his image in front of Lu Tingzhou's door and he had to be patient.

During this time, an old cow passed by him. Maybe it was because of its old age and had no control over its excretion system. After making a few crackling noises for a while, it shook its tail comfortably and walked away, leaving him and several servants staring at each other in confusion for a long time. Lu Tingzhou's old servant didn't care at all. He walked out slowly and started to clean up leisurely.

What made Li An feel most desperate was the surprised look on the old servant's face when he saw him: " Why are you still here? "

Li An swore by his own mother that he really wanted to curse her, but he knew that the owner here was not someone he could afford to offend, so he gritted his teeth and smiled and asked, " Of course I'm waiting for Mr. Lu's reply. Please go and ask him why there is no reply yet? "

" A reply? " The old servant looked at him puzzledly, thought for a moment and said, " Didn't the invitation card get burned by you, so why do you want a reply? Oh, didn't I tell you? No way, I remember I came out and told you ... "

Li An, who had been waiting in the cold wind for an hour, said: Oh my God! Your Highness, someone is bullying your servant!

Although there was a small flame of anger in his heart, he knew that the Second Prince would never vent his anger for him. Even if things got out of hand, the Second Prince would still have to clap his hands and say, " Ah, Mr. Lu, you burned it well, very well. I wanted to burn that invitation a long time ago. Thank you, sir, for burning it for me . "

Thinking of this, Li An suppressed his anger and said, " Please let me know so that I can meet Mr. Lu. Thank you very much. "

Although the old servant had a bad memory, his attitude was very good. He walked in slowly again and came out after a long while: " The master asked you to come in. "

Li An felt a little hopeful, and smiled at the old servant, " Thank you, old man. "

He walked too fast, so he didn't hear the old servant's slow words behind him: " Really, why are you thanking me? Do you think he asked you to come in for a good reason? "

The space inside the room was not very large. It only accommodated a wooden bed, a table, and two wooden stools. The rest were wine jars rolling on the floor.

Fortunately, the charcoal fire in the room was burning brightly, so Lu Tingzhou did not feel cold even though his clothes were half loose and his belly was exposed.

Li An, the butler who is used to seeing civilized people, said: Oh my God! Your Highness, someone is openly behaving like a hooligan!

Fortunately, he still remembered the purpose of his visit, and did not care about the mess and strong smell of alcohol in the room. He still said with a smile on his face: " Mr. Lu, your servant Li An is here to greet you. "

As a result of intermarriage among aristocratic families, Lu Tingzhou's appearance was also outstanding. His wide robe with large sleeves was extremely elegant. Even though he was old , looked drunk and his clothes were in disarray, he still had a very romantic demeanor.

He glanced at Li An, who was standing at the door with a smile on his face. He closed his eyes again without even the intention of standing up or sitting up.

It's not that he looked down on Li An as just a servant. In fact, even if the second prince came here, the treatment he would receive would not change.

Li An paused awkwardly, and finally said again: " Sir, my prince invites you to visit the manor outside Jinling in three days to appreciate the plum blossoms. I hope you will do me the honor. "

Lu Tingzhou opened his eyes again and looked at him, then suddenly frowned, raised his sleeve and pointed to one side, saying the first sentence of the day to him: " You, stand over there, don't block my goddess from basking in the sun. "

Li An was stunned, and subconsciously stood aside where his finger pointed, but his eyes naturally looked to the other side – there was a painting hanging there.

A painting is naturally nothing special. Li An has followed the Second Prince for many years and has seen many famous paintings, but he has never enjoyed a painting like this one. It made his entire soul turn into a wisp of smoke and fly out of his wide mouth.

The painter's brushwork is extremely superb, both his brushwork and coloring are unique. The beauty in the painting has fluttering clothes and looks like a fairy. Her grace is truly unparalleled in the world, and it seems as if she will appear from the painting at any time and become a fairy.

Lu Tingzhou took a sip from a wine glass in his hand, then turned to the painting with an obsession in his eyes. When he looked at Li An again, he couldn't help but speak with a bit of

disdain and disgust: " I say, are you and your master playing a trick? In such a cold day, why should I leave such a beautiful woman to look at some inexplicable plum blossoms? "

The author has something to say: Ma Sang went to take the last test, feeling nervous

Chapter 144 : The Face-Lovers Organization

Li An was not one of those girls who never left the house and seldom went out to see people . On the contrary, as the second prince's butler, he dealt with people everywhere and met all kinds of people. He could recognize almost all the celebrities or slightly famous people in Jinling .

Naturally, he recognized the beauty in the painting at a glance. It was none other than Princess Mingqin, who had just been canonized by the emperor a few days ago, and Ruan Kunning, the second daughter of the Yongning Marquis.

Even though he had seen her several times before , even though what was in front of him was just a painting and not the real her , he couldn't help but be shaken and stunned.

Ang Lee's eyes were fixed on the painting , as if he was bound by some invisible rope. His whole body was completely frozen . If someone jumped out and chopped him with a knife, he would be completely defenseless.

" Hey, take your eyes off me , " Lu Tingzhou's cold laugh woke him up from the pink bubble in his heart , " Who allowed you to stare at my goddess for so long? How bold! "

He stood up slowly , his posture extremely leisurely . The painting was hanging in a place facing the sun . He stretched out a hand, a little distance away from the painting, and touched the face of the person in the painting through the invisible air. His eyes were filled with tenderness that could not be concealed: " It's a pity that my painting skills are so poor that I can't even capture one ten-thousandth of her beauty. I can only make such a low – quality product, which really can't bring out one ten-thousandth of her appearance. "

Li An's eyes were still fixed on the painting, and he didn't even want to blink. After hearing what Lu Tingzhou said, a flash of lightning suddenly flashed through his mind, and he quickly made a secret code: " The King of Heaven and the Tiger of Earth?! "

Lu Tingzhou didn't react and immediately replied subconsciously: " Pagoda suppresses river monster?! "

Li An's eyes lit up instantly, and the glittering light in them could almost blind people: " No wonder I felt so close to you the moment I saw you, you are a kindred spirit, " he smiled shyly, a rare smile of his, and said excitedly: " In fact, I have admired the princess for a long time, and I never expected to meet a bosom friend here ... "

With the help of the secret signal, Lu Tingzhou's gaze towards him softened slightly, and his tone was also much more relaxed: " Although you are ugly, you are not without merit. At least, you have a good eye. "

Li An had completely forgotten about the Second Prince's mission at this moment. He was filled with joy at meeting an old friend in a foreign land. He rubbed his hands and asked, " Ah, I didn't even ask you, what position do you hold in the organization? "

Lu Tingzhou raised his head proudly and said proudly: " The honorary president of the organization is none other than me! "

He looked at Li An and felt a little familiar with him, so he asked casually: " What about you? What's your position? "

Li An smiled a little embarrassedly, but still said proudly: " I was just promoted to the squad leader of the second squad of the sixth brigade of Jinling a few days ago (↗ ▽ ↘) ↵ . "

" Oh? " Lu Tingzhou's eyes showed a little admiration, and he said, " It is true that young people are formidable and have a bright future! "

" Alas, life is not easy nowadays, " Li An said with a helpless look on his face. He sighed and continued, " Since Miss Ruan was canonized as a princess, Jinling has never seen such a beautiful face again. Sometimes when I wake up in the morning, I lose a lot of hair. I am really getting old, old. "

" Who said it wasn't true? " Lu Tingzhou's eyes dimmed for a moment, then brightened again. Seeing his pitiful face, he whispered, " Forget it. I'm sorry for you. I'm telling you a piece of news that only the top leaders know. His Majesty has approved Princess Mingqin to return home today. If you're lucky, you may have a chance to see her in the next few days. Who knows? "

Li An's eyes lit up instantly, and he looked at Lu Tingzhou with surprise, and bowed deeply to Lu Tingzhou: " Is it true? This is confidential information, Lord Lu's great kindness, I will never forget it! "

As soon as he finished speaking, Li An changed his face to an angry one, saying, " Mr. Lu, you don't know how arrogant the palace patrol guards have been these days. They are so arrogant

that they are almost cocky. I was very unhappy that they took the title of the first brigade because of their background. These days, they are even more energetic when patrolling. That bastard surnamed Chen told me that he had seen the princess six times. That's six times! If it were me, I would have had so much to eat, but it was taken away by that little bitch for nothing!"

Seeing that he was such a kind person, Lu Tingzhou also liked him a little, and comforted him: " Why bother, you should have many opportunities to see him since you followed the Second Prince. Wasn't there a palace banquet a few days ago? How come you didn't see him? "

If Lu Tingzhou hadn't mentioned this, Li An would have shed tears as soon as he said this: " I know how rare it is to have the opportunity to enter the palace and see the princess, so I naturally cherish it very much. But no matter how cautious I am, I can't guard against it. That bastard Li Ping actually secretly put laxatives in my food. I trusted him a little because of our friendship for many years, but I didn't expect that in the end, he would actually do such a thing ... wuwuwu ..."

Seeing him crying so miserably, Lu Tingzhou didn't know what to say. He thought about his purpose and suddenly an idea flashed in his mind. He hurriedly said, " Who are the guests invited by the Second Prince for this banquet? Since you are his steward, you should know a general idea. "

Li An had been the prince's steward for many years, so he was very cunning and resourceful. He understood the meaning of the music and tried to find out: " I can suggest to the Second Prince whether we should invite the princess to go together ..."

Lu Tingzhou clapped his hands and laughed: " Great! "

When the second prince was mentioned, Li An also remembered his mission this time, and asked quickly: " Will Lord Lu go this time? "

" If the princess goes, I will go too. Otherwise, " Lu Tingzhou frowned in disdain, " Tell your master to go and have fun by himself. "

Out of his own selfish desires and his hope to meet the goddess, Li An did not visit anyone else. Instead, after leaving Lu Tingzhou, he immediately returned to the Second Prince's mansion and told him what Lu Tingzhou meant.

After hearing what Li An said, the Second Prince's face darkened, but he still began to seriously consider the feasibility of inviting Ruan Kunning. After all, he was well aware of the power of beauty addicts and naturally would not underestimate it.

What's even more terrible is that the more arrogant and conceited the celebrities are, the more likely they are to be obsessed with looks, so the Second Prince was not too surprised about Lu Tingzhou's intentions.

After all, before Ruan Kunning was canonized as a princess, this trend had already appeared in the circle of celebrities – there is no point in going to a banquet that even my goddess can't invite, and I don't want to play with a bunch of men and a bunch of vulgar people ↗(^ ^)↗ .

#I don't want to watch those radishes competing for beauty #

#Wherever there is a goddess, there is me! #

#Is the goddess going out today? Where to? Get out of the way, I want to have a romantic encounter with her! #

Wherever Ruan Kunning is, there will often be a group of flashy (?) perverts. The celebrities who usually have their eyes on the sky seem to have become a different person. The scene is really eye-catching.

When the second prince sent the invitation, Ruan Kunning had not yet come out of the palace, so his invitation only invited Ruan Chengqing, the eldest son of the Yongning Marquisate. Otherwise, he would have definitely invited Ruan Kunning to go.

After all, according to the current situation, since Ruan Kunning has been canonized as a princess, it is naturally impossible for her to marry into the royal family, so her marriage will naturally not involve the political choice of the Yongning Marquisate.

In other words, every prince has the hope of pulling her and the Yongning Marquisate into his own camp.

And according to the value they have demonstrated, even if the Yongning Marquisate did not choose to take sides, it would be a good idea for me to go over and increase their favorability.

Before, the second prince had carefully considered the possibility of marriage with Ruan Kunning, and found that he had several unmarried (crossed out) or unmarried (get) cousins who were of the right age. But then, after taking a look at Ruan Kunning's crazy fan club, he silently crossed out this option.

Ruan Kunning was indeed an unparalleled beauty. Whoever married her would be very lucky . But if he really married her, she would definitely create an aura of maximum hatred around him

. This was also the reason why the Second Prince did not dare to arrange a marriage for Ruan Kunning.

It's impossible to be hated by the entire circle of celebrities just to gain the support of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. That's really not worth it. As for those professional talkers who would curse at people they don't like and would make people paralyzed if they disagreed with them, the Second Prince has always tried his best to smooth things over and win over people with a gentle approach.

But the news that came next was not very good. Except for Lu Tingzhou, few of the others who were ranked at the top by the Second Prince agreed. The people who delivered the invitations came back one by one, but few of the news they brought back were good. It would be strange if the Second Prince's face could look good at this point.

Even more unfortunate was that at this moment, he received news that Princess Mingqin, the third son of Prince Rong, and the prince were having a banquet in the Jiuchong Tower, and Ruan Kunbi went over to start a fight with them!

When the Second Prince heard the news, his eyes went dark and he almost smoked on the spot, and then he blew up the entire Jinling – what did this woman Ruan Kunbi eat to grow up, and how could she be so good at making trouble!

A normal person might not see these people all year round, but how come she can meet them every time she goes out! Besides, this is your second time brushing Wang Liang, so let me go, and let yourself go too, okay? !

You're going to fight Princess Mingqin. Are you good enough? You can fool others with your tricks, but Princess Mingqin is a disciple of the great scholar Xie Yifang. How could she be afraid of you?

Besides, even if you win, what good will it do? Help me get a halo of max hatred value? Your Highness, thank you so much for your whole family!

The person that Ruan Kunbi sent to the Second Prince's mansion for help was also arranged by the Second Prince to be by Ruan Kunbi's side. Naturally, he explained the whole story in detail, and then stood aside waiting for the Second Prince's response.

The second prince pondered for a while before he said in a cold voice, " We can't ask her to break away from us now. I'm afraid that will cause the princess some injustice. "

Ruan Kunbi had already helped him with almost everything she could, so her usefulness had come to an end. Now that the tools had been used, they had to be cleaned up.

Although Ruan Kunbi said that there was something important she hadn't said yet, the Second Prince didn't intend to listen anymore.

In the eyes of the Second Prince, no matter how important something is, it is not enough to offset Ruan Kunbi's ability to cause trouble. In just one day, several of the most powerful people in Jinling were offended by her one after another. The Second Prince really couldn't imagine what else she could do, and he didn't dare to take the risk to test how strong Ruan Kunbi's ability is.

More importantly, everyone in Jinling knew that Ruan Kunbi had an affair with the Second Prince, who was the financial backer behind Ruan Kunbi. This had actually directed all the hatred onto the Second Prince, so how could the Second Prince not get mad? He just wished he could slice Ruan Kunbi into pieces right there.

But Ruan Kunbi cannot die now. He has to wait until she loses to Princess Mingqin, loses face and minimizes his losses before he can die. He still needs that clean face and cannot dirty his hands for Ruan Kunbi. So at this moment, he cannot let Ruan Kunbi feel that he has abandoned her. The second prince can only say that he did not receive the news and that is why she suffered, and he will comfort her well afterwards.

What was the reason? Of course, the Second Prince's wife was jealous of Ruan Kunbi, so she stopped the servant who came to ask the Second Prince for help and secretly withheld the news. This is why Ruan Kunbi knelt for two hours in grievance before returning to her own house. The Second Prince even understood and asked someone to spread the news that the Second Prince's wife was ill.

He would tell Ruan Kunbi that he had taught the Second Prince's Consort a lesson on her behalf, and that he would announce the Second Prince's Consort's death soon and then marry her.

The second prince smiled coldly. This was enough to appease the idiot. As for how to deal with her next?

But, she was already dead by then, so it wasn't worth my time and effort.

Chapter 145 Dedicated to You

Ruan Kunning's meal took a while . After all, there was some casual chatting among them. Everyone was in a good mood, and both the host and the guests were having a great time . As a result , time passed very quickly.

When they walked out of the inner room, Ruan Kunbi was no longer there. Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, raised his eyebrows , and looked inquiringly at the guards waiting on the side.

The guard shook his head in understanding and replied, " No one came . Just now the time was up and she left with the maidservant beside her. "

" I knew it, " Ruan Kunning curled his lips and said, " Those who can live in Jinling must be smart people. There must be no one else like Ruan Kunbi. "

Wang Liang looked out of the half-open window at the sky, turned around and asked, " Will you really go to the plum blossom viewing banquet in a few days ? "

" Of course I have to go . Why not ?" Ruan Kunning loved to be slapped in the face . Moreover, Ruan Kunbi had invited her to go many times and even used provocation . She didn't want to miss it. She smiled and said, If " someone puts his face in front of me and asks me to slap him, wouldn't it be too rude if I don't do anything? "

" Sir, you don't know , she has been like this since she was a child, " Wang Liang hadn't said anything yet, Wei Qingke said softly, " She can't stand any loss, she has to get it back. Once she makes a decision, she can't be pulled back even by eight horses. "

" What do you care about me? " Ruan Kunning snorted and said, " I'm happy! "

Wang Liang smiled and said nothing more. After a while, they had already arrived at the gate of the Nine-Storied Building. It was time to say goodbye. Although the people present were of high status, Wang Liang was the elder and had the highest reputation, so naturally he had to go first. Wang Liang did not hesitate, and took He Wenchang with him, turned around and said, " In that case, let's meet in a few days. "

After seeing Wang Liang off, the others prepared to leave. Yu Nu looked at Ruan Kunning and suddenly said, " It's been a long time since we last met. Let's go back together today. "

Wei Qingke narrowed his eyes, then glanced at him sideways and asked seriously, " Are there any necessary connections between your two sentences? "

Yu Nu glanced at him nonchalantly and said seriously, " A Ning and I are going the same way, so there's nothing wrong with us going together. "

" Did the Xiao family move, or did my aunt move her residence? " Wei Qingke raised his hands and said jokingly, " How come I have never heard of it? They are obviously not on the same street, so what kind of road is it? "

Yu Nu looked at Wei Qingke, hummed softly, and imitated Ruan Kunning before, saying: " I am happy. "

Seeing his proud expression, Wei Qingke finally laughed: " That sounds like the truth, " he looked at the sky and said, " You two can go on your way, I'll go ahead. " After that, without waiting for the two to respond, he mounted his horse and left.

Yu Nu looked at his departing figure, shook her head, but said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning boarded the carriage and stretched out his hand to open the curtain of the carriage. He saw Yu Nu really following him. He couldn't help asking: " Do you really want to follow me for a while? "

" Of course, " Yu Nu got on the horse and looked at her from the side. His face was very handsome and hard to describe: " Could it be that An Ning thought I was joking? "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to reply, Yu Nu continued, " I haven't seen Aning for a long time. I was worried about you, but when I saw you today, I realized that it was just my wishful thinking. Aning ... is really hurtful. "

As the carriage started moving, it inevitably swayed a little, but Ruan Kunning felt her heart begin to sway as well, and a bad premonition began to emerge – she seemed to be on a path of no return – the tone of Yu Nu's voice really made her feel insecure!

Ruan Kunning paused and remained silent for a while before pretending to be nonchalant and said, " You should blame yourself for being sentimental and having too many things on your mind. "

" So you blame me? " Yu Nu looked at her and suddenly laughed.

" Of course I blame you, " Ruan Kunning looked at him, but looked into his eyes as clear as lake water. She was stunned for a moment, and felt a little awkward. She turned her face away and said, " If I don't blame you, then are you blaming me? "

" Of course I have to blame you. Who else can I blame if not you? " Seeing her avoid him, Yu Nu did not feel disappointed. Instead, he smiled slightly. The afternoon sun shone on his face, as if it brought a layer of ethereal warmth, neutralizing the coldness in him. He did not look at Ruan Kunning again, but just said: " Aning, you are so beautiful, so charming, and so worried. I should be the one asking you – what do you want to do? "

"..." Ruan Kunning felt that after this matter was over, he must remind the system of one thing. When cultivating a charmer, he must remember to add a course – how to deal with fancy ways of flirting with girls!

Who says that a charmer is invincible ? It is obvious that being able to seduce girls is invincible . After Ruan Kunning said this, who dares to deny it, and who can deny it?

She couldn't help but cough, but in her heart she felt that except for people with tuberculosis, there would be no one like her, who wished she could cough out her lungs every day. She paused abruptly before saying, " What do I want to do? I don't want to think about anything. I just want to go back home and have a good sleep. I'm so tired today! "

Yu Nu turned his head to look at her. A breeze blew past, blowing a strand of his hair to the side of his face, adding a sense of ethereal beauty to him. He did not reach out to fiddle with it, but just looked at Ruan Kunning and smiled: " I do know a sentence here, and I'm sure An Ning must know it too, but now that you don't want to think about it, I have to mention it to spoil the mood. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning's face and said calmly, " There's a saying that goes, 'You can hide from the first day, but you can't hide from the fifteenth. '" Yu Nu laughed softly and said slowly, " A Ning, listen, do you feel familiar? Do you have any feelings? "

Ruan Kunning was choked by him and was speechless. Just when she didn't know what to do, a light bulb suddenly flashed in her mind, and she instantly had a way to deal with it. She leaned against the wall of the carriage, propped up her cheek with one hand, and said nonchalantly: " I don't know what you are talking about, but I know another saying – if you don't do anything wrong, you don't have to be afraid of ghosts knocking on your door. Since I have a clear conscience, what should I hide from? "

" What Aning said is really powerful and righteous, " Yu Nu did not intend to argue with her, but just smiled and said: " I have a story here, Aning, do you want to listen to it? "

Ruan Kunning refused this kind of trap, so she refused decisively without even thinking: " No! "

Yu Nu was not surprised at her attitude at all, she just smiled and said: " In this case, let's continue to talk about the matter that you can avoid the first day but not the fifteenth day. "

"..." Ruan Kunning changed without any moral integrity: " But I suddenly want to listen to the story again. "

" It's one thing for An Ning to want to hear it, " Yu Nu was not going to let her off lightly, and kept insisting, " I don't want to talk about it right now, but I think the original topic is better. What should I do? "

"..." Ruan Kunning pursed his lips: " Please! "

Yu Nu slightly raised her eyebrows, with a charming smile on her face: " Are you begging me? "

"..." Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth secretly: " Yeah. "

" In that case, " seeing her depressed look, Yu Nu couldn't help but smile a little deeper, and said, " I don't like people owing me things and not paying them back. I promised Aning one thing, so should Aning also promise me one thing? "

"..." Ruan Kunning was extremely conflicted: Something seemed to be wrong but I couldn't put my finger on it!

This development progress seems to be very unfavorable to me.

Ruan Kunning looked at the smiling Yu Nu, and suddenly felt a pain in his heart, as if he had been shot by an arrow. He said weakly, " You say. "

" Aning, you don't have to be so emotional. What I want is not a big deal. " He paused, looked at Ruan Kunning again, and said, " In a month, it will be my birthday. Can Aning come to my house to celebrate my birthday? "

Ruan Kunning thought it would be a difficult task, but she didn't expect it to be so easy. However, she would have to return to the palace in half a month, and she was afraid that she would be powerless. But then she thought again, Yu Nu is also the emperor's nephew. If she had this excuse to go out, the emperor would not object. As soon as this thought came out, she quickly agreed: " Okay, what gift do you want? Tell me earlier, and I can prepare it earlier. "

Yu Nu pulled the reins of the horse under her and asked innocently: " Can you ask for anything you want? "

Ruan Kunning almost said yes, but after thinking about it, he immediately reacted and said defensively: " It depends on the situation. I don't know what you want, so of course I can't agree to it in advance. "

"Forget it then," Yu Nu didn't look at her but looked into the distance, and said lightly: "Giving me something I don't like is no different from not giving me anything. You rejected me so implicitly without even listening to my request. What's the point of asking me to say anything?"

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyelids and looked up at the sky, not saying a word, waiting for this section to be over.

Yu Nu just said it casually, without any intention of pursuing the matter. He suddenly said, "Let's continue with the story I want to tell Aning." He looked at Ruan Kunning, who had a solemn expression on his face, and smiled slowly, "Do you want to listen, Aning?"

"Of course I have to listen." This was something that Ruan Kunning had spent a lot of effort to get. Wouldn't it be a loss if he didn't listen? When Yu Nu brought it up, Ruan Kunning said, "Just go ahead and tell me. I'm listening."

Yu Nu looked at her with a smile, thought for a moment, and said slowly: "Wang Sheng from Taiyuan, went out early in the morning and met a girl, who was running alone with a quilt in her arms, and it was very difficult for her to walk. He hurried to catch up with her, and found that she was a beautiful girl in her twenties. He loved her and asked, 'Why are you walking alone day and night?' The girl said, 'People walking on the road can't help me with my worries, so why bother asking me.' Sheng said, 'Why are you so worried?' If you can help me, I will do it without hesitation." The girl said sadly: "My parents are greedy for bribes, so I sold my concubine to a rich family. The eldest son was very jealous, and he scolded me in the morning and humiliated me in the evening..."

Ruan Kunning's eyelashes twitched slightly. She only heard the beginning and recognized the name of the story – the very famous Painted Skin in Strange Stories from a Chinese Studio. She just didn't expect to hear it in this world. She knew the whole story, but at this moment she was willing to listen to Yu Nu continue to tell it – as long as he didn't flirt with girls, everything could be discussed!

Yu Nu looked at her expression and smiled slightly, but did not make any comments. He just continued to tell the story slowly. It was also a coincidence that when he finished telling the story, Ruan Kunning's carriage just returned to the gate of Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

Ruan Kunning had never felt her home so intimate. Although it was not as magnificent as the imperial palace, it was her eternal harbor. The people inside were all her flesh and blood. More importantly, no one inside would flirt with girls endlessly. She thought so in her heart, and couldn't help but reveal it on her face.

Yu Nu looked at her expression and suddenly laughed, " Aning is in such a state. People who don't know me would think I'm some evil demon. I scared you so much that you dare not stay for a moment. That's why you are so eager to go home. "

Ruan Kunning was inevitably a little embarrassed when he pointed it out to her, but fortunately she was thick-skinned and said confidently: " I haven't been back for too long, I miss home, what's so strange about that? "

Yu Nu did not refute anything, but just said: " Can Aning taste the meaning of the story I told? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it, but didn't think there was anything strange or anything to lament. After a little thought, he said, " Wang Sheng is lustful, so he deserves this disaster? Or is it that Chen is really touching, and Wang Sheng should be glad that he married a virtuous wife? "

Yu Nu seemed to have no intention of following Ruan Kunning to visit the Yongning Marquis and his wife. She turned her horse's head and said with a smile: " What Aning said makes sense, but it's not what I thought. You are so smart, why not make a guess. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel a little confused. According to the story, these were the only conclusions that could be drawn. How could she have any other ideas? However, when she saw the serious look on Yu Nu's face, she couldn't help but think about it again in her mind, but still couldn't come up with a good answer. In the end, she said, " Your thoughts are too hard to guess. I can't think of it. Just tell me the answer and let me hear it. "

Yu Nu looked down at her from her horse and smiled gently: " The person I'm thinking of is neither Wang Sheng nor Chen Shi, but that evil spirit. "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what he wanted to say, so she just opened her eyes slightly and looked at him, waiting for her to answer her questions.

Yu Nu just looked at her quietly on the horse, not knowing what he was thinking. The horse under him seemed a little impatient and flicked its legs lightly. Yu Nu then seemed to wake up from a dream. He smiled and rode the horse slowly to Ruan Kunning. The window of the carriage was not very high and he was riding on a horse, so he could only bend down to look Ruan Kunning in the face.

Although the posture was a bit awkward, Yu Nu didn't care and slowly moved closer. The sunlight sprinkled on Ruan Kunning's beautiful face, which was as fascinating as a dream. Her eyelashes were so long that they covered her eyes with a slight closing, as if she could draw a prison on the ground and lock the person in there.

Yu Nu slowly approached and whispered: " When I first heard this story, I felt that I must tell it to Aning. It was not for any other reason, but I thought this evil ghost was too stupid. " His voice was as cold as his appearance, but when he lowered his voice, it had a bit of evil beauty: " If he had one tenth of Aning's ability, many people would be willing to give him a heart. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, smiling as if moonlight was condensed on the corners of his lips: " A Ning, do you think I'm right? "

Ruan Kunning ↗ (˘ ^ ˘) ↘ : ... all the guys in the world who are good at flirting with girls are not good people!

Chapter 146 Entering the House

Ruan Kunning's golden fingers were basically all on her face , so naturally, she had no way to deal with the situation in front of her.

God is my witness , it was because she had no way of dealing with the emperor in the palace that Ruan Kunning hoped to get out and spend a few days in peace. However, she didn't expect to encounter such a thing again before she even returned home.

Yu Nu's skill caught her off guard. She couldn't think of what to do for a moment and could only stand there in a daze, at a loss.

For the first time in her life , she felt somewhat helpless and almost powerless towards the charming system in herself – being liked by many people is naturally good , but people's ability to bear is limited , and it would be very tiring to put so much emotion on one person.

Yu Nu didn't intend to pursue her relentlessly . Seeing her like this, she couldn't help but smile a little and said softly, " Okay , I don't mean to embarrass An Ning . If you can't figure out this problem , then don't figure it out. There are still many days to come . After a long time , An Ning will always be able to figure it out, right? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Yu Nu took one last look at her and said, " Aning, I'm leaving now. "

Ruan Kunning stared at him going away in a daze, but her heart was as messy as the weeds in the autumn fields , and she couldn't describe the feeling.

She is not a wooden person, she also has a heart and can sense other people's sincere love and gentle affection. She understands what Yu Nu means.

But what can we do?

The human heart is naturally very small, with only a narrow space, so small that it can only accommodate one person, not any more. And in her heart, there is already a Wei Mingxuan, so there is no room for anyone else.

Ruan Kunning is not a saint. She does not have the energy to care about the poverty of all living beings, nor does she want to worry about it. She is very selfish. Except in front of her family, she always puts her own feelings first, even when facing her lover Wei Mingxuan.

She is such a vulgar and selfish person. She can't imagine herself risking her life for a relationship and tormenting herself beyond recognition. She also can't understand those men and women who feel like the sky has fallen and the earth has collapsed after a breakup, or even commit suicide. She always feels that if even you despise yourself, it's not surprising at all if someone else dumps you and starts another one.

In Ruan Kunning's eyes, love is like a roast chicken, which tastes good, but if you can't eat it, it's no big deal, because there are always roast duck, roast lamb and roast goose to replace it. Although one kind of delicious food is lost, there are so many delicacies in the world. As long as you have a mouth, you will never starve to death.

There are so many things in the world, but only those related to oneself are the most important. There are so many men and women in the world, but no one can live without whom.

In a relationship, her heart seems to be naturally cold and indifferent, and the one she loves the most is always herself.

She couldn't be completely honest with Wei Mingxuan, and she couldn't even confess her origins to him. There were many things that she would keep to herself and not let anyone know, and she would carry them with her in silence until she died.

However, this does not mean that she doesn't care about Wei Mingxuan, nor does it mean that she despises this relationship.

A person's life is so long, how many real life-and-death moments will there be? How many moments will make her choose to separate from Wei Mingxuan? Ruan Kunning really can't imagine it.

Others might be very good, might be more considerate than Wei Mingxuan, or might be more suitable for him than him, but so what? For Ruan Kunning, feelings are naturally based on first

come first served. The only one who really started to accompany him from the beginning was Wei Mingxuan.

The way he smiled gently, the way he frowned and was angry and jealous, the way he had a mischievous smile in his eyes, the way he bent down to kiss herself, the way he hugged herself affectionately, were all incomparable to others.

There were also problems between them, such as the Queen's dislike for her and the Yongning Marquis's denial of the marriage. Even after that, they might still have other disputes. These were all normal. Ruan Kunning did not find them difficult to accept. As long as their hands were always held together, there would be no problem.

She is indeed cold-hearted by nature, but she is not heartless. Wei Mingxuan is truly sincere to her, but this does not mean that he will not feel pain when his true heart is trampled upon.

Ruan Kunning had to work very hard to gain Wei Mingxuan's favor in front of Cui, and try to change the attitude of the people in Yongning Marquis' Mansion towards Wei Mingxuan bit by bit. This was naturally not an easy task. But on the other hand, Wei Mingxuan had to withstand the pressure from the emperor, empress, and even the Xie family and staff and had not married until now. This was even more difficult than Ruan Kunning's. However, they had never complained to each other.

Ruan Kunning understood his feelings, and he also understood Ruan Kunning's feelings, which actually did not require any words.

She loves this man and wants to grow old with him. She doesn't want to hurt his feelings, and she doesn't want to let him down.

So as for other people, she should avoid them if possible.

She had no way of disobeying the emperor's order and could only express her refusal implicitly. However, Yu Nu was different. She didn't want to give him unnecessary hope, nor did she want Yu Nu to be stuck in this quagmire.

Whether it is the Yongning Marquisate, himself, or Wei Mingxuan, they all have a good relationship with Yu Nu. Ruan Kunning does not want to ruin their friendship of many years because of himself and make things awkward between them.

At the moment, although Yu Nu showed some interest, she didn't say it out loud. Ruan Kunning didn't want to reject him directly. After thinking about it, she decided to distance herself from him slowly.

Since you don't like it and won't accept it, just be decisive. Being sticky will only hurt others and yourself. Ruan Kunning sees it clearly.

She let out a long sigh, and finally felt a little more helpless in her heart. She simply stopped thinking about it, opened the curtain of the carriage, and walked out with the help of her maid.

Sometimes, people don't cherish what they have. Only when they lose it do they realize how precious it is. But by then it is often too late. Ruan Kunning is luckier than most people in the world. She still has a chance to start over again.

It was not until she visited the Imperial Palace that she realized how intimate the Yongning Marquis' Mansion was, how friendly the family members there were, and how she loved every tree and blade of grass.

Ruan Kunning only found out yesterday that she could return home, so her family didn't make any preparations. She didn't want to make a big fuss, so when she was in the palace, she just asked someone to notify everyone, and there was no need to make it too formal.

Cui had decided some time ago to return home today and brought Xu Yunshan with her. However, Yongning Hou, Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Chengrui all had their own things to do. After a careful count, there was no proper master in the house at the moment.

It was for this reason that Ruan Kunning went to have a small gathering with Yu Nu and Wei Qingke.

She was quite tired that day, and there was probably still an hour before dinner. Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and decided to go to her yard first to change clothes and wash up. But before she had taken a few steps, someone suddenly hugged her legs from behind.

Ruan Kunning didn't turn around, but she guessed who it was based on the height. She couldn't help but feel soft in her heart. She turned around and saw that it was, as expected, Ruan Chengqing and Xu Yunshan's second son, A Ling, who was looking up at her with his pretty little face and shining eyes.

A Ling is only three years old now. He is small and chubby and very cute.

Maybe it was because of Ruan Kunning's strange popularity index, or maybe it was because of the blood bond, A Ling liked her surprisingly well. He usually liked to pester her to play games and eat with him. He was closer to her than he was to Xu Yunshan, which made Xu Yunshan feel jealous.

There was still some baby fat on his face, and he was chubby. He was wearing a lake blue outfit. His tender face was extremely delicate. He was supported by two wet nurses and could walk steadily .

When Ah Ling saw Ruan Kunning, he immediately smiled and stretched out his little arms, saying repeatedly: " Auntie, Auntie, come and hug me, come and hug me. "

In the past, Ruan Kunning didn't really like children. She always felt that they were noisy and disruptive and made people feel uneasy. But it was not until she had taken care of Ruan Chengqing's two sons, A Yue and A Ling, that she gradually gave up those previous thoughts.

Seeing Ah Ling so well-behaved, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel soft in her heart. She bent down, picked him up, and kissed him gently on his chubby face. Then she said, " Why is Ah Ling here? Didn't you go out with Grandma and Auntie today? "

A Yue has already started studying with the teacher, so it is normal for her not to be in the mansion. However, Ruan Kunning did not expect that A Ling would actually stay in the mansion. After all, Cui's mother, Old Madam Cui, is old and always likes to meet the younger generations, especially A Ling and A Yue, who are already the fourth generation . Ruan Kunning, who is the third generation, would not admit that she has fallen out of favor. She is beautiful and still the most lovable ↗(↑ ^ ˘)↖ .

Ah Ling had long eyelashes and clear eyes. His face looked very much like Ruan Chengqing. He said very seriously, " Mother said that my aunt will be back today. If I go, I won't be able to see my aunt ..." "

He stretched out his chubby arms like lotus roots and hugged Ruan Kunning's neck, his voice revealing deep longing: " Where has aunt been these days? Why hasn't she come to see A Ling for so long? A-niang said that aunt would be back soon, but the rabbit that aunt gave to A Ling gave birth to two little rabbits, and aunt still hasn't come back ..."

Ruan Kunning felt soft and warm in her heart. She felt warm in her heart knowing that someone was so sincerely concerned about her and missed her. A Ling was still young, so she didn't need to care about the differences between men and women. She carried him to her yard.

Ah Ling had often played in Ruan Kunning's yard before, so he didn't feel unfamiliar with it. He even proudly took credit for it and said, " During the days when aunt was away, I took care of your room. I remembered to ask them to open the windows for ventilation every day ..." "

" A Ling is the best. Auntie must thank A Ling very much. " Ruan Kunning lowered her head and rubbed his forehead, praising him very seriously.

A Ling looked at her with pride and complacency, but he humbly declined a few words.

Yunshu walked in front of her and opened the door. Ruan Kunning looked around and found that the room was still the same as when she left. There was no sign that it had been empty for a long time. She couldn't help but feel warmer in her heart. Since A Ling was here, she would not leave him alone to wash and change clothes. She simply sat on the stool and talked to A Ling for a few words.

Due to his childish mentality, A Ling would sometimes say some very silly and cute things, and Ruan Kunning always liked to tease him. As time went by, the time passed very quickly and the atmosphere was extremely happy.

She felt happy, but Marquis Yongning did not think so. He felt as if there was a nest of flies living next to his ears and was almost annoyed to death by the Sixth Prince.

A few days ago, the emperor ordered the Sixth Prince to go to the Xishan Camp to inspect the training and defense situation in recent years, as a way to give him some experience.

This can be said to be the emperor's family affair, or it can be considered a government affair, but in any case it has nothing to do with Marquis Yongning.

But, who could blame him for being a good commander? Wei Mingxuan took this as an excuse to ask for advice every day and ignored the cold face of Marquis Yongning from beginning to end.

To be honest, even if she is a beauty, seeing her three times a day would make you tired of her, not to mention that Wei Mingxuan is not a beauty. In the mind of Marquis Yongning, he defines her as a shameless woman who bullies my wife and daughter and even wants to destroy the harmony of my family, and a two-faced woman who wants to seduce my little princess. For this reason, Marquis Yongning had always been polite to him and avoided him as soon as he saw him.

But this time Wei Mingxuan was very humble and he really had something important to do. His status was also there, so Marquis Yongning couldn't really drive him away with a knife, so he had to hold his nose and bear it. But these days, he was really annoyed by him.

Wei Mingxuan had no problem with military and political affairs, and his experience from his previous life allowed him to accomplish this task beautifully. However, he finally had a chance to build a relationship with Marquis Yongning, and he really didn't want to let it go, so he had to pretend to be a naive person who knew nothing.

To be honest, Marquis Yongning knew that Wei Mingxuan was not the kind of person who would pester others, and his attitude did not show any airs of a prince. On the contrary, he was very humble and kind.

Wei Mingxuan: " I've heard that Lord Yu has a lot of insights into military affairs. I'm lucky to be able to come and listen to you talk about it. "

Yongning Marquis: " Your Highness, thank you for your compliment. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Please don't call me the Sixth Prince. It's really too polite. I'm from the same school as the Sixth Young Lady of the Mansion. Even if I'm your junior, you can just call me Mingxuan. "

Yongning Hou: " There is a difference between the ruler and the minister. I dare not do that. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Since we have this kind of relationship, I will boldly call you uncle. Please don't be offended. "

Yongning Hou: " There is a difference between the ruler and the subject. I do not dare to take on this responsibility. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Uncle, have some tea. "

Marquis Yongning: " Thank you, Your Highness. I am not thirsty. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Uncle, I heard that you like Haoyangchun? I just got a few jars a few days ago, and I will have someone send them to you tomorrow. "

Marquis Yongning: " Thank you, Your Highness, but I have given up drinking. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Uncle ..."

Marquis Yongning was not unaware of Wei Mingxuan's thoughts, but his attitude in this regard was the same as Cui's, both of them were opposed to it.

My daughter is so beautiful, well-behaved and cute, and there are so many men pursuing her. She can live a rich and peaceful life by choosing any one of them. Why does she have to run to the palace, that cannibalistic place, to suffer?

Furthermore, if Ruan Kunning married someone else and suffered any grievances, she could rely on the power of the Yongning Marquisate and her two brothers to support her. But if she married into the royal family, there would really be nothing she could do.

He himself rarely cared about the affairs in the backyard. Basically, Cui took care of all the affairs in the backyard, and he never raised any objections.

In fact, there was nothing dirty in the mansion of Marquis Yongning. After all, all the dirty things in the backyard in the world probably came from the disputes between legitimate and illegitimate children. He had no concubines, so he was naturally free from these troubles. But this did not mean that Marquis Yongning was unaware of the dirty things in the backyard.

He also grew up in the backyard and had seen how favored the Third Master's biological mother, Yin, was, and how much embarrassment she had caused him and his two children, both openly and covertly. That was why he was even more unwilling to take in some messy concubines and let his wife and children suffer like that again.

This is the case for an ordinary harem, let alone the emperor's harem. How could he be willing to let his daughter go there?

Of course, this is under the premise that Wei Mingxuan can successfully ascend the throne. Otherwise, Aning will probably have to suffer even more.

Furthermore, Wei Mingxuan doesn't have anyone around him now. He looks clean and loyal, but who knows what the future will be like.

If he waits until he becomes emperor and then marries into three harems and six courtyards, what should Aning do? No matter how strong the Yongning Marquisate is, they cannot give her any support. Aning has a strong personality, so how can she tolerate that?

In addition, Marquis Yongning had also heard Cui mention that the Queen disliked Aning very much, and Aning often had difficulties in the palace. The conflict between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was also a black spot. For this reason, Marquis Yongning directly drew a big X on Wei Mingxuan and announced that he was out.

The youngest child always receives the most love. He really didn't dare to gamble his daughter's life on whether Wei Mingxuan's love would last long, so no matter how good this person was, he could only say goodbye.

Later, Ruan Kunning was canonized as a princess. The Yongning Marquisate was a little nervous at first, but later on, they thought that this was actually a good thing.

As long as Ruan Kunning is canonized, it will be impossible for her to marry into the royal family. Then no matter who she marries in the future, the Yongning Marquis's Mansion can be her strongest support. As for who she will marry, it doesn't matter. The Yongning Marquis said: My daughter is so beautiful, no matter who marries her, they will treat her well ↗(⌇^⌇) .

But now, looking at Wei Mingxuan's diligent and humble attitude, he felt a little tired.

This rotten peach blossom can't be driven away no matter how hard you try? !

You even followed me back home on purpose. Are you thinking of breaking into my house?

Little bitch, don't even think about it, I'm here!

Yongning Hou snorted in his heart. Seeing that he could see the gate of Yongning Hou's mansion, he didn't want to continue to tangle with Wei Mingxuan. He deliberately showed a bit of impatience on his face, got off the horse, and said: " Your Highness, I will prepare what you said, and I can submit a memorial to His Majesty tomorrow. Your Highness, don't worry. "

" Your ability is there, how can I not believe it? " Wei Mingxuan flattered the Marquis of Yongning almost every time he spoke, either obviously or implicitly. He ignored the look of sending him away on the Marquis's face and continued with a smile: " No wonder you are well-known in the army, you really deserve the reputation. "

Marquis Yongning felt helpless about his shamelessness, and seeing that he didn't accept his hints at all, he simply said bluntly: " It's getting late, and night is approaching, Your Highness ..." Go back to the palace as soon as possible.

Marquis Yongning was interrupted by Wei Mingxuan before he could finish his words. He looked just flattered and said, " Uncle, are you inviting me in for dinner? That's really too polite. I shouldn't bother you, but since you have suggested it, I will definitely not refuse. Please go first. " As he said that, he took a step back and asked Marquis Yongning to go first. He was really humble and held himself very low.

Marquis Yongning was stunned by his shamelessness. He stared at him for a long time before he snorted and took him into the inner courtyard.

You damn cannon fodder, stop dreaming. My little princess loves her daddy the most and won't pay any attention to you ↗(⌇^⌇) !

The author has something to say: Recently I feel that I have lost the passion for writing and I feel tired.

Chapter 147 Flirting Chronicle

Cui came over when Ruan Kunning was talking to A Ling . There was a hint of doubt in her expression . She hugged A Ling first, then said to Ruan Kunning: " When did A Ling come back today? I originally estimated the time to come back , and thought of waiting for you at home , but I didn't expect that it would be too late in the end. "

" About an hour in the afternoon, " Ruan Kunning thought about it for a moment, but didn't take it too seriously, and said, " I met the prince of Langya Wang family on the street today , and also got together with Yu Nu and my aunt's cousin , and ..." Ruan Kunning looked at the people around him , and whispered to Cui about his meeting with Ruan Kunbi.

Cui's eyes flashed with relief , and she said lightly: " It's not a big deal, so let's just fight ." She had a very gentle smile on her face, but she didn't continue talking. She didn't take the challenge that Ruan Kunbi mentioned to heart , and with a smile on her lips, she said: " Let's go have dinner together . There are guests at home , you should go and meet them. "

Ruan Kunning didn't think much about it . She just thought that a guest had come with Cui from her grandparents' house . She was still wondering who it might be until she saw Wei Mingxuan in the living room. Then she was really surprised. However, seeing that Cui and Yongning Hou both had gloomy faces and seemed to be a little unhappy , she didn't dare to show any special expression and sat down with a stern face.

Wei Mingxuan's eyes also fell on Ruan Kunning, and he even took the initiative to greet her: " Junior sister, are you coming home today? It's been a long time since we last met. "

Nonsense, didn't you just see him last night?

Ruan Kunning wanted to complain in his heart, but looking at the Yongning Marquis and Cui who were eyeing them covetously, he didn't know what to say. He could only say " hmm " in a noble and cold manner and stopped talking.

Cui smiled slightly, seeming satisfied with her cold attitude.

Yongning Hou was also very happy to see this. He gave up the seat at the head to Wei Mingxuan and waved to Ruan Kunning: " Aning, come here and sit with your father. "

Wei Mingxuan originally wanted to refuse. After all, he came to the Yongning Marquis's mansion to build relationships. What was the big deal about sitting at the top seat in a dignified manner? It was as if he was naturally separated from others and it would be awkward. But just when he

was about to speak, the Yongning Marquis had already pulled Ruan Kunning to sit down. Seeing this, Wei Mingxuan had no choice but to sit down obediently.

It had been a long time since Ruan Kunning had seen the whole family gathered together for a meal. His father, mother, two brothers, and eldest sister-in-law Xu Yunshan were all there, except for A Yue and A Ling who did not come out due to their young age. It was a rare occasion.

Ruan Chengqing is older now, and his face has matured. He looks handsome, but now he has become more calm and composed, showing the beginning signs of being a capable minister. Ruan Chengrui has also gained some experience in the army with Marquis Yongning, and his face is darker than Ruan Chengqing's. He has the strictness of a soldier, and has a sense of fortitude and might, looking like someone who can be relied on.

Generally speaking, everyone in the mansion has found their place on their own track. As long as there are no major accidents, the Yongning Marquis's Mansion can prosper for another two generations. Not to mention the Yongning Marquis and his wife, even if he himself saw them, he would feel relieved.

Everyone was seated, and the maids began to serve the dishes. Wei Mingxuan didn't want to make a big fuss as if he was a prince visiting, so he invited Marquis Yongning as usual. However, Cui didn't want Wei Mingxuan to get closer to her family for no reason, so she asked people to prepare a total of 49 dishes, filling the table.

Everyone present knew something about the affair between Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning, but no one took the initiative to bring it up and everyone pretended not to know.

It was obvious that Marquis Yongning and the Cui family were against it, which had already set the entire tone for Marquis Yongning's mansion, and what others thought was relatively unimportant.

Ruan Chengqing was somewhat supportive of Wei Mingxuan. Ruan Chengrui had a better relationship with Yu Nu and naturally would not like Wei Mingxuan. As for Xu Yunshan, she was not suitable to speak on this issue. If she stood on her husband's side, it would easily upset her parents-in-law. If she stood on the side of her parents-in-law, it would easily upset her husband. So she just lowered her head and ate without saying a word.

Wei Mingxuan saw that everyone was silent, and no one picked up their chopsticks even though the table was full of food. His heart sank a little, but he finally gave way to Yongning Hou and said, " Uncle is the elder, please pick up your chopsticks first. "

This time, Marquis Yongning did not refuse. After all, Wei Mingxuan was a prince, and it would be unreasonable for him to always be ungrateful to him. So he raised his hand and took the first step to put a little to his mouth. Seeing this, the others did not say a word and silently started eating their own food.

Others can concentrate on the dinner table, but Wei Mingxuan cannot. The purpose of his coming here is not just to have a meal. If so, it would be the same wherever he eats. He came here because he wanted to connect with Ruan Ruan's relatives in Yongning Marquis' Mansion, so he had to come here. But now everyone is eating with their heads down, so he can't say anything.

In this situation, Wei Mingxuan's only ally was probably Ruan Kunning. However, as soon as this thought came to his mind, before he could even wink at Ruan Kunning, he was interrupted by Cui.

Cui reached out and picked up some glutinous rice, sweet-scented osmanthus and lotus root for Ruan Kunning. She looked at her face and smiled, " Hasn't An Ning always liked this dish from Tianxianglou? Knowing that you'd come back today, An Niang specially asked someone to prepare it. Try it and see if you like it? "

Ruan Kunning likes to eat sweet things the most, and the glutinous rice, osmanthus and lotus root from Tianxianglou is one of them. To be honest, this dish is not difficult to make, but for some reason, the chef at Tianxianglou makes it exceptionally well. The sweet fragrance of osmanthus permeates the glutinous rice and lotus root, making it very delicious. It is one of her favorites.

So when Ruan Kunning heard Cui's words, her eyes lit up (☆ __ ☆ !): " I like this the most, my mother is so nice! "

"..." Wei Mingxuan gritted his teeth quietly and poked the rice in front of him with the spoon in his hand. Finally, he decided to give up Ruan Ruan, his teammate who was so obsessed with eating that he forgot about him. His eyes lingered around and finally fell on Ruan Chengqing. He looked at him with a hint of pleading.

Ruan Chengqing received Wei Mingxuan's pleading look, looked at his indifferent parents, and then looked at his conscienceless little sister who was eating by herself . He also felt that Wei Mingxuan was really not easy. After thinking about it, although he did not dare to directly talk about Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning's affairs, he still helped Wei Mingxuan to say a word: " Your Highness has been busy with the affairs of the Xishan Camp these days. Now it seems that everything should be resolved, right? "

Cui's hand paused very slightly, the corner of her lips raised a very faint arc, she glanced at Yongning Hou vaguely, and said nothing.

Yongning Hou silently put down his bowl, looked at Ruan Chengqing, and said, "Don't talk while eating or sleeping. This is a rule I've been told countless times since I was a child. You're already a father, why don't you understand? "

Ruan Chengqing: "..."

But mom just spoke, why don't you say anything, dad?

He looked at Cui who was watching indifferently on the side, and then he realized something – Oh, I understand, it turns out that I was being killed as an example to the monkeys ... [Manual Bye]

Ruan Chengqing, with tears streaming down his face, said: "I understand what my father taught me. "

"..." The monkey watched the chicken being killed , and Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hand: Brother-in-law, I'm sorry!

Cui lowered her head and continued to eat gracefully, still without saying a word.

Seeing this, Yongning Hou continued, "You usually only know how to go out and hang out with your colleagues, but you don't even know this little bit of etiquette. People won't say anything openly, but I don't know how they'll laugh at you in private. "

Seeing Ruan Chengqing lower his head obediently, Cui gently put down her chopsticks, took the handkerchief handed to her by the maid and wiped the corner of her mouth, then said in a faint voice without any emotion: "You still have the mind to go out for a drink? Your grandmother has been unwell recently. You are the eldest grandson and have been raised by her since childhood. You should stay by her side more. "

Ruan Chengqing's expression suddenly changed. He had a deep relationship with his grandmother Wang, but after getting married and being sent away, they inevitably saw each other less often. He was really shocked to hear what Cui said. He thought Wang was really not well: "Really? Your son is unfilial. I will take a leave tomorrow and wait for you, grandmother. "

Cui's expression remained unchanged, and she said calmly, "There's no need for you. It's just a common problem for the old lady. If you really stay by her side every day, it will make your grandmother worry. Besides, this kind of thing will only work if you are sincere. You just need to

copy the Great Bright Prajna Sutra a hundred times and pray for your grandmother sincerely. Give it to me in ten days and burn it in front of the Buddha so that the Buddha will know your thoughts. How do you think? "

Ruan Chengqing: "..." I feel so tired, and suddenly I seem to have realized something.

Ruan Chengrui was eating quietly at first, but at this moment, even his nerves could sense something. He looked at Cui's expression, then looked at Ruan Chengqing's expression, and whispered to Ruan Kunning on his side: "I bet you five cents. Don't think that mother said so much. In fact, she just wants to deal with big brother."

His voice was very low, but Ruan Chengqing still heard it. He slowly narrowed his eyes and looked over coldly.

Ruan Kunning drank the soup in his bowl and slowly wiped the corner of his mouth: "I bet ten cents that you will be worse off than my brother."

The feeling of being abandoned by family is really exhausting. Ruan Chengqing felt inexplicably depressed. He turned his head to look at Ruan Chengrui. Ruan Chengrui didn't dare to look at him but rolled his eyes and turned to Yongning Hou. Yongning Hou lowered his head and rolled his eyes at the ground, and didn't dare to support him.

Ruan Chengqing's face twitched for a moment, and he looked at Wei Mingxuan very obscurely. Finally, he decided to give up the idea of helping him. He made taking care of himself his first priority, and began to really lower his head and concentrate on eating, no longer caring about what happened during the meal.

Cui looked at Wei Mingxuan and smiled, "There are so many things going on at home. I'm sorry to have embarrassed you, Your Highness."

"It's okay, it's okay." Wei Mingxuan responded, but his face couldn't help but twitch for a moment. He turned his head and saw Ruan Kunning, who was eating quietly, with an almost invisible smirk in his eyes, and he felt even more disappointed.

I'm fighting for our future, Ruan Ruan, how could you just stand by and watch me die?

His inner grief and anger did not last long, and he subsided obediently under Cui's smile.

He didn't know if it was his illusion, but he always felt that when Cui's gaze casually passed across his face, it was sharper than a knife. But when he looked over again, he saw a gentle and peaceful smile.

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head, looking extremely honest. He did not dare to put on any airs as a prince. He did not even dare to touch the various dishes on the table. He only focused on the bowl of rice in front of him. Ruan Kunning felt choked just watching him.

Everyone present had eyes and would know how pitiful Wei Mingxuan looked as he was just eating his meal. However, after seeing what happened to Ruan Chengqing, everyone ignored this point and focused on their own business, trying to fill their own stomach first.

As for the Sixth Prince? Well, just take care of yourself.

Wei Mingxuan didn't care about this little thing, but the atmosphere was so awkward that he should say something. He really didn't want Ruan Ruan's family to avoid him in the future, so he had to build some good relationships now.

But there were not many people at the table who could help him. Needless to say, Cui and the Yongning Marquis and his wife were about to blackmail him for life. Ruan Chengqing, well, it was unlikely that he could help him. Ruan Chengrui? He had a better relationship with Yu Nu, so he would not help him. The only one left was Ruan Kunning, who was heartless and eating pork elbow in sauce.

Ruan Kunning is a carnivore and cannot live without meat. But the outrageous thing is that eating meat is like drinking cold water. She never gains weight. Even if she eats a lot, her waist is still as thin as a hand and her wrists are so slender and delicate that it makes people feel pity.

People with good looks can easily take advantage of others no matter what they do. Normal people would definitely feel that eating the braised pork elbow is rude and ugly, and not worthy of being eaten in a formal occasion. But when Ruan Kunning held the braised pork elbow and chewed it, she still looked so beautiful. Because she had something in her mouth, her cheeks bulged up, and they moved with her chewing, making her look very cute and adorable.

When Wei Mingxuan looked at Ruan Kunning, he always felt that she was adorable no matter what. After just one glance, he couldn't take his eyes off her. He just stared at her blankly and didn't even bother to eat the bowl of rice in front of him.

The people around him were not blind, so they could naturally see that something was wrong with him. The sound of Yongning Hou putting his chopsticks on the table couldn't help but get louder.

Wei Mingxuan was shocked and immediately came to his senses. He looked up and met the cold eyes of Yongning Hou. He dared not do anything else and had to lower his head and continue eating. However, out of the corner of his eye he happened to see the smile on Ruan

Kunning's mouth that had not yet faded, and her slightly raised eyebrows that were filled with a smile.

He didn't know what happened. He had a thick skin to begin with, but at this moment he suddenly felt embarrassed. The corners of his lips wanted to curl up uncontrollably, but he was afraid of being seen, so he had to lower his head and keep silent while continuing to eat.

Who would have thought that even though he was so well-behaved, an accident would still happen.

Wei Mingxuan had just taken a mouthful of rice, and before he could even swallow it, he felt his leg under the table being gently kicked. Judging from the direction, it was Ruan Kunning who kicked him.

The kick was not heavy, but it made Wei Mingxuan's heart tremble inexplicably, as if the kick made his heart shake as well. He suddenly blushed and couldn't help coughing lightly. Fortunately, he kept his head down and no one could tell that his expression was different.

Who knew Ruan Kunning was so restless. He knew clearly that the timing was not right, but he still wanted to embarrass him. He would not let him go no matter what. His foot kicked him restlessly again.

This time, Wei Mingxuan's heart really started to itch.

With a bit of unspeakable excitement like a young couple having an affair, he raised his leg and kicked lightly. Wei Mingxuan looked serious and calm on the surface, but his heart was not as calm as water. He couldn't help but look up at Ruan Kunning, but she just lowered her head and smiled, refusing to look at him at all.

Wei Mingxuan felt a little disappointed, and couldn't help but raise his leg and kick Ruan Kunning again. At the same time, he stared at Ruan Kunning closely, not missing any of her expressions.

But this time, before Ruan Kunning could react, Yongning Hou lazily drank a mouthful of soup and said nonchalantly, " Your Highness has kicked me twice. What are you doing while eating? "

Chapter 148 No Good Ending

Wei Mingxuan thought that he was not thin-skinned . After going through the trials of two lifetimes, he had few rivals . But at this moment, he could not hold it back any longer. As soon as Yongning Hou finished speaking , his face turned red.

What's even worse is that Ruan Kunning had no intention of helping him at all. He just watched the show from the sidelines from beginning to end – the majority of the onlookers.

He was hesitant and upset, but he still made up a random excuse to get away with it.

Marquis Yongning sneered and said nothing more , nor did he have any intention of exposing the truth.

There are some things that everyone understands in their hearts and that absolutely cannot be discussed openly, so they just let Wei Mingxuan talk about it without pursuing the matter further.

But after such an incident, Wei Mingxuan could not stay any longer with a thick face. He finished his bowl of rice pitifully and stood up to leave.

Even though Yongning Hou wanted to go out and set off firecrackers to celebrate his departure , he still put on a hospitable attitude at this moment , deliberately irritating Wei Mingxuan , and repeatedly asked: Your Highness " , are you really staying ? Is it because the food at home is not to your taste? Otherwise, I will ask them to prepare it again? "

Wei Mingxuan was filled with depression and had no way to vent it. He couldn't say anything to Marquis Yongning, so he could only decline with a smile . He looked at Ruan Kunning with a bit of sadness, and without asking the people in Marquis Yongning's mansion to see him off, he left reluctantly with a few guards.

As soon as he left, the atmosphere at the dinner table became lively. Marquis Yongning's face, which had been tense for a long time, finally showed a hint of smile. Not only him, but also Ruan Chengrui, who was standing next to Ruan Kunning, couldn't help but smile mischievously.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but curl up the corners of his lips. Thinking of Wei Mingxuan's depressed look, he felt both amused and distressed. He turned to Yongning Hou and said, " Father, why are you so mean? If you hadn't kicked him on purpose first, he wouldn't have kicked back on his own initiative. "

The first kick that Wei Mingxuan received was from Marquis Yongning. After all, he was sitting close to Ruan Kunning, which could easily lead to misunderstanding. Moreover, Wei Mingxuan did not expect Marquis Yongning to trick him like this. In addition, he misunderstood the smile on Ruan Kunning's face, so he thought it was Ruan Kunning who kicked him.

Yongning Hou seemed a little proud. After carefully recalling the awkward look on Wei Mingxuan's face, he couldn't help laughing and said, " I kicked him once, and he kicked me back, which is not a big deal. He didn't kick the wrong person, but I don't know why he was blushing. "

Ruan Kunning raised his eyelids and looked up at the sky, not wanting to answer this obviously tricky question. He turned his head to the side and just happened to see the smile on Ruan Chengrui's face. He couldn't help but feel a little tired for Wei Mingxuan and said, " It's fine if my father kicked him, but why did you kick him too? "

It was also Wei Mingxuan's bad luck, because the people sitting next to Ruan Kunning were Yongning Hou and Ruan Chengrui respectively. Yongning Hou wanted to bully him deliberately, and Ruan Chengrui, who was a restless man, also wanted to bully him when he saw him. Ruan Kunning couldn't point it out directly, so she could only watch him shyly walk further and further on the road of flirting as he thought he was a couple . In the end, there was no way back and he had to escape.

Ruan Chengrui's answer was much simpler and more blunt: " My legs were numb, so I lifted them up. Who knew I would just kick him? It's my fault r (╯^╰) . "

Ruan Chengqing was originally calculating in his mind how many words those scriptures should be written. Now, looking at the people around him, he couldn't help but sigh for Wei Mingxuan: " It's not that we are incompetent, but that the enemy is too cunning. Sixth Prince, you should take care of yourself. I can only help you up to this point. "

Cui's mood was originally not good because of the news that Wei Mingxuan came to visit. Seeing her husband and son's support, she felt a little happy. At this moment, she couldn't help but smile and said, " The Sixth Prince has left. Why are you still talking about this? All these dishes can't stop you from eating. "

The family laughed and did not continue discussing the issue. In this way, the family dinner ended in a happy atmosphere.

Ruan Kunning hadn't been back to the Yongning Marquis Mansion for a long time, and he felt that every tree and blade of grass was extremely familiar. The road from the living room in the front yard to his own yard was not very long, and he didn't have time to take a closer look every time he passed by before. But now that he looked at it carefully again, he always felt that there was something wonderful that he had not appreciated before.

She walked slowly back to her yard, dismissed the maid and went into her bedroom alone. When she looked over, she was slightly surprised, but when she thought about it again, she felt that there was nothing strange about it, and she couldn't help but smile.

Wei Mingxuan sat in her room. There was no candle lit, only the faint moonlight coming in from the window. He sat alone on a stool, bored and looking a little lonely.

When Ruan Kunning saw him, she suddenly felt relieved. Thinking about what happened at dinner, she felt sorry for him. She couldn't help but hug Wei Mingxuan's neck, put her arms around his shoulders, and asked affectionately, " Why are you here? "

Seeing her like this, Wei Mingxuan was extremely happy, and the depression he felt during dinner was relieved a little.

Love is a matter between two people, there should always be give and take. Ruan Ruan was willing to show her attachment to him, which he really wanted, so he hugged Ruan Kunning without hesitation and held her in his arms. However, thinking about his performance at dinner tonight, he felt a little embarrassed. He buried his head in her shoulder and said sullenly: " Ruan Ruan, was my performance tonight ... too embarrassing? "

" No, " Ruan Kunning said, looking into his eyes.

She had never told Wei Mingxuan that what she liked most was that he was always so serious and rational with others, but he often acted foolishly when it came to his own affairs. She smiled and said, " Why do you care what others think or do? As long as I like it, that's all. "

" That's right, " Wei Mingxuan originally felt a little embarrassed, but after hearing Ruan Kunning's words, he felt relieved.

Thinking about it again, it was actually nothing. If you lose your face, it's gone. It's not like you've lost a piece of flesh. Why would a man care so much about these things? Ruan Kunning's words were so sweet, and he couldn't help but comfort her. He stood up, held her hand, and said softly, " As long as Ruan Ruan likes me, it doesn't matter whether others like me or not. "

Ruan Kunning lazily leaned on his shoulder. Seeing that he looked relaxed but a little serious, she knew that he was not here for tonight's event. She became a little curious and asked, " Why did you come here? Is it just for tonight's event? "

Of course, it was not just about what happened tonight, but because of the secret that had been suppressed in his heart for a long time. He wanted to tell Ruan Ruan everything about himself, but he didn't expect that it would just happen to coincide with what happened today.

But now, Wei Mingxuan was not in a hurry to talk about the things he had prepared before. He had more important things to talk about first.

After thinking about how to start the conversation, Wei Mingxuan whispered, " There are some things I've wanted to tell you for a long time, but I've been keeping them in my heart for too long, so I don't know how to say them. I've been thinking about it for a whole day before I finally figured it out, and now I dare to come and see Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning's heart moved, and she had guessed what Wei Mingxuan wanted to say. But because she guessed it, she felt even hotter in her heart. After a pause, she said, What " is it ? "

" Don't worry about that for now, " Wei Mingxuan suddenly showed a smile, but the meaning behind it was a bit too much. He stared at Ruan Kunning and asked in a low voice: " Ruan Ruan, how does it feel to go home with a beauty today? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What beauty? I'm just going home with Yu Nu. Why are you talking so ambiguously?

Although she thought so in her heart, she suddenly felt a little weak when she saw Wei Mingxuan's serious expression. Especially under Wei Mingxuan's obvious look of revenge, she felt a little awkward. She coughed lightly and explained, " It's on the way. "

" On the way, this reason is really very good, " Wei Mingxuan suddenly kissed her on the cheek, and then bit her lips gently, and then whispered in her ear: " One is here, and the other is there, how can it be on the same way, huh? "

When Ruan Kunning heard the sarcasm in his tone, she knew that he was not that angry, but she did not intend to just brush it off and she had to explain everything to him clearly.

It was one thing that she had no way to deal with the emperor. After all, the emperor was the Son of Heaven. Ruan Kunning could not refuse directly and could only express her attitude. Besides, she could not do anything to the emperor.

But it is a different story for Yu Nu. Since she already has Wei Mingxuan, she will no longer give hope to others. It is a good thing to make it clear earlier. Not being able to give hope to others but still relying on others is not kindness, but stupidity.

However, Yu Nu only expressed that idea, just like she couldn't just go over and tell the emperor " Don't like me, I won't like you " , the same goes for Yu Nu, it's better for her to hint first.

Wei Mingxuan had known her for two lifetimes. As soon as he saw her expression, he could roughly guess what she was thinking. He felt both comforted and at ease. He couldn't help but kiss her face again, but he didn't mention it again. He just said, " I'll tell Ruan Ruan a story, okay? "

Ruan Kunning: Hey, why do you want to tell a story again?

She thought so in her heart, but she was completely defenseless in front of Wei Mingxuan. Unconsciously, she said it directly. After she finished speaking, she reacted, but it was too late.

Wei Mingxuan squinted his eyes at her and smiled sinisterly. Ruan Kunning could even hear the sound of him grinding his teeth: " Ah, I thought you were just coming back for the trip, but I didn't expect you to be so comfortable and even have the time to tell stories? "

Ruan Kunning was very embarrassed, and took the initiative to hug him, saying: " Of course it's not as comfortable as being with Brother Mingxuan. " She gently shook Wei Mingxuan's arm and tried to change the subject: " Aren't you going to tell a story? Hurry up, I can't wait to listen. "

Wei Mingxuan saw that she looked anxious, but her eyes were full of cunning and clever light, so he softened his heart a little, smiled slightly, and said: " Then let's do as you say, Ruan Ruan, I will never refuse anything you say. "

Ruan Kunning kept smiling and said nothing.

" The story starts with a war, " Wei Mingxuan looked at Ruan Kunning, a glimmer flashed in his eyes, and he said slowly: " It is said that Cao Cao heard that Mr. Fengchu was coming, so he personally went out of the tent to welcome him in, and asked him to sit down as host and guest, and asked him: ' Zhou Yu is young, relying on his talent to bully others, and not using good strategies. Cao has heard of your great name for a long time, and now I have your patronage, please don't hesitate to teach me. ' Tong said: ' I have heard that the Prime Minister has a method of using troops, and now I would like to see the army. ' Cao asked him to prepare the horse and invited Tong to see the dry camp first. Tong and Cao rode up to the heights and looked ..."

Ruan Kunning had heard a story from Strange Stories from a Chinese Studio before, so she was not surprised to hear Romance of the Three Kingdoms again. She was curious about what Wei Mingxuan was going to say to her. But when she thought about what Yu Nu said to her after she finished the story, she thought it would be better not to listen.

Wei Mingxuan had been observing Ruan Kunning with his peripheral vision. Seeing her like this, he stopped and said coldly, " That's right. I'm not as good-looking as Master Wenlan, so it's no wonder that Ruan Ruan doesn't like to listen to me. I can't blame others ..."

" How can that be possible? " Ruan Kunning held his face and kissed him, as if he were eating a piece of candy, and said, " No matter how good others are, they can never compare to you in my heart. "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and touched the place on his cheek where she had kissed him, and felt a little satisfied in his heart: " Although I know you only said it to cheer me up, " he looked at Ruan Kunning and said softly: " But I still feel happy to hear you say this. "

Ruan Kunning's heart softened as well. She looked at him with a smile, but said nothing.

Wei Mingxuan did not continue to argue. He just reached out and poured himself a cup of cold tea. He slowly held it in his hand until his internal energy warmed it up. Then he slowly took a sip and kept talking until the moment when Cao Cao was defeated and fled to Huarong. Then he stopped with a feeling of unfulfilled desire.

He looked at Ruan Kunning who had been pretending to be interested in this, and couldn't help but smile and said, " After listening to me, Ruan Ruan, do you have any feelings in your heart? "

Damn it! Why is it here again?

Ruan Kunning felt a little upset, but he still expressed his thoughts: " Cao Cao was too careless, so he fell into the trap of others and fled to Huarong? "

Wei Mingxuan held his chin with one hand and shook his head gently.

Ruan Kunning had the experience of Yu Nu, and had a vague guess – Wei Mingxuan would definitely not give a popular answer. When this thought came out, she simply stopped guessing and said directly: " I really can't guess, just say what you want to say in your heart. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at Ruan Kunning. The candlelight shone into his dark eyes, which also had a bit of calm tenderness: " The reason why Cao Cao was defeated was simply because he listened to Pang Tong's advice and connected his own ships with iron chains, which led to their destruction by an east wind, " he looked at Ruan Kunning and asked: " Ruan Ruan, do you think there is anything wrong with what I said? "

Seeing that he was serious, Ruan Kunning thought about it carefully, but found nothing wrong, so he shook his head.

Wei Mingxuan was obviously very satisfied with her performance. He looked around like a wolf trying to figure out where to bite the rabbit in front of him. He paused and said, " Cao Cao originally claimed to have an army of more than 800,000 soldiers and was going to sweep across the south of the Yangtze River in one fell swoop, but in the end he was defeated miserably. He was only able to return to his home base with the remnants of his army and relying on Guan Yu's soft heart. Ruan Ruan, is that miserable? "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand, but her intuition told her that there should be a big pit ahead, so she looked at Wei Mingxuan hesitantly and didn't say anything for a long time.

Wei Mingxuan was not in a hurry, and said slowly: " Why is Ruan Ruan silent? Could it be ... did I say something wrong? "

" Not really, " Ruan Kunning tried to get rid of that awkwardness in his mind and replied, " That's right. "

" That's good, as long as Ruan Ruan thinks so too. So, this story tells us, " Wei Mingxuan nodded contentedly, and once again stared closely at Ruan Kunning, the light in his eyes like a hunting eagle, and said: " People, it is better to stand firmly on the ground. Those who play two boats at the same time, or even have ambitions so big that they can cover the sky, and still think about the iron chain boat, will all have a bad end! "

He smiled slightly, his teeth showing a white and shining light. The candlelight was obviously not very bright, but Ruan Kunning still felt a little creepy. He just listened to Wei Mingxuan slowly and gently saying: " Ruan Ruan, am I right? "

Chapter 149 Past and Present Life

Wei Mingxuan didn't know what others were thinking , nor did he want to know.

There are some things that only the parties involved can understand and know. As for the rest of the people, they can only say a few irrelevant and half-truthful words , which have no real effect.

For many things in this world , no matter how high-sounding and kind others say them, in fact, they do not feel the same way and can only talk about it.

Wei Mingxuan didn't know how others did it . In his eyes , Ruan Ruan could bully him however she wanted , and it was acceptable for her to act like a spoiled child and lose her temper . But

he would never allow her to have any sexual relations with any strange man or woman (?) at all . This was a matter of principle.

He loved Ruan Ruan and was willing to give her his whole heart. She accepted it , so in return , he wanted her to give him her whole heart as well . Not a single cent less would be the perfection he wanted.

Every day I heard that she met this young master or that prince . Today this famous scholar went to the Yongning Marquis's mansion to give flowers, and tomorrow that talented man went to the Yongning Marquis's mansion to present poems. This kind of news is endless. Wei Mingxuan is very unhappy about this – This prince is the principal wife, okay?

↗(^ ^)↗ Jealous to the point of deformity

#(#｀) Other rabbits are not allowed to come and chew the grass near my nest! #

(⊂_ ⊂) My Ruan Ruan is clearly taken, are you all blind? !

It was not until today after dinner at the Yongning Marquis' Mansion that Wei Mingxuan heard that Ruan Ruan had returned with the Third Young Master Xiao. In his mind, Yu Nu was the biggest enemy after Wei Qingke . After hearing the news, Wei Mingxuan's hair stood on end. He really couldn't contain himself. He felt that he should take the opportunity to talk to Ruan Ruan.

This kind of bad habit must be stopped and rectified immediately once it is discovered. Otherwise, who knows what kind of trouble may arise in the future. It is necessary to take preventive measures before it happens.

Ruan Kunning held her chin with one hand, looking at his face full of undisguised jealousy, looking at her with raised eyes. She felt a little helpless and a little cute in her heart.

She didn't know what other people's boyfriends were like, she just felt that her own one was too jealous and would get angry over the slightest thing.

Fortunately, there was one thing that Ruan Kunning liked very much. Although Wei Mingxuan was a little jealous, he was still easy to coax.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but smile slightly, took the initiative to hold Wei Mingxuan's hand, and said softly: " Don't worry, I don't know what others are like, I can only make my own decisions. " She held Wei Mingxuan's hand, with a smile on her face, and said very seriously: " I only have you in my heart. It's like this now. As long as you don't change, it will be like this in the

future. Just rest assured. We still have so many days to live. If you insist on worrying about it day by day, what's the point of living like this? "

When you really like someone, you will like whatever he does.

Ruan Kunning looked at Wei Mingxuan's suspicious face and frowned, and felt very fond of him. Seeing that he was keeping a serious face, she suddenly wanted to tease him, so she stretched out a delicate and slender finger to poke his cheek and said, " Why are you still keeping a serious face? Come on, smile. "

Wei Mingxuan felt warm and sweet in his heart after hearing her talk, and he had already relaxed a little. However, she made him suspicious again because of her unruly fingers. He thought about Wei Qingke in his previous life, and suddenly felt even sadder. He touched his face and said, " But ... I don't have dimples. "

Ruan Kunning was so amused by his words that she felt indescribable sweetness in her heart. She didn't know why, but she always thought Wei Mingxuan was cute. Looking at his expression, she couldn't help but put her arms around his neck and kissed his lips. Wei Mingxuan was a little surprised, but then she smiled, hugged Ruan Kunning, and kissed her back very gently.

The night was gentle, the moonlight bright, and their love was so lingering, like an endless light, brightening up each other's hearts.

After a long time, the two of them ended the kiss, but the lingering tenderness between them was still entangled, and the atmosphere was very peaceful. Wei Mingxuan felt satisfied after being coaxed for so long, and hugged her to start talking about business: " Ruan Ruan ... a long time ago, I had something to say to you. "

Ruan Kunning had known him for such a long time that she could vaguely guess what he was thinking. In addition, she knew Wei Mingxuan very well, so she guessed what he wanted to say. She just smiled gently and said, " Just go ahead and say it. I'm listening. "

Wei Mingxuan lifted a strand of her hair and gently wrapped it around his finger, as if he was sorting out his thoughts. He lowered his voice and said, " The story begins when I was seven years old, which was the day you were born ... "

The night was dark, his voice was very low, Ruan Kunning listened to him slowly recounting everything that had happened over the years, their love in the previous life, their final missed opportunity, the gradual estrangement between him and the queen , his confusion when he was reborn, and the joy that followed ...

Ruan Kunning looked at his profile, which was well-defined and straight, and very handsome. Just by looking at him quietly, she felt as if a layer of sugar was slowly spreading in her heart, soft and sweet.

She herself had had such an adventure, but she had never intended to tell anyone.

After all, this was ancient times, and there were inevitably all kinds of taboos about these things. Now, hearing Wei Mingxuan tell her so openly, she really had no way to repay such frank and sincere affection, and could only hug him tighter.

Wei Mingxuan thought she was a little scared. After all, no one in the world would accept the idea of reincarnation, and some even considered it a taboo.

As soon as this thought popped into his mind, his heart couldn't help but become a little confused, and his thoughts were a mess. Even though he was full of worries and doubts , he didn't dare to look at her face, for fear of seeing an expression of fear and disgust on the face he liked.

He wanted to sound calm and composed, but his voice couldn't help but tremble, and his arms around her became stiff: " Ruan Ruan, are you ... scared? "

Wei Mingxuan paused for a moment, then said with some difficulty: " Ruan Ruan, if you are afraid, then ..." His voice became more and more trembling, but he still insisted: " Then we should ..."

He wanted to be tougher and if Ruan Ruan couldn't accept it, they should just break up. But when the words came to his lips, he couldn't say them no matter what. The thought made his heart ache just thinking about it, let alone saying it out loud.

" What is there to be afraid of? " Ruan Kunning understood his worries, straightened up slightly and looked at his face, met his eyes, and said softly: " I only see the person in front of me, why should I care so much? Your hands are warm, your heart is warm, your affection is not fake, and you have always treated me very well. With such deep affection and friendship, what should I be afraid of? "

Wei Mingxuan was stunned for a moment, as if he didn't expect to get such an answer. He looked at her steadily without saying a word, but lowered his head and kissed her forehead very solemnly.

Ruan Kunning hugged him again, thinking about his experiences in his past life, separation from his lover, falling out with his mother, and his younger brother committing suicide . The feeling in

her heart was extremely difficult to describe for a moment, and she couldn't say anything to comfort him.

Although these things were very tragic when told by others, they were just a tragic story to the listeners, and they could not imagine even one ten-thousandth of the pain. She looked at Wei Mingxuan's calm face at this moment, and felt very distressed. After a pause, she asked in a low voice: " Will you feel lonely after living alone for so many years? "

Wei Mingxuan did not answer this question, but smiled and said: " Anyway, that is in the past, and everything is fine now. "

He didn't want Ruan Kunning to feel guilty, so he didn't say anything more. But Ruan Kunning was heartless. After hearing his words, she didn't think he was considerate, but had other thoughts. She pushed him away, leaned over and stared at him, not giving him a chance to lie, and asked: " Tell me the truth, did you marry three concubines and six courtyards and live a very happy life? "

" What's the point of having three palaces and six courtyards? " Wei Mingxuan smiled helplessly, but seeing her jealous over something that didn't exist made him feel warm. He hugged her again and whispered, " There is only Ruan Ruan in my heart. Even if I go to the ends of the earth, there will never be anyone else. "

" Hmph, that sounds nice. Anyway, I don't know. You lied to me, and that's it, " Ruan Kunning crossed his fingers, and suddenly remembered something. He leaned over and asked, " My sister is five months pregnant. Is this baby a boy or a girl? "

After Ruan Kunyan married Zheng from Xingyang, she gave birth to a son and a daughter, making a complete family, which was already perfect.

Furthermore, the Zheng family had a very good family tradition. A man was not allowed to take a concubine if he was under 40 and had no children. With this rule in mind, Ruan Kunyan would not have any major troubles. She had her own abilities, and she managed the household chores very well. She had a caring husband, and her mother-in-law had no objections. So she lived a very good life.

Ruan Kunning asked this question only out of curiosity.

Wei Mingxuan thought for a moment and said with a smile: " It should be a boy. "

" A boy, " Ruan Kunning repeated silently, feeling happy for her elder sister. It wasn't that she favored boys over girls, but in this era, having a son was inherently more advantageous than

having a daughter. She thought about what else she wanted to know, and asked again: " Which girl did my second brother marry in the end? "

Wei Mingxuan didn't need to think about it, so he answered directly: " I'm marrying the youngest daughter of the Gu family, the commander of the right wing vanguard battalion. " As for the specific details, he still thought about it carefully before saying: " I remember that your sister and the eldest daughter of the Gu family were very close friends, and it was she who helped to bring them together. According to the time, it should have been these two years. "

The eldest daughter of the Gu family is named Gu Wan. She is a close friend of Ruan Kunyan. Ruan Kunning has also met her. She is a very straightforward girl. She married a military officer a few years ago and went to Liangzhou with her husband. It is said that the couple have compatible personalities and live a good life.

Ruan Kunning thought about her sister, who was taking care of Wan, and felt that she should be no worse. She also got along well with Ruan Chengrui, so she felt a lot more relieved.

She looked at Wei Mingxuan, who was begging for praise, and finally leaned over to kiss him, smiling and saying, " It feels so good to know the future. You are the best. "

Wei Mingxuan enjoyed her initiative and looked at her without saying a word.

Ruan Kunning thought about what Wei Mingxuan said and sighed: " It turns out that everyone is living a good life. That's great. "

She looked at Wei Mingxuan who was gazing at her tenderly from the side, and suddenly a shadow of doubt emerged in her heart. She lowered her voice, leaned forward and asked cautiously: " Who did I marry in my previous life? "

Wei Mingxuan didn't expect her to ask this. Thinking about the sad things in his previous life, he felt a breath stuck in his throat. He pursed his lips and his voice became gloomy: " I don't know! "

" Why are you angry? " Ruan Kunning reached out and poked his face, saying, " It's not true anyway, can't I just ask? "

It would have been fine if Ruan Kunning didn't poke his face. But once she did, it reminded him of Wei Qingke, and he naturally didn't want to talk anymore. Not only that, Wei Mingxuan's face became very gloomy, and he refused to talk to her for a long time, just hugging her sullenly.

Ruan Ruan said it lightly because she had never really experienced it, and could not truly empathize with others, nor could she understand the despair in her heart at that time.

But Wei Mingxuan is different. He can't really treat the past as a dream. To him, those are real things that happened.

He carefully looked at Ruan Ruan's face, her slightly upturned lips, her delicately drawn eyebrows, and the bright smile on her face, and he actually felt as if he was in another world.

Seeing that he seemed to be stunned, Ruan Kunning felt a little amused. He waved his hand in front of his eyes and said, " What's wrong? Are you out of your mind? "

Wei Mingxuan grabbed her arm and bit it hard through several layers of clothes!

Ruan Kunning screamed, but then thought that it was quiet outside at night, so she quickly lowered her voice, pushed him away and said, " What are you doing! "

" Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, how could you be so cruel? No matter how I begged, you refused to pay attention to me ..." Wei Mingxuan didn't know what to say. He just hugged her tightly, his voice low but could not hide the sorrow: " We clearly said that we would grow old together, how could you marry someone else? Do you know how I felt when I knew about your engagement? Nothing in the world would make me more sad than this ..."

He did not continue speaking, but just hugged Ruan Kunning silently, as if he wanted to make up for the tenderness and affection he had missed in his previous life so that he would have no regrets in this life.

Ruan Kunning tried to tilt her neck back, looked at his face, rubbed his face gently with one hand, and said with a pursed mouth: " You make it sound like I'm heartless. I don't believe I can do such a thing. "

She raised one corner of her mouth and asked, " Tell me the truth, have you done anything to let me down? "

" If I really did it, I wouldn't feel wronged, " Wei Mingxuan sighed, his eyes filled with indescribable sadness, and said, " Ruan Ruan, I did do something wrong, but I definitely don't deserve to die. You can beat me or scold me, but how can you be so determined and not give me even a single chance? "

He held Ruan Kunning's hand and touched his beating heart in his chest, saying: " How can you be so cruel? I asked Jia Xing to send the imperial decree to confer the title of Queen, but you

refused to accept it. You even broke the jade hairpin that sealed our love into two and returned it to me. What you broke was not a jade hairpin, but my heart ..."

Ruan Kunning stared at the expression on his face, but felt that the suspicion that had just dissipated resurfaced. He frowned and accused: " You lost your temper at me. "

Wei Mingxuan was filled with sadness, but before he could express it, he was interrupted by Ruan Kunning's words. Seeing that she looked upset, he quickly explained, " Ruan Ruan, how could I lose my temper with you? I didn't even speak loudly. "

The more Ruan Kunning looked at him, the more suspicious he felt. He hadn't done anything wrong, so why was he so anxious? Thinking about his actions just now, he questioned again: " But you just bit me. "

" I was so angry at that time, Ruan Ruan, please don't be angry with me, " Wei Mingxuan pulled her sleeve, wanting to see how hard he had bitten her, and said, " Ruan Ruan, don't be angry, let me take a look. "

Ruan Kunning pulled back his sleeves, not letting him look at his arms. He just continued to look at him with scrutiny, and said, " So anxious? Wei Mingxuan, tell me the truth, did you marry three thousand concubines and feel guilty about your actions? "

Wei Mingxuan felt overwhelmed. Dou E had never been so wronged. If she had really married him, it would have been fine. It was not wronged. It was a pity that he would be a virgin until his death, but she threw dirty water on him for no reason: " Really not. I would lie to others, but I would never lie to Ruan Ruan. You are the only one in my heart. How could I marry someone else? "

" Who knows? Anyway, no one here can expose you, " Ruan Kunning stood up from his legs, pushed him away, and shook her body as if she had a nest of lice on him and wanted to shake them off. She said with disgust, " Go away. I don't want you to hold me. "

Wei Mingxuan stood up in a panic, like a big dog that was unexpectedly kicked out by its owner. His tail drooped down, and he looked at Ruan Kunning with his furry face pleadingly, looking very pitiful.

Chapter 150 Wedding Time

Wei Mingxuan: " I only like our Ruan Ruan , and I'm not lying at all. "

Ruan Kunning: " I don't believe it! "

Wei Mingxuan: " Really? How could I lie to you about this? "

Ruan Kunning: " I don't believe it! "

Wei Mingxuan: " I can swear. "

Ruan Kunning: " I don't care, I don't care, I just don't believe it  . "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

After swearing to the sky to no avail , Wei Mingxuan finally left with a worried and disappointed look on his face.

Ruan Kunning kept watching his figure disappear in the moonlight , and the indignant look on his face disappeared without a trace. Instead, his expression was replaced by a somewhat complacent and cunning look.

But Wei Mingxuan was filled with melancholy and worry , and did not even look back , so naturally he missed the truth.

Ruan Kunning let out a long sigh , went to wash up , and then lazily lay back on her bed . Thinking about Wei Mingxuan's serious and anxious explanation, she couldn't help feeling a little sweet in her heart.

She believed that Wei Mingxuan would not have three harems and six courtyards , and she also believed that his love for her was completely genuine. There was no reason. Matters of the heart were so unreasonable and were only based on momentary feelings.

She didn't really doubt Wei Mingxuan , but just wanted to use this opportunity to get out of her previous predicament.

The way to avoid a topic that makes you feel guilty is to find a weak point of the other party , which will make him feel guilty as well and start to refute, making him forget about targeting his original weakness.

Ruan Kunning didn't know what happened in his previous life that caused him to part ways with Wei Mingxuan, and Wei Mingxuan, the only person who knew about it , refused to reveal a single word about it.

Ruan Kunning is not flattering herself. She thinks that she is not a treacherous (?) person and would not do something like two-timing. Maybe she has some minor flaws, but it would never get to the point of breaking up.

Furthermore, judging from Wei Mingxuan's attitude, she thought the problem was with him, and judging from his words and expression, it shouldn't be some bloody thing like cheating. It was probably just a matter of some misunderstandings. Wei Mingxuan refused to say anything specific, and got anxious when asked, so she could only guess this much.

But no matter what, Wei Mingxuan truly waited for her all her life, but she ran away to get married and have children, leaving him alone to wait for her. Thinking about it this way, it seems that Wei Mingxuan ... is a little bit miserable.

Ruan Kunning looked at his expression and listened to his words, and always felt a little guilty. Thinking about Wei Mingxuan's experience, she felt a little heartbroken. However, considering Wei Mingxuan's temperament, she didn't dare to show it at all.

If she really revealed this intention, who knew whether Wei Mingxuan would take advantage of her and eat her up until there was nothing left but a bone. What kind of demands would she make to comfort his wounded heart? If he asked for an exorbitant price, Ruan Kunning would suffer a great loss.

So Ruan Kunning made some estimation in his mind and decided to strike first and gain the upper hand.

At that time, even if I criticize him from a high position, whether I pat him on the head and give him a piece of candy, or I take the initiative to understand him and express my trust, then I am a considerate and good person.

#Either the east wind prevails over the west wind, or the west wind prevails over the east wind
#

↗(↑ ^ ↘) This baby is at the top of the food chain, no explanation needed!

With this in mind, when Wei Mingxuan mentioned this, Ruan Kunning immediately changed his tune and began to doubt and condemn Wei Mingxuan, trying to gain the upper hand – what a joke, how could I do something that would obviously put myself at a disadvantage ↗(↑ ^ ↘) .

She rushed up to Wei Mingxuan and pestered him. Wei Mingxuan, on the other hand, could not say anything and had to swallow his bitterness. Not only that, he had to take the initiative to explain his past life to Ruan Kunning. In this way, Ruan Kunning, relying on her roguery, turned the unfavorable situation into a favorable one. She said: This baby simply can't be better!

In this round of confrontation, not suffering any loss was an advantage. Ruan Kunning was extremely satisfied with his performance, so he did not dwell on other things anymore. He covered himself with the quilt and went to sleep.

The system, which had been silent for a long time, suddenly said: [It's all a routine.]

Ruan Kunning hadn't heard it speak for a long time, so he felt a little familiar: " Why didn't you say anything for so long? You know what, I missed you so much when you didn't come out for so long. "

[Really?] The system's voice also carried a bit of joy: [↗(^ ^)↗ Actually, I miss you too. Ding Dong, the system task " Outshine all the beauties and leave your name in history " has been released. Please be sure to crush everyone's gaze with your beauty at the plum blossom viewing banquet in three days, so that future generations will admire you. Completing the task will reward you with 10,000 points, muah~]

"..." Ruan Kunning: " All my sincerity has been wasted! "

That being said, she lay on the bed and thought about it carefully. She didn't think the task was that difficult. After all, her beauty was there, so how could anything go wrong? It was obviously an easy task!

As soon as this somewhat narcissistic thought came to mind, Ruan Kunning's heart calmed down . He closed his eyes quietly and fell asleep peacefully.

Ruan Kunning was tired after a whole day today, and she talked to Wei Mingxuan until late, so it was inevitable that she would get up late the next day .

Cui knew the previous point and also told A Ling not to disturb her too early, so when Ruan Kunning got up, she was an hour later than usual.

Yesterday they said that the family had a gathering, but in reality they just had a meal. Wei Mingxuan was sitting there, so it was not appropriate to talk about family matters. Ruan Kunning should have gone to see Cui today.

Cui was not surprised to see her there. She reached out and pulled her to sit beside her: " Are you up? How was it? Did you sleep well yesterday? " She seemed to remember something, looked at Ruan Kunning and smiled, and said: " I'm really worried about you. You have never been accustomed to a bed since you were a child. You can sleep anywhere. How can you not sleep well? "

" I'm really tired, " Ruan Kunning blushed a little after hearing what Cui said. She tried to save face and said, " Isn't it just today that I slept a little longer? It's not like this every day. Why are you making fun of me, mother? "

anything , Ah Ling's voice came from outside. Ruan Kunning stood up and went to the door to see. She saw a three-headed figure stumbling towards her. He raised his little face, which was red from the cold, and said, " Aunt, go play outside with Ah Ling. I heard that there are sugar figures for sale outside. "

A Ling's preferences are somewhat similar to Ruan Kunning's. He also likes sweet things very much. Sugar figures are his favorite. However, he is still young after all, and does not have a system of supernatural powers like Ruan Kunning. Xu Yunshan is afraid that he will damage his teeth, so she controls his consumption of sweet things such as candy very strictly. Therefore, he can only run to Ruan Kunning from time to time to get some sweet food.

Ruan Kunning touched his head and said, " It's not okay now. Eating too much will damage your teeth. What if your mother gets angry? "

" You two are quite talkative. You have similar interests, " Cui came out and motioned for them to go inside to talk. She said with a smile, " A Ling was really smart. He knew to come to my place to block me. He really blocked me. "

Although A Ling was still young, he was well taught by Xu Yunshan. When he saw Cui, he immediately bowed properly.

Cui came from a noble family. Although she was not very harsh, she did take these things seriously. She felt relieved after seeing this, but said, " Don't be so naughty here. No matter how you behave, you won't get any candy. " She looked at Ruan Kunning on the side and said, " Your aunt also liked to eat candy when she was a child. She even hid it under the quilt without telling me. When she was found out, she said it was your uncle who did it and refused to admit it. She was lucky that her teeth didn't get damaged. But you may not be so lucky. It's better not to take risks. "

Ruan Kunning and A Ling both turned their heads away with guilty looks on their faces and dared not say a word.

Cui Shi couldn't help but smile when she saw this, but she didn't intend to bring it up again. She asked Ruan Kunning, " How long will you be back this time? Do you need to go back to the palace? "

Ruan Kunning nodded. Seeing that A Ling was here, she did not intend to explain it too clearly. She only gave a brief summary. After finishing the call, she did not wait for a response from the

bed, and asked casually, " Master Gu, the commander of the Vanguard Battalion, was sent out a few years ago. Does mother know when he will be back? "

" You asked at the right time, " Cui was slightly startled, as if she had not expected Ruan Kunning to ask this question. Without much thought , she said, " Soon, I will be returning to Beijing in a month. Speaking of which, " she lowered her voice a little, " your elder sister mentioned to me before that she wanted the youngest daughter of the Gu family to marry your second brother. "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that things would happen so quickly, and there was progress today: " I don't have any impression, but mother, have you seen the youngest daughter of the Gu family? How is she? "

Cui seemed very satisfied and said, " It is said that he is three years younger than your second brother, has a good personality, and comes from a military family. He will not be at odds with Chengrui. After careful consideration, he is also an excellent candidate. "

In Ruan Kunning's heart, Wei Mingxuan's words seemed more reliable. Since Cui thought it was good, then it couldn't be wrong in general. Facts have also proved that as long as Cui thought the candidate was good, there would basically be no major problems.

Whether it was Xu Yunshan chosen for Ruan Chengqing or Zheng from Xingyang chosen for Ruan Kunyan, they were both very good matchmakers. This Miss Gu would also be an outstanding one.

She was a little worried about Ruan Chengrui, and asked, " Will Second Brother feel that this is a little sudden? "

In fact, Ruan Chengrui had reached the age when he should have been engaged several years ago. Generally speaking, people in Jinling would get engaged first, and then let the couple get acquainted with each other. They would get married after they had a little understanding of each other. This would avoid the situation where the couple would be at a loss when the veil was lifted, which was good for both the man and the woman.

Ruan Chengrui is 20 years old this year. At this age, Ruan Chengqing and Xu Yunshan are already married, but he is not engaged yet.

It's not that Cui favors one over the other, it's just that he himself doesn't want to. Ruan Chengqing got married after he passed the imperial examination and became the top scorer in the country. Naturally, he also wanted to make a name for himself and didn't want to be looked down upon. Men are competitive.

Cui and Marquis Yongning did not object to this, and they also wanted their sons to be more ambitious. To put it more clearly, Ruan Chengqing and Ruan Chengrui would have to separate in the future. They would also feel relieved if Ruan Chengrui had the ability and could stand on his own.

A daughter's marriage should be arranged early, but a son's marriage is not so urgent. Twenty years old is not too old, but not too young either. There is no need to be too anxious. His family background and character are there, so thirty is not too old.

After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, Cui said calmly: " It's just a look, it's not something that needs to be decided right away, what's the big deal? "

Ah Ling looked at the two of them, not quite understanding, and asked, " Are you ... planning to find a wife for my second uncle? "

Cui smiled slightly and gently touched his little face: " I'm just preparing. It's still early. "

Ah Ling looked at Cui and asked tentatively: " If my second uncle marries my aunt, will I get candy? "

"..." Cui looked at him helplessly and said, " Why can't you forget this? You always bring everything up to that. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him, made a big circle with her hands, and said with a smile: " When aunt gets married, I will give you a bag of candy this big, okay? "

Ah Ling's eyes suddenly lit up, as if they were glowing, and he asked, " Really? Will my aunt give me so much? "

Ruan Kunning wanted to tease him, so she looked at Ah Ling with a smile and asked, " It's been so long since Auntie passed away, does Ah Ling miss her? "

Ah Ling said without hesitation: " I do. "

" But if your aunt gets married, " Ruan Kunning said slowly, " just like before, she will never come to see you again. " She deliberately looked at Ah Ling's face and said, " Ah Ling, do you still want to eat candy? "

Ah Ling looked at Ruan Kunning in disbelief, with a hurt look on his face, and suddenly burst into tears, crying and saying: " Ah Ling doesn't want to eat candy anymore, but Ah Ling wants auntie, wuwuwu ... "

Ruan Kunning originally just wanted to tease him, but she didn't expect him to start crying as soon as he said it. She was also surprised and suddenly became flustered.

Ah Ling was good-looking, and good-looking people always had some advantages. Whatever they did was easy to make people feel lovable. He had big eyes and long eyelashes. When he cried, his tears hung on his eyelashes, which made him look indescribably pitiful. Ruan Kunning regretted why she brought this up: " Ah Ling, don't cry, don't cry. It's all your fault ..."

But A Ling was still crying, and Ruan Kunning had no choice but to look to Cui for help with a pleading look on his face.

Cui smiled slightly, bent down and supported A Ling, and said softly: " Why is A Ling crying? Auntie was just joking with you. She is so young, but she is already thinking about getting married. She is really shameless. " She looked at Ruan Kunning meaningfully and said slowly: " It's too early for her to get married, isn't it, A Ning? "

A Ling stopped sobbing, with the tears on his face not yet dry. He looked at Ruan Kunning half-doubtfully and asked hopefully: " Is it true? " His voice was a little tearful, as if he would burst into tears as long as Ruan Kunning said no.

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning and smiled gently, " Isn't it, Aning? A Ling is still waiting, you have to give us a word. "

Ruan Kunning always felt that she had accidentally stepped into a pit, but looking at A Ling's delicate and cute face, she still gritted her teeth and stepped into it: " Of course, yes, " she went forward to hug A Ling and said, " Our A Ling is so cute, auntie can't bear to part with you. "

A Ling hugged Ruan Kunning's neck and smiled with satisfaction, as if he was happy enough to get lots of candies.

Cui stood aside, looking at Ruan Kunning and A Ling with a smile, and there was a bit of satisfaction in her smile.

Ruan Kunning: ... So this means sacrificing me for the happiness of the whole family?

Chapter 151 Cold-Blooded Wrist

Ruan Kunning's previous prediction was not wrong . On the second day after she won the fight with Ruan Kunbi, even before the news spread all over Jinling, the Second Prince's Mansion expressed its position and sent someone to visit the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

The Second Prince's wife was ill , so naturally she would not go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion in person. Moreover, it was not appropriate for her to go there with her status. A concubine was not qualified to represent the Second Prince and his wife, so it was not surprising at all that the people who came were the Second Prince's wife's sister Li Yaoyu and the dowry nanny beside the Second Prince's wife .

Li Yaoyu was always very tactful . Her interactions were limited to Xu Yunshan . She had only met Cui a few times, so she didn't give people the feeling that she was deliberately trying to make friends with her.

This time, for this matter , after arriving at the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, he specially greeted Cui, asked about the old lady's health, and presented her with extremely precious medicinal herbs and tonic medicines , but did not mention a word about Ruan Kunbi's affairs.

We are all smart people , and we can understand each other by just saying a little bit of the story . There is really no need to explain everything clearly , which will only hurt the dignity between each other.

Although Cui was protective of her shortcomings , she could see the situation clearly. This matter indeed had nothing to do with the Second Prince's Mansion. At most, it was just Ruan Kunbi who was implicated. In addition, she knew Ruan Kunbi inside and out , and Ruan Kunning had not suffered any loss, so she talked to them for a long time with a pleasant face, and finally sent them away politely.

Li Yaoyu came not only to apologize, but also to deliver an invitation. The invitation that the Second Prince wanted to give to Ruan Chengqing had been delivered long ago, but this one was for Ruan Kunning. Although Ruan Kunning had previously agreed to compete with Ruan Kunbi at the plum blossom viewing banquet, and she could go directly with her status, but with this invitation, it was more legitimate and could better demonstrate the attitude of the Second Prince's mansion.

Cui naturally accepted the invitation with a smile on her face, and then ordered someone to deliver it to Ruan Kunning, without even bothering to give her any instructions.

It's not that she didn't know about the competition between Ruan Kunning and Ruan Kunbi, but in Cui's opinion, this kind of competition, the result of which could be known without even being carried out, was really not worth her spending time to give special instructions.

Although Aning does not look like herself like her eldest daughter Anyan, she was also taught by herself. Even if you ignore her appearance, she is extremely outstanding in Jinling. If she

can't even compare to a woman who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, Cui will feel that she has no face to see people in the future.

Ruan Kunning had naturally seen the post, but she didn't take it too seriously. As a time traveler, she understood Ruan Kunbi's thoughts and abilities too well. She could guarantee that as long as Ruan Kunbi dared to use the skills of those time-traveling heroines to steal poems and songs, she could easily kill her without any discussion.

However, Ruan Kunbi was completely unaware of this at this time.

The two guards around Ruan Kunning were indeed from the Imperial Guard Battalion, and were assigned to her by the emperor before she left the palace to serve as a formality.

In fact, the emperor only said a few words and mentioned the matter. Even Ruan Kunning himself did not take it seriously, and did not send anyone with his business card to the Guards to ask for the person.

The emperor said this to me to give me face. If I really went to his house to ask for the person, it would be a bit inappropriate.

What does the Imperial Guard do? It is a unit directly under the command of the emperor.

What are the origins of the people inside? Most of them are children of officials in the court or even sons of the royal family. They are all arrogant and proud. It would be very cool to take them out. However, she does not intend to gain a reputation for being reckless just for a little face.

You have to earn your dignity yourself. It would be extremely shameful to beg for it at the cost of your reputation.

Her intention was good, but things did not develop as she expected.

She didn't want to ask the people from the Guards to come to her, but that didn't mean they didn't want to come to her. The emperor didn't just mention it casually, but really asked someone to convey his intention to the Guards.

As soon as the news spread, the Guards Camp was in an uproar.

(☆ __ ☆ !) In other words, can I actually go to my goddess?!

#Long live the emperor! A beauty like the princess must be protected. What if she is captured by bad guys? QAQ #

(☆ __ ☆ !) Choose me, choose me. I am strong and sturdy and I will definitely be able to protect the princess!

Commander of the Guards Battalion: “...” This group of young people ... are bad!

In fact, it's not others' fault. After all, most of the people in the Guards Battalion are in their twenties and full of vigor. As for the defense wing, it is naturally impossible for older people to do it, so they can only find young people. The density of Ruan Kunning's fans determines that she will be sought after, so it is not surprising that this situation will occur.

The princess only needed two people, but so many people applied that the commander of the Guards couldn't make a decision easily.

After all, applicant A is from a royal family, so he cannot be offended. Hey, applicant B is from a powerful family, so no, he cannot be offended either. How about choosing these two people?

Oh shit? Applicant D is from a rich family, and applicant E is from a famous family ... I'm a little confused, what should I do?

The commander of the Guards Battalion was troubled for several days and had no appetite. But in the end, he could not think of any good solution.

You can't satisfy two people and end up offending a group of people.

Although these guys are still under his command now, they may become successful when they are sent out and come back to Beijing in the future. In addition, given the influence of each family, you never know when they will stab him in the back.

In the end, he discussed it with several deputy commanders and decided to draw lots for five days to set the order early.

Everyone has their own luck, so just leave it to fate.

The applicants had no better solution, so they just drew lots and selected two winners. Then they drew again to decide who would be the winners five days later. The dates were arranged for three years in a row ...

The Great Commander [Life is hopeless.jpg] : Have we been thinking about this for too long ...
[Manual goodbye]

Everyone in the Imperial Guards Battalion (☆__☆!): Not really, in fact, we can still go on for several more decades!

Oh, I accidentally went off topic .

To be honest, that day was the first day at work for the two talented guys. The feeling of following the goddess up close was simply too good to be true. Every moment they wanted to do a live broadcast for the goddess to blind those left-behind dogs!

#The goddess just smiled at me, so beautiful, so beautiful! So happy~~~ #

#The goddess just stood there like an ink painting, so beautiful! I am still happy~~~ #

#When the goddess walks, the hem of her skirt moves slightly, she looks like a fairy descending to the earth! I am so happy that I want to roll around~~~ #

(#｀') An unknown vicious woman came to provoke the goddess. Damn, how shameless! I am not happy!

#The goddess was bullied (are you sure?), so sad QAQ #

#Why is the goddess so domineering? She loves me to hug her thighs, muah~ #

#The goddess asked me to go over and slap her in the face. I'm so happy. I'm finally not a background cucumber anymore ~＼(≧▽≦)／~ #

#Snap ! Snap! Snap! Snap ...#

The guards of the Royal Guards are not those weak maids and nannies. They exist as the last barrier for the emperor. There will never be any weak ones among them, and no one dares to interfere. The strength of the slap in the face is definitely no joke. With such force, Ruan Kunbi even had a slight concussion, not to mention the scars on her face. Not to mention the plum blossom viewing banquet in three days, she should be thankful if the scars can be healed after half a month.

So when Ruan Kunbi looked in the mirror, the psychological shadow in her heart was greater than ever before.

Looking at this red and swollen face, not to mention others, even she herself felt a little sick and didn't want to look at it a second time.

But she had no choice. Since she had made an appointment with Ruan Kunning and had made the matter clear in front of everyone, she had to go.

She couldn't help but go, and she had to go beautifully, and beat Ruan Kunning beautifully, so that she could make a comeback, and let those who looked down on her take a closer look at what kind of person Ruan Kunning, whom they liked, was, and what kind of brilliance she, a little-known girl, would shine!

Did Ruan Kunning think that he would go there with an ugly face in three days? He was wrong!

I can't help but go, and I have to go there dazzlingly, and let Ruan Kunning take a good look at me, so that she won't always think highly of herself and look down on everyone!

She looked at the green porcelain bottle beside her, and the corners of her lips rose slightly.

She had met a strange man before, with the intention of winning him over, but she didn't expect that he would be of use now.

After learning that she had an injury on her face, the stranger sent someone to deliver this bottle of Jade Face Dew, saying that it could eliminate facial swelling and make one more beautiful and charming with fragrant cheeks.

Ruan Kunbi was a little confused before, but after being baptized by Ruan Kunning this time, she became much smarter and did not rashly believe the words of this stranger – what a joke, if she only used ordinary medicine, her face would always get better even if it was delayed . If she rashly used this kind of medicine, what if her face was really damaged? She didn't want to take this risk.

Fortunately, although her current status is not as high as Ruan Kunning, it is still superior to most people. After receiving the Yu Yan Lu, she asked someone to beat the face of a maid beside her to swell up, and then applied a little Yu Yan Lu on it.

It is really miraculous. After just applying a little bit, there was no feeling of abnormality at first. But after a night, when she looked at the maid's face again, the places where the Jade Face Lotion was applied became miraculously smooth and bright, and her skin looked as transparent as jade. It was much better than before. When Ruan Kunbi saw it, she was immediately overjoyed.

Sometimes she would feel melancholy and wonder why God made her meet Ruan Kunning. But it was not until this moment that she realized that she was the destined heroine, and Ruan Kunning could only be her stepping stone!

Which female protagonist has not been suppressed by the supporting female characters? But in the end, didn't they all turn the tables?

Ruan Kunning was indeed arrogant, but she could only be arrogant this time. Taking advantage of this plum blossom viewing banquet, he would bring her back to her original form!

Moreover, when she looked at the pair of cards on her desk, she felt even more confident.

That bitch, the Second Prince's wife, I haven't even started to trouble her yet, but she actually dared to attack me first!

As expected, I shouldn't have been so soft-hearted towards her in the first place. If I had killed her earlier, this wouldn't have happened today!

However, this is also a good thing. Ruan Kunbi smiled slightly, thinking coldly in her heart that if the Second Prince's wife had not committed suicide this time and exhausted the Second Prince's affection for her, she would not have provoked the Second Prince to attack her and would not have ended up seriously ill and died.

Right now, the Second Prince, in order to compensate me, has even given me the card that allows me to command the servants in his mansion. Even this plum blossom viewing banquet is entirely under my control – doesn't this mean that I have already tacitly acknowledged that I am the hostess of the Second Prince's mansion?

For Ruan Kunbi, this was not the only happy event, but one after another.

When facing Ruan Kunning, what she was most worried about was naturally that Ruan Kunning had known too many famous and talented people, and she was afraid that everyone would favor her at that time, which was also her weakness.

But who would have known that her useless mother, Fang, actually had such an outstanding cousin, who was still young but was a disciple of the great scholar Yun Lian from western Hunan, and was quite prestigious, and was currently in Jinling.

She thought about begging him, using some connections, and inviting him to the plum blossom viewing banquet to help her boost her image, but she didn't expect that he agreed right away – Ruan Kunbi was truly overjoyed at this.

In this way, with the right time, right place and right people, Ruan Kunning, what else do you have to be proud of?

Li Yaoyu walked into the Second Prince's wife's room excitedly, motioned for everyone inside to leave, and then leaned over and whispered, " Sister, your guess is correct, that idiot has already used the Jade Face Dew! "

The Second Prince's wife's unusually cold and beautiful face showed no signs of emotion, and she said calmly, " It's not surprising. With her character, it's only right for her to do something like this. "

Strange people, strange people, there are not so many strange people in the world. Those who exist are just people with evil intentions.

If there really were such a rare item in the world, it should be treasured in the palace. There was no reason for it to be circulated among the people. Ruan Kunbi was stupid and could not see through this.

The Jade Face Dew is not a good thing. Rather than being a miracle drug, it is more like a cure –all . It is indeed very effective in healing bruises, but it can only be used for half a month. Soon after, the whole face will become swollen and even rotten, a hundred times worse than before.

However, the plum blossom viewing banquet is just around the corner. Would Ruan Kunbi really be willing to go there with an ugly face?

Or did you just look at the results after one day and then try it on yourself?

Given her personality, it's really easy to guess.

" I haven't been disgusted by her for so long. This time I can finally put an end to it. It's so refreshing! " Li Yaoyu's face was gentle, but her words were very sharp. She looked at the second prince's wife's belly, which had not yet bulged, and said, " My sister is only two months old now. It's time for her to rest and recuperate. Asking her to organize the plum blossom viewing banquet now is a good thing. "

The Second Prince's wife snorted softly and whispered, " How could she organize a plum blossom viewing banquet? On the surface, it was her, but secretly, it was the prince who arranged it. "

Li Yaoyu felt sorry for her elder sister, so she didn't bring it up again. Instead, she changed the topic to something more cheerful. She reached out and touched the Second Prince's wife's belly, saying, " I don't know if this baby is a boy or a girl. I thought that since my elder sister already has two boys, it would be great to have another girl. If she is as beautiful as my elder sister, that would be even better. "

The Second Prince's wife's eyes flashed with maternal tenderness, and she said softly: " I would rather it was a boy, so that he would not have to suffer the pain of women in the world, and would be free and easy, that would be the best. "

" It's all good, " Li Yaoyu also smiled and said, " Ah Jie is still young, and she will have the opportunity to have more children in the future. Why do you want to have so many children? Besides, even if she is a girl, she is extremely noble. Who dares to bully her? "

The second prince smiled slightly, and suddenly grabbed Li Yaoyu's hand. A ruthless light flashed in his eyes, and he whispered: " No matter if it's a boy or a girl, this is my last child. "

Li Yaoyu was slightly surprised and seemed to want to ask something, but before she could say anything, the Second Prince's wife released her wrist and gently touched her belly, with a charming smile on her face: "——This is also the prince's last child. "

Li Yaoyu understood something, but didn't say it out loud. She just said, " Sis has made up her mind, so I have nothing to say. I just have to obey. "

The Second Prince's wife looked at her sister tenderly and said, " Women in the world are jealous by nature, and I am no exception. But if I always guard against other women, I will inevitably make mistakes. Besides, I am also a human being, and I will feel tired. So I thought about it, " she stroked her hair, and the smile on her face was still gentle, but it was invisibly cold and biting like a winter snowstorm: " It is better to remove the firewood from the bottom of the pot, which will be more satisfying. "

The author has something to say: The Second Prince's Wife: Family planning must start from the root cause (——) ~

Chapter 152 The So-called Noble Lady

Yun Shu took a step forward , bowed and asked, " Today is the Second Prince's plum blossom viewing banquet. Your Highness, take a look and see how I should dress up. "

Ruan Kunning smiled at the mirror in front of her . She was so radiant that people dared not look directly at her. She said calmly, " Isn't it the same no matter what I wear? But, " she turned her head slightly, looked at her face in the mirror , and said, " I should have been more careful today. "

She stood up and began to carefully consider her makeup for the day.

Don't say that Ruan Kunning looks down on Ruan Kunbi . She is born with the capital to be unable to afford her , no matter if it is something she was born with or something she acquired later.

In the time and space where Ruan Kunning lives , many identities actually overlap.

For example, Ruan Kunning, she is an official of N generations, so she is also rich of N generations , and she even got the title of noble N generations from Cui family . Now she got the title of imperial N generations from the emperor . She can almost collect seven titles to summon the dragon.

Although she couldn't really summon the dragon , the benefits she could get from it were completely beyond the imagination of ordinary people . For example, she got the title of noble lady.

In the current Da Qi, what is a noble lady?

The so-called noble ladies are not just those socialites in later generations who wear high fashion and dress fashionably to be photographed by paparazzi from time to time , sit in the front row at fashion shows from time to time, or make headlines by shopping in Paris, Rome, New York and London.

Ladies, ladies, the first requirement is the word “ noble ” .

What is expensive? In the current environment, what is required is political identity.

The first way to be called a noble lady is to be born into an aristocratic family, and to be the legitimate daughter. If you are from an extremely outstanding branch of an aristocratic family, and your father and brother are very capable, and you are indeed very talented, you can also be considered to be a noble lady.

The second way to get the title of noble lady is to be a founding father, to have ancestors who made great contributions to the country , and to have been passed down through several generations of education. Of course, it can only be a legitimate daughter. In this case, concubines and the like should consciously roll aside.

The third way to get the title of noble lady is to be born into a noble family. What is a noble family? For example, the family of Confucius, the family of Mencius, the family of Duke Zhou, and the family of officials for generations. For example, the Liuhou family, which was born from Zhang Liang, one of the three heroes of the early Han Dynasty, was a noble family that served as prime ministers of Han for five generations. This is also acceptable.

The fourth method of obtaining the title of noble lady ... oh, sorry, only the first three work, the others don't.

Only families with political influence are eligible to be nominated as noble ladies.

As for the so-called business woman? Haha, you don't even have to think about it, you will be passed over directly .

Imperial merchant? Haha, isn't the imperial merchant a merchant? They are all passed over.

If a time-traveling girl were to travel back to an official's family, it would be best for her to just enjoy her life as an official's daughter. She shouldn't make any gadgets to sell, and she shouldn't think about opening a store or something, or people will laugh at her for it.

—Oh my God, she actually goes out to buy and sell things like those lowly businessmen, and is covered in the stink of money. She is so vulgar and shameful. I don't want to associate with her. If it gets out, none of my girlfriends will want to play with me anymore, and those handsome young men will also despise me!

Indeed, many children of officials nowadays are engaged in business secretly, and even many daughters of famous families have shops as dowries to support them, but what does that prove?

Yongning Marquis's Mansion also has various shops, but who is in charge of everything? Their ancestors were just slaves who sold themselves to the mansion. Cui managed everything, but she only controlled the bulk of the business. She would never really go to every store to think about it.

Are those young masters supposed to take care of it themselves? You must be kidding. Of course they leave it to the servants to take care of it, and they just put up a name for themselves.

If I really do it myself and file a petition to impeach him, then my future career will be over!

They will never do anything that would cause them to lose the big picture for the sake of the small.

As for those girls who are kept in the boudoir, they will not do these things. How can such pampered girls be tainted by these dirty and mercenary things?

What, you say, without merchants, what would I eat and wear? Do I have to thank merchants for everything?

Fuck you!

Da Qi also had to send corvée labor to build canals and the Great Wall, and criminals were even sent to mine and serve in the army. They also created GDP for Da Qi , which was truly a great achievement. You're so fucking awesome, why don't you ask His Majesty to issue a special decree to praise them?

Is there something wrong with your brain? Are you sick?

Although there are no explicit rules, this is the unspoken rule of Da Qi. How could it be broken by one or two people?

Who called for the merchants to be attacked and skinned and bled?

It was the Legalists. Except for Guan Zhong who was almost the first one, all the other Legalist giants in history, whether it was Shang Yang, Han Fei or Chao Cuo of the Han Dynasty, all advocated suppressing merchants and curbing commerce.

During the Qin Dynasty, Shang Yang emphasized farming and warfare. For the rule of the Qin Empire, those unstable factors who did not know how to abide by the law and wandered around – merchants - were natural social parasites.

In the early Han Dynasty, a household of five people and a hundred acres of land was the most perfect social form. The whole society needed to slowly recuperate and recover from the chaos at the end of the Qin Dynasty. At this time, those unstable businessmen who still did not work hard to farm, have children, and develop agricultural production were simply annoying.

For the Legalists who advocated stable farming and military warfare, merchants were the dregs of society who had to be eliminated. But for the Confucians, the status of merchants was not much better.

The most basic common sense about the social hierarchy in ancient times is that there are scholars, farmers, merchants and artisans. Who set this tone? Confucianism.

How could businessmen possibly thrive under the political foundation of Confucianism on the outside and Legalism on the inside?

At least in the society where Ruan Kunning lives, which is still a long way from the emergence of the sprouts of capitalism, businessmen have no way to turn things around for the time being.

In fact, not only among the people, but even in the palace, in the emperor's harem, concubines from the previous dynasty, concubines from other races, and even concubines from merchant

families, the princes born to them will be deprived of the right to inherit the throne by nature. Unless all the princes are dead, they will be reluctantly considered .

In an era where bloodline was important, women from aristocratic families of the previous dynasty, women from barbarian lands, and merchant women had inherently lowly bloodlines. How could upright scholars tolerate a prince with half of this bloodline ascending the throne? It was ridiculous.

If the prince really has this blessing, it will definitely not be a good thing for his mother. The emperor will order her to be buried alive with him before his death, and she can only enjoy posthumous honors.

What else? You are a merchant girl with little knowledge. With a young ruler and a country in doubt, who knows if you will become regent and do something difficult. The same is true for the concubines of the barbarians and the people left over from the previous dynasty. Who knows if you will miss your motherland and do something big? The emperor is your son, and the law governs the world with filial piety. It is impossible for you to kill your mother in defiance of the world. The court officials can't do anything to you. What should you do then?

It's better to die and put an end to it all.

The limitations of the times have brought about a unique cruelty, and no one is able to change it.

It is said that people are born equal, but how is this possible? In some ways, people are naturally unequal from the moment they are born.

For example, Ruan Kunning, what she can get when she is born may be a dream that many people cannot realize in their entire life.

Just because of family background, many girls are eliminated without even being qualified to compete. There is no way around it; this is the invisible influence of the class system.

Ruan Kunning sometimes feels strange. Most of those women who travel through time are reborn into wealthy families, but they still want to liberate all mankind and build a country without oppression. They ruin their own good lives. They are simply crazy.

As the vested interests, they are so saintly and foolish as to help the losers of their interests to overthrow the political foundation of their own existence. Isn't this mentally ill?

Having said that, the title of noble lady is not so easy to obtain.

People like the first three types are only born with the qualifications to obtain the title of noble ladies, but they cannot be called noble ladies by nature.

In fact, under such strict conditions, only a few noble ladies can be produced.

Most of the noble ladies of the Great Qi now live in Jinling, and a large number of them are called "noble ladies". This title is just a polite honorific for the daughters of high-ranking officials and is not actually widely recognized.

Before Ruan Kunyan got married, there were three people in the Yongning Marquis's Mansion who were given the title of noble ladies. Cui was the first type, and Ruan Kunning and Ruan Kunyan were both the second type. Both mother and daughter were given the title of noble ladies, which was extremely rare in Jinling.

If you want to become a qualified noble lady, the effort you have to put in is definitely no easier than becoming the top scorer in the college entrance examination in later generations.

It goes without saying that one must be proficient in everything from music, chess, calligraphy and painting. This is only the most basic requirement, and the other minor subjects are the highlight.

The art of perfume making, the art of dancing, the art of wine tasting, the posture when walking slowly, standing up and bending, the matching of red hairpins and jade stones, the arc of the skirt when walking, the elegance of smiling, and even whether the nails are trimmed gracefully, whether the makeup is peach blossom makeup, fairy makeup, flying cloud makeup or lazy makeup, whether the eyebrows are drawn as pendant eyebrows, divided eyebrows, smoky eyebrows, brushing eyebrows or inverted eyebrows, and whether it is appropriate and consistent with the makeup, whether the red lips are drawn as petal lip makeup or butterfly lip makeup, each one must be carefully considered.

The evaluation of a noble lady is also extremely strict. When she is of similar age, her mother will consciously take her daughter to various banquets to show her off to others. Her voice, smile, words and deeds are all examined. The mother is extremely picky.

The evaluation was not done by a special person or organization, but by several famous scholars and elders with great respect and experience. For example, when Ruan Kunning was evaluated for her dance, it was the mother of the current head of the Jinyang Wang family, the Taifu of the Jinyang Wang family, who evaluated together with Lu Tingzhou, who had been the emperor's teacher, and Wei Cheng, a famous scholar from Hedong. Each of them brought out very important results.

There is no need to worry that these people will pass it perfunctorily for the sake of face. According to the old rules, if anyone has any objections, they can raise them. Moreover, if Ruan Kunning does something embarrassing later, even the three people who were evaluated at the beginning will have their lives tainted.

This is not the modern era where people don't care about anything. The ancients regarded reputation as more important than anything else, so they would naturally be extremely cautious about this.

In today's Da Qi, many officials who committed crimes would choose to commit suicide after the incident, in order to preserve their reputation and avoid bringing shame to their family. The emperor would also preserve his face after death. This is an example.

Don't think that this is a useless thing. Don't think that a hollow noble lady has no benefits other than a good reputation.

In fact, nowadays, the wives of the clansmen of the major families have all been awarded the title of noble ladies. In addition to Mrs. Wang's recommendation, Ruan Kunyan was able to marry into the Zheng family of Xingyang so smoothly. The reputation of a noble lady and the reputation of the Cui family in the outside world also helped a lot.

Getting this title is almost like naturally gilding your body.

However, others only see how shiny the gold is, but easily overlook how much manpower, material resources, and even time and energy it takes to gild it. What's more tragic is that you will not necessarily get something in return after your efforts.

People like Li Yaoyu from the Longxi Li family, Xu Yunshan who was born in the Dingguo Duke's Mansion, and Wang Rongjue from the Langya Wang family were all failures in obtaining the title of noble ladies. This was only what Ruan Kunning knew, and there were even more things that she didn't know.

Aren't they outstanding? Of course not, it's just that the strictness of the rules is even higher than their excellence.

Fortunately, the material and energy of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion were not wasted. With two noble daughters born in succession, they could indeed be proud of themselves. Even Cui and the Yongning Marquis felt proud, and the two daughters' years of hard work were rewarded.

Ruan Kunning was actually quite proud of this. After all, only the fruits of his own hard work were his favorite and best-tasting things.

In fact, the conditions created by the Yongning Marquisate were also partly responsible, and Ruan Kunning did not deny this.

She really couldn't understand where Ruan Kunbi's superior arrogance came from, and why she felt that she was superior to the ancients, haha.

It was still a long time before the plum blossom viewing banquet. Ruan Kunning looked lazily at his full closet and felt relaxed in his heart. The feeling was as proud as that of an emperor inspecting his own territory.

All women like jewelry and fancy clothes, but they just don't have the conditions to get them, and Ruan Kunning is no exception.

The Yongning Marquis's Mansion had never treated her badly in terms of material things. Both Mrs. Cui and the Yongning Marquis had pampered their daughter, so she didn't need to ask for any help. She had more than enough clothes and jewelry, and her food, clothing, housing and transportation were all extremely exquisite.

She had many dresses, including brocade cloud pattern skirt, graceful gauze moon-colored skirt, Sichuan brocade gold-sprinkled flower long skirt, flowing cloud brocade butterfly-embroidered smoke silk skirt, plain brocade gold-thread peony flower skirt, palace satin peacock-looking-at-the-moon skirt, green cloud pattern lily skirt ... She had all kinds of them, in various colors suitable for various occasions, such as moon white, royal blue, aqua green, dark blue, crimson, and so on, neatly arranged in the closet. Each piece was extremely exquisite and worth a lot of money.

She also had a lot of jewelry, filling several boxes with a complete set of ruby peony head ornaments, jadeite head ornaments, Hetian magnolia head ornaments, pearl head ornaments, gold and silver kingfisher feather hairpins, filigree phoenix and red hairpins, red gold pomegranate hairpins, jade hairpins in various flower shapes, jadeite earrings, ruby and sapphire earrings, pearl and coral earrings, and eastern and southern pearl earrings, not to mention jade pendants of various textures. She never left jade without her, which was a basic requirement.

As for the shoes on the feet, there are even more of them, plain, colorful, embroidered, butterfly embroidered, cloud pattern embroidered, ruyi pattern embroidered, Shu brocade, Su brocade, palace satin, and gauze in summer ...

Ruan Kunning even wore different clothes and shoes every day for two consecutive months, and wore different pearl and jade jewelry, which shows how many jewelry she had.

In response to this, she said : I accidentally became a rich person, what can I do?

She thought about her own beauty that outshined all the other beauties , and also about today's competition with Ruan Kunbi. She began to carefully consider her clothes and makeup for today, which was a rare occasion. She wanted to let everyone know what it meant to be instantly killed by appearance .

The author has something to say: I said it was just showing off (^__^) ~

Chapter 153 Do You Know

It had been a long time since Ruan Kunning had dressed up carefully before going out . It wasn't because she didn't respect others, but because she didn't want to be too prominent and steal the limelight from the host , which would make people unhappy.

r(^__^)~ She is so beautiful that sometimes even I feel embarrassed

r(^__^)~ Everyone is looking at me, so no one listens when the host wants to announce something

r(^__^)~ She is so beautiful that she doesn't even dare to dress up when she goes out.
Blame me #

But the situation this time is very different from before. She is going to attend a banquet attended by many famous scholars , and those who can appear are not unknown people . She has to deal with Ruan Kunbi and complete the task at the same time . How can anyone not like killing two birds with one stone ? Therefore, Ruan Kunning does not intend to let go of this opportunity so easily, and must prepare carefully in advance.

To be honest, this little bitch Ruan Kunbi is not a big deal . Completing the tasks and gaining points are the main things . Besides , if I don't go out for a long time , the people in Jinling won't know who has the best appearance r(^__^)~ .

In terms of clothing , as far as the color of dresses is concerned, Ruan Kunning doesn't have any particular favorite or dislike colors. Wearing lighter colors like a fairy is naturally good , and wearing brighter colors like Peony Revlon is also wonderful. Heavy makeup and light makeup are always suitable for her beauty. It may be difficult for others to find the right balance, but for her, it has never been a difficult task.

However, since she is planning to go out in a glamorous manner this time, she will naturally have to wear something bright and colorful to catch people's eyes. It's no big deal to wear

mourning clothes and play the innocent role. The one who can hold up the popular matchmaker color is the real beauty.

Yunshu had been serving her for a long time, and she was also very smart, so she understood Ruan Kunning's intention without her saying much, and took out a bright red palace satin brocade skirt from the closet on the side. This was the skirt sent to her according to the standard after she was canonized. It took the most outstanding dozen embroiderers in the Ministry of Internal Affairs half a month to make it. When it was unfolded, it was as gorgeous as flowing light and extremely beautiful.

Large hibiscus flowers are delicately embroidered with gold thread on the bright and beautiful palace satin, which is as beautiful as flowing clouds. The golden silk thread and the bright red palace satin are intertwined together, which is extremely noble and gorgeous .

Ruan Kunning was indeed satisfied when she saw it. A faint smile appeared on the corner of her lips. She casually flicked the dewy hibiscus on the silky material, then stood up and raised her arms.

Several maids understood and came forward, gently helping her put the dress on, then fastened her waist belt and removed the Hetian jade pendant that was holding her clothes down, then bowed and left.

The early morning sunlight was dim, shining faintly into the house, but it was not as dazzling as her unique brilliance.

The dress was chosen, and the rest of the red hairpins and jewelry were roughly decided. Yun Shu and the others didn't need Ruan Kunning to say anything, and they consciously combed her hair into a ponytail bun, pinned two red gold and ruby hairpins on her hair, and put long coral pendants on her ears, which hung like bright stars on her flawless face, making her even more attractive.

Her body was mostly red, and she had no makeup on her face, yet she looked like a coral pendant on her ear, making people feel dizzy on their cheeks, as if a lingering crimson cloud had appeared in the boundless sea of clouds, an indescribable color.

Ruan Kunning didn't plan to put too much paint on her face. She just took the eyebrow pencil and drew her eyebrows elegantly. She looked at herself in the mirror. She just didn't have time to choose lip balm to paint her lips. She didn't look at the maids, but smiled and said, " You guys go out and see how the carriages and horses are prepared outside. I will pack it up and go out later. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia were a little confused, but they obeyed and did not express any objections. They just bowed to her and walked out.

Ruan Kunning raised her slender, white hand and gently opened the round box of lip balm made of aquamarine glass. She seemed to be carefully considering how much lip balm should be applied to her lips. She whispered, " Now that you are here, why are you hiding there looking wronged? Are you waiting for someone to come over and invite you? "

Wei Mingxuan's tall figure walked out from the curtain behind her, with a rare hesitation in his steps , completely unlike his usual solemn and dignified demeanor.

After only a few days of not seeing him, he looked much more haggard, with bloodshot eyes, and looked like he hadn't slept peacefully for a long time. The expression on his face was the same as his mood at the moment, hesitant and worried, difficult to describe.

This was the first time he came here since that day when Ruan Kunning drove him away because of some irrelevant things about his past life.

And Ruan Kunning, this heartless guy, would never understand how much of a shadow his few short words that day had cast on Wei Mingxuan.

Apart from the breakup in his previous life, there was nothing else that made him so worried and unable to sleep at night.

But this time, things were not like in his previous life, where he could try to explain or seek forgiveness. This time, he didn't even know where to start.

The events of the past life were illusory and nothing more than those of ghosts and gods. How could he prove himself?

I can't go out and put up a few notices saying, " Who else in this world is reborn except me? You follow me to Ruan Ruan to prove that I am innocent. In my previous life, except for Ruan Ruan, I never paid attention to anyone." " That's really unrealistic .

But this happened to be the most fatal issue between him and Ruan Ruan. He couldn't explain it, and he couldn't jump over it. However, after a few days, he had made himself a lot thinner and haggard, and he wanted to break it. I had my head scratched, but in the end I couldn't come up with a solution.

Ruan Kunning didn't really doubt him at first, she bit him back just because she didn't want him to suffer any loss and didn't want him to remember it. However, she didn't expect Wei Mingxuan

to make up a better version of the ending for her in which she missed out on another life, which made her feel really upset.

So before, even though Ruan Kunning knew that the other person was hiding behind the curtain, she didn't pay too much attention to it. She just thought that he came here because he was thinking of her, so she dismissed everyone and asked him to come out. Now, seeing that he had become like this after not seeing him for a few days, she was really surprised and stood up in doubt.

Wei Mingxuan's lips were dry and pale, and his complexion was not very good, but his eyes were full of worry and hope. He walked to Ruan Kunning hesitantly and tried to hold her hand. Seeing that she did not object, the light in his eyes became brighter. He licked his dry lips and whispered: "Ruan Ruan, believe me, I really didn't do anything wrong. I only have you in my heart, how could I care about others? There is no three palaces and six courtyards, not one..."

He was much taller than Ruan Kunning, and could not stand straight to look her in the eye. He could only bend down to watch her expression, fearing that he would miss a single detail and regret it. He talked for a long time, and finally assured again: "Really not."

Ruan Kunning stared blankly at his haggard face, her lips moved slowly but she said nothing.

She felt very upset and ashamed.

At this moment, she really felt that she was ashamed of Wei Mingxuan's affection.

Frankly speaking, according to what Wei Mingxuan said, he and she were separated in her previous life, and then she got married. In this case, it is all up to Wei Mingxuan to get married or to have three thousand concubines in his harem. He has no obligation to remain faithful to a woman who is already a thing of the past.

Even in the future, if a man and a woman break up and the woman gets married, does the man have to wait for her all the time? How is this possible? Naturally, they will each go their own way in the future.

Breaking up means that from now on, men and women have nothing to do with each other in terms of marriage. You go your way and I go mine, and we have nothing to do with each other anymore.

This is still the case in modern society, not to mention that this was in ancient times when male power was supreme. Moreover, he was once an emperor who held all the power in his hands and it was natural that he could collect beauties from all over the world to fill his harem.

Ruan Kunning looked at the undisguised sincerity and genuine anxiety in his eyes, and her heart seemed to be hit hard, causing her to temporarily lose the ability to speak, and she couldn't say anything for a while.

His pupils were very dark, reflecting his own figure standing opposite him, just like his heart, which was full of himself.

Ruan Kunning looked at him quietly. On the surface, everything seemed calm and peaceful, but inside, there were turbulent waves.

She felt that she should reflect on herself.

In this relationship, she was more like a spoiled child. She would laugh when she was happy and lose her temper when she was angry. She acted capriciously towards Wei Mingxuan. He was also good-tempered and never complained about anything. He only felt that he had not done well enough, and he would constantly correct himself and give her whatever she wanted.

Sometimes, a small thing or a few short words from me can make him anxious and worried for several days, or simply happy for several days.

He is a shrewd and wise man, calm and collected in his dealings, and will never tolerate any evil things. However, he rarely sees through the traps he has set up, or hears the little tricks in his own words.

It's not that he is stupid and easily deceived, nor is it that he is really smart and the scam he created is seamless and ingenious. It's that he believes in himself wholeheartedly and never has any doubts. He takes everything related to himself to heart and takes it very seriously.

Ruan Kunning looked at him and suddenly felt her heart burning.

Perhaps it was too hot, the heat rushed straight into her eye sockets, making her watery eyes feel sore, as if she wanted to vent all the emotions in her heart through these eyes.

I am so willful, but I am so lucky to meet a man who is so tolerant and loving towards me.

Ruan Kunning felt sorry for his forbearance and was even more touched by his tolerance. She smiled slightly, put her arms around his waist, stood on tiptoes and whispered softly to Wei Mingxuan's ear: " My dear, I am the only one in your heart. I know that. "

She seemed a little shy to speak out, so her voice was almost inaudible, but that soft whisper sounded louder than thunder in Wei Mingxuan's ears, shaking his heart and making it difficult to

calm down. She said: " There is only my lover in my heart. Does my lover know, or is he pretending not to know? "

Chapter 154: So Sweet

Originally , Wei Mingxuan was filled with worries that he could not express in words. However, after hearing Ruan Kunning's words, he felt as if he was in a dream , floating in the air and not knowing where to go . After a moment's silence, he suddenly hugged her slender waist and asked with bright eyes: " What did you call me just now? Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan! "

He was tall and straight , and when he stood next to Ruan Kunning , she looked quite petite. Normally , when they talked , he would have to lower his head to speak to her, but at this moment , he could not care less. His heart was filled with joy, but he had no place to vent it, and he almost fainted.

He used his strength to almost lift Ruan Kunning up by the waist , and his passionate kisses fell like raindrops on her jade-white cheeks and her beautiful and seductive lips . After a long time , he stopped and said in a trembling voice: " Scream again, scream again! "

Ruan Kunning blushed a little after saying this, and her face turned even more red because of his pure joy at the moment . She felt ashamed and turned her face away, refusing to look at him.

Wei Mingxuan, who always favored her, was unwilling to give up this time. He put his face close to Ruan Kunning's cheek and whispered almost pleadingly: " Ruan Ruan, good Ruan Ruan, call me again, okay? Just once! "

Although Ruan Kunning was a little embarrassed, she was used to being thick-skinned. After a while, she calmed down a little. Seeing his undisguised anxiety and the burning heat in his eyes, the urge to make him get what he wanted finally overcame those meaningless insistences. She suddenly smiled and finally called him again in a low voice: " My dear. "

" Yeah! " Wei Mingxuan's face was full of joy and he responded quickly, as if he was afraid that if the voice of his beloved disappeared into the air, she would deny it.

Ruan Kunning didn't think it was a big deal at first, but now that he responded, her cheeks started to burn again. She coughed lightly, patted him on the shoulder, and said angrily, " It's just a shout, how can you take it seriously? It's still a long way from being accomplished, and you responded so quickly. "

Wei Mingxuan was filled with joy now, he could see a stone as a flower, not to mention he was facing his sweetheart Ruan Ruan. Seeing that she seemed to blush but did not mean to deny it, he felt even more affectionate in his heart, like a willow tree sprouting buds. His heart was filled with indescribable tenderness and tenderness, and he felt satisfied just by looking at her.

After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, he smiled and replied: " Ruan Ruan will be mine sooner or later anyway, and will always be my wife. What's the big deal if she calls me your husband so early? "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to say anything, he smiled and called out, Madam " Ruan Ruan ... ? " He gently shook Ruan Kunning's shoulders, and with a little bit of barely noticeable coquettishness, he whispered, " Good Ruan Ruan, answer me once, just once, okay? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and snorted, with an unconcealable smile in her eyes, but she said stubbornly: " Who is your wife? You have no shame. Stop trying to get close to me and talk nonsense. "

Wei Mingxuan, however, shamelessly approached her, like a cat showing its belly to her for patting, wagging its tail and saying, " Madam, can you just have pity on me? I'll call you sooner or later anyway, so why don't you respond earlier and let me be happy for a while, okay? "

Ruan Kunning pursed her lips and smiled. Seeing his anxious face, and when he was about to lose control, she said, " You only called out once, and it was such a long time ago, how can I respond to you? "

Wei Mingxuan's mind was racing at this moment, his tail wagging, and he immediately called out, " Madam? "

Ruan Kunning smiled and replied, " Yeah. "

The series of big gifts almost knocked Wei Mingxuan unconscious. He felt like he was walking on clouds, his feet were so shaky that he could hardly stand.

It was indeed beyond his expectations that Ruan Ruan was willing to admit the affair between them today. The smoothness of this trip was also beyond his expectations.

Human affairs are so wonderful and even more unpredictable.

Who would have thought that the night before, he was still unable to sleep because of how to explain his sorrow to Ruan Ruan, and was worried about whether they would go their separate ways again.

But just one night later, in the early morning of this day, all the previous troubles and worries disappeared like ghosts encountering Buddha's light, and were replaced by a sky full of brilliant clouds, which made people's hearts bright.

Wei Mingxuan was indeed moved by Ruan Kunning's enthusiasm today, and his heart was trembling, but thinking about the things in his past life, he was still a little hesitant .

If it were someone else, they might have just gotten away with it, but to Ruan Kunning, Wei Mingxuan was absolutely the embodiment of truth, goodness and beauty.

Even though Ruan Kunning acted like he had let go of the past and everything seemed to be going smoothly, he still held Ruan Kunning's hand with a serious look and explained again: " Ruan Ruan, the things in the past life are already a thing of the past. I can't prove anything, but I have never had anyone else. I have only thought of you ..."

Ruan Kunning was stunned at first, a little confused. She went over his words in her mind before she reacted. She didn't expect Wei Mingxuan to be so honest. He actually brought up this issue again even though she had already said it was in the past.

As soon as she heard Wei Mingxuan's words, the feeling that she had been taken advantage of quickly faded away, and what followed was a surge of regret and bitterness in her heart. She raised her hand to stop Wei Mingxuan from continuing, and smiled and said: " Why are you still talking about this? I believe you. "

Wei Mingxuan was slightly startled. He didn't expect that the contradiction was resolved before he could even finish his words. After a pause, he still seriously confirmed again and again: " Really not. "

Ruan Kunning was amused by his words, but then her nose suddenly felt a little sour. She reached out and gently covered her lips to prevent herself from revealing any wrong emotions. She asked, " You are old enough, but you are unwilling to marry or take concubines. Don't you have any ministers to give you advice? "

" Of course I did at first, " Wei Mingxuan just stared at her and said nonchalantly, " I always refused, and then gradually it disappeared. "

He said it very lightly, but the sentiment in it was heavy as a thousand pounds: " As long as a person doesn't want to do something, no one else can force him to do it, unless that person doesn't really have to do it. "

Ruan Kunning's tears, which she had tried so hard to hold back, still flowed out, and she had no control over them at all. She let Wei Mingxuan kiss away the tears and said softly, " My dear, why are you so good to me? "

Wei Mingxuan pressed her face into his arms, lowered his head and gently sniffed the fragrance of her cloud-like hair, and said with a smile: " Ruan Ruan is my wife. If I don't treat you well, who else can I treat well? "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but her eyes were particularly disappointing today. Wei Mingxuan had only said a few words, but her eyes became hot again, and she could hardly hold back the tears that wanted to burst out.

She closed her eyes and resisted the urge, just smiling and leaning into his broad, warm arms.

Wei Mingxuan did not force her to answer, but continued: " Ruan Ruan, I am not good at talking, and I always make you angry accidentally. If you don't like it, just tell me, I can try to change it. " He put a little more force on Ruan Kunning's waist, as if he was determined, and said softly: " I will give you the best. "

Ruan Kunning stood up and glanced at him, then wiped away the tears that had just filled her eyes. She said, " If you still can't speak, then no one in the world will be able to speak. " She reached out and hit him, not hard, more like a little girl's coquettishness: " Fortunately, I only drew my eyebrows. If I really put on powder and painted my lips, they would probably be ruined. Wouldn't I be unable to see anyone? I won't forgive you! "

After Wei Mingxuan came in, he had been hesitating about how to explain this matter to his beloved girl, and had not even paid much attention to her attire today. Only when he heard her mention it coquettishly did he take a closer look at her.

After just a few glances, his expression turned gloomy, and he was probably rubbing his paws on the ground, wondering whether to get angry or not.

Ruan Kunning saw that he looked unhappy, so she reached out and touched his chin, and asked in a tender voice, " What's wrong? Why are you looking at me with such a bad face for no reason? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her gorgeous clothes, which were so beautiful that he couldn't bear to blink. Thinking about what she was going to do and who she was going to meet today, he began to feel jealous. He asked sourly: " Ruan Ruan is wearing such beautiful clothes today, are you going to the plum blossom viewing banquet? "

Ruan Kunning vaguely guessed what he was thinking and consoled him: " They can see it but can't touch it, they are so greedy. " She stood on tiptoe and kissed Wei Mingxuan on the cheek, like combing his hair and feeding him a piece of candy: " I love my husband the most. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her unhappily and said, " I didn't touch it much. "

Ruan Kunning spent some money this time, kissing him softly on the lips for a long time, and then said softly: " At least you still have hope, sooner or later it will be yours, but they are different, they are getting further and further away from hope , right? "

Wei Mingxuan snorted angrily, leaned his big head on Ruan Kunning's shoulder, and complained: " I'm not happy. "

Ruan Kunning kissed him again and continued to talk to him: " I have an appointment with someone, it's not good not to go. "

Wei Mingxuan ignored her words and said sullenly, I" 'm still unhappy. "

Ruan Kunning explained to him: " I didn't go there for any man, I went there for Ruan Kunbi, don't worry about it, okay? "

fine if she hadn't mentioned Ruan Kunbi. As soon as she mentioned Ruan Kunbi, Wei Mingxuan's body suddenly froze a little. He stood up straight, and the sourness faded away. Instead, his face became more serious and he said, " To be honest, this matter is also my fault. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning with some apology, and said: " Your third sister is really not a good person. She dared to use Xu Duan, that bastard, to plot against you. How can I forgive her? The Marquis's promise is to settle this matter after the separation, but I will never let Ruan Ruan suffer. After she hurt her head, I had someone secretly add something to her medicine. I originally wanted to kill her without leaving any traces. Who would have thought that there would be a wolf on the front foot and a tiger on the back foot. " He kissed Ruan Kunning's cheek very gently, and said apologetically: " It is my Ruan Ruan who suffered. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

It's not that she wanted to complain, but Ruan Kunbi's time travel ... was really full of twists and turns.

All other places have been torn into pieces by time travelers, but only here, the time travelers' secrets have been torn into pieces by the time travelers.

Ruan Kunning thought about the people who had targeted Ruan Kunbi. First it was the Second Prince and his wife, then the Emperor, Cui had also secretly mixed in, and there was also Wei Mingxuan who was only now slowly showing his sharp claws ...

She shuddered inexplicably, and even suddenly felt that she was just an innocent little white rabbit. It was Ruan Kunbi who had provoked her again and again, but she was still so kind that she lit thirty-two [candles] for her in her heart.

A good time travel has turned out like this, it really makes people cry (happy) laugh (hear) and feel (unhappy) (see) ... [Manual Goodbye]

Chapter 155 The Emperor's Wrist

Wei Mingxuan saw the surprise on Ruan Kunning's face , so he told her everything, saying: " In the previous life, your third sister was not a peaceful person . She also found a chance to harm you , but she never succeeded. I originally wanted to get rid of her earlier, but after thinking it over again and again, I didn't do it in the end. "

He was probably afraid that Ruan Kunning might misunderstand him, so he lowered his head and kissed her face in a soothing manner . Seeing that she looked normal and just listened to him carefully , he continued, " Although she was hateful in her past life , it was a matter of the past life. To be honest , she has never harmed you in this life. I am not foolish and kind-hearted and want to learn from Mr. Nan Guo, but I don't want to cause a rift with the Marquis's Mansion because of this.

It is easy to deal with Ruan Kunbi , and it is not difficult to avoid being discovered by the third house where her parents live . But your parents and brothers are not ordinary people . If they notice something and see that Ruan Kunbi has not done anything extreme , wouldn't they think that I am cruel and merciless and harm innocent people? Your father and mother have misunderstood me, and I don't want to add another layer of hostility . After thinking about it , I didn't do anything to her. I just took precautions. On the day you went to the Wang family, I went to see you early, and then I felt at ease. "

He gently shook Ruan Kunning's hand and asked, " Ruan Ruan, can you blame me? "

" How can you be blamed? " Ruan Kunning understood his thoughts. Hearing how thoughtful he was about his father and mother , she felt warm in her heart. She smiled and said, " She's just a clown. Why do you have to spend so much time on her? "

" She is a clown and not worth anything, but it is a big deal when it comes to my Ruan Ruan. It is worth it no matter how much effort I put in. " Wei Mingxuan also showed a little smile on his face, as if he remembered something, and then said with a serious look: " In the previous life, I secretly asked someone to put something in Ruan Chengjun's medicine, thinking of killing someone with a borrowed knife, but I didn't expect that she just had a serious illness and then she was reborn. I didn't understand why at that time, I just thought that Ruan Chengjun was a stupid guy who was not good at doing things , but I didn't expect that he would encounter a resurrection. The new one is even more restless than the previous Ruan Kunbi. For safety , I asked the hidden guards to personally put the medicine this time, but I didn't expect that I would still invite that lonely soul. But in her fate, she was supposed to come and take a walk. "

experiencing Cui being the boss, Ruan Kunning has become indifferent to all these things and has found her own character – I am the little girl who follows the boss to pick mushrooms ↴(^_^) ↴ .

She complained in her heart, but she still had to remind Wei Mingxuan. Seeing the look on his face, he seemed to be very disapproving of this time-traveling girl, so she said, " Don't be so careless. What if she really has something important in her hand and you suffer a loss? What should you do? "

Wei Mingxuan's heart softened when he heard the deep concern and care in her words. Although he didn't care about Ruan Kunbi at all, he still comforted Ruan Kunning: " What are you afraid of? What good can she do? Those plagiarized masterpieces, glass, or gunpowder? They are just chickens and pottery dogs. "

Ruan Kunning [stunned.jpg] : " How did you know? "

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, she began to react.

Wei Mingxuan had experienced his previous life. Since the time-traveling woman had appeared in his previous life, it was normal for him, as a former emperor, to have these things in his hands.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, " Since she is on good terms with the Second Prince, she might give all these things to him. You'd better be careful. "

Wei Mingxuan looked down at her and saw that her eyes were filled with undisguised concern. The words that came out of her delicate lips were all about him. He shook his tail happily and said, " Don't worry, Ruan Ruan. If I end up capsizing in the gutter in my new life, I will die of shame without anyone telling me. "

He stared straight into her eyes and rubbed her affectionately with his furry face. If he wasn't afraid that Ruan Ruan would despise him, he would have wanted to hug Ruan Ruan and give her a good lick. But at this moment, he had to restrain himself and said, " Except for Ruan Ruan, no one in this world can make me admit defeat. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but curl her lips when she heard his proud and affectionate words. She looked up at him and said, " I know. My husband is the most outstanding man in the world. "

Wei Mingxuan meowed proudly and whispered, " My Ruan Ruan is also the best Ruan Ruan in the world. "

Ruan Kunning was a little worried and asked, " Is everything okay with the Second Prince ? "

" The Second Prince ..." Wei Mingxuan suddenly sneered in a low voice, and then he whispered: " Ruan Ruan, don't think I'm arrogant, but I really look down on him from the bottom of my heart. "

He curled his lips, sneered, and continued: " He married a whole yard of women in his backyard, and even wanted to tie up all the daughters of powerful families in the court and take them to his own yard. He won over so many so-called in-laws for himself, and he had the best of both worlds, ha!

I don't know if he still remembers that he is the second prince of Da Qi and the legitimate son of Empress Yuan. He does everything as if he has to rely on women to speak with a straight face and not be looked down upon.

In the previous dynasty, he jumped around, making friends with this person today and winning over that person tomorrow. In the opposition, he was courteous and humble, smiling everywhere, but he couldn't do much practical work. It's a pity that he can still smile. He is obviously not much older than me, but his face is full of wrinkles.

I don't deny these supports for the throne, or even the throne, but they can only help for a while, but not for a lifetime. How can I feel if I get the throne by begging for help? I feel sick even if it falls into my mouth. Wouldn't it be great to ascend to the throne on my own?

Governing a country requires a man's mind and courage. If someone only knows how to engage in these petty intrigues in the backyard and behind the scenes, don't blame others for looking down on him!

In the harem, you rely on women's nepotism to buy favors, and in the former dynasty, you have to rely on cunning and political tactics to balance things. These are the thoughts of children, and

they are what women in the harem should use. The way of the emperor should be to be upright and just. How can you really rely on these soft means to rule the country and bring peace to the world? What a joke! "

In his previous life, he had never married or taken concubines. Among his relatives, apart from his mother's family, the Xie family of Chen County, he had nothing. He also had only a few advisers around him. In the beginning, if he spoke a word in the court, it would be silent for half a day. Even when he was asked to do something, some people would just ignore it. His life was very difficult.

But despite this, he finally sat on that chair and looked down at everyone from the top.

From his perspective, it is indeed difficult to look down upon the Second Prince.

Wei Mingxuan talked for a long time, but Ruan Kunning did not interrupt him. She just looked at him with a slight smile and listened to him finish speaking.

Wei Mingxuan had a well-defined facial contour, sharp eyebrows, heroic eyes, a straight nose, and an unusually cold and hard curve of his jaw when he frowned. When he spoke with a sneer, his whole body was like a sharp sword, exuding a chilling aura, majestic and dignified. The invisible deterrent force that emanated from him was so strong that it made people breathless.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but sigh in his heart, he really deserved to be the final winner in the previous life.

But fortunately, he never has a stern face in front of me.

Seeing Wei Mingxuan finished speaking, Ruan Kunning handed him a cup of tea and said, " You said so much in one breath, don't you think your throat is dry? "

Ruan Kunning handed over a cup of tea, and Wei Mingxuan's aura naturally relaxed. He shook his tail and turned into a silly and cute big cat again. He took the cup of tea but did not drink it. He put it aside and said, " Why bother with this? "

He tugged at Ruan Kunning's long sleeves and said softly, " As long as our Ruan Ruan is kind enough to give me a bite of your lip balm, that would be fine. "

He had been here for quite some time, which meant that she was almost ready to leave. Ruan Kunning calculated the time in her mind, and finally raised her hand to open the round glass box that contained lip balm. A finger as thin as a water chestnut took a smear of red from the box, and slowly applied it on her lips in front of the mirror.

The shape of her lips was also exceptionally beautiful, her lips were delicate and soft, and the lip balm was a bright red, making her originally light pink lips suddenly look delicate and plump.

Wei Mingxuan stared blankly at the finger that brushed across the lips he loved so much, adding a different kind of charm and seduction to them. He couldn't help but move his throat and swallowed hard. He actually felt a little thirsty, and a little uncontrollable restlessness.

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, tapped his lips with that finger, and asked, " Do you really want to eat? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled, his tail swept the ground unconsciously, and he kissed her hand with moist eyes. He looked at her like a cat looking at its beloved dried fish, the meaning of which was self-evident.

Ruan Kunning smiled wickedly and slowly moved his lips forward.

The smile on Wei Mingxuan's lips deepened, and he almost couldn't help but let out a roar and throw himself into Ruan Kunning's arms, asking him to comb his hair and touch his tail.

Ruan Kunning suddenly dodged and placed her jade finger, which was still stained with bright lip balm, on his lips. She wiped it and said with a wicked smile: " How is it? You can try it and see if the taste is to your liking? "

Wei Mingxuan's happy meow turned into a cry of grief and dissatisfaction before he could even make it out. " Ruan Ruan, how could you be so mean as to deliberately frame me? "

Ruan Kunning said, " I'm about to go out. If you kiss me, my lip balm will be wasted. So, I might as well let you taste it. Isn't that killing two birds with one stone? "

Wei Mingxuan snorted, lowered his head and kissed her cute pink earlobe, and then kissed the bright coral pendant, saying: " Just remember this for now, " and then paused, " Is Ruan Ruan okay today? "

He knew Ruan Ruan's personality and knew she would definitely get rid of Ruan Kunbi herself, so there was no need for him to rush and act on his own. He was just a little worried, so he asked this question.

Ruan Kunning's ears were sensitive, and she got goose bumps when he kissed her. Her waist felt numb, and her body trembled. She quickly jumped to the side to avoid him and said, " Don't worry, I won't lose to her. "

She looked at the hourglass and realized that it was time to leave, so she asked, " Are you going today? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled slightly and said, " No, I have something to do today that I have to go with myself. " Hearing her ask this, he couldn't help but feel a little worried. He squeezed her hand and asked, " Why, do you want me to go with you? Otherwise, I'll just put things off? "

" No, no, " Ruan Kunning didn't want to admit that she was reluctant to leave him, and quickly said, " I just asked casually, just go and do your thing, don't worry about it. "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and said, " There is only one Ruan Ruan like me in the world, so how can I not worry about her? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " Slippery tongue. "

Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hands as if to hug her, and reluctantly said: " Let me hug you one last time. "

Ruan Kunning did not doubt him and took a step forward obediently and hugged his strong waist.

Wei Mingxuan didn't show anything on the surface, but he was secretly gnashing his teeth, feeling very unhappy – they were in such a hurry to meet those inexplicable men that even a serious man like me was in a hurry. It's like this now, and I don't know what will happen in the future, huh!

Thinking about his understanding of Ruan Ruan, he smiled harmlessly, but suddenly lowered his head, blew a long breath into her ear gently and tenderly, and then licked her ear softly.

His sudden appearance caused Ruan Kunning to almost lose her footing and she almost collapsed in his arms.

Wei Mingxuan was satisfied, so he sent her to a stool at the side, smiled contentedly, and said, " Take care, Ruan Ruan, I'm leaving first. "

Ruan Kunning was furious: "... Get out of here! "

Chapter 156 : Full House

Ruan Kunbi raised her eyebrows slightly , and a bit of dissatisfaction appeared in her eyes. She said to the manager behind her: " The seats should be arranged according to the number of

posts. It's only three quarters after noon , why are there so many people? Are you lazy and didn't make any arrangements? "

The steward behind him looked somewhat helpless, and a hint of hesitation flashed across his face, but he still said, " This is a major event for the master, how dare I cut corners? There are a total of forty-three posts , and for safety's sake , I prepared the wine, fruits, and snacks for a hundred people . I only found out about this a few days ago ..."

He paused subtly , and carefully glanced at Ruan Kunbi's expression. Seeing that she was not angry , he said carefully: " I just knew that Princess Mingqin would also attend, so I prepared 200 portions. I didn't expect that it was still not enough ... I have just asked someone to prepare more . Don't worry , young lady , there will be no mistakes. "

Ruan Kunbi naturally heard the unspoken meaning in the steward's words , and couldn't help feeling a little unhappy . After all, the steward was just a servant, and it was not worth getting angry about this, so Ruan Kunbi didn't say anything , but added a bit of gloom to her beautifully painted eyebrows .

Jinling is a big place, but it is populated with people and gossips . Even if it is just a small thing, once it happens, it will spread throughout the imperial capital as quickly as if it had wings, and everyone will know about it.

The news that Princess Mingqin and Ruan Kun Biyao, the third daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, would compete in the plum blossom viewing banquet spread like wildfire on the day the appointment was made.

Strangely, everyone's attention was not focused on this competition, but on – the goddess I haven't seen for a long time is about to get pregnant???

Oh, I am completely surrounded by a bubble of happiness. I don't care, I don't care, I don't care! I want to go to this plum blossom viewing banquet!!! I want to see the goddess!!!

In this way, it is no wonder that the things prepared before are not enough.

In fact, when the wealthy and powerful families in Jinling hold banquets, they will not only prepare according to the number of invitations, but will also prepare a lot of extra as backup. After all, they are all wine, fruits and seeds, which are not worth much money. If they cannot be used, it will at most cost some money, which is not a big deal.

But if the quantity is not enough, it would be a loss to the host's noble face.

When an invitation is sent to a distinguished guest, it does not mean that only one person will come. The maidservants brought by the guest are not considered distinguished guests. If the guest is a lady of a famous family, and they bring their daughters or daughters-in-law, they are naturally considered distinguished guests. If the guest is a famous scholar, and they bring their disciples or nephews, they will say that the younger generation is useless and it is embarrassing. Will the host really not serve them well? Of course, they should be treated with respect.

As for the others, the prevailing style was still somewhat like that of the Wei and Jin dynasties, where people visited when they felt like it.

Just because you didn't post to me doesn't mean I won't come to your house for a drink. If I come to your house for a meal, I might not say a word until the meal is over and just leave. Or I might just say a few words to you before leaving if I'm happy. I'm just that arrogant. Do you dare to hit me?

In fact, someone who has the guts to go to a hostel and eat a free meal without an invitation would certainly not be an unknown person, but a very famous celebrity. The host would not even be able to welcome him, let alone drive him away.

As for encountering the anomaly Ruan Kunning, there is even less to say.

The noble families in Jinling said: If you want to invite Jinling's famous and talented people, you only need to post a message to Princess Mingqin, and after confirming that she will come, spread the news. You don't need to do anything else. Those talented people who usually want to look at people with their eyes on their heads will flock to you. Before that, you just need to prepare everything and keep smiling, and it will be perfect ... [Manual Bye]

The noble ladies of Jinling said: If you are going to attend a banquet where Princess Mingqin will also be present, then you must find out in advance what color dress she wears and what kind of red hairpin she wears. By avoiding these perfectly, you will be compared to others without looking like a carrot ... [manually say goodbye] PS : Mother, I don't want to go to a banquet where Princess Mingqin is also present. Those people are staring at her and don't notice that I am also a beauty. Hate, hate, hate! ! !

Ruan Kunbi had been here for a relatively short time, but she also had some understanding of these unspoken rules. When the steward mentioned this, she felt a gloom in her heart.

She lowered her head and was thinking about something in her heart, when she saw a maid behind her come up and said, " Miss, the young master from the Fang family that you invited earlier has arrived. Would you like to go and see him? "

Upon hearing this, Ruan Kunbi's originally confused feelings were swept away, and what instantly rose up was the determination and pride in her heart.

Yes, I am clearly sure of winning, why am I so flustered here?

This Mr. Fang was none other than Fang Heng, the man whom Ruan Kunbi had visited before. He was born in the family of the third wife's uncle and was a disciple of the great scholar Yun Lian from western Hunan.

It was with his support that Ruan Kunbi felt a little more at ease – at least, not everyone was on Ruan Kunning's side, right?

Ruan Kunbi Tu used the bottle of Jade Face Lotion, and her face looked really radiant. She knew her disadvantages, so she drew her eyebrows and eyes with extra care, and also carefully put a flower ornament on her forehead. She wore a delicate red dress, which made her original color turn into a few points. The jade hairpin made her look more graceful, and she was very beautiful and bright.

Ruan Kunbi stroked the jade hairpin on her bun, with a look of satisfaction on her face. With the maid's reply, she felt even better. When she spoke to the steward, her attitude was more relaxed: "Forget it, just tell the people behind to be well prepared and be careful not to make any mistakes. Otherwise, I will punish you."

After saying this, without listening to the manager's reply, he turned to the maid and said, "Where is Mr. Fang? Take me to see him. It would be better if I don't appear to be rude."

The maid responded, stepped back slightly, and went forward with Ruan Kunbi.

Although it is said to be a plum blossom viewing banquet, the Second Prince would naturally not really find a yard with only a few plum trees and invite a group of distinguished guests to gather around to watch. That would be so tasteless and simply too low.

The entire estate where the banquet is held today is planted with plum trees. Whether on both sides of the road or in vacant places, they are all tall and straight. The simple and beautiful plum blossoms come in various colors, from the most common fiery red plums, to the delicate light pink plum blossoms, and the clear almost green plum blossoms. They bloom proudly on all the branches, and their light fragrance cools the heart, which is very elegant.

It was only the morning hour, and there was still some time before the banquet actually started. Even though Ruan Kunbi had seen quite a few people seated just now, when she went to the lead, she saw that people were still arriving in an endless stream.

This was a plum blossom viewing banquet hosted by the Second Prince. The style itself was there, so people of low status would naturally not come here to cause trouble, and the older people did not like to join in the fun. Instead, the people who came were all young men of various families, pretty girls, handsome celebrities, elegant scholars, all beautiful people. Ruan Kunbi felt refreshed as she watched them all, and she even had to admit the influence of appearance on others.

The maid servant on the side knew that she was not familiar with these people, so she whispered to introduce them to each other in a friendly manner: " That young man is Cui Boxuan from the Qinghe Cui family, who is quite famous among the next generation of scholars. That one is the second son of the Anguo Duke Song, who is currently serving in the Jinwu Guards and is said to be highly valued. The gentleman in the blue shirt is Mr. Huisheng from the Xingyang Zheng family, who is very famous in the literati circle and is currently serving as the chief academic officer of the Imperial College ... Huh?!"

She suddenly stopped, her tone full of fear and hesitation , as if she thought she had seen it wrong, but after rubbing her eyes, she realized that it was really not her eyes that were dazzled. Not caring about Ruan Kunbi beside her, she said to herself: " Wen Haoyu from the Wen family in Taiyuan has arrived as well? But ..." She looked to the other side – the person who just passed by seemed to be Cui Boxian?

Oh, leak!!!

#Your Highness the Second Prince, you are so generous! You actually invited both of them at the same time. I admire you so much! #

The second prince struggled and stretched out his hand: No! I didn't invite either of them, they are just here to eat for free, believe me!!!

The maid had no idea what the Second Prince was thinking. She only knew that a collision between Mars and the Earth was imminent, so it was better to take Ruan Kunbi away from this dangerous place as soon as possible. She didn't have time to explain, so she said in a hurry: " Miss, let's go to the front as soon as possible. Master Fang must be waiting anxiously. "

Ruan Kunbi's IQ was a little slow sometimes, but when she saw the maid's anxious expression she realized something and didn't want to cause trouble, so she obediently followed the maid and left.

The maid was so nervous that she didn't realize that Fang Heng, the destination of their trip, was standing not far from Wen Haoyu.

Fang Heng had never met Ruan Kunning before, but this did not prevent him from disliking Ruan Kunning.

As for the root cause, it is probably the same as what Wen Haoyu did back then – he boasted like a god from heaven, haha, how arrogant!

His family background could only be considered average, but he had excellent qualities and rare talent, so he was accepted as a disciple by Yun Lianzhi, who raised him by his side and taught him carefully.

As for Xiangxi, in the era when there were no trains, high-speed trains or maglev trains, it was a long way from Jinling. Studying in Xiangxi is not something that can be accomplished overnight, so he naturally stayed in Xiangxi for a long time. Even if he returned to Jinling for a short time, he would only visit his parents and relatives before returning in a hurry. Ruan Kunning himself did not like to go out and wander around, so it was natural that he would not see him often. Therefore, it was not surprising that Fang Heng had never met Ruan Kunning.

To be honest, his dislike for Ruan Kunning was actually partly influenced by his teacher Yun Lianzhi.

Oh, Yun Lianzhi was the great scholar who initially publicly denounced the trend of beauty-seeking in Nanjing. Later, when he saw the poems and essays selected by Ruan Kunning, he was extremely impressed and turned from a hater to a fan.

His fanship has nothing to do with appearance. After all, he has never met Ruan Kunning. He is purely a fan of Ruan Kunning's appreciation ability.

But his change of attitude obviously did not affect Fang Heng much. On the contrary, it stimulated Fang Heng even more.

During that period, Yun Lianzhi's most common thing was to show the poems and essays selected by Ruan Kunning to his disciples, and then scold them one by one in a fierce manner.

#Open your dog eyes wide and read what others have written! #

#Look at the garbage you garbage wrote!! #

#Those of you who know me are my disciples, those who don't think you are garbage carriers!!! #

#Look , what are you still looking at! Get out of here and study hard!!! #

Young people are always arrogant, and Fang Heng and others are actually very capable. It's just that their teacher Yun Lianzhi criticizes them all in order to motivate them and prevent them from showing off.

In this case, how could Fang Heng like Ruan Kunning?

But he didn't expect that in a moment, he would feel the slap in the face of his so-called appearance ~ (~) ~.

Chapter 157: Beauty attracts fans

After all, Jinling and Xiangxi are thousands of miles apart , and no one would specifically pass on various gossips about Jinling to Xiangxi. The only news that could be received in Xiangxi was the famous "Goddess of the Luo River" by Wen Haoyu, a talented man from Sandu . The rest of the not-so-brilliant things , such as Wen Haoyu becoming a crazy fan of Ruan Kunning, or Wen Haoyu sending his poems to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion every few days, would be naturally ignored.

Especially for a great scholar like Yun Lianzhi, people would only talk to him about things in the literary world , such as the elegant conversations in Shiqu Pavilion . Who would be so stupid as to tell him that a certain celebrity was tossing and turning in bed because of a certain beauty? The style of the painting before and after is completely different.

Well , in fact , for Wen Haoyu now, he hopes that everyone in the world will forget his dark history of writing "The Goddess of Luo River" to slander Ruan Kunning.

For this reason , he did not dare to go to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to propose marriage. Instead, he went to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion from time to time to play the piano and send a few poems into the Yongning Marquis' Mansion , taking a roundabout way to save the country . He was afraid that he would be kicked out as soon as he entered the door , before he could even talk about proposing marriage , and just introduced himself.

More importantly , when he was thinking about joining the group of people who love beauty, the negative information about him was exposed at the right time. He applied N times in succession, but all ended in failure.

What made him want to explode even more was that the person who exposed his dirty laundry was none other than his lifelong enemy Cui Boxian.

What made him want to disappear on the spot even more was that he was not even an active member of the organization, and Cui Boxian had become the vice president by virtue of his relationship with the goddess ... [Manual Bye]

It felt like he was trapped on an isolated island, working hard to chop trees and build a boat, but the axe broke when he had only chopped half of a tree. Then Cui Boxian passed by on the Titanic, mocked him coldly, and then walked away.

In this regard, Wen Haoyu said – unforgivable!

I can't believe I lost! I lost! I lost!

And he lost to that little bitch Cui Boxian! !

Absolutely cannot tolerate it!!!

Thanks to the "Goddess of Luo River", Fang Heng now likes Wen Haoyu much better than Cui Boxian, and they even have a bit of an ally (he thinks so). His current understanding of Wen Haoyu is that he is a close ally of the person who wrote "Goddess of Luo River" to satirize the fame-seeking princess!

Apart from the Shiqu Pavilion Conference and the Baihu Temple Conference, there were often discussions among great scholars and celebrities, who would choose a place to attend together. At that time, Fang Heng was following Yun Lianzhi and had met Wen Haoyu several times, so he could be considered to be on good terms with him. So when he saw Wen Haoyu going straight to his old enemy Cui Boxian, he understood and went over to help.

Wen Haoyu did not notice that he had an assistant approaching the battlefield. Instead, he walked straight to Cui Boxian, who was not far away , with a sarcastic smile on his face. He spoke first, " Hey, isn't this Mr. Cui? I heard that he went to Nan'an to study a few days ago. He is very fast and managed to make it back. He can travel a thousand miles a day. It is really respectable. "

Cui Boxian looked at him with raised eyes, showing disdain on his face and smiled coldly.

When celebrities fight each other, they seldom roll up their sleeves and start fighting. What's the difference between that and street thugs? We are all civilized people, so naturally we should solve problems in a civilized way.

What they like most is to kill people with the soft knife of their teeth , which is extremely subtle.

An ordinary person might not even know that their few casual words are filled with wit.

For example, now.

The phrase "traveling a thousand miles a day" does not have any profound meaning. It simply refers to fast speed. Combined with Wen Haoyu's words, it sounds like a compliment, but when you really think about it carefully, it is definitely not a good thing.

Furthermore, even if it is a good word, it naturally cannot be considered a good word when it comes out of Wen Haoyu's mouth.

This sentence first appeared in the 160th chapter of "Records of the Warring States of the Eastern Zhou Dynasty": "On another day, they were testing riding. Prince Dan of Yan had a horse that could travel a thousand miles a day. Ke of Jing happened to say that horse liver tasted delicious. Soon, the cook served the liver, and the horse he had killed was a thousand-mile horse."

Did you see that? In this story, the subject of the phrase "traveling a thousand miles a day" is not a person, but a horse.

Secondly, although this horse can travel a thousand miles a day, the results are really not very good. Coming from Wen Haoyu's mouth, it is even more provocative.

Cui Boxian naturally heard the unspoken meaning in his words, but he did not respond to it. Instead, he said lazily: "Brother Zeying is not as good as me. Not only is he on par with me in terms of reputation, but he is also in tune with me. We have come here almost at the same time." He hooked a strand of his hair with his fingers and smiled slightly: "It is really fate."

Zeying is Wen Haoyu's pen name.

But what Cui Boxian talked about was another story.

Most people think of the phrase "heart to heart" in Li Shangyin's poem "Untitled": Although I don't have the wings of a phoenix, my heart is connected with yours. But in fact, it should be mentioned in "Classic of Mountains and Seas".

The so-called Lingxi originally means a kind of strange rhinoceros.

Although it has the adjective "strange" in front of it, in fact, no matter what, it is just a rhinoceros. To be honest, its status is not much better than that of a horse. They are just on par with each other.

As a courtesy, Wen Haoyu stabbed Cui Boxuan with a knife, and Cui Boxuan also stabbed Wen Haoyu with a sword in return. It was a mutual benefit.

Without being aware of the vast majority of people in the world who have never been to school, or who have been educated but are still semi-literate, the two of them exchanged a sharp move between their conversations and smiles, and the result was a draw with neither a win nor a loss.

Cui Boxuan and Wen Haoyu have been enemies for many years . They are very aware of each other's strength and have never expected to defeat the other with just a few words. If it were really that easy, then the other party would not be worthy of being on par with themselves.

Even so, he did not want to live in peace with the other party. So even though he knew that the outcome would not be easy, he could not help but say something to poke the other party in order to make himself feel better.

Unlike the two of them who were secretly on the verge of a fight, the servants behind them were completely unaware of it.

In fact, if you are not a truly accomplished person, you will not be able to hear the fighting between masters in just a few sentences of conversation.

For most people in the world, it was just that the second son of the Cui family in Qinghe and the second son of the Wen family in Taiyuan did not quarrel (fog) as soon as they met, but instead had a very friendly (thick fog) conversation.

Even the servants behind the two of them were secretly touched – my young master has finally grown up, and he no longer bites the second young master of the Cui family / Wen family when he sees him, how great~~~

It was the attendant behind Wen Haoyu who took the lead in expressing his opinion. He gently pulled his sleeve and said, " Sir, didn't you come here for something today? How can you lose the big picture for the small? If you waste time and energy now, what will happen to the princess later ..."

Wen Haoyu's expression became serious, and he finally reacted.

Today is the day that Princess Mingqin and Ruan Kunbi have agreed to compete, so for him, it is naturally not to be missed. Disputes with Cui Boxian are always possible, but not for the princess's affairs. She is so kind and weak (the sky is full of fog), what should she do if she is bullied by Ruan Kunbi?

What if she cried? It hurts to think about it.

The attendant's voice was not loud, but Cui Boxian was close after all, so he heard most of it. He understood Wen Haoyu's intention and looked at him with a little more favor. He also had some intention of temporarily truce, so he said: " In this case, let's go over and take a look together? "

Wen Haoyu didn't want to cause trouble at this critical moment, so he put on a smile and said, " How can we miss such a beautiful scene? Let's go together. "

The two of them exchanged a knowing look, then happily walked arm in arm (crossed out) towards Merlin where the banquet was being held in the back.

The onlookers who have already put on bulletproof vests (¬_> ∧ <)¬_¬_¬ : Damn, so are you guys kidding? I've already taken off my pants, and you want me to watch this? I'm tired!

Fang Heng naturally saw this scene as well, and couldn't help but frowned slightly, but before he could express his feelings, he was stopped by someone.

The maid who had been with Ruan Kunbi walked quickly to his side and said, " Mr. Fang is here. It was easy for me to find him. The young lady is waiting for you in front. Please follow me. "

Fang Heng paused slightly, then responded with a smile.

To be honest, Fang Heng and Ruan Kunbi's relationship is not that close.

Fang Heng's grandfather was the uncle of Ruan Kunbi's mother Fang. The only difference was that Fang's father was a bastard's son, while Fang Heng's grandfather was a legitimate son. Their relationship was inherently different, but the brothers had a good relationship and Fang was his elder, so Fang Heng couldn't refuse when someone came to him for help. That's why he was willing to help.

This plum blossom viewing banquet was nominally hosted by the second prince, but the person who managed it externally was Ruan Kunbi. Because of this, there were actually a lot of rumors from the outside world.

If it were any other girl, there wouldn't be so many problems, but the key point is that Ruan Kunbi and Xu Duan are engaged, and now she is entangled with the second prince, which will inevitably give her the opportunity to be criticized.

It was one thing for her to have a private relationship with the Second Prince. Even if everyone knew about it, no one would say anything openly. After all, not giving face to Ruan Kunbi was a small matter, but face to the Second Prince had to be given.

But when she openly hosted the plum blossom viewing banquet, the impact was different. This was clearly a cuckolding of Xu Duan, and it directly brought shame to the Xu family in Jinling. How could it not cause controversy?

The people who scold the Second Prince may be less cautious, but in Ruan Kunbi's case, the criticism is definitely not small. In modern society, when cheating occurs, the mistress has to bear more blame than the man, not to mention the ancient patriarchal society.

So when Fang and Ruan Kunbi came to him, Fang Heng was actually a little hesitant in his heart, but after all, they were relatives, and he didn't want to be too heartless, so he agreed to help her.

Fang Heng sighed in his heart, shook his head, swept away the mixed emotions in his heart, and followed the maid.

When Ruan Kunbi saw Fang Heng coming over, she felt relieved, but she still showed weakness on her face and said softly, " Cousin is coming? "

She bowed deeply and said, " Today's situation is not easy. I know that myself. I really have to trouble you, cousin. "

Fang Heng's face did not show the complicated feeling in his mind . He just smiled and said, " We are relatives. We help each other. How can I deserve a thank you? "

Ruan Kunbi's face showed a bit of disappointment, and her eyes couldn't help but reveal a bit of sadness. She said, " I know some people laugh at me for overestimating my own abilities, but justice is clear. I will naturally give it a try. Otherwise, I will not accept it no matter what. It's just ..."

Her eyes were slightly red, and she said, " The princess is extremely beautiful, but I am plain-looking. She is of noble status, and people tend to flatter the superior and look down on the inferior. I trust my cousin, but I am still worried that he will change his mind after seeing the princess's beauty. "

" Abi, you 're worrying too much , " Fang Heng chuckled, " Not to mention that we are related, it's only right for me to help you. Besides, a real man should keep his word, otherwise it's no different from a dog barking! Since I promised you that I would help you, I will not break my promise. The princess's teacher Xie Yifang is a great scholar of the time, and most of the

princess's close friends are also very famous. But in this world, there must always be some perseverance. If you really beat her, even though I am weak, I dare to speak up for you. "

That's what I want you to say!

Could it be that with my skills, I can't defeat an ancient woman? What a joke!

Ruan Kunbi smiled slightly, hiding the smug look in her eyes, and leaned forward again, gratefully saying, " In this case, A-Bi would like to thank my cousin in advance. "

Fang Heng motioned for her to stand up and said, " Abi, there's no need to be so polite. "

As the two were talking, they saw someone walking hurriedly forward. From time to time, someone said " The princess is here " . There was a lot of noisy voices. Ruan Kunbi's heart sank slightly, but she subconsciously looked at Fang Heng's reaction.

Fang Heng's face did not have the admiration she often saw. Instead, he frowned slightly, with a hint of disgust. When he saw Ruan Kunbi looking at him, he said, " For a mere girl, it is really disrespectful to describe her like this. It is really disrespectful and shameful! "

Ruan Kunbi felt relieved and wanted to flatter him, so she smiled and said, " If everyone in the world could be as clear-minded as my cousin, there would be fewer troubles in the world. "

Fang Heng was originally a little careless, but when he saw the crowd slowly coming over here, he looked over there curiously. Once he looked over there, he was no longer in control of his surroundings.

A bright red figure slowly brushed past the branches dotted with fiery red plum blossoms, causing her long sleeves to flutter lightly. In the faint sunlight, her whole body seemed to be dyed with clouds. The plum blossoms hanging on the branches were still cool and beautiful, but not as bright as her eyes and eyebrows.

As if she was aware of his gaze, the woman looked over at him gently, her eyes were as quiet and beautiful as a pool of autumn water, but they stirred up endless waves in his heart. Fang Heng could hardly control himself from blinking, and could only stare at her blankly with his mouth half open.

She seemed to have seen her own foolish state and smiled suddenly, the smile in her eyes could not be described in words.

Fang Heng just stood there, letting his face burn until it was almost steaming. He was unable to react for a long time, as if his soul had been hooked away by her smile.

Ruan Kunbi looked at Fang Heng beside her, who looked like he was about to smoke, and clenched her fingers together in hatred. She almost wanted to push his head into the ice water and step on it a few times to wake him up.

These stinky men!

Is beauty so important? Shouldn't we pursue inner beauty now?

You guys are a bunch of unfashionable people who can't keep up with the trend!!!

But she didn't have any good solution. Right now, Fang Heng was her last resort, and she couldn't afford to lose him. She gritted her teeth, stepped forward and gently shook Fang Heng, who seemed to be wandering in the sky, and said (+ — 皿 —): " Cousin, cousin? "

Fang Heng's arms was a little stiff, but he still blushed and whispered : " Um ... A – Bi, just now ... was my hair messy? "

Ruan Kunbi tried hard to suppress the anger in her heart and said stiffly (+ — 皿 —): "... Cousin, you ..."

Before she finished speaking, Fang Heng touched his face and looked at his clothes in a panic : " t tie my jade pendant properly' I didn , Oh no just now. What should I do? What should I do? Will the princess ... hate me for this ? "

Ruan Kunbi could hardly hold back the expression on her face, and her voice became cold. She gritted her teeth and said (+ — 皿 —): " Didn't my cousin say that if a man doesn't keep his word, he's worse than a dog? It's only been a short while since he said that, and you've completely forgotten it? "

Fang Heng had no sense of shame at all, his eyes staring at Ruan Kunning's departing back with shining eyes (☆ __ ☆ !): " Woof woof woof! "

Ruan Kunbi (- > ^ <) - ^ - : "..."

#Damn it! I feel like I might lose even though the game hasn't even started yet! #

#The group of face lovers around me put a lot of psychological pressure on me! #

#□□ Will this thing be useful for those who love beauty? I really want to try it! #

Chapter 158 Old Friends Gathering

Ruan Kunning actually arrived quite early , but because of her fame , the others arrived even earlier, which led to a crowd of onlookers.

But after all, her status was there , and the status of the audience who could enter this plum blossom viewing banquet was also there , so no one really did anything rude or offensive. Instead, most people stared at the goddess's graceful figure as she walked away with shining eyes , and it took them a long time to react.

On the surface, this plum blossom viewing banquet was arranged by Ruan Kunbi , but in reality, Ruan Kunbi was not very capable and could not handle anything serious . It was still controlled by the Second Prince . Naturally, there would be no such thing as looking down on others. Instead, two maids respectfully took Ruan Kunning to the gathering place at the back .

Although it is called a gathering place, it is not indoors. It is just an open space that has been cleared and covered with cotton mats. There are tables, wine bottles, fruits and the like on it . The person in charge has obviously put a lot of thought into it . Even the cups, plates and utensils are painted with plum blossoms , which fits in perfectly with today's scenery and looks quite wild.

Since they are outside, they naturally cannot ignore the influence of winter at this time. In fact, the Second Prince's wife chose to hold the banquet here after careful consideration . There are several hot springs behind the manor, so the temperature here is not cold and is quite suitable. Moreover, the hot springs make the plum blossoms bloom better and the fragrance becomes more distant , which can be said to complement each other.

It was still early at this moment, and not many people chose to stay back. Since it was a plum blossom viewing banquet, people naturally wanted to see the plum blossoms that were quite famous in this place. Moreover, plum blossoms were noble creatures, and many celebrities were quite proud of it, so some of them would go around in groups of three or four to stroll around.

Ruan Kunning was too lazy to look at the plum blossoms. There were many planted around Xie Yifang's courtyard. She had climbed and picked them since she was a child and had no interest in them anymore. So she didn't walk around, but went straight to the back. Before she had time to sit down, her eyes fell on the east side.

Sometimes it is said that one cannot criticize others, and this is somewhat true at this moment.

Xie Yifang sat there alone, holding his chin with one hand, looking at the scenery in the distance , wondering what he was thinking about.

After not seeing him for a while, he seemed to have become much thinner, and he exuded the coldness and loneliness of a moonlit night.

But after all, one's looks are there, so no matter how thin one is, one will still look good. An ugly person will look skin and bones when he loses weight, like an ugly skeleton. A good-looking person will look light and graceful when he loses weight, with his clothes fluttering, as if he is ready to fly away with the wind at any time.

Speaking of looks, among all the men Ruan Kunning had ever met, only Yu Nu could be compared with him.

It was not surprising at all that he was sitting there alone. Just like no noble lady would be willing to sit with Ruan Kunning, no one would be willing to sit next to Xie Yifang.

Time seemed to be particularly kind to him. The traces of time had hardly left any traces on his face. If he found a person of the same generation sitting next to him, others would not say that they were equally matched, but would instead say that the reeds leaned against the jade tree – who could tolerate this?

When he was young and sat next to Xie Yifang, beautiful girls liked him. Now when they sit next to each other, beautiful girls still like him. Is this justice?

Ruan Kunning hadn't seen Xie Yifang for a long time and missed him very much. He took the initiative to step forward and said with a smile: " Long time no see, Master, how are you these days? "

Xie Yifang saw her for the first time, and was slightly surprised. He turned his head and smiled at her, but his whole body seemed to be naturally covered with a layer of mist-like sadness that could not be dissipated. He said: " Okay, this is it. "

" You look healthy, " he carefully looked at Ruan Kunning's face, motioned her to sit down, and then said calmly: " I guess you are very sure of it? "

In all the years that Ruan Kunning had known him, she had never felt that he had such a strong sense of sadness. He was like a completely different person from the handsome Xie Yifang she had first met.

Although Xie Yifang didn't know why, she wanted to make him happy, so she deliberately smiled and said confidently: " If I lose, wouldn't it be a shame for Master's years of teaching?

Besides, I'm thick-skinned, so it's okay. I lose, but Master is thin-skinned, and I can't let Master down, so I'll just win. "

Ruan Kunning's brain level is above average, and his acting skills have been honed a bit over the years. He has no problem facing most of the crowd. He only pales in comparison when facing a very small number of smart people.

For example, now facing Xie Yifang.

He obviously saw what Ruan Kunning meant, and he also flattered him, with a faint smile on his lips, like a spring breeze blowing, which dissipated some of the invisible sorrow. His handsome face, set off by a green robe, was very ethereal.

Ruan Kunning suddenly understood how others felt when they looked at her – no one would want to hurt someone who was so beautiful.

Before Xie Yifang could say anything about her brazen words, he heard Wang Liang's voice approaching: " I don't know anything else, but from a cursory glance, I know that the young lady must be a bit thicker-skinned than that girl. "

Wang Liang wore a wide robe with big sleeves, and his posture was still very relaxed. Behind him was Wang Mingyuan , who lowered his brows and looked humble and respectful. Next to him was a man in a long gown, about fifty years old, with a beard, and a very kind face. It was Zheng Kuo, who was from the Zheng family of Xingyang and was also known as Mr. Huisheng.

Famous scholars all have their own circles. Ruan Kunning followed Xie Yifang and often went out with him to visit friends. She had seen Mr. Huisheng before and had received his guidance. Although she was now a princess, she did not intend to put on airs with these elders. She quickly bowed and said, " Mr. Huisheng, it's been a long time since we last met. "

Mr. Huisheng first looked at Xie Yifang who was sitting motionless, then smiled at Ruan Kunning and said, " Little Aning, this is really a great honor. Your master has been staying at home these days, and he always declined when we sent him invitations. Today, because of your matter, he is willing to come out and meet people. It's really rare, rare. "

" Really? " Ruan Kunning was a little flattered. She looked at Xie Yifang's calm face and was very touched. She smiled sweetly and said, " Master loves me the most. Why doesn't he come to see me? What if I get bullied when he doesn't know? "

Xie Yifang knew both of them very well, so there was no need to stick to the conventional etiquette. He was too lazy to stand up and ask a few questions. He just pointed to a seat at the

side and said, " Let's sit down and talk first. You are all standing. I have to tilt my neck up, which is very uncomfortable. "

Wang Liang pointed to the seat next to Xie Yifang with a smile and said to Mr. Huisheng: " Zheng Kuo, you go sit next to him, and I will sit next to you. "

Mr. Huisheng didn't react for a moment, so he just sat down as he was told. After he sat down, he asked, " What's wrong? "

Wang Liang lifted his robe and sat down next to Mr. Huisheng, then he said with a smile: " It makes me look not so ugly. "

Mr. Huisheng looked at Xie Yifang beside him, then thought about himself, and suddenly felt a pain in his balls: Damn! It seems like I have been tricked!

The two men sat down, and suddenly, only Ruan Kunning and Wang Mingyuan were left standing aside.

Xie Yifang motioned for the two to sit down, and took a look at Wang Mingyuan , with some admiration in his eyes. He turned to Wang Liang and said, " The Wang family's jade tree is before us again. "

" They have all grown up, " Wang Liang sighed softly, feeling somewhat inexplicably melancholy, but he said to Mr. Huisheng: " Just now you still called the young lady "Xiao Aning", but that was when she was five years old. Look, she has grown up so much now. "

" Time is merciless, and we are still miles apart , " Mr. Huisheng was also moved by what he said. Looking at the handsome young man and the beautiful girl standing there, he couldn't help but sigh.

Wang Mingyuan was a man from a noble family. According to convention, he had to study hard since childhood and go out to study when he was a little older. He would appear in public only after he had learned a lot. Therefore, Mr. Huisheng rarely saw him. However, because of Xie Yifang, Ruan Kunning would visit his house from time to time since he was a child, and he got along very well with Mrs. Zheng.

Because her elder sister married into the Zheng family of Xingyang, the two of them were somewhat related. Seeing each other now, she felt that her daughter had grown up. She immediately smiled and said, " Aning is almost old enough. When you are going to get married, please let me know so that I can help you get married. "

Ruan Kunning did not blush when talking about this, and said calmly: " I have long been attracted by that painting of lotus flowers on the spring river, sir, you must be willing to part with it. "

Wang Liang glanced at Mr. Huisheng and said, " Well, the boast has been made, and several people have heard it. It's too late to regret it. "

Mr. Huisheng felt a little painful. Ruan Kunning had a very accurate vision and the one she chose happened to be one of his favorites. He would take it out for appreciation every now and then . However, he couldn't take back what he had said. Seeing Ruan Kunning staring at him with shining eyes, he couldn't bring himself to deny it.

Xie Yifang gave him a way out at the right time, and said with a smile: " As long as you have the ability to silence a few of us, then we won't admit it in the future. " He glanced at Wang Liang, seeking an ally: " Isn't that right? "

Wang Liang smiled and leaned over, saying, " Yes, yes, I've had my eye on your seven-stringed zither for a long time. Give it to me. If Aning comes to ask for it later with your words today, I will say she was talking nonsense. How about that? "

Ruan Kunning: ... Please, I'm still here, is this really okay for you?

" Get out of here! " Mr. Huisheng felt even more pain.

Although he liked the painting of spring hibiscus, the seven-stringed guqin was also one of his favorites. Either one would be taking advantage of him, so why not give it to the cute and pretty Aning, but let Wang Liang, that old fool, take advantage of it instead!

Furthermore, since it was sealed, it naturally couldn't just be given to Wang Liang. Xie Yifang would definitely ask for a copy as well. If it was given to Xie Yifang, would Wang Mingyuan not have to give a copy? After all the calculations, it would be better to give the painting directly to Ruan Kunning!

Mr. Huisheng was an honest man. He was a little confused by Xie Yifang and Wang Liang's bullying. Now that he had come to his senses, he ignored them and turned to Ruan Kunning and said, " It's settled. When you get married, I will give you the painting as a makeup. How about it? Am I good to Aning? "

Ruan Kunning: ... But just now you were discussing with others how to deny it and not give me the painting.

No matter what, she got the upper hand, so she nodded obediently: " Sir, that's very nice. "

Wang Liang looked at her with a smile and said, " If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have gotten this painting. My dear, how about I treat you well? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little tired, but still said, " Mr. Wang is so nice. "

Xie Yifang saw the helplessness hidden in her eyes, smiled suddenly, and said softly: " Is the master not good to An Ning? "

Ruan Kunning's response this time was much more sincere, and he said, " Master naturally treats me well. "

Wang Liang asked: " They all treat you well, but there should be a distinction. Which one treats you best? "

Ruan Kunning answered without hesitation: " Of course, my master treats me the best. " She glanced at Wang Liang and Mr. Huisheng and joked: " At least he is better than you guys. "

Xie Yifang smiled and patted her head, with a very satisfied look on his face, saying: " It's not in vain that I have taught you all these years. "

Wang Liang held his chin with one hand, looked at her with a smile, and said: " Such a dowry is worth a lot of money, why don't you just marry me. "

Ruan Kunning said helplessly: " What's the benefit of marrying you? "

Wang Liang thought about it carefully, then raised his hand and pointed at Wang Mingyuan, an innocent person beside him , and said: " Marry me, and this square-headed guy can call you great-aunt. It will be so cool to take you out. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Seeing Ruan Kunning's indescribable expression, Wang Liang also came to his senses a little: " Yes, what's so proud about being called great aunt by this idiot? " He frowned with a bit of disdain, turned to Wang Mingyuan and said: " Because of you, I lost such a beautiful young lady and a large dowry. I won't take you out anymore. It's really embarrassing! "

Wang Mingyuan : "..."

I'm just an innocent passerby, why blame me?

Chapter 159 : Gathering of Face Lovers

The Second Prince had not been to the manor today . He only told Ruan Kunbi that he had caught a cold some time ago and his health had not improved, so it was not convenient for him to see guests . He affectionately said that this plum blossom viewing banquet was specially set up to make her famous in Jinling , and just asked Ruan Kunbi to take care of the arrangements herself.

He knew what would happen to Ruan Kunbi today, and he didn't want to get involved. If Ruan Kunbi asked him to protect her, could he really offend so many celebrities just for her ?

Today's celebrities are not those worthless Confucian scholars . Behind each of them there is a strong background . The second prince does not want to bring hatred to himself for no reason.

Furthermore , if he really went there, and Ruan Kunbi asked for help , if he did not help her, who knew if Ruan Kunbi would reveal his affairs? He was a meticulous and shrewd person , and really did not want to take the risk and get involved in scandal.

To change the way of thinking , if our people are not there , it will make Ruan Kunbi have some thoughts in her mind and dare not fight to the death. Then it will be convenient to control her next time.

Ruan Kunbi naturally had no idea of the Second Prince's thoughts. She just thought that he was trying to save face for her. She was extremely satisfied and was happy to take care of all of this herself, acting like the mistress of the palace. She couldn't help but show a bit of pride on her face, and she only wished she could look up at people.

It was not until just now, when Fang Heng's reaction, which was not much different from that of a beauty-chasing person in the world, made her feel a little resentful.

She looked coldly at Fang Heng's departing figure, her fingers clenched tightly together, trying to suppress the jealousy in her heart that almost made her feel burning.

Women's minds are so strange. They will not resent men for changing their minds easily. Instead, they will easily vent their anger on other women, especially Ruan Kunbi.

When she thought about the looks people had on Ruan Kunning's radiant appearance just now, she felt hatred in her heart and couldn't help biting her lower lip, not even trying to conceal the resentment in her expression.

Just wait, Ruan Kunning. No matter how proud you are now, you will be as frustrated soon. You must not regret becoming my enemy that day!

Ruan Kunning naturally didn't know that she had inadvertently provoked Ruan Kunbi's anger again. Even if she knew, she wouldn't have any reaction. The most worthwhile part of the plum blossom viewing banquet had begun, and she was also willing to go and take a look and satisfy her eyes.

Whenever there is a banquet, especially when famous scholars gather together, they often recite poems and compose essays while drinking and having fun, showing off their talents. Wang Xizhi's famous "Preface to the Lanting Poems" was born in such an environment. There are also many famous scholars gathered today. How can they miss the joy of reciting poems while drinking to warm themselves up in winter?

Ruan Kunbi had also heard about these things, so she had someone prepare pen, ink, paper and inkstone on the desk early. If she needed it, she could just take it. It wasn't because she was extremely meticulous, but because of a little calculation in her mind – who knows if someone will write a masterpiece today? If it is really written, then wouldn't she, the organizer, also be able to go down in history?

It only takes a little bit of inexpensive writing to get such benefits, so why not do it?

She diligently brought a few maids to the back and asked them to add tea and water, serving very attentively, with this in mind.

Ruan Kunning sat with Xie Yifang. Seeing that she looked like a receptionist at the door of a hotel, she smiled slightly but said nothing.

Fang Heng, however, paid no attention to these things. He had no interest in reciting poems or writing essays at the moment. Instead, he walked up to Cui Boxian. He was holding a jade brush in his hand, and his expression was very focused. In front of him was a half-finished painting of plum blossoms, which was half-opened, with strong branches and a strong character. When he saw Fang Heng coming, he glanced at him, stopped writing, and asked, "Who are you? "

Fang Heng rubbed his hands nervously, and said in a gentle voice: "I am the disciple of Mr. Xiangxi Yun, Fang Heng."

Cui Boxian said "Oh" to show that he understood, and asked calmly: "Brother, what can I do for you? "

Fang Heng smiled and pretended to be cool, then flattered him, saying: " I have long heard that Brother Cui is as solemn as the wind under a pine tree, high and slow, and I have admired him for a long time. When I see him today, it is indeed true ..."

Cui Boxian put down his pen, looked at him calmly, and said with a bit of disdain: " Don't talk nonsense, just say it directly. "

Fang Heng got straight to the point: " I heard that you are the vice president of the organization? "

Cui Boxian looked him up and down, but did not answer. Instead, he glanced at Ruan Kunbi who was not far away , and suddenly asked: " Your last name is Fang? "

Fang Heng: "..."

was not far away , saw Fang Heng trying to establish a relationship with Cui Boxian. His eyes were almost sparkling with anger. He rushed forward in two steps, not even caring about Duan Xian who had been pretending, and said viciously: " That's right! He is my cousin! What's the matter? "

Fang Heng struggled to grab Cui Boxian's sleeve and said seriously, " Please rest assured, the organization has severed ties with her! "

Cui Boxian: "..."

Ruan Kunbi: "..."

Cui Boxian glanced at him sideways, shook off his Erkang hand, and said, " Then you are rotten from the inside. "

Fang Heng struggled desperately: "... I can be a tainted witness. "

Cui Boxian: "... Hehe. "

He said these two words coldly, without even looking at Fang Heng and Ruan Kunbi's reactions, and without even paying attention to the half-finished painting, he just left.

Ruan Kunbi felt somewhat pleased in her heart, and said sarcastically: " How is it? Didn't you succeed in currying favor with me? I told you long ago that you will regret it! "

Fang Heng glanced at her with a cold face: " Hehe. " After saying that, he left resolutely.

Ruan Kunbi was too lazy to care about these things. She felt much better after Fang Heng's plan failed. However, she had no idea that even worse news was waiting for her.

In the past, when banquets were held, famous scholars would bring their works home with them, or occasionally give them as gifts. The host would always prepare a few people with outstanding calligraphy skills early on. Once a new work appeared, they would make several copies and pass them around to those present.

Ruan Kunbi was also very concerned about this. After all, it also meant that she might go down in history. However, after the first batch of works came out, she no longer had any expectations for it.

She took the copies of the famous works handed to her by the maid, and her face changed when she saw the title. She almost vomited blood when she continued reading.

The one at the top is a work by the famous Liangzhou scholar Qiao Yuanqing , with a title that is so eye-catching that it is hard to describe – Princess Mingqin and I Have a Few Things.

Ruan Kunbi was about to burst into tears when she saw this title – we asked you to write about today's plum blossom viewing banquet, how the Second Prince was courteous to the wise, and how I planned everything. Why the hell did you go off topic? !

When she really read on, she felt that the eye-catching title was actually a sign of his restraint, and the content was several times more eye-catching than the title.

In the 21st year of the Qingyu reign, in the depths of winter, many wise men gathered at the Wild Plum Garden in Jinling. That day, the sky was clear and the air was chilly, with a gentle breeze. It was a joyous occasion for two or three friends or four or five companions to gather together.

The article is normal up to this point. It is a normal beginning with nothing strange. However, the content that follows is not the case.

Princess Mingqin was actually the descendant of the Yongning Marquis, a founding minister of the previous emperor. She was given a title for her contribution in saving the emperor and enjoyed great honor. She was graceful and elegant, as if she was floating on clouds. She was the sixth of the Ruan clan, or Liuniang. When she climbed high and looked far , she would stand in the mountains with her clothes floating and her skirt slightly lifted. People looked at her and thought she was a fairy.

On that day, the princess wore a golden-threaded brocade gown from the Furong Palace, and a moonlit skirt in the color of a willow. The radiance of the gown could not match her brightness. Her hair was combed in a Japanese bun, and she wore a golden hairpin with a phoenix holding a pearl in her hair. The luster of the pearl could not match her beauty. There was a red plum painted on her forehead, pure white oriental pearls in her ears, and she wore phoenix shoes. She came on the snow, so bright that it was hard to look at her directly, even if I wished that snow would accumulate under her feet.

The cloud bun is in E'e, and the eyebrows are trimmed in Lianjuan. Red lips are bright on the outside, white teeth are bright on the inside, bright eyes are good at seeing, and the dimples assist the power, but that's it.

..... Omit the 2,000-word description of the face dog's automatic filtering and harsh eyes

The princess arrived at the Plum Garden at three o'clock in the morning. Her face was so radiant that all the red snow in the garden had lost its color. Fortunately, I had a chance to look at the princess from a distance and saw her smiling sweetly, as if she had lost her soul, and she didn't know why.

There are seven or eight fools beside Yu, as well as several unknown girls. Their dumbfounded look is even worse than that of Yu. Although they have lost their originality, they still have the appearance of a princess. Even so, it can be explained.

Wow, how lucky I am to see her face shine at this time in my life!

After Ruan Kunbi finished reading it with gritted teeth, she almost used up all her strength to stop herself from running to Qiao Yuanqing , slapping such an eye-catching article in his face, and then spitting at him!

Who gave you the opportunity to come to this Plum Garden? It was the Second Prince!

You wrote such a long article, but you didn't even mention the Second Prince? Did a dog eat your conscience?

Who was busy planning this banquet, preparing snacks, fruits, seating, dishes and wine? Who prepared such a good opportunity for you to display your abilities? It was me! You didn't even mention me? !

Oh, I forgot, you mentioned it, but what the hell is this " Unknown Woman " who barely follows at the end and doesn't even have a name!!!

Qiao Yuanqing , you damn face-hungry person, enough is enough!!!

However, it turned out that this was just the beginning. After Ruan Kunbi received the manuscripts from those celebrities, his face became so ugly that he could hardly face anyone.

She took the stack of manuscripts and casually flipped through a few of them. She felt a surge of anger rising in her internal organs, a burning sensation that almost burned her to death on the spot.

Enough of you damn beauty lovers!

Today I asked you to write about the gathering of the wise men today, and the Second Prince's courtesy to the wise men. Do you understand? Have you figured out the main idea? Why are you just writing like that? !

It's fine if you write like this, this is purely free expression, do you understand? You wrote in a unified format as " Princess Mingqin and I have two or three things " , what does it mean? Is it a composition with a given topic?

Fuck you!

Chapter 160 Plagiarism for Victory

Lu Tingzhou arrived neither too early nor too late , and he immediately spotted Ruan Kunning who was sitting with Xie Yifang. This was her advantage in appearance. Among a crowd of people , the first person to be noticed must be the best-looking.

They were surrounded by Wang Liang and Mr. Hui Sheng . These people had higher status and were considered to be celebrities of the previous generation or even the previous generation. They were much more calm and composed, and were too lazy to go out and play like the young people . They just sat here and talked , and the atmosphere was quite good.

steady people , Ruan Kunning was simply lazy . Moreover, all the people in the audience were men , so it would not be appropriate for her to go over there. So she simply sat next to them and listened to them talk.

It is not easy to taste the life experience brought by the accumulation of years . What's more, these men are not ordinary people . They have rich life experience and can write an autobiographical novel . Sometimes, even a casual word from them can benefit her a lot . After all this, she doesn't feel bored .

Lu Tingzhou came over and sat down. He exchanged a few words with the others, then turned to Ruan Kunning with a smile , his eyes sparkling, and said, " I heard that you have another competition today? I wonder what you have prepared? "

Lu Tingzhou was one of the people who judged Ruan Kunning's title of noble lady. He was extremely amazed by the dance she performed at that time . Later, he found a special dancer to dance for him, but he couldn't get the charm. He had to go to Ruan Kunning frequently. Fortunately, one of them was old and virtuous, and the other was young and had a good family tradition, otherwise the news of an illicit love affair might have spread.

But no matter how hard Lu Tingzhou went, it was of no use. Ruan Kunning was not a professional dancer. She learned this because she liked it, not to please others. She also got the title of noble lady she wanted, so she arrogantly insisted on ignoring him. That's why Lu Tingzhou was now looking forward to seeing Ruan Kunning dance again.

Ruan Kunning heard the probing tone in his words, and was too lazy to respond. She simply pointed to the flowing red hairpin on her bun and said, " Sir, just look at my makeup and you will know something. "

Lu Tingzhou smacked his lips with some regret and said, " What a pity, what a pity. "

Time passed very quickly, and gradually, everyone's interest faded, and more and more people sat down. Seeing this, Ruan Kunbi felt a little more confident, and emboldened herself. She took the initiative to walk in front of Ruan Kunning, raised her chin and said: " We had a good fight before, but now that things have come to this, I will ask you again, do you dare to accept the challenge? "

Ruan Kunning flicked his nails lazily, looked at her face with a smile, and said, " Is the wound on your face healed? "

Ruan Kunbi's face looked bad, but she gritted her teeth and said nothing.

" Okay, " Wang Liang raised his hand and tapped the table in front of him, smiling, " Since neither of you has any intention of reconciliation, let us be the judges. Do you have any opinions? "

Before Ruan Kunning and Ruan Kunbi responded, Xie Yifang said calmly: " I'd better forget it. I'd better avoid suspicion. " He glanced at Ruan Kunning and said: " You can't win without me, right? "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " Master's reputation is much more valuable than mine. How could I lose it? I will win, of course. "

" That's fine, " Wang Liang turned to Ruan Kunbi with a smile and said, " Do you have any opinions? "

Ever since Fang Heng, that damn face-chaser, left her, Ruan Kunbi had been feeling a little uneasy, but now she was gradually calming down.

What was there for me to be afraid of? As long as my strength was stronger than Ruan Kunning's, even if these people were biased towards her, they would have to admit that I was the one!

People in this world value their face the most. These people are all successful and famous, so naturally they would not want to ruin their reputation for such a small matter. So what else do they have to worry about?

Thinking of this, she nodded and agreed.

Wang Liang raised his sleeve and hit the table, which made a loud muffled sound. Seeing that everyone was looking at him, he laughed and said, " Today, everyone knows that the two girls from the Ruan family are going to compete here. " He looked around him and said, " We are humble and will be the judges. You can all witness it. Do you have any objections? "

Wang Liang's identity and qualifications were there, and so were the identities of the people next to him. Everyone knew this before, so they flocked here. Naturally, no one spoke at this moment.

In this case, Wang Liang said nothing more. He glanced at the two of them and signaled that they could start.

Ruan Kunbi was well aware of the principle of striking first, so she naturally wanted to seize the initiative. Only if she performed brilliantly at the beginning could she make Ruan Kunning, who was behind her, appear more and more embarrassed. She would not miss this opportunity.

She took a step forward, bowed lightly, smiled, and said modestly: " I don't have anything I dare to show off, but I have some knowledge of poetry. A few days ago, I came up with a poem called "Dielianhua". I am not talented, but I dare to present it to you. I hope you can correct me. "

Compared to Ruan Kunning, her popularity was only irritating, so few people cheered. Only Lu Tingzhou leaned against a plum tree on the side, raised his sleeves lazily, and said, " Why not tell me about it? "

Ruan Kunbi paused for a moment, feeling a little annoyed by his rude attitude, but in front of everyone, Lu Tingzhou's status was clear, so she couldn't show it, so she just smiled humbly and began to chant in a soft voice: " How deep is the courtyard, willow trees are covered in smoke, and the curtains are countless. Jade bridles and carved saddles are used for pleasure, and the building is so high that the Zhangtai Road cannot be seen. Rain is horizontal and wind is wild in the evening of March, the door is closed at dusk, and there is no way to keep spring. Tears in my eyes ask the flowers, but the flowers are silent, and the scattered red flowers fly over the swing. "

Regardless of how others reacted, Ruan Kunning laughed as soon as he heard it.

This fellow countryman who is not presentable is indeed following the old path of those time-traveling women – plagiarizing ancient poems to show off, which is really funny.

Ruan Kunbi had no idea what was going on in Ruan Kunning's mind at the moment, but was filled with pride.

The original author of this poem "Dielianhua" was Ouyang Xiu, but there was no Ouyang Xiu at that time, so it should be okay for her to borrow it.

This poem vividly describes the grievances of a girl in the boudoir in late spring. The opening line " How deep is the courtyard? " is a perfect ending and has been highly praised throughout the ages.

Ruan Kunbi had no doubt that this poem of hers would be well received after it was spoken, so after she finished speaking, she simply lowered her head humbly and gently, waiting for the praise that would follow.

Lu Tingzhou said nothing, but glanced at Wang Liang on the side and gave him a look.

Wang Liang narrowed his eyes slowly, took a sip of wine with a smile, and then said: " Do you have any other works? I will tell you all about them now so that everyone can appreciate them together. "

Ruan Kunbi's expression froze slightly, and she felt a knot in her heart – why was it completely ... not the unanimous praise she had imagined?

Could it be because the aesthetic standards in ancient times and later times are different?

No, it won't. Aren't the poems I wrote to the second prince before very successful? It can be seen that this poem is not bad.

Yes, they must want to continue to test my own strength, hoping that I will not perform well next time, so as to save some pitiful face for Ruan Kunning!

It's a pity that I'm not one of those stupid rich girls who know nothing. On the contrary, I have 5,000 years of cultural heritage in my stomach. Maybe I'll be afraid of other things, but when it comes to writing poems and lyrics, I'm not afraid of anyone!

She suppressed her thoughts and continued with a smile, " Since you all want to listen, then of course I have something to say. I just wrote *Butterfly Loves Flowers*, which was too girly. This time, I will write *The Pride of the Fisherman* and talk about my country and my family. "

Ruan Kunbi thought for a moment and then continued to recite: " The scenery is different in the frontier in autumn, and the geese from Hengyang leave without notice. The sounds of the border horns rise from all directions. In the thousands of mountains, the long smoke and the setting sun close the lonely city. A cup of muddy wine, my home is thousands of miles away, and I have no way to return until Yanran is engraved. The sound of the Qiang flute is long and frost covers the ground. People are sleepless, and the general's white hair is like the tears of the soldiers. "

Ruan Kunning's fingers gently brushed the drooping plum branches, remaining calm.

The author of this poem is still very famous, Fan Zhongyan from the Northern Song Dynasty.

The generous and bold sentiments, the grand and vivid vision, and the desolate and tragic tone have been praised since ancient times.

Now Ruan Kunbi was not facing a young girl in the boudoir, but a scholar-official who could really comment on the situation in the court, so she catered to his taste and sang this majestic and lofty frontier poem, hoping to catch his attention and win in one fell swoop.

But after she finished reciting the poem, the sound of praise she had imagined still did not come out. The people around her looked at her without any surprise and admiration, but instead there was an indescribable feeling.

Xie Yifang was Ruan Kunning's master after all, so he avoided suspicion and did not ask anything. Instead, Mr. Huisheng twirled his beard and looked at Ruan Kunbi, with a strange smile in his eyes, and said: " Do you have any other poems? Why not tell us about them together? "

Ruan Kunbi was a little confused about the situation, with a bit of bewilderment on her face, and inexplicably a little panic in her heart, but she still didn't want to miss such a good opportunity. After thinking about it, she continued to recite: " Throughout the ages, heroes are nowhere to be found, except where Sun Zhongmou lived. Dance pavilions and singing stages, the elegance is always washed away by the rain and wind. The setting sun, the grass and trees, the ordinary alleys, people say that Ji Nu once lived there. Thinking back to the past, the golden swords and iron horses, the spirit swallowed thousands of miles like a tiger. Yuanjia was hasty, Fenglangjuxu, and won a hasty look to the north. Forty-three years, I still remember the flames of war on the road to Yangzhou. It's worth looking back, under the Buddhist Temple, there is a group of crows and drums. Who can ask: Lian Po is old, can he still eat? "

This is Xin Qiji's famous work "Yong Yule, Reminiscence of the Past at Beiguting in Jingkou", which uses the past to describe the present, has deep meaning and implicit flavor, and every sentence has the sound of metal and stone. It is also a rare masterpiece.

What made Ruan Kunbi's heart sink was that until now, no one had expressed any praise or compliment to her. Instead, everyone was staring at her meaningfully – this was not a good sign!

Although she sometimes couldn't figure out the situation, she could see that something was not right on the stage, so after reciting this poem, she didn't plan to speak again. She smiled lightly and bowed to everyone present, bowing deeply, saying: " These are just a few poems I wrote casually. They are not pleasing to your eyes. Please forgive me. Now I have run out of talent and can no longer write. "

Lu Tingzhou looked at her steadily without commenting, but turned to Ruan Kunning and said, " Your Highness, how are you? Are you ready? "

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, stood up, and said loudly: " Things like this always happen spontaneously, so there's no need for any preparation. It'll be done right away! "

She turned to the many celebrities on one side and said with a smile: " Who still has paper and pen? Can I borrow it? "

Cui Boxian came a little closer to her. Seeing this, he pointed at his desk and said with a smile: " I have one here. Although it is a crude thing, it depends on the skill of the hands and has nothing to do with external objects. I'm sure An Ning won't dislike it. "

Ruan Kunning walked up to him and tapped him gently. It was indeed fine, so he smiled and said, " Of course it's fine. Thank you, cousin. "

She really didn't care about the quality of paper and pen. In fact, the things that the second prince prepared specially for these famous scholars were definitely of top quality no matter how bad they were.

Furthermore, things like playing the piano, chess, calligraphy and painting all require real skills and have little to do with external objects. A true master can play well even if he uses a piano with only six strings. This is the reason.

Ruan Kunbi was a little confused at first, but now she understood a little. Her face changed slightly and she said hurriedly: " We are competing in poetry writing, but why did you ask people to prepare paper and pen? Are you thinking that you are not as good as me, so you deliberately want to take advantage of me? "

Wen Haoyu snorted and said loudly: " Ridiculous! Where did you hear that the only thing you can do in a competition is poetry? Any of the six arts of music, chess, calligraphy and painting is fine. As long as you are confident that you have enough skills, others can't beat you even if they come up with some tricks. On the contrary, " he sneered and said meaningfully: " If you are exposed for selling dog meat under the guise of sheep, it will be a disgrace to the family! "

Ruan Kunbi's face turned red after hearing his words, but she had something to hide and did not dare to refute him openly. After listening to Wen Haoyu's sarcastic remarks to her, she felt a little nervous – could he really know something?

No, it won't!

She quickly dispelled this doubt . After all, looking at the expressions of the others around her, she didn't show anything. Besides, the poems she mentioned had never appeared in ancient times. Where could they find problems? Or was she just too suspicious?

Thinking of this, she calmed down and looked at what Ruan Kunning was selling.

Ruan Kunning was not in a hurry. Her sleeves were too long, so she motioned to Yunshu to help her roll up her sleeves, revealing her wrists. Seeing that it would not be in the way, she walked to the desk with a smile, took a closer look, and made up her mind.

Holding a goat-hair brush in his left hand and a wolf-hair brush in his right hand, he lightly raised his wrist and filled the two brushes with ink. After a brief pause, he placed the two brushes on two pieces of rice paper neatly placed on his left and right.

The two pieces of rice paper were placed on the table, but people who were far away couldn't see them clearly. They could only see her writing with great satisfaction. But when they heard Cui Boxian exclaim, the people around them began to get excited.

Cui Boxian was not some ignorant village woman who would make a fuss over trivial matters, let alone calligraphy.

His teacher An Wei is a contemporary master of calligraphy and painting, and his attainments in calligraphy and painting have reached the pinnacle. Cui Boxuan has been influenced by him and should have a higher vision. For him to be amazed, his achievements must be truly extraordinary.

The others had various concerns and did not step forward, but Lu Tingzhou and his companions did not. After hearing Cui Boxian's exclamation, they could no longer sit still and walked over together, took a look coldly, and their faces showed surprise and admiration.

The author has something to say: I have something to do tomorrow, so I should update a little earlier ... For those of you who are used to being the first to update, come on~

Chapter 161: Stunning Skills

Ruan Kunning can hold a pen with both hands , which is not a very difficult thing. Lu Tingzhou, Xie Yifang , and Wang Lianghuisheng can all do it . Although he is worthy of praise at such a young age, it is not too amazing.

The difficulty of holding a pen with two hands is that it is hard to write different characters at the same time. It is just like the simplest truth , drawing a circle with one hand and a square with the other hand . It sounds easy , but how many people can actually do it?

But this time, Ruan Kunning not only did it , but what was even more amazing and shocking was that not only did she write extremely fluently , but the fonts used in both hands were different.

The left side starts with the official script with a silkworm head and a swallow tail. The characters are straight and square, solemn and rigorous , but just one line later , it turns into a vigorous and upright regular script , which is grand and shocking.

In contrast to the rigidity on the left , the rice paper on the right no longer has the same rigidity as before, but instead is quite smart, handsome, graceful and elegant.

Perhaps in order to correspond to the two changes on the left, the font on the right also changed twice.

At first it was continuous and winding cursive script , all written in one stroke. Even if there was a break occasionally, its bloodline was unbroken. After the cursive script came the regular script, which was like flowing clouds and running water, graceful and unrestrained, and extremely agile.

This move was played so beautifully that even Lu Tingzhou couldn't help but show admiration on his face, but he didn't say anything to interrupt her. He had to swallow his admiration for the time being and watch her finish what she wanted to write.

But Mr. Huisheng's eyes fell on the two pens she was holding, writing like flowing water, and he was so surprised that he couldn't hold back any longer and asked in surprise: " Are you using a soft pen to write hard methods and a hard pen to write soft methods, or doing the opposite? "

Everyone then noticed that the brush she held in her left hand was a goat-hair brush, while the brush in her right hand was a wolf-hair brush. They were even more shocked and their faces were filled with amazement, but because Ruan Kunning had not finished writing, they temporarily suppressed their amazement.

Goat hair brushes are soft in texture, and the words written with them tend to be gentle and soft, making them most suitable for girls or young children who are just starting to learn calligraphy. Wolf hair brushes are harder in texture, and the words written with them tend to be strong and masculine, so they are used by men learning calligraphy.

But Ruan Kunning did the opposite at this time. He used a sheep-hair brush to write official script and regular script, and used a wolf-hair brush to write running script and cursive script. It was much more difficult than writing different fonts with both hands, which was daunting.

Especially the stroke from cursive to regular script, from the grand and vigorous to the restrained and flowing, although still full of joy, it is a bit lighter than the former. The requirements for the writer's wrist strength and even the control of the brushstrokes are all top-notch, but Ruan Kunning did it so easily, it is truly amazing.

Not to mention the famous and talented people of the younger generation, even Lu Tingzhou himself and Mr. Wang Lianghuisheng on the side did not dare to say that they could really do it, let alone the others.

Ruan Kunning's writing was not long. While she was talking, she leisurely raised her hand to put away the pen and put it back on the pen holder on the side. She raised her hand to signal Yun Shu to come forward and untie her sleeves.

Cui Boxian was close by, so he leaned over to take a look at the two pieces of rice paper, and suddenly smiled and said, "Aning is indeed very talented. I am really ashamed of myself that I am not as good as her. Today, I am able to see such a skill, and it will be clear to me! "

After hearing Cui Boxian's words, Wang Liang and others looked over again.

They only paid attention to her calligraphy and inevitably ignored the content. When she finished writing, they looked up. There was a flash of surprise on their faces, and then they all showed a smile.

Ruan Kunning smiled and said loudly: "I don't have the ability to speak eloquently, but I can only show off my ability to remember everything I see and show off my skills in front of an expert! "

It turned out that the two pieces of calligraphy she wrote were nothing else but the last two poems that Ruan Kunbi had just recited. What was even more amazing was that she did not write them down verbatim, but recited them backwards, memorizing the two poems in the opposite order.

One must not be distracted when picking up the pen to write, not to mention that Ruan Kunning holds the pen with both hands. What's more, the characters she wants to write with her two hands are completely different, and the fonts are completely different. In the meantime, she also has to control the characteristics of the wolf-hair brush and the goat-hair brush themselves. The requirements for the clarity of mind and control of both hands when writing are simply extremely high. What's more, she has to recite the two poems backwards!

Such a skill is truly rare in the world!

Seeing that Ruan Kunning had finished writing, the people around him didn't care about anything else. Seeing that several great scholars such as Lu Tingzhou, Wang Liang, Xie Yifang, etc. were all admiring and praising, they couldn't help but feel curious and walked over.

The two pieces of rice paper were being flipped through in Wang Liang's hands. Seeing that the people around him all had shining eyes, he didn't care, smiled, and passed the two pieces of rice paper over.

That group of talented people no longer cared about their own image and gathered together. Everyone's appreciation level was online, and within a few moments, endless exclamations could be heard.

"Your mind is so exquisite that I have to admit defeat!"

" Very true. The brushstrokes are extremely natural, with both softness and firmness combined into one. It is truly a masterpiece! "

" In another twenty years, I may be able to defeat Mr. An! "

" After years of accumulation, I am now worthy of being called a master! "

The exclamations of the people around her rose and fell, blending into the same melody, but to Ruan Kunbi it sounded like the muffled sound of drums hitting her heart, causing her originally high-spirited heart to sink a little, and a look of hesitation appeared on her face.

She was standing not too far away , so naturally she could take a few glances, but she had never learned these things systematically. People in later generations all practiced fountain pen calligraphy and had little exposure to these things, so naturally she only had a superficial understanding and could not appreciate the beauty of them.

After a quick glance, she felt that it was just so-so. Even the cursive and running scripts were written in a very messy manner, without any aesthetic appeal. Thinking about the change in Fang Heng's attitude after he met Ruan Kunning, a doubt arose in her mind – how could she know that this group of people deliberately praised Ruan Kunning so much in order to help her win, so as to overshadow themselves?

Once this thought came to her mind, it was like a reed leaf floating on the water, and she could no longer suppress it. Her heart was beating fast, making her eager to say a few words to gain some assurance for herself.

But everyone around was just for Ruan Kunning, marveling at the two pieces of paper, and no one paid attention to or cared about her reaction.

Finally, Lu Tingzhou took the two pieces of rice paper, turned to the crowd and said with a loud laugh: " With such skills, I admire you. In time, you will be a master. In today's competition, the princess will win. " He looked around and said: " Do you have any objections? "

" It's so amazing, we naturally have no objection! "

" The winner must be the princess! "

" Mr. Lu admires him, how much more so us? "

" Wait! I have objections! "

Others had no objection, but Ruan Kunbi would never sit still and wait for death. If she didn't fight for herself now, when would she fight for herself? If this matter got out, wouldn't she have no place to stand in Jinling?

She didn't care about the difference in status between them. Her face turned pale and she said loudly: "The lyrics I wrote are obviously wonderful. Why did you directly judge her as the winner without even commenting on it? Is it fair to act like this?"

Lu Tingzhou smiled slightly and said calmly: "These are all your clumsy works. Didn't you say this yourself? How come it has become wonderful now? You are used to confusing right and wrong with right and wrong." He continued: "If you lose, you lose. You should go home for the time being and don't embarrass yourself here."

"You!" Ruan Kunbi was choked by his words. She wanted to refute but had no idea where to start. She could only stutter. After a pause, she mustered up her courage and said loudly: "You didn't even comment on it, but you said I lost. How can I accept it? How do I know that you deliberately suppressed me in order to help her win? I have heard that you are all famous people of the time, but I didn't expect that you are all such cunning people who dare not even tell the truth!"

"Mr. Lu, you still don't need to talk to her. You have good intentions but you are bitten back. Isn't it like playing the lute to a cow?" Jiang Yu sneered and said, "There is a saying in the folk that it is vulgar to say it, but it is appropriate to use it at this moment." He raised his eyelids and said to Ruan Kunbi, "If she doesn't want to be shameless after being given face, there is no need to save her face. Just expose her together!"

Mr. Huisheng glanced at him and said with a smile: "The words are crude, but the logic is sound, hahaha!"

No one around said anything, but the expressions on their faces showed that they all agreed. Even when they glanced at Ruan Kunbi, there was undisguised contempt on their faces.

It snowed yesterday, and today's weather is not very warm. There is even a thin layer of snow on the low mountain not far from here. The winter wind blows gently, even bringing A few fine snowflakes fell on people's faces, making them feel very cold and making them want to shiver. Thanks to the hot springs here, it won't be too cold.

A few snowflakes were blown on Ruan Kunbi's face, but it was not enough to make her feel cold. Instead, it was like a piece of dry firewood being thrown into the fire. In an instant, a raging fire burned, almost burning her whole body. Melt together.

She took a deep breath of the chilling air, and then she felt that her anger was barely suppressed, and her rationality was slightly restored. However, this did not dispel her inner anger, but made her resentment and unwillingness even more intense. She looked around at the so-called celebrities and said loudly: " A good horse cannot be a team with a weak donkey, and a phoenix cannot be a group with swallows! Since you all think so, then I have nothing to say, but ..."

Ruan Kunbi looked around at everyone with disdain, and when she saw that everyone's eyes were focused on her, she said, " Everyone is drunk but I am sober, the whole world is turbid but I am clear! "

Ruan Kunning knew that this girl was confused and would not give up so easily, but he did not expect that she would be so confused. She started to attack so fiercely as soon as she opened her mouth, and even said in a literary way, " A good horse cannot be a team of horses with a weak donkey, and a phoenix cannot form a group with sparrows . "

The meaning of this sentence is very straightforward. To put it simply, I am not targeting Ruan Kunning alone. I am saying that everyone here is garbage!

More importantly, the group of people that Ruan Kunbi was scolding were not just country brutes who had no power to fight back, but the most powerful group of famous scholars and angry young people in Da Qi. Ruan Kunning had lived for so long and had never seen anyone who could escape unscathed from their scolding.

At this moment, Ruan Kunbi boasted loudly, and Ruan Kunning didn't even dare to look at the eyes of the people around him. He could only lower his head and stare at his fingers, as if there was a flower on them.

Chapter 162: Skinning and Scolding

Ruan Kunbi had a great time firing on this map , but the consequences that followed were definitely not something she could afford.

Lu Tingzhou's temperament was relatively easy-going, so he was willing to save some face for her. But at this moment, he couldn't hold back – he was a gentle man , but he was not made of clay . How could he tolerate Ruan Kunbi talking nonsense to him? As soon as Ruan Kunbi finished speaking, his face changed.

Not only him, but the faces of the people around him were not very good either.

Yes , they are always the ones who go out to scold others , and they have never been scolded at the door by others.

" Hahahahaha , " Lu Tingzhou suddenly laughed out loud . Mr. Wang Liang, Xie Yifang, and Mr. Huisheng beside him also smiled. After he finished laughing , he changed his face to a cold one and scolded him harshly: " Woman, we originally wanted to save some face for you . Since you don't mind being embarrassed , why not tell us everything one by one and let you see it clearly! "

He stood up , bowed slightly to everyone present , and said in a clear voice: " I am over seventy years old. I believe I am upright and honest. I speak my mind. I have never done anything dishonest in secret . The sun and the moon can testify to this , and the heaven and earth can bear witness to this. Let me ask you again! "

He turned to Ruan Kunbi, his eyes piercing her face, and asked: " Did you write all the poems you recited in the competition with the princess today? "

As soon as Ruan Kunbi said this, she couldn't help but feel a little regretful and cringe. At this moment, she couldn't save herself. When she heard Lu Tingzhou's harsh questioning, she felt bad in her heart, but there was no way to turn back. She had to force herself to be calm and said, " It is undoubtedly what I did. Mr. Lu, please speak directly if you have anything to say. Why are you beating around the bush? "

Lu Tingzhou snorted and said, " As long as you dare to admit it! "

He said, " You wrote the first poem, the title of which is "Die Lian Hua", which describes the sorrow of a young woman in the boudoir. The scenery is a language of love, and the layers of rendering, the emotions are lingering , and the artistic conception is profound . It is wonderful, but I have a question. " Lu Tingzhou paused, and then said in a shocked voice, " The building is so high that the Zhangtai Road cannot be seen. Where did the word Zhangtai come from? Since you can write this work, you should know it clearly! "

He spoke these few words with full of energy, but they still shocked Ruan Kunbi more than thunder in her heart, and her face changed almost immediately – she had only memorized these poems, so how could she explain these specific allusions?

Not to mention her, any student in the future, unless he specializes in this field, would probably be at a loss at this moment.

Facing Lu Tingzhou's questioning at this moment, although Ruan Kunbi wanted to prove herself, she was powerless and could only lower her head and remain silent.

Lu Tingzhou's reaction was not unexpected at all. He pointed at someone on the side and sneered, "That kid, stand up and tell her."

The person he chose was Wang Mingyuan . He did not feel ashamed to be ordered around by Lu Tingzhou. In fact, it was an advantage for him to be ordered around by a top celebrity like Lu Tingzhou.

He smiled and said, "Zhangtai was originally a palace for Chu during the Spring and Autumn Period. It was later used as the Central Palace for Qin during the Warring States Period. It is also the place where the Return of the Jade to Zhao took place. According to the "Records of the Grand Historian: Biography of Lian Po and Lin Xiangru", the King of Qin sat in Zhangtai to meet Xiangru, who presented the jade to the King of Qin. According to the "Records of the Grand Historian : The First Emperor of Qin", 120,000 wealthy families were moved to Xianyang. All the temples, Zhangtai and Shanglin are in Weinan.

However, in my opinion, it should be the third type, that is, the brothels concentrated in Zhangtai Street in Chang'an City of the Han Dynasty. "Han Shu · Zhang Chang Biography": "When the court meeting was over, he passed by Zhangtai Street and asked the charioteer to drive, and he stroked the horse with his face."

Lu Tingzhou was somewhat satisfied, but when he turned to Ruan Kunbi, his face darkened again, and he said again: "You don't even know this, but I'm curious, how did you write this "Dielianhua", it can't be that you suddenly came up with it as if with divine help? It's okay that you don't know this, but let me ask you again, where did the tune of "Dielianhua" come from? Please don't tell me that you can even write the lyrics, but you don't even know such a simple thing, that would make people laugh to death!"

Ruan Kunbi's face was terribly pale. Her lips moved but she couldn't say anything. There was a dark and dead look in her eyes.

Lu Tingzhou sneered, "I'm here to tell you, it comes from the words of Emperor Jianwen of Liang, 'The butterfly on the steps is in love with the flower!' It's ridiculous that you know nothing about this, yet you dare to shamelessly proclaim that this is what you did. I feel embarrassed just listening to it, and I don't have the face to stay here and listen to your nonsense! Ridiculous, shameful!"

He glanced at Ruan Kunbi coldly, turned his head away, as if he didn't want to even look at her.

Wang Liang smiled and said, "I have a question here too. I consider myself to be well-versed in classics and history, but I dare not say that I am well-read. However, I have read the collection of books of Wang family in Langya. I am not proficient in poetry, but I can still say a few words

when I feel like it. But for some reason, I have never heard of any song tunes named Yujiaao and Yongyule? "

No?! How is this possible!!!

Ruan Kunbi's frightened expression revealed a hint of disbelief. Her mind was in a mess and she was completely stunned by Wang Liang's short words.

She really wanted to say that Wang Liang must have lied to her. In fact, he was lying to her. He just said that he didn't come to harm her in order to help Ruan Kunning. But when she looked around, she found that everyone had undisguised sarcasm and contempt on their faces, so she knew that Wang Liang was probably not lying.

Although she had been here for a short time, she knew that the celebrities at that time were extremely proud and would not do such a thing as lying with their eyes open. Thinking about the two poems she had written, her face turned even paler and she almost fainted – No! How could there be no!!!

Ruan Kunning's facial expression was consistent with everyone else's, all cold and sarcastic, but in her heart she was laughing so hard that her intestines were tied up and she almost wanted to jump up.

Of course not!

Ouyang Xiu and Fan Zhongyan were both people of the Northern Song Dynasty, but there was no Northern Song Dynasty in this era, so it was natural for Ruan Kunbi to plagiarize two famous poems of the Northern Song Dynasty, and she felt at ease and had a clear conscience about the plagiarism.

It's a pity that she is too stupid and only knows one side of the story.

How did the tune of Yujiaao come about?

In fact, this tune name was first seen in the Northern Song Dynasty by Yan Shu. Because there was a line in Yan Shu's poem "A song of Fisherman's Pride by the immortals" , the three characters "Fisherman's Pride" were taken as the name of the poem, and then it gradually spread down.

There was not even the Northern Song Dynasty in this era, not even Ouyang Xiu, so how could there be Yan Shu to create a "Fisherman's Pride" specifically for Ruan Kunbi?

As for the name of this tune, Yong Yu Le, it is even simpler. Who created it? It was Liu Yong, who was definitely a person from the Northern Song Dynasty.

So, it would be unjust if a fool like you, Ruan Kunbi, didn't die.

Ruan Kunbi did study in modern times, but in modern times, who would take such detailed exams?

Therefore, for many poems, she only knew one side of the story and knew nothing about the deeper things. No wonder she looked so pale and almost fainted.

But she couldn't. She knew that if she couldn't say anything now, she would be infamous later. She couldn't afford to offend so many people, so she could only grit her teeth and insist, " You haven't heard of it, so it doesn't exist? How do you know that it's not because you are ignorant and don't know about it? "

There was a burst of laughter from the people around. Sima Zhou, a famous scholar from Yanzhou, shook his head with contempt in his eyes and said, " The word "ignorant and ignorant" is the most appropriate to describe you. The collection of Wang Clan of Langya almost includes all the classics in the world, and the prince is even more knowledgeable. Although he modestly said that he had read it roughly, you must not think so.

"More than a decade ago, a fire broke out in the Wang family's library in Langya, burning nearly 10,000 books in the northwest corner. The prince forcibly memorized the classics placed there. There are only a few people in the world who have this ability, and you say he is ignorant? What a joke! "

" Brother Sima, please stop saying that. What if they really know something that we don't? That would be really embarrassing for us, " Wen Haoyu crossed his arms, looked at Ruan Kunbi, and said, " I won't make it difficult for you. I'll just ask you one question. Your phrase There is ' no way to return until Yanran is engraved ' is really well used. Wen Haoyu is not talented, but I want to hear where this allusion comes from? "

his lips raised an icy arc, but Ruan Kunbi felt as if the tongue of a poisonous snake was slowly touching her face. Wen Haoyu said, " Since you can write it, you must be familiar with it, right? Tell us all the strategies in your heart quickly, so that we can see through them. "

Ruan Kunbi had never thought that words could have such a big impact on her. Listening to their sarcasm and ridicule was even more embarrassing. Although Wen Haoyu's words were apparently praising her, in fact he was still trampling her into the mud. She bit her lower lip tightly to prevent her tears from falling, but she could not answer Wen Haoyu's questions with a single word.

Cao Rong, who was born in Bingzhou, said, " Dou Xian of the Eastern Han Dynasty pursued the Northern Xiongnu for more than 3,000 miles, and returned from Mount Yanran with a stone tablet to record his achievements. That's why there is the word 'Yanran has not been engraved'. Since you wrote it so clearly in your lyrics, how come you don't even know this? "

Ruan Kunbi knew that she couldn't continue talking about this, as it would only make her suffer more and more, so she simply tried to show her stubbornness and sneered: " I don't know all this. I only know that you guys surrounded a girl like me and bullied her. Is that something worthy of praise? Why?! "

" Just because you are full of petty theft, you can't blame yourself for not being able to enter the elegant hall! "

Wang Liang had been smiling all the time, but now he turned cold. He walked up to Ruan Kunbi and said loudly: " Those who steal skills are shameful, but not as shameful as you who steal poems! You actually have the nerve to speak nonsense here, it's really eye-opening! A three-year-old child also knows that you shouldn't steal other people's things. You have been living like a dog for these years, and you are not even as good as a three-year-old child! What's more, a poem is the result of a scholar's painstaking efforts and pondering for a long time. How can you, a dirty person, be allowed to speak nonsense! You are not worthy! "

Although Ruan Kunbi knew Wang Liang's identity, he always had a smile on his face and was as gentle as a spring breeze. So when he turned his face cold and scolded him, he didn't react at all and just stood there stupidly.

This was the second time, apart from the previous time in the Ninth Floor, that she had her dignity exposed in public.

That familiar look of contempt and ridicule fell on her again, but the pain it brought did not lessen in the slightest. Instead, it was like a branding iron, burning hot, and seemed to leave scars on her body that would never fade away – scars that showed her shame today.

The author has something to say: Ruan Kunning: If you don't have the skills, don't even think about plagiarizing. Look, you've made yourself look so ugly~(一一)~

Chapter 163 The Dust Settles

Xie Yifang had not spoken a word before , but now he shook his head and said, " The plum blossoms here are originally very beautiful, but after being arranged by someone like you, they are no longer pleasing to the eye. "

Ruan Kunbi hated Ruan Kunning so much at this moment , and naturally hated Xie Yifang as well . She might be able to tolerate other people's cold words, but she definitely could not tolerate Xie Yifang's.

There was almost no trace of blood on her face at this moment, but she still stared at Xie Yifang fiercely and said: " How am I worse than her? Is it possible that her handwriting is so good? Or is it ..." She looked around with a confused look , and it was hard to tell whether she was talking to herself or to others: " You are on Ruan Kunning's side and deliberately hurting me?! "

Xie Yifang glanced at her indifferently , and did not argue with her. He just signaled the maid on the side to hand Ruan Kunbi a pen and paper , and said: " My requirements are not too strict. You just need to write down any poem you just wrote, and I will consider you the winner , but ..." A cold light flashed in his eyes , and he smiled slowly: " Can you really do it? "

Of course Ruan Kunbi can't do that!

In other words , it was possible before , but now, it is definitely not possible.

What she is using now is not a fountain pen or a gel pen, but a soft-frame brush. How can she get used to it?

Furthermore , the current regular script is completely different from the one she wrote, and the simplified and traditional characters are also different. How can she start?

Xie Yifang poured himself some tea, but did not drink it. Instead, he put it aside and said, " I can tell what kind of person you are just by looking at your hands. You are not left-handed, so you are naturally right-handed. Your five fingers are slender and beautiful. " He smiled coldly and said, " You don't have any traces of calligraphy at all. Even if you can write a few words, it's shameful. With such a person, you still dare to say that you can write poetry? It's really ridiculous! "

He raised his sleeve slightly and pointed at Ruan Kunning on the side, saying: " A Ning started learning calligraphy at the age of three. There are thin calluses on the index and middle fingers of your right hand. Even those two fingers are a little crooked. So every day after washing the calligraphy, you have to use hot water to scald them to straighten the bones. But you don't look like you can endure this hardship at all. "

Ruan Kunbi didn't want to respond to this at all. She just looked around at the people present and sneered: " You are so powerful. A group of people bully a weak woman like me. This is really the manners of a man and the demeanor of a gentleman! "

Mr. Huisheng had never seen such a shameless person in his life. Today he was really enlightened. He was almost amused by Ruan Kunbi's fallacy. He couldn't help but say: " People with different beliefs cannot work together. Today I know why Confucius wanted to kill Shao Zhengmao. This is intolerable! "

He only said this because he was angry, but Lu Tingzhou said coldly: " You should be thankful that I am not carrying a sword at the banquet today, otherwise I would have killed you on the spot! How dare such a shameless person live in this world! "

Ruan Kunbi didn't take other people's words to heart, but life and death were serious matters, so how could she not care?

She could tell that Lu Tingzhou was not joking, so she panicked immediately after hearing this. Then she remembered the big tree she was leaning on, the Second Prince, and forced herself to calm down, saying, " How dare you! I am the Second Prince's man, and you wouldn't dare to kill me even if you had the guts ! Don't talk nonsense here, or I'll ask the Second Prince to punish you! "

These words were powerful and might be useful to others, but they were useless to Lu Tingzhou. Not only were they useless, but they earned him a disdainful sneer.

Lu Tingzhou said loudly: " You are just a bully! You are only able to open your mouth after being exposed. You don't need to make alarmist remarks here . Just go find your second prince! The old man is hard of hearing. Ask him to come to me and talk! I have scolded his father before, how can I be afraid of a yellow-haired kid like him! "

Ruan Kunbi was trembling all over. She knew Lu Tingzhou's identity and knew that he was definitely not joking at this moment. She couldn't help but soften her tone. She stuttered when she spoke and seemed to beg for mercy: " I haven't done anything that deserves death. Why do I need to ..."

" No need to say more. " Wang Liang interrupted her and said calmly: " Whether your poems are copied or stolen, they cannot be considered as yours. We will make arrangements for them to be spread out. However, he raised his eyelids and said coldly: " Don't write a poem in your life. If I know that you have come up with a wonderful work again, no matter where you go, I will go to send you to death! "

He had led troops to fight against the enemy before , and had also worn armor and mounted a horse, but his fighting spirit had been restrained. At this moment , he was full of murderous intent, and naturally Ruan Kunbi was no match for him. Trembling with fear, he could only nod his head repeatedly and dared not say a word.

Wang Liang snorted and continued, "The rest is what we have to do." He looked around and then looked at Ruan Kunbi again, saying, "You are not suitable for being out in the open. You should stay at home. I don't think anyone would want to marry someone as ostentatious as you. What do you think?"

Ruan Kunbi thought that the Second Prince, her life-saving straw, was no longer in sight, and she did not intend to dwell on it any further. She just wanted to get through this incident first, so she did not raise any objections.

There was a natural response from all around.

Ruan Kunning looked at Wang Liangyun's calm face and couldn't help but feel admiration.

The matter was settled in just a few words, which was really clean and neat.

Ruan Kunbi might not realize what Wang Liang's words meant, but Ruan Kunning knew that her life was over.

Since Wang Liang told her to stay at home obediently, everyone present agreed. And because of what happened today, no one would dare to marry Ruan Kunbi from now on.

Who dared? The Wang family of Langya, the Lu family of Fanyang, and the Xie family of Chenjun took the lead in the campaign, and the Cui family of Qinghe, the Wen family of Taiyuan, and even the celebrities from various famous families also joined in. Ruan Kunbi was not a fairy from heaven, so where did she get such great charm that people would risk offending so many people to marry her?

was definitely not joking when he said that he would kill her if she dared to write any wonderful words or poems again .

This world is so unfair. If a civilian kills an official or a slave kills his master, they will all be sentenced to death. But on the contrary, if an official kills a civilian or even a master kills a slave, even if the case is brought to the government and the winner is won, the offender will be exiled three thousand miles away. Sometimes, they will not even receive fair punishment at all and the perpetrator only needs to pay a fine.

Ruan Kunbi was still considered an official's daughter at the moment, but she was only the daughter of a fifth-rank official. Wang Liang only needed to move his lips to pull the third master down from the court and turn him into an ordinary citizen. Not to mention the second prince, even the emperor would not say anything.

The third master is not some rare genius. He just benefited from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion and donated money to get an official position. The court is not helpless without him, so why can't they do anything?

Before, Ruan Kunbi was not satisfied with marrying Xu Duan as a concubine, but now, the Xu family must be eager to stay away from her. They want to kick this hot potato out as soon as possible so as not to implicate their own family. Ruan Kunning guessed that before Ruan Kunbi returns home, the person who broke off the engagement will be waiting for her at the door.

And what will happen next? I'm afraid the Third Master's family won't be able to keep her.

The people present today are not so kind-hearted as to be willing to cover up for her. In addition, with the super news of Ruan Kunning also here, the sensation that this plum blossom viewing banquet will cause is bound to be huge.

In other words, after today, Ruan Kunbi's reputation will be ruined.

In this case, what will the outside world think of the Third Master's family?

If one girl in your family is like this, what about the others?

Tsk tsk, this is the legitimate daughter. The other concubines' daughters are even more unsightly.

Not to mention others, the Third Master's concubines and Ruan Kunbi's concubines will be the first to not let her go. You are the one in charge, you can't leave no chance for others to survive, right?

The third master does love his son, but how can Ruan Kunbi alone compare to a group of people?

In addition, Ruan Chengjun's career also needs to be considered . Ruan Kunbi has offended so many people. What will happen to his only son's future? Will he be bullied everywhere?

As for the Second Prince that Ruan Kunbi had been thinking about all the time, Ruan Kunning needed to say even less. She believed that with the abilities of the Second Prince and the Second Prince's wife, they would teach Ruan Kunbi a lesson about the fickleness of the world.

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly but didn't reveal anything. She knew that she didn't need to worry about what happened next, as other stakeholders would handle the matter.

From now on, Ruan Kunbi has left her life.

Xie Yifang said to her: " Aning played this trick beautifully today. She was able to do several things at once. Even I was amazed when I saw it. "

" That's not true, " Ruan Kunning said, speaking the truth without hiding anything, " I practiced for a long time before, and I have figured out a little bit of the trick in the past few days, so I dare to show it to people. "

Mr. Huisheng seemed to like his beard very much and always wanted to touch it. After hearing what Ruan Kunning said, he laughed and said, " You are too modest. This skill is not something that everyone can have. Memorizing two poems by heart is not a big deal. Writing them backwards and doing several things at the same time is a real skill. "

Ruan Kunning felt a little unworthy of the honor. If Ruan Kunbi hadn't chosen the common words in her previous life for her own accord, she wouldn't have been able to complete it so easily. But this section didn't need to be said at the moment. If she could add a little more style to herself, why not do it?

So she just smiled without saying anything, acting cool and arrogant.

As expected, she received more and more praises.

This is how things are in the world, some are happy and some are sad, there is never a fixed number.

Wen Haoyu was tightly surrounding a man, his attitude was more gentle than ever before, and he said in a gentle voice: " I really like the princess, you believe me! "

The reviewer of the face-chasing organization didn't even raise his eyelids: " You wrote a black goddess in "The Goddess of Luo River", which is unforgivable! "

Wen Haoyu tried to explain, " It's normal to be young and ignorant, but that's all in the past. I've sincerely repented, muah~ "

The organizational reviewer didn't even raise his eyelids: " You wrote "The Goddess of Luo River" to blacken the goddess, which is unforgivable! "

Wen Haoyu's forehead began to sweat, and he said: " A prodigal son who returns is worth more than gold. Even prisoners have the opportunity to repent. Why can't you give me a chance? Is that right? "

The organizational reviewer didn't even raise his eyelids: " You wrote "The Goddess of Luo River" to blacken the goddess, which is unforgivable! "

Wen Haoyu's veins started to thicken, and he said, "... Why are you so serious? Everyone was young and ignorant once, can't you just let me go? Muah~~~~ "

The organizational reviewer didn't even raise his eyelids: " You wrote "The Goddess of Luo River" to blacken the goddess, which is unforgivable! "

Before Wen Haoyu could react and speak again, the man sneered, " Forcing yourself to act cute with malicious intent is an even greater crime! You will be disqualified from applying for the next three years! "

Wen Haoyu: "..."

" Wait, " Fang Heng didn't want to say a few good words for Wen Haoyu, but focused on his own problem. He pointed at himself and said, " What should I do? "

The man squinted at him and said disdainfully, " You are not even as good as him. Why are you still asking questions? A tainted witness wants to become a regular witness? Haha! "

"..." Fang – tainted witness – Heng: excuse me ?

Chapter 164 : The Queen's Story Continued

Ruan Kunbi's matter was settled , but the plum blossom viewing banquet was still far from over . Two-thirds of the morning had passed and lunch hadn't even begun.

Wang Liang looked at the sky and smiled at Ruan Kunning, who was standing to one side, saying, " Don't sit here with us old people . It's so boring. There are some young ladies visiting us in front. You are of similar age, so you should be able to talk to them . Go and play with them. "

Ruan Kunning rejected this option , as she didn't have many good friends among the girls who were not her relatives . After all , no one likes to be outshined by others all the time . Just when she was about to refuse, she suddenly remembered another thing – the girl from the Gu family, who was said to be her future sister- in-law , might also come.

It's still early, what's the harm in going out for a look?

To put it another way, even if I don't meet my future sister-in-law , the scenery here is so beautiful , it would be nice to go for a walk.

Ruan Kunning made up her mind and went with the flow , saying with a smile: " In that case , you guys stay here and have some tea, I'll go ahead. " She bowed slightly to the others and left with a few maids.

Mr. Huisheng watched her disappear into the distance , and said with a smile, " It's great to be as young and lively as a little girl . "

" Yes, " Xie Yifang smiled faintly and said, " Aning has always been very lively. "

The plum blossoms here were in full bloom indeed, adorning the branches, very pure and beautiful. Ruan Kunning did not go out of her way to look for anyone, but strolled around with a few maids, feeling quite relaxed. When she turned a corner at the back, she saw an acquaintance whom she hadn't seen for some time, and was slightly surprised – it was Xie Xiangyi.

Ever since Cui came to the palace to see him and had an opinion with Xie Xiang in Zhaoren Hall, Ruan Kunning had never seen her again. He didn't know whether she had left the palace and returned to Xie's house, or whether she was still staying in Zhaoren Hall but rarely went out.

Ruan Kunning didn't have any deep hatred with her. As long as she didn't provoke him, he wouldn't make things difficult for her deliberately, and naturally he wouldn't try to find out the news.

Xie Xiangyi seemed to be a little haggard, and her originally round cheeks had become less round. She was wearing a dark green dress that was extremely elegant, and a jade hairpin and pearl earrings. Coupled with her natural demeanor of a lady from an aristocratic family, she looked very gentle and appropriate.

Meeting Ruan Kunning here, she also showed some surprise, but compared to the hidden arrogance when she first met Ruan Kunning, she was indeed much more humble now. Although her face was indifferent, she still bowed and saluted Ruan Kunning politely.

Ruan Kunning had no intention of making things difficult for her, so he responded casually and asked her to get up. He originally wanted to leave, but when he saw that she was hesitant, he stopped and waited to see what she was up to.

Xie Xiangyi showed a little hesitation , as if it was difficult to speak. He coughed and whispered: " I saw the two pieces of calligraphy you wrote. They are indeed brilliant. I am ashamed of myself for not being as good as you. "

She was originally a highly praised talented woman, and the Chenjun Xie family has always tried their best to cultivate their children in this field. Therefore, as far as Xie Xiangyi is concerned, both her own skills and her ability to appreciate are extremely outstanding. After seeing what Ruan Kunning did later, she couldn't help but express her admiration. At least among the younger generation, no one could match her in this field alone. Even though she was arrogant, she had to admit this.

She is proud, but not to everyone. At least she will show a little more respect to people who are stronger than herself. So at this moment, even if Ruan Kunning does not have the identity of a princess, she will be willing to bow her head.

Ruan Kunning pursed her lips and smiled slightly, then nodded in agreement, without any hint of modesty, and said, " I also think it's well written, probably better than most people in the world. "

Xie Xiangyi's compliment to her was indeed sincere, but she didn't expect Ruan Kunning to accept it so directly, and even praised herself again. Her expression was a little indescribable for a moment, and she finally said: " I'm sorry for offending Your Highness in the past, I hope Your Highness will not take it as an offense. "

Ruan Kunning raised his eyelids and looked at her. After hesitating for a moment, he said, " You are so polite. Do you have something to ask of me? "

"..." Xie Xiangyi was choked by Ruan Kunning's straightforwardness and said, " There are a few words that have been weighing on my mind for a long time, but I don't know whether I should say them or not. "

Seeing that she was very humble and seemed quite sincere, Ruan Kunning was willing to listen and said, " Why not tell me about it? "

Xie Xiangyi was a little embarrassed to speak, but seeing that Ruan Kunning didn't seem to be very patient, he cut to the chase and said, " After that day, the Sixth Prince went to Zhaoren Hall and talked to my aunt for a long time. Because the palace servants were dismissed, I don't know what they talked about. But after that day, my aunt no longer cared about the affairs of the harem. She only set up a Buddhist hall in Zhaoren Hall and devoted herself to copying Buddhist scriptures. In her spare time, she just chanted Buddha's name. She also lost a lot of weight. I felt really sad when I saw her ..."

She and the Queen did have a deep relationship, and she looked worried when she spoke of this, but it was obviously not an act. After a pause, she continued, " I know that what my aunt did that day was too much, and it is inevitable that it will make Your Highness and Madam Ruan unhappy. It is also possible that the Sixth Prince vented his anger for you. But there is no

overnight hatred between mother and son. Please persuade the Sixth Prince to make peace with my aunt. "

Ruan Kunning turned her words over in his mind for a few times before he realized that the "that day" she mentioned should be the day when Cui came to the palace to see him. The incident was naturally the day when the Queen wanted to give his father a concubine, which led to almost a falling out between him and the Queen.

She gave Wei Mingxuan a big thumbs up in her heart – my husband is really capable and he actually managed to make the queen quiet down.

The Queen really should copy some Buddhist scriptures to cool down her internal heat, so that she won't go out and bite people with an unsatisfied look all day long. Instead, she should drink some herbal tea and chant some Buddhist scriptures to dispel her hostility and contribute her part to world peace. How wonderful!

And this Xie Xiangyi, when he first met me, he called Wei Mingxuan "cousin" all the time, and he couldn't be more affectionate, but now he has become the Sixth Prince? It seems that Wei Mingxuan is still very good at educating people.

I must kiss him hard when I get back, Ruan Kunning thought to herself.

But what did Xie Xiangyi mean by asking me to go to Wei Mingxuan and explain things to the Queen?

Haha, forget it. Ruan Kunning would rather not see the queen in her life, so how could he be willing to get close to her again?

Judging from the Queen's anger level and hatred towards herself, even if she copied Buddhist scriptures for twenty years, it might not be enough to calm her down, not to mention that it's less than half a month now.

If this is really possible, then what is the point of having prisons in this world? Wouldn't it be better to send the evil people in this world to temples and let them copy Buddhist scriptures for a while?

Furthermore, she did not believe that Wei Mingxuan had appealed to the Queen's emotions and reason with her in the past, causing her to feel ashamed and reflect in the Buddhist temple. She was more inclined to believe that Wei Mingxuan had probably found something sore in the Queen's heart and forced her to stop.

Unless Ruan Kunning had hemorrhoids in his brain, he would not give up his peaceful life and insist on bringing out the Queen to cause chaos.

So she just looked at Xie Xiangyi and said calmly: " What did Miss Xie say just now? I didn't hear it clearly. "

Xie Xiangyi was not a real useless person, so she could see that Ruan Kunning was not a saint, and she did not really hope to convince her at once. Ruan Kunning's doubts were perfectly normal, so she said again: " I hope that Dongxi can persuade the Sixth Prince to make peace with his aunt. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " Not this one, what was the previous one? "

Xie Xiangyi was slightly startled and said, " Aunt has become much thinner these days. I am very worried? "

Ruan Kunning persuaded him earnestly, " One more sentence? "

Xie Xiangyi thought about it carefully and said tentatively: " There are a few words that have been weighing on my mind for a long time, but I don't know whether I should say them or not? "

" Well, " Ruan Kunning nodded with satisfaction, and said simply and clearly: " I shouldn't talk about it! "

Xie Xiangyi: "..."

She asked with some difficulty: " Why? "

" Why? Isn't this a simple matter? " Ruan Kunning didn't want to say anything useless to her, so he said directly: " I finally threw a poisonous snake into the ice and froze it. Why should I thaw it? Will it wake up and bite me again when I'm not prepared? Do you think I look stupid, or do you think I look like Mr. Dongguo? "

Xie Xiangyi blushed a little when she asked him this, but she defended herself: " Aunt already feels sorry. Besides, the Sixth Prince will stand by you now, but what about the future? Aunt is his biological mother after all, and the blood relationship cannot be severed. Aren't you afraid that he will resent you instead? "

" As a human being, of course you should live through the present first, " Ruan Kunning picked up a plum branch with her white jade fingers and said lazily, " Three-legged women are hard to

find, but two-legged men are everywhere. If he doesn't want to be with me, then we can just break up. Could it be that he has six eyes and is so beautiful that I can't live without him? "

The Queen feels sorry? Haha!

What is that? Something you can get by touching your upper lip to your lower lip. It's so fake, isn't it?

Ruan Kunning secretly complained in her heart, so, sorry is of no use to me at all!

Xie Xiangyi gritted her teeth and said, " You are talking about it with ease now, but it's only because you haven't gotten married yet. If you are really together in the future, will you still be able to talk about it with ease? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly smiled, and the bright and charming light between her eyebrows made Xie Xiangyi's heart sway. She moved closer to Xie Xiangyi and whispered: " I can find a way to get rid of her before getting married. Are you waiting to pay respects to her every day after getting married and accept her face? Are you stupid, Miss Xie? "

It was the first time that Xie Xiangyi was approached so close by someone. As soon as Ruan Kunning finished speaking and left, the cheek closer to Ruan Kunning flushed slightly and felt a little hot. However, when Ruan Kunning said a few words, her heart quickly cooled down. She looked at her for a long time with complicated eyes, laughed at herself, and then said: " Sure enough, you and the Sixth Prince are from the same journey, the same ..."

She said almost nothing in the last few words, but Ruan Kunning could guess roughly that it was probably something like cruel, cold-blooded, heartless, and vicious, and there was no way to explain it.

However, it made her look up to Wei Mingxuan even more.

When they first met, Miss Xie would blush when she mentioned him and shyly call him cousin a few times, but now, the impression she had was obviously one that had fallen from heaven to the eighteenth level of hell – so what on earth did Wei Mingxuan do to this girl? Why did she suddenly feel like a vampire?

But even though she complained, Ruan Kunning was still very satisfied in her heart. She even began to wonder if she should go back earlier. Maybe he would come to find her today.

Well, Ruan Kunning thought a little proudly, she would never admit that she missed him.

As for Xie Xiangyi, there was no point in talking to her. Ruan Kunning didn't want to say anything more, nor did he have the interest to continue walking. He saw a pavilion surrounded by windproof curtains not far away, so he gestured to Shunying behind him. Shunying understood and walked over to take a look. After a while, he came back and reported: "There is no one inside, and it is well cleaned. Your Highness, do you want to go over? "

Ruan Kunning nodded and said to Xie Xiangyi, "I'm a little tired, let's go there to rest. If Miss Xie feels tired, come over. If you want to look around, feel free to do so."

After saying this, without waiting for Xie Xiangyi to say anything, she took a few maids and went behind the curtain.

Xie Xiangyi didn't know what she was thinking of. She stood there in a daze for a while, and actually followed them in. Ruan Kunning heard her footsteps behind him, but didn't say anything, which was considered as tacit consent.

It was warm in there. Perhaps in order to take care of the weak girls, a heater was prepared in the pavilion early on. It was very comfortable. It seemed that some spices were lit. There was a warm and dry fragrance in the enclosed space, which made people's brows, which had been blown by the cold wind outside, relax.

In the middle of the table was placed a white porcelain vase with smooth lines and an antique feel. Inside it were green plum branches inserted in an orderly manner, which looked extremely elegant.

Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi both untied the cloaks they were wearing, sat on the cotton-padded stools, and felt a little more relaxed all over.

Perhaps it was not suitable to go out today because of the lunar calendar. They had just sat down when they heard the hustle and bustle outside, followed by heavy footsteps. A sharp female voice came over, with a bit of publicity and arrogance: "Which girl is in there? The king's concubine has arrived, why don't you come out to greet her? "

This voice is so loud!

The author has something to say: Let Huang Sang go in the next chapter, muah muah

Chapter 165 Unstable Fetus

Ruan Kunning raised the corner of her lips and sat there motionlessly, not even bothering to lift her eyelids.

, but she is so arrogant . Those who know that she is a concubine would think that it is the Empress Dowager who has arrived , while those who don't would think that it is the Empress Dowager who has arrived.

, it was really too unscrupulous for him to rely solely on a concubine .

Ruan Kunning didn't know and didn't want to know about other things . Anyway, she only needed to understand the rules of Da Qi.

In this world, it is important that a mother is honored by her son , and it is even more important that a son is honored by his mother.

For example , in the palace, the children born to the imperial concubine do not need to perform formalities when facing the concubines with the rank of concubine . The children born to the empress do not need to perform formalities when facing all the concubines in the harem. If it is the crown prince, he does not need to pay attention to anyone except the emperor and empress . The other concubines have to perform formalities and greet them when they see him.

If we simply divide them according to seniority , then every woman of the emperor is the elder of the crown prince , from the empress to the concubines , and the crown prince has to bow when he sees them . Then what is the use of the crown prince's identity? How humble must it be.

Similarly, she was a princess of the Ming generation canonized by the emperor, which meant she was born to the Empress Dowager. A fourth-rank concubine in a royal palace could not be asked to pay her respects under any circumstances. On the contrary, she had to take the initiative to come over and say hello.

The same goes for Xie Xiangyi. Her father is the current patriarch of the Chenjun Xie family, of the second-rank rank. She is also the legitimate daughter of a family of poets and scholars that has been honored for hundreds of years. She is extremely proud and arrogant. According to customary rules, she does not need to pay respects to the fourth-rank concubine.

Although she bowed her head to Ruan Kunning, it was because Ruan Kunning had the ability to convince her, but she would not do that to others.

Furthermore, since she is said to be a concubine, we still don't know which royal palace she is from.

Although Xie Xiangyi did not like Wei Mingxuan, because of the relationship with the Queen, Chenjun Xie was naturally tied to Wei Mingxuan and absolutely could not escape.

From this point of view, no matter which family the concubine is from, the other party is obviously an enemy , not a friend. Why would she be so eager to offer her face to others to step on? What a joke!

Therefore, after someone outside shouted, neither of them showed any intention of responding.

Ruan Kunning waved his sleeves lazily towards Yun Shu and said, " Go and see who it is and tell her I'm here. "

Yun Shu bowed to her and went out.

Although Ruan Kunning asked Yun Shu to go out and see who it was, in fact, she also had a rough guess in her mind.

There are now five princes who have married concubines, and the quota of two concubines for each of them has been filled. In other words, Da Qi now has only ten concubines in the fourth-rank royal palaces.

There are those people around, you can count them on your fingers.

Since the other party said his surname was Wang, he was most likely Wang Fuqing, the concubine of the Fifth Prince, and the younger sister of Wang Fuling who got married some time ago.

Ruan Kunning narrowed her eyes slightly, and remained expressionless on the surface, but she was secretly more cautious. After all, this concubine of the king was not an easy person to deal with.

The biological mother of the concubine was executed for almost killing the mistress and the legitimate daughter. If she were to live in another family, the daughter left by such a concubine would probably be torn into pieces without leaving even a few bones.

But this Miss Fuqing, as a concubine's daughter hated by her mistress's legitimate brother, can still live a life that is almost more comfortable than that of a legitimate daughter under the love and support of her father. Although her maternal family is humble, she can still marry into the prince's palace as a concubine with a large dowry.

Not everyone has this level of skill.

She had also met Miss Fuqing at the residence of Wang in Jinyang that year. She was delicate and timid, very outstanding in appearance, and acted cautiously and carefully, which made her likable.

But now looking at her ability to discipline her servants, wow, it really doesn't live up to the tender heart she had back then.

Ruan Kunning tapped the table lightly with her fingers, but no one knew whether she did it on purpose or if it was just like what Jia Baoyu said, that after a woman gets married she becomes like a fish eye and cannot be shown in public.

However, she stretched out a hand and gently picked a green plum blossom from the vase, and held it in her hand, holding it carefully. Although she was secretly cautious in her heart, she still felt a little hesitant.

As long as I am strong enough, no matter whether she does it intentionally or unintentionally, she won't cause any big waves.

As she was thinking about this, she felt that the curtain was opened a gap for one person. Two maids lifted the curtain and a delicate red figure walked in.

It was indeed Wang Fuqing.

After not seeing her for several years, the youthful and tender look on her face had faded, replaced by the charming beauty of a young woman. Her eyebrows and eyes seemed to have grown more mature, and there seemed to be a natural smile on her face. Her rosy cheeks and beautiful face, set off by her delicate powder, made her look very charming.

When he saw Ruan Kunning, Wang Fuqing's heart couldn't help but be shocked.

The bright red dress probably took up all the colors in the world. Not to mention the men, even a woman like me couldn't help but be shaken and stunned when she saw it.

But ... this bright red dress is so beautiful that it is almost blinding to a concubine like me who cannot wear bright red.

Those chaotic thoughts only lasted for a moment and then disappeared.

Wang Fuqing walked forward and deliberately looked Ruan Kunning up and down before holding her hand. A gentle and soft smile emanated from her beautiful face, and she was very kind and friendly. She said, "I haven't seen you for several years. Sister Aning is so radiant that I can't look at her directly. Even I feel warm when I see you. I have been thinking about meeting

you for a long time. Today is a coincidence that I meet you here. If I had known this, I would have come earlier to talk to you. "

Ruan Kunning also smiled slightly, but it was just a sneer.

Wang Fuqing's words were very polite, but when you think about it, none of them can be taken seriously.

The affair between Ruan Kunbi and I has caused a lot of controversy, and almost everyone in Jinling knows about it. Don't say that you know nothing. It would be too fake to say that you met me by chance at this moment.

As for the rest ... an obscure light flashed in her eyes, but she planned to look at it slowly.

is a foregone conclusion that Wang Fuqing is an enemy rather than a friend.

Seeing clearly their respective positions, Ruan Kunning did not intend to play along and said straight to the point: " It is indeed many years since we last met. Times have changed and many things are different. I remember that the concubine was very knowledgeable and polite, and behaved gracefully. How come now, she doesn't even know how to greet people? "

Wang Fuqing was slightly startled, then put on a somewhat aggrieved and apologetic smile, without showing any dissatisfaction on his face. He leaned forward and bowed deeply, and said in a gentle voice: " Your Highness, please don't be offended. It was my fault. I was too happy to see you today, and I was not polite at the moment. Please don't be angry, Your Highness. "

Ruan Kunning looked at her words and actions and curled his lips in a very subtle way.

You are so happy to see me. Those who know me may know that we haven't seen each other for many years. Those who don't know me may think I am your illegitimate daughter.

Before she could say anything, a maid behind Wang Fuqing said, " How could your highness do this? The concubine is pregnant and weak, how could she do such a thing? I didn't greet you before because I was too happy to see you and I regarded you as a friend, but I didn't expect you to think differently and insisted on forcing me to do something against my will. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the nanny with interest. Although her voice was lowered, Ruan Kunning still recognized it as the same voice that had just asked him to go out and greet people. However, the voice was more flexible and now sounded very weak.

She raised one corner of her lips and did not ask Wang Fuqing to stand up. Instead, she said, " You are very good at disciplining your servants. "

The smile that had been lingering on Wang Fuqing's face froze slightly, and a hint of gloom flashed across his eyes.

She has always been a smart person and naturally knows to keep a low profile, but this nanny is a flamboyant person, which is really not to her liking.

But she had no better solution. This nanny was not her own, but was appointed by her mother-in-law, Concubine Cheng Xian, in order to suppress her and save face for the Fifth Prince's wife. She was asked to teach her some rules by her side and she represented Concubine Cheng Xian's face. Therefore, no matter how much Wang Fuqing disliked her, she had to serve her, otherwise even the Fifth Prince would not be happy. She was fine on normal days, but she didn't expect that she was so out of control and offended people everywhere at this moment.

Wang Fuqing paused and just opened his mouth to explain himself, but was interrupted by Xie Xiangyi.

Xie Xiangyi covered her mouth and smiled, her expression full of undisguised sarcasm, and suddenly said: " What you said is interesting, Madam. She has to go through the ceremony when she is not pregnant, but she doesn't have to when she is pregnant? Where does this make sense? Besides, if she is pregnant, why don't she just stay at home and rest? Why did she run so far to the manor? People are here, and now she is pregnant, isn't it a sign of no illness ? It's really eye-opening! "

She looked at Wang Fuqing's increasingly ugly face and said, " The words 'high' and 'low' have never been ambiguous. Can't you even see this clearly? Besides, when are the masters talking? When is it the servant's turn to interrupt? The Jinyang Wang family is also a famous family, and the concubine married into the royal palace. How come they can't even discipline a servant? Those who know it is because I don't know the rules. Those who don't know it might say that the concubine is a concubine's daughter and can't be on the stage. "

Xie Xiangyi had a gentle smile on his face, the sarcasm had not yet dissipated, but he covered his lips with a bit of apology and said: " I am a person who speaks my mind, and I hope I will not offend you, Concubine. "

Being born out of wedlock and being a concubine, these two things were what Wang Fuqing hated the most in her life, but they were pointed out by Xie Xiangyi.

Wang Fuqing's expression was stiff for a moment, but it was fleeting. Then a gentle smile appeared on his face, and he said, " Thank you, sister, you are kind-hearted. I can't blame you for that. "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect Xie Xiang to understand Wang Fuqing's words. She was stunned for a moment before she came to her senses.

The marriages between aristocratic families are so complicated that they can be connected in a few twists and turns, just like Ruan Kunning's grandmother, Mrs. Cui, was from the Wen family of Taiyuan. There will always be some connection after taking a few turns.

Wang Fuqing's biological mother, the clan member of Jinyang Wang's clan, was from Xingyang Zheng's clan. However, the biological mother of Zheng's daughter, the current lady-in-waiting of Xingyang Zheng's clan, was from Chenjun Xie's clan.

If you think about it carefully, Xie Xiangyi also has to call Zheng her cousin aunt. In addition, she is a legitimate daughter, and she can't stand Wang Fuqing, the illegitimate daughter who has always suppressed her cousin aunt. It is also very normal for her to deliberately humiliate her.

Wang Fuqing didn't seem to care. He scolded the old woman and asked her to leave. After this, he sat down with the help of two maids and began to talk to Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi.

She was indeed a very smooth talker, and she talked with Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi for a long time. Although the two of them were being perfunctory, she remained expressionless and had a slight smile on her face the whole time.

Ruan Kunning talked to her for a long time and then regretted coming to the pavilion. He felt exhausted from always being on guard against each other and thought about getting up and leaving.

This thought had just occurred to her before she could say it out loud when she saw Wang Fuqing's face suddenly turn pale. The jade pendant in her hand, which was said to be a gift from the Fifth Prince, fell to the ground with a crisp " crack " and broke into pieces.

She covered her stomach with one hand, her voice became erratic due to the pain, and she reached out to the maid beside her and said, " My stomach hurts so much ... Zhang ... Mammy ..."

This short sentence is also broken up and does not look good, but it is not fake.

Ruan Kunning is knowledgeable in medicine, and his skills are definitely better than most doctors in the world, but almost no one in the outside world knows it.

But this time, she didn't plan to get involved in this mess. This kind of thing was the most complicated. If something really happened, she would not suffer any good consequences.

She and Wang Fuqing were not comrades in the same trench, so there was no need for her to pretend to be affectionate with him.

The nanny surnamed Zhang was obviously skilled in medicine. She placed two fingers on Wang Fuqing's pulse, but her expression suddenly changed. She took out a cloth bag from her bosom and when she opened it, she found a pair of silver needles.

She took out a cigarette and stabbed it into Wang Fuqing's abdominal acupuncture points, then said: "The concubine's pregnancy was said to be stable before, but it was disturbed by external stimulation." She glanced at Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi meaningfully, and whispered: "I'm afraid it was hit by something."

There was something meaningful in her words. Compared with Wang Fuqing's miserable face and the baby who was only a few months old in her belly, it was very unfavorable for Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi. However, neither Ruan Kunning nor Xie Xiangyi showed any worry on their faces. Instead, the maids behind them had a hint of resentment on their faces.

What is collision? To put it bluntly, it is nothing more than an offense.

These two words have always been used by those in a higher position to suppress those in a lower position. But now, Wang Fuqing's status is far from reaching that level, and he is not at all in a position to suppress Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi. To these two people, the words of this nanny are a real offense.

Furthermore, these are the people in the pavilion. If Wang Fuqing didn't harm himself, wouldn't it be Ruan Kunning or Xie Xiangyi who did it? Although there are more servants here, so what?

Suppose it is finally discovered that it was done by a servant of Ruan Kunning, then everyone in the world will think that it was Ruan Kunning who did it, and there will be no difference.

No matter why, even if some women use methods that are more cold-blooded and cruel than today's, in public opinion, everyone will naturally condemn such things. After all, as long as it has nothing to do with them, everyone will be willing to be a white lotus.

However, Ruan Kunning sneered in his heart. This basin of dirty water was really disgusting.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly, like a magnolia bud that had just emerged. Against the backdrop of her stunning face, she looked even more delicate and beautiful.

The people in the pavilion were stunned uncontrollably when they saw her smile. Then they reacted and lowered their heads in panic. Fortunately, everyone was like this, so no one found it funny.

She tapped the table lightly with her slender white fingers and said to Yun Shu, "Take my name card and go to the Fifth Prince's mansion to look for the Fifth Prince's wife. She said that the servants in their mansion should be disciplined. It's okay if one or two of them can't speak, but how come they don't even know the rules of respect and inferiority? "

Wang Fuqing was a concubine, and was listed in the royal jade book. But no matter how nice it sounded, she was just a concubine of the fifth prince. She could not raise her head in front of the wife, and had to bow to her in front of outsiders.

Since she is a concubine, she is naturally hostile to the Fifth Prince's wife . Ruan Kunning does not have to worry about the matter being concealed and ending silently. On the contrary, the Fifth Prince's wife will probably give Wang Fuqing a hard time in the mansion.

The same as the Jinshi and the Madam, the former is the hatred of all the imperial examination takers in the world, and the latter is almost the lifelong hatred of all the concubines in the world. Especially outside the imperial palace, concubines are not allowed to be promoted to the principal wife. It can almost be said that once you become a concubine, you will be a concubine for almost your entire life.

As long as they are giving face, they basically won't bring it up and embarrass the other party. However, Ruan Kunning directly pointed it out without mercy.

These servants who can diagnose the master's pulse are all his confidants. Ruan Kunning was so harsh in offending Wang Fuqing, she could not be wronged.

Her counterattack was so fast and fierce that it was like a slap directly on Wang Fuqing's face, and he couldn't resist.

Wang Fuqing had just looked better. Although her face was still pale, she looked more energetic than before. At this moment, she turned pale again. She asked two maids to help her stand up. She bowed to Ruan Kunning again and said in a weak voice, "Don't be offended, Your Highness. Aunt Zhang is just worried. I had a difficult pregnancy, so I had to be careful in everything. Please forgive me ..."

Seeing her leaning down, Ruan Kunning said, "What are you doing, concubine? If you don't know, you might think I'm making things difficult for you." Her voice was gentle, her smile was kind, and she said, "Hurry up and get up. You are pregnant, and so are Yunshu and Yunxia. Why didn't you stop us ..."

Wang Fuqing's expression seemed to grow even more bleak, but because his face was as white as rice paper, it was not noticeable. He whispered, " Your Highness means well, I know ..."

Ruan Kunning stood up and interrupted her: " In this case, Concubine should take good care of yourself. We have stayed here long enough, and it is time to go somewhere else to have a look. " After saying that, without waiting for Wang Fuqing to reply, she said to Xie Xiangyi: " Let's go? "

Xie Xiangyi and Wang Fuqing had no friendship, and seeing that the sparks might burn him soon, he had no intention of staying for long, and was naturally eager to leave. After a casual greeting, he left with Ruan Kunning.

Wang Fuqing watched the two men leave with a faint smile on his face. The smile did not fade until the two figures disappeared from his sight. The slightly raised corners of his eyes showed a bit of sharpness, and when he swept his eyes over people, it was inexplicably like a cold wind as sharp as a knife.

The warmth in her eyes faded away, replaced by a lingering gloomy look that almost solidified on her otherwise beautiful face.

Ruan Kunning and Xie Xiangyi only united briefly when facing Wang Fuqing. There was no real deep friendship between them, and naturally they would not really play together hand in hand. They dispersed as soon as they walked out of the door.

She came from the back, originally thinking about whether she could meet her future sister-in-law, but she didn't want to go through all the trouble today. She was exhausted both physically and mentally, and had no energy to walk around, so she thought about going back.

Just after she took a few steps, she saw two men who looked like guards coming over. They saluted to her very respectfully and said, " Your Highness is here. It was hard for us to find him. My master is in front. Please come over and have a chat. "

Ruan Kunning saw that they had an extraordinary demeanor and looked very confident. They didn't seem like they were here to curry favor with others. So he asked, " Who is your master? "

The guard took out the palace token from his bosom and said with a smile: " My master has no time to come here today, but I finished my work early today, so I came to see you. "

It turned out to be Wei Mingxuan.

Ruan Kunning heard him mention this morning that he had something to do today and couldn't come. She felt a little disappointed at the time, but when she heard that he was coming, she suddenly felt a little sweet in her heart.

It's probably the feeling of freshly-made maltose, sticky, hot, and sweet in the mouth.

She smiled slightly, signaled the two guards to lead the way, and she followed behind with a few maids.

There is a beautiful lake on one side of the village. Perhaps because it is close to the hot spring, the lake has never frozen. There is a courtyard on one side of the lake with evergreen plants planted outside. Looking at it with a cold eye, there is actually a faint taste of spring.

Ruan Kunning followed the man into the courtyard, and the two men retreated very tactfully. Ruan Kunning didn't care. She asked a few maids to stay outside and walked in by herself.

As soon as he entered, he saw Wei Mingxuan with his back to him, leaning against the open window with his arms folded. Beside him were green branches and vines hanging from the roof, swaying in the wind. He was quietly thinking about something.

She smiled slightly, tiptoed over , hugged his waist suddenly, and said softly: " Why are you here? "

She thought about the bad things that happened to her just now, and she wanted to find someone to lean on. She held his waist tighter and shook him, saying softly, " I miss you so much. "

His body seemed to stiffen slightly, he stood still for a few moments, grabbed her sleeve, and slowly turned around.

Ruan Kunning's tail was wagging at first, but when he saw his face, he was so scared that all the hair on his body stood up. He quickly let go of his hand, jumped back a step, and almost ran away.

" You're throwing yourself into my arms, huh? " The emperor grabbed her sleeve to prevent her from running away. He looked at her with a half-smile on his face and said, I" 'm really flattered.
"

He carefully admired the expression on Ruan Kunning's face, with gentle waves in his eyes. He smiled and said, " I missed you too, so I rushed out. Before, I was afraid that I was just being sentimental. It turns out that we are actually in tune with each other? "

Chapter 166 Who is the Worst

, the matter of mistaking someone for someone else cannot be entirely blamed on Ruan Kunning; half of it is someone else's fault.

Wei Mingxuan told her this morning that he couldn't come today due to something , but the palace guards said that the master finished his work early and came here , so Ruan Kunning couldn't help but think of him.

Furthermore, when Wei Mingxuan went to see her today, he was wearing a green robe, and the emperor was also wearing a green robe now. Their figures looked similar , and Ruan Kunning had a preconceived impression , so it was not surprising that she made a mistake.

But this kind of thing is easier said than done , just touch the upper lip with the lower lip , but it is difficult to clean up the mess and solve it.

Ruan Kunning's mind went blank for a few seconds, and he cursed Wei Mingxuan's poor taste in clothes a thousand times inwardly before he stuttered, " I ... recognized the wrong person. "

The emperor leaned against the wall, silently watching her dying struggle, but continued to look at her with a smile on his face , and said softly: " So that's how it is , I told you so , " He did not continue , but paused , and then asked: " You are so close, who do you think I am? "

Ruan Kunning slowly came to his senses, knowing that it would be a mistake to say more, so he said simply: "... My father! "

The emperor looked at her sideways , with a slightly amused expression on his face, and asked: " You have such a good relationship with your father, why do you want to hug me as soon as I come over? You think I have never been to school, right? "

Ruan Kunning was a little choked. He maintained an embarrassed expression while trying to think of a way to deal with it. After a long while of groaning, he finally said, " He is my biological father. I am happy to see him! "

The emperor was amused by her irrelevant answer, but he did not embarrass her any more. He sat down and pointed to a rattan chair on the side, saying, " Sit down. "

Ruan Kunning sat down obediently, but did not dare to let the emperor have the right to speak. Before the emperor could speak again, he took the lead in starting the conversation: " You are usually busy, why did you leave the palace today? Is there anything wrong? "

" Why are you so forgetful? " The emperor's eyes fell on the plum tree outside the window, but he didn't look at her. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said, " Didn't I say that I missed you? "

He finally turned around, and his scorching eyes fell on Ruan Kunning's face, even more dazzling than the branch of red plums outside.

Ruan Kunning felt like a thorn in his side, coughed dryly, and said, " I'm talking to you seriously. "

" What did I say that was not serious? " The emperor squinted at her and said lazily, " Don't frame a good person. "

Ruan Kunning coughed again, and felt that she had finally found the state she was in when she was with the emperor – back to the bottom of the food chain. She gritted her teeth, ready to turn on the escape mode, and said: " If you do this again, I will leave. "

The emperor's smile deepened, and he leaned back in his chair and said, " I thought you would have improved a lot during your time away from the palace, but I never thought that you haven't changed at all. " He glanced at Ruan Kunning and said, " You are useless. "

Ruan Kunning felt that his IQ and EQ were doubly offended: "..."

It is true that it is hard to change one's nature even though it can change the country!

She was getting a little impatient and wanted to stand up and leave, but the emperor had just let her in, and if she wanted to leave she had to pass by the emperor. She felt awkward and gave up, so she had to sit down and said, " Are you going to tell me or not? "

Although she did not stand up, the emperor saw what she meant, and the smile on his face became more profound, with a sense of regret and sadness for no reason: " Not only has your Taoism not changed, but even your ruthlessness has not changed at all. "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head and twirled his fingers, remaining silent.

The emperor did not expect Ruan Kunning to speak, so he said, " I always feel bored when I am always stuck in the palace. I am also a human being, not a bird locked in a cage. I need to come out and get some fresh air occasionally. But I have something to do today. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, who was lowering his head and pretending to be an ostrich, and said slowly: " First, I went to see an old friend and chat with him. Second, I wanted to come and see the teacher. Third, I wanted to join in the fun. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him with a look of disbelief on his face, and asked suspiciously: "Really? But you just said you missed me, how come it's so fast now? "

The emperor suddenly laughed, moved closer to her, and whispered: " You still say you don't care about me? Then why are you fussing over such a small matter with me? "

Ruan Kunning felt a pain in his teeth because of his words. He turned his head away and said, "Just pretend I didn't ask. "

The emperor touched his chin and smiled slightly, but did not pursue the matter further.

Ruan Kunning was only concerned about the emperor's sour words at first, but after he finished listening, he thought about why he came out today. He pondered over what the emperor had just said, paused for a moment, and then asked curiously: " Hey, you just said that the first one was to meet an old friend? You actually have friends outside? "

Shouldn't an emperor be a creature that looks down on all living beings from a high position? Especially in this era, the royal power is endowed with a high position. Therefore, Ruan Kunning had always thought that there was at most a distinction between the emperor and his subjects. However, he did not expect that the emperor actually had friends. He was really a little surprised.

She was a little too amazed, but the emperor didn't show any dissatisfaction, nor did he mention it again. He just said: " I didn't come out of a stone, so what's wrong with having friends? Speaking of it, " his tone added a bit of nostalgia and sadness of the passing of time: " I have known him for many years. "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes, a question mark popped up in her mind, and she asked: " Does your friend know your identity? "

" Of course I know, " the emperor said calmly, " If you don't even know this, how can you be considered a friend? "

After he said that, Ruan Kunning became really curious about the emperor's friend.

It is really not easy to be friends with the supreme ruler for so many years. The proper balance in between has to be well grasped. What makes Ruan Kunning admire even more is that their relationship seems to be quite good.

She thought of the second purpose from the first one, and then she came to her senses – the emperor also wanted to come here to meet his teacher Lu Tingzhou.

Yes, Lu Tingzhou was also here today, but he came late today, so the emperor might not have seen him yet.

But thinking again, he had gone to Lu Tingzhou's house first, so Lu Tingzhou came late. She changed her mind and didn't want to keep it to herself, so she asked: "Have you seen Mr. Lu?"

The emperor slowly folded his hands together and smiled, "I would like to see him, but I'm afraid he doesn't want to see me."

Ruan Kunning knew that Lu Tingzhou had once been the emperor's tutor. Looking at the emperor's expression at this moment, he didn't think that he had suffered any harm at the hands of his teacher.

On the contrary, the emperor was afraid that Lu Tingzhou would suffer a loss. Somehow, she suddenly felt a little worried about Lu Tingzhou: "Was Mr. Lu very fierce when he taught you?"

"How could he be so fierce?" The emperor shook his head indifferently, revealing a bit of nostalgia in his expression, and said: "At that time, I was already the crown prince. No matter how angry he was, he could only scold me a few times, which was not a big deal and was forgotten."

After hearing what he said, Ruan Kunning felt a little sorry for Lu Tingzhou. According to the ancient rules, among Heaven, Earth, Emperor, Parents and Teachers, teachers are second only to relatives and are roles to be respected. However, the style of Lu Tingzhou, the disciple, is obviously different from others.

Other people's students would be beaten or scolded at will, and their parents would probably not say anything but only praise them. But at that time, the emperor was the crown prince. Although he and Lu Tingzhou were master and apprentice, the relationship between the emperor and his subject was definitely superior to that between master and apprentice. If the emperor really became naughty, he would probably have no good way to deal with it.

Especially according to Ruan Kunning's experience, when the emperor was young, he would definitely not be an easy person to deal with.

She felt itchy inside and asked maliciously: "Have you ever been beaten?"

"Well," the emperor frowned and thought for a moment, then suddenly laughed, "I got beaten once, and he was beaten pretty hard. My palm was swollen and it took half a month for the swelling to go down."

Ruan Kunning wanted to hear some gossip, and asked curiously, " What's going on? "

The emperor did not feel ashamed. He thought carefully for a while before saying, " It was a winter day, and the weather was already very cold. Although there was a floor heating in the palace, it was definitely not very hot. He gave me a lesson in the morning, and I was a little late, so he said a few sarcastic words to me, and I felt very unfair. "

Halfway through his speech, he couldn't help laughing and stopped, perhaps because he thought of something.

Ruan Kunning listened to the talk halfway through, feeling uncomfortable as if he was being scratched by a cat's claws, and said, " Go on. "

The emperor did not intend to continue, he leaned back in his chair and said lazily: " You told me to continue and I continued, why should I listen to you so much? "

Ruan Kunning choked and didn't speak for a long time. The emperor just stared at her and refused to say anything. The atmosphere instantly became awkward, and it was getting more and more awkward.

It's not a good idea to hide all the time. Ruan Kunning had had enough of being a turtle. After thinking about it, she felt that she should take the initiative to speak up so as not to sink deeper and deeper into the abyss of embarrassment. With this idea in mind, she finally mustered up the courage to stick her head out of her shell.

Ruan Kunning coughed and said, " A forced melon is not sweet. Even if you eat it, it will not taste good. "

" I don't want to eat the melon. It doesn't matter whether it's sweet or not. " The emperor smiled nonchalantly, supporting his chin with one hand, staring at her, and said with a faint smile: " I just ... want to twist the melon off. "

Ruan Kunning paused and silently retracted his head into his shell: "..." You can't continue like this!

At this time, shamelessness was obviously unnecessary. In the awkward silence, she smiled and pleaded, " Tell me something. "

The emperor stared at her for a while, which made Ruan Kunning a little frightened. But he suddenly smiled and said, " It's really a failure. "

Ruan Kunning continued to remain silent.

The emperor did not intend to continue to care about it. He leaned back in the rattan chair, closed his eyes, and said lazily: " It was freezing cold outside at that time. Normally, I just wanted to stay by the stove. Unless it was something important, I would never leave. But he always carried a feather fan with him, shaking it from time to time. He looked so hypocritical that it made my teeth ache. "

Ruan Kunning thought about the scene and found it a bit funny, but the awkward atmosphere had not yet dissipated, so she had to keep a straight face and remain silent.

The emperor seemed not to notice the expression on her face, and continued, " If it were any other day, it would be fine, but I was in a bad mood that day, and he said a few sarcastic words to me, and I couldn't swallow this anger. I found a short bow and took it outside the study. I wrapped the head of the short arrow with cotton soaked in kerosene, lit it, and shot it at him while he was waving his feather fan ..."

When he talked about it now, his shoulders still couldn't stop shaking. He finished laughing and then said, " That feather fan was really genuine. It caught fire at once and burned half of his beard ..."

The picture the emperor described was so vivid that Ruan Kunning couldn't help but burst out laughing. After he finished laughing, he realized that he was being rude to Lu Tingzhou. He quickly covered his mouth and expressed his condemnation of the emperor, saying righteously: " How could you be so naughty and treat your teacher so badly! "

The emperor stopped laughing, glanced at her, and said calmly: " Can anyone be worse to me than you? "

Ruan Kunning immediately stopped making a noise and dared not say a word.

The emperor was a little apologetic, and he sighed softly, and slowly said: " Afterwards, he beat me and I was so angry that I left the palace, and I didn't come back for several days. Later, the late emperor told me that it was Mr. Lu's mother who made it for him personally, just as a souvenir. I didn't deserve the beating. I was too young and ignorant at that time. Now I think about it, I really shouldn't have done that. "

Ruan Kunning saw the apology on his face and felt that it was indeed sincere. He also felt that his smile just now was inappropriate, so he consoled him: " You were also beaten, so we are even now, ok? "

She suddenly realized what was happening, looked at the emperor in horror, and asked, " You didn't retaliate against him afterwards, did you? "

The emperor glanced at her and said, " Where does such a deep hatred come from? You must take revenge. Am I so petty? " He gently rubbed his forehead and said, " You treat me so badly, but have you ever seen me take revenge on you? "

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes to the sky, indicating that he refused to talk to him.

After a moment of silence, the emperor suddenly laughed and said, " I heard before that your third sister is easy to deceive, but I see that you are not much better than her. "

Ruan Kunning rejected the emperor's words. She refused to admit that she and Ruan Kunbi were on the same starting line. She frowned and said, " You need evidence to speak. "

There was a table between them, with a teapot and cups on it. The emperor poured himself some tea and looked at Ruan Kunning. Seeing her shaking her head, he put the teapot down and said, " Do you really think Lu Tingzhou is a soft persimmon that can be manipulated by others? "

Ruan Kunning was stunned, not understanding why the emperor said this: " What does this mean? "

The emperor leaned back in his chair, shook his head helplessly, and said, " He said that the feather fan was made by his mother, and you actually took it seriously? "

Ruan Kunning was a little confused and asked blankly: " Isn't it? "

The emperor snorted, looked out the window, and said, " Just look at how angry he is today, and you will know what kind of temper he has. He won't tolerate any loss. Your third sister said something to him before, and when he started to curse back, his voice was so loud that I could hear it from here. How could you believe that a person like him would suffer a loss? "

Ruan Kunning felt that there was too much of a plot here, and did not dare to speak again easily: "... So? "

" So, he just couldn't get over it. Plus, he was more or less angry with me before, so he made up an excuse and took the opportunity to get back at me. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly realized: " How did you know? "

" How should I know ... He left the palace straight away, and then said he was seriously ill. He didn't come back for a long time, " the emperor snorted, and said, " The late emperor asked me to go and apologize to him, so I went. When I went there, I saw him lying on the bed, looking like he was dying, but his exposed hand was greasy. Which sick and dying person would have an appetite for meat? It would be strange if he wasn't fooling people! "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that the seemingly serious Lu Tingzhou actually had such a past, and she didn't expect that the routines here were one after another, making it hard to guard against. She asked with some doubt in her life: " So ... you really didn't retaliate? "

" How is that possible! " The emperor still had a bit of pride on his face when he thought about it now, and said with a smile: " I told the late emperor that since he got sick because of me and he is my mentor, it would be bad for his reputation if the news got out. It would be okay for me to take care of him. The late emperor agreed, so it was natural for me to stay in his house.

Since he was ill, he could not eat meat or drink alcohol. I asked people to send him porridge and tea every day, and asked the Imperial Hospital to prepare medicine for him, adding three times the amount of coptis root. Moreover, since he was ill, he could not get up, so he had to lie in bed every day to rest. Even if he got up, I would force him to lie down. Sure enough, within half a month, he was completely cured. People in the court and the country praised me for my benevolence and filial piety ..."

Ruan Kunning: "... Wouldn't it be tiring for you to take care of her? "

" Why should I take care of him personally? " The emperor looked at Ruan Kunning with a bit of surprise and said, " I have a wound on my hand too. I can just let the eunuchs do the rough work. "

"..." Ruan Kunning pursed her lips. She tried very hard not to laugh, but she couldn't help it no matter what. Although she didn't see it with her own eyes, she could imagine how depressed Lu Tingzhou had been during that half month.

She looked at the emperor who also had a smile on his face and said, " Why are you so ..."

She didn't say anything else, but suddenly she understood what the emperor meant when he said at the beginning, " I would like to meet him, but I'm afraid he doesn't want to see me very much ." If she were Lu Tingzhou and had a disciple like the emperor, she would probably not want to see him again.

But to put it bluntly, it can only be said that both the master and the disciple are not easy to deal with, it's just that Lu Tingzhou was defeated by the emperor.

" Now you know? " The emperor looked at her and said with a slow smile, " Except if I am willing, no one can make me suffer. Don't you think so? "

Chapter 167 Rent Me Back

Ruan Kunning was really afraid of the emperor . Whenever he started talking, her heart would rise. Only after he finished speaking would her heart fall, but it would usually fall to pieces , and she couldn't help but be careful.

She looked at the sky outside with a bitter face and said, " I should go home. "

The emperor blocked her way and had no intention of letting her go. He said, " It's still early. Why are you in such a hurry? "

Ruan Kunning: "... If it gets dark , I'll be scared to go back alone. "

Nonsense , you have a lot of maids, old women, grooms and guards around you , and you are so brave that you can cover the sky , how could you be afraid?

But the emperor was too lazy to expose her, he just held his chin , smiled and said: " Then I will take you back later, and go to your house for dinner. " He looked at Ruan Kunning's expression of being at a loss for words , and said: " Your family members will not kick me out, right ? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Don't worry , even if I were to kick you out , I would never kick you out!

She looked at the emperor with a bit of depression , and said gloomily: " Then sit for a while. "

" I don't eat people, " the emperor saw the disappointment on her face that she couldn't hide at all, and he felt disappointed in his heart. He looked at her helplessly and said softly, " I won't bite you either. Don't you think it's okay for you to stay with me for a while? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little ashamed by what he said, and said apologetically: " That's not the case. "

" You say nice things, but you don't really mean it. You say one thing and mean another, " the emperor said coldly, with a helpless look in his eyes, " It's a pity that I know it clearly, but I still can't do anything to you. "

Ruan Kunning: "... Is there any use for you to keep Ruan Kunbi? "

The emperor took a sip of tea and lowered his head and said, " The change of topic is a bit abrupt. "

Ruan Kunning: "... You don't have to say this. "

The emperor looked at her depressed face, and he finally felt better. He said, " It's almost useless. You won't see her again anyway, so why bother with these things? "

" What do you mean by 'almost useless'? " Ruan Kunning's eyes flashed with doubt . Looking at the emperor's calm face, he asked, " Do you have any other plans for her? "

The emperor did not hide it from her, and nodded, saying, " It still has one last use. It would be a pity not to make full use of it. "

Ruan Kunjing was silent for a moment. She did not ask the emperor what arrangements he had for Ruan Kunbi. Instead, she silently lit a stick of incense for Ruan Kunbi in her heart.

Uncle Emperor, Ruan Kunbi has already been exploited to the point of having her marrow sucked out of her bones, and you still want to squeeze out an extra ounce of oil from her bones. Isn't that a bit too much?

And to this unknown fellow villager, please don't join the Vietnamese army in your next life. You are really not suitable for this path. Thank you.

Ruan Kunning did not continue to ask, and the emperor did not intend to say it. Instead, he stared at Ruan Kunning and then praised softly: " I heard from others that Ruan won beautifully. "

Ruan Kunning looked up proudly, feeling a little proud in her heart: " That's natural. How could I lose to her! "

Her skills were acquired through hard work after she came here. There is nothing fake about them. If Ruan Kunbi can still defeat her, that would be real skill.

When the emperor saw her bright and proud face, he also felt as if there was light shining in his heart, and he felt inexplicably bright. He suddenly sighed: " It's a pity that I have never seen it with my own eyes. " He looked at Ruan Kunning from the side and asked in a low voice: " I don't know if I will have this blessing to ask Ruan to write a calligraphy for me? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him: " Truthfully? "

The emperor nodded and said, " When have I ever lied to you? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it, his eyes rolled, and he tried to negotiate the terms, saying, " You have to exchange something for it. "

The emperor was moved by her habit of climbing up the ladder and her willingness to sacrifice her life for money. He raised the corner of his mouth, which was considered a smile, and his dimples appeared. He narrowed his eyes and said, " What do you want me to give you in exchange? "

Ruan Kunning got a painting for free from Mr. Huisheng today, and he was feeling a little proud. He thought that the treasures in the palace were much more than what Mr. Huisheng had. And now that the emperor had finally agreed, he was naturally reluctant to give up this opportunity.

She slowly raised her own value, her tail trembling high, and said: " My writing is very valuable, and it will be even more valuable in a few decades. "

Sometimes the emperor couldn't understand why the Yongning Marquis's Mansion was so poor that they couldn't even afford to eat, and Qinghe Cui wouldn't be reluctant to give a dowry when marrying off her daughter.

But people in the world are the same in some aspects, especially when it comes to their own feelings. Even if Ruan Kunning gave a stone to the emperor at this moment, he would probably think that this stone was an extraordinary rare stone and worth a fortune.

So at this moment, facing Ruan Kunning's undisguised mercenary face, the emperor only felt that his little girl was pure-hearted, lovely and lovely.

The dimple on his left cheek deepened as he said, " Ah Ruan is not only beautiful, but also has good handwriting. She is also the most important person in my heart, so she is naturally priceless. "

Ruan Kunning ignored the other meanings in the emperor's words and only paid attention to the four words " priceless ". He was so excited that he said, " Since you admit that it is priceless, you must exchange it with me for something priceless. I won't suffer a loss. If one piece doesn't work, then adding a few more pieces is also fine. "

The emperor wanted to laugh, but he forced himself to hold it back and said, " I'll trade you the most valuable one, okay? "

Although Ruan Kunning was a little dazzled by the money, he also felt something was wrong. Why was the emperor so easy to talk to this time? This was not a good sign!

She showed a little resistance on her face and asked cautiously: What " is it ? "

" I am, " the emperor answered without blushing, explaining with great interest: " What else could be more valuable than me? Aren't all the things in the palace mine? "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, who looked like he was rejecting her, and said in a gentle and persuasive way, " You exchanged a piece of calligraphy for so many things from me. Do you still dare to say that it's a loss? "

Ruan Kunning was at a loss for words because of the emperor, but she knew that if she agreed, she would definitely lose money. She was silent for a long time before she said sullenly: "... I will lose money anyway! "

The emperor saw that Ruan Kunning was confused at the moment, so he took advantage of the situation and approached him, asking in a low voice: " Where did you lose? You have to tell me something, otherwise, I won't accept it. "

Ruan Kunning suffered a loss in front of the emperor because she was not as thick-skinned as the emperor, her words were not as eloquent as the emperor's, her brain was slower to think, and she was always left speechless by the emperor's questions.

She thought for a long time, and then a light bulb suddenly flashed in her mind, and she said: " I will exchange a piece of calligraphy for you, right? "

The emperor wanted to tease her, but when he saw that she seemed to have come up with a way to refute it, he became more interested. He sat up straight and said, " Yes. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes were full of confidence, and he said, " Then I will lose! You took my calligraphy, so you can go out and exchange it for money immediately, but what about me getting you? Can I take you out and sell it? Sell it by pound or as a whole? "

She felt so happy just thinking about it in her heart that she looked at the emperor provocatively and added, " Will anyone really buy it? "

emperor: "....."

I'm sure no one would dare to buy it!

He didn't dare to buy from the ones he knew, and he couldn't sell the ones he didn't know for a good price. No matter which one, Ruan Kunning would lose money.

Ruan Kunning saw that she had rarely left the emperor speechless. She felt so sad that she couldn't express it in words. She even wanted to go out and set off some fireworks to celebrate for herself, but she couldn't do that yet. She had to strike while the iron was hot and take one more step.

She raised her chin, proud like a peacock, and said: " Look, you know that no one will buy yours, and if I exchange it with you and can't sell it, won't it end up being a waste of money in my hands, and I won't get anything, right? "

She spoke arrogantly, but the emperor was not alarmed. He glanced at her, drank his tea slowly, and beat her like a peacock with a broom. He said, " If you can't sell it, then don't sell it. Isn't it good for A'ruan to keep it for yourself? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

The emperor carefully admired Ruan Kunning's expression at the moment, but unfortunately he didn't have a handful of melon seeds in his hand. He said: " Since you can't sell them, then Ruan should think about a way out. How should you place me? "

His smile was full of ill intentions. In the midst of Ruan Kunning's angry expression, he said, " Since Ah Ruan wants to keep it for himself, where and how to use it? Can you let me know in advance so that I can be prepared? "

Ruan Kunning: "... I don't want the money for that calligraphy anymore, I'll give it to you for free. "

The emperor laughed so hard that his stomach hurt, but he refused seriously: " How can I do this ..."

Ruan Kunning burst into tears in her heart: "... It's settled. If you keep being polite I'll get angry! "

The emperor smiled very obediently and said, " I will listen to A'ruan. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Not happy!

The emperor teased Ruan Kunning for a while, but he thought it was enough. If he continued, he would really get angry, so he stopped talking about it: " I thought they might not be able to find you, but I didn't expect to run into them when I just went out. "

Seeing that he no longer mentioned the exchange, Ruan Kunning felt a little relieved and said, " It's boring to stay there all the time. I thought I'd go out for some fresh air and chat with someone. Who knew I'd run into him? What a coincidence. "

The emperor asked: " You don't have many good friends among the girls, who are you going to chat with? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that the emperor even knew this. After thinking about it, there was nothing to hide.

Although his family wanted to marry into the Gu family, the Gu family was also a military family, but even if it really came together, it would not be considered eye-catching. There was no need to hide it, which would only arouse suspicion. So he said directly: " My mother has leaked a message that she wants to ask for a girl from the Gu family for my second brother. I want to go and see her. If I meet her, I will say a few words. "

Ruan Chengrui was originally the third child, but later the family split up and he had no close relationship with Ruan Chengjun from the third branch, so Ruan Kunning simply skipped Ruan Chengjun and called him second brother directly. Cui also agreed, and they gradually got used to it.

The emperor was not interested in these things. He just listened and asked Ruan Chengrui casually: " I remember that your second brother seems to be quite old ..."

Ruan Chengrui is four years older than Ruan Kunning, and is nineteen this year. He can be said to be old or young, depending on how you understand it and who you compare him to.

Wei Qingke and Yu Nu are about the same age as him, and they haven't settled down yet, not to mention Wei Mingxuan.

It's just that everyone knows these things in their hearts, there's no point in speaking them out loud, especially since these people are somewhat involved with Ruan Kunning, it's not a wise move to bring it up in front of the emperor.

So she just smiled lightly and changed the subject: " He is not young anymore. He doesn't like being restricted and doesn't want to get married. Mother wants to find someone to comfort him, so she wants to arrange a marriage for him. "

The emperor was not as roundabout as Ruan Kunning thought, and simply said: " After all, he has a brother above him, why are you in such a hurry? This kind of thing requires mutual consent, and it's not good to force it. "

Ruan Kunning said: " I am not anxious, but my father and mother are anxious. They will not feel at ease until they see him settle down. "

She paused, and suddenly thought of renting a girlfriend or boyfriend in the future, and said with emotion: " I'm afraid that if my father and mother are in a hurry, he might just bring someone back to fool around. "

The emperor had never heard of such a thing. He looked at her and asked, " What does this mean? "

Ruan Kunning pondered for a while, thought about how to start the conversation, and then gave the emperor some basic information.

The emperor laughed after hearing this and said, " The possibility of implementing it is too low. It will cause many problems. It is not good. "

Ruan Kunning just came up with this idea. When he really put it into practice, he would encounter many problems. For example, what if his parents secretly pass on the ancestral jade pendant or tokens after he takes the item back? How to get rid of the rented person afterwards? How to ask him to keep silent? Those were all problems.

So she said: " It's just a talk, why are you so serious about it? "

The emperor seemed to be somewhat interested and asked with a smile: " If you were forced into a corner, would you do this? "

Ruan Kunning had never thought of this possibility.

But when she thought about it again , she might encounter such an embarrassing thing.

Marquis Yongning and Cui Shi did not like Wei Mingxuan, and she had no plans to get married again. It was feared that her wedding date might not be known yet. If pushed to the limit, Ruan Kun would rather not know what he would do.

After thinking about it, she nodded slightly: " Maybe it's possible ..."

The emperor narrowed his eyes slightly, looked at her and smiled, but said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning saw his thoughtful gaze on her face, and her heart began to beat fast. She couldn't help but ask, " What's wrong with you? What are you thinking about? "

The emperor smiled, stretched out his hand to pull her sleeve, moved closer to her, and chuckled softly: " I'm good and obedient, I won't cause trouble, and I don't want money, why don't you rent me back? "

The author has something to say: Happy New Year everyone, (づ—— 3 ——)づ

Chapter 168 What is the hatred?

Ruan Kunning didn't expect the emperor to say such a thing . She was so shocked that she almost overturned the teapot in front of her. However, the emperor just looked at her with a smile and said nothing else . He just waited for Ruan Kunning's reply.

She calmed down and said, " I won't rent it. "

The emperor held his chin and looked at her, and reiterated his conditions: " I don't want money. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched, and he turned away without looking at him, saying, " Then I won't rent it either. "

The emperor began to discuss his own advantages , saying: " I am so obedient , I don't cause trouble , I think quickly , and I can read people's expressions. "

Although Ruan Kunning turned around, she became arrogant and said , " If I say I won't rent it, I won't rent it. I won't change my mind! "

The emperor was a little surprised at Ruan Kunning's hard-heartedness and said, " I am so well behaved and sensible , what are you dissatisfied with? "

Ruan Kunning snorted and said, " No rent, no rent , I just won't rent it! "

The emperor coughed and said, " I can still pay a little more. "

Ruan Kunning was at a loss and angrily said, "... scoundrel! "

The emperor leaned back in his chair helplessly, and said angrily: " I was a scoundrel in vain, but I didn't get anything out of you. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

I lost.

She looked out at the sun and said hesitantly, " I really have to go. My family will be worried if I'm late. "

The emperor saw that her expression was genuine, so he did not make things difficult for her. After all, she would have to return to the palace in a few days, so there was no need to scare her now. He said, " Go ahead, and be careful on your way. "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that he would be so easy to talk to and agreed. She almost suspected that her ears were broken. She looked at him blankly and didn't say anything.

The emperor looked at her and said, " Can't bear to leave me? Then stay. "

Ruan Kunning walked away without mercy, and the emperor couldn't help laughing.

She had never known she could walk so fast. She wished she could turn into a wisp of smoke and fly away. She held her breath and only let it out slowly after she left the yard.

Yun Shu saw that her expression was different, and she showed a little surprise. She asked in a gentle voice, " Your Highness, what happened? Is it serious? "

Ruan Kunning smiled soothingly, not wanting to say more, and just said: " It's nothing, it's getting late, let's go back early. "

Seeing that she didn't want to talk, Yun Shu didn't ask any more questions and waited for her instructions.

Ruan Kunning sent someone to say goodbye to several elders, then got on the carriage, breathed a sigh of relief, and began to think carefully about today's performance and results.

Overall, it's pretty good.

After getting rid of Ruan Kunbi, the unstable factor, he greatly improved his status, got good news about the queen from Xie Xiangyi, and successfully stole a painting from Mr. Huisheng ...

Apart from some slightly disappointing things, overall, things are progressing well.

She was leaning against the wall of the carriage thinking about these things when she heard the system prompt sound.

[Ding Dong, the system task " Outshining the rest and leaving your name in history " is completed. The task completion reward points are 10,000. Our host bacteria is really awesome~]

[Host: Ruan Kunning

Ability: Wood (Level 6)

Combat Strength: 95

House Fighting Skill Points: 60

Points: 102000

Peach Blossom Index: 102

Self-carrying tags: A Smile That Allures the City (permanent), Reversing the Universe (one-time), Seven Deadly Sins (one-time)]

As far as Ruan Kunning is concerned now, these data actually don't have any particularly big effect. On the contrary, they are beginning to show huge side effects – bad peach blossoms are so overwhelming that they can't be avoided.

She sighed a little depressed and said, " You have caused me so much trouble in love affairs, can I uninstall you? "

[Haha, not only is he ruthless , but he also wants to die with the baby?]

Ruan Kunning: "... just pretend I didn't ask. "

【Come on, let's hurt each other~】

Ruan Kunning: "... You are so cheap! "

[Come on, have fun, there is still plenty of time~]

Ruan Kunning silently blocked the system dialog box.

It was just after 3 p.m. at this time. Ruan Kunning checked that her clothes were still neat and tidy. She did not plan to go back to her own yard to fix them, but took a few maids and went straight to the main room where Cui was.

Cui got up as usual today. Although people outside were looking forward to the competition between the two girls from the Ruan family, in her opinion, there was nothing to be nervous about.

Although she was like that, A Ling was not like that. He was afraid that his aunt would be bullied by others, so he didn't sleep much. After getting up in the morning, he ran to Cui's yard.

Although he was young, he was very sensible. If he felt worried, then the old lady must be even more worried, so she comforted him intentionally or unintentionally.

After all, he was still young and didn't know how to conceal it, but when Cui saw it, she felt more comforted and waited for news with A Ling.

She had previously sent someone to inquire about the outcome of the plum blossom viewing banquet, and after hearing about Ruan Kunning's performance, she was naturally very satisfied.

A Ling was also listening at the side. Although he didn't know those very complicated techniques, he only knew that his aunt won very beautifully. The expression on her face was also proud and extremely happy.

When Cui saw Ruan Kunning coming home early today, she was a little surprised, but she didn't show it on her face. She just smiled and said, " A Ning has earned face today. When your mother heard this, she felt proud too. "

Ruan Kunning received a lot of compliments today, but she was just an ordinary girl who liked to hear nice flattery and praise from others, so she said loudly: " I want to thank my master for teaching me well, and my mother for teaching me well, of course. " She rolled her eyes and said shamelessly: " The most important thing is that I am very smart. "

Cui was a little amused by her little daughter's complacency. She shook her head and said nothing.

Ah Ling smiled and said, " I knew that my aunt is the best. I won't lose to her. "

This "she" naturally refers to Ruan Kunbi.

It had not been long since the Yongning Marquisate was divided. Before the division, A Ling had met Ruan Kunbi, but there was a grudge between the first and third wives, and they seldom saw each other in daily life, so naturally they could not become close.

The times when they really saw each other were mostly at the old lady's house.

Old Madam Wang was not the type to make trouble for others. She chanted sutras in the Buddhist temple all year round and was very kind to the younger generations. She did not require her grandchildren to visit her every day to greet them. They only visited her once every five days. The Yongning Marquisate held a family dinner together every half a month.

After a quick calculation, Ruan Kunbi actually didn't have many opportunities to meet A Ling. The problem lay only in the occasion of their meeting.

In the old lady's eyes, only by making a comparison can one see who is closer. A Ling is the old lady's great-grandson and the youngest of the fourth generation. Naturally, he is the apple of her eye. However, Ruan Kunbi is the daughter of the illegitimate son of the old Marquis of Yongning. With such a background, it goes without saying that she is not welcomed.

Under such circumstances, Ruan Kunbi would naturally not have a good face when she saw A Ling.

A Ling is young but extremely sensitive. Naturally, he won't get close to Ruan Kunbi, so it would be strange if they could have a good relationship.

That's why he was particularly happy when he heard that Ruan Kunning won.

Ruan Kunning poked his fat face and said, " A Ling, can you go out and play for a while? Aunt and grandma have something to talk about. "

Ah Ling looked at her sullenly, frowning slightly: " Ah Ling, can't I listen? "

Ruan Kunning shook his head and rejected him, saying with a smile: " No. "

Ah Ling was a little suspicious, and asked tentatively with a sad face: " Are you trying to hide the desserts and candies from me? "

A few days ago, Xu Yunshan discovered that A Ling had a broken tooth. She was so shocked that she took away all his candies and stopped giving him daily desserts. She did not allow him to have any sweet food at all. A Ling was sad for a long time because of this.

Ruan Kunning touched his little head and said with a smile, " No, A Ling, just don't worry. "

A Ling felt that his aunt would not deceive him, so he felt relieved and ran out with the nanny to play outside.

Seeing that she had deliberately sent Ah Ling away, Cui knew that there might be something important going on. She waved her sleeves to signal the maids around her to leave and asked, " What's wrong? You seem to have something on your mind since you came back. Didn't you win today with great pleasure? "

Ruan Kunning then sat on a stool at the side and lowered her voice and said, " Mother, do you still remember Wang Fuqing, the concubine of the Jinyang Wang family who married into the Fifth Prince's mansion as a concubine? "

" Of course I remember, " Cui, who socialized with the ladies of various families, knew more about these things than Ruan Kunning, who seldom went out. She said without hesitation, " How could I not remember? Jinyang Wang Shi was criticized by people outside because of her. At the beginning, she was criticized for favoring concubines over wives. Later, when Wang Fuqing got married, the dowry she gave was almost comparable to that of a legitimate daughter. Although she married into the palace, she had to save face, but she was criticized by people outside. "

The distinction between legitimate and illegitimate children is very clear, especially in the aristocratic family of Jinyang Wang, where it is even more strict. Because of this, even within the Jinyang Wang clan there are rumors and extreme dissatisfaction, not to mention outsiders.

At least Cui had heard a lot of discussion about the king's concubine during the meeting with the ladies of famous families. Naturally, most of the comments were condemnatory.

She understood a little and asked, " A Ning did meet her today. Did they have an argument? "

" There has been no open attacks, but there have been numerous hidden arrows. " Ruan Kunning leaned towards Cui with a bit of depression and said lightly.

Cui had a kind of tranquility and peace that came from the baptism of time, which always made her strangely peaceful. Ruan Kunning sighed softly and said, " Today, Miss Xie and I were resting in the pavilion, but who knew that she would suddenly go in ..."

After hearing her explanation of the whole story, Cui was also somewhat confused. Her eyebrows twitched slightly: " It shouldn't be like this. "

She held Ruan Kunning's hand and thought , " She is the concubine of the Fifth Prince, and you are an unmarried princess. There is no grudge between you. She is not stupid. Why would she make things difficult for you? This is really strange ... It can't be a coincidence, right? "

" How can it be such a coincidence, " Ruan Kunning's smile faded, replaced by a winter chill. She clasped her hands together to keep warm, and then said, " I just entered the pavilion, and she arrived right after me. As soon as she entered, she came over to hold my hand without even saying hello, as if she was very intimate. I don't have any deep feelings for her, and she has never been a domineering person who would give people something to talk about. Why would she put a hat of being rude on her head? "

Cui's expression became more serious, and she asked in a deep voice: " What happened? "

Ruan Kunning curled her lips and chuckled, " She didn't want to go over and say a few words to me, she just wanted to take the opportunity to do something. At that time, I had just entered the pavilion from outside, my body was a little cold, and my hands were naturally a little stiff, so I didn't notice anything when I shook hands. "

She reached out and pulled Cui's sleeve, held her hand, and said: " If she didn't want to go further, I wouldn't feel anything. " Ruan Kunning found a position on Cui's hand and pressed lightly. Cui didn't know what she wanted to do, so she let her do it.

But Ruan Kunning continued, " Mother naturally doesn't know this. If I hadn't followed my master to learn medicine, I wouldn't have known this. There is an acupuncture point here. It doesn't hurt or itch when you press it, but after about two quarters of an hour, you will feel numbness and weakness all over your body. It will heal in half a day. If ordinary people encounter this, they will just think that they are tired and that it will be fine after a rest, so they will not pay attention to it. "

Cui's face darkened and she asked, " What exactly does she want to do? "

Ruan Kunning was also a little depressed and said, " I really don't know. "

She took off a beautifully embroidered purse from her waist and handed it to Cui, saying, " When I first arrived at the manor, I received a purse with dried plum blossoms in it. It was not just for me, but for all the noble ladies present. I took it as a souvenir. I smelled it and it looked fine, so I didn't think much about it. I asked Yunshu to take it and put it on her. Later, when I met

Miss Xie wearing the purse, I realized that the fragrances in the two purses were different. I had a doubt in my heart, but I didn't think much about it.

After entering the pavilion, I smelled the fragrance inside and felt something was wrong. Then I realized that the fragrance combined with the spices in the purse would harm the fetus. However, Miss Xie and I are both unmarried, and no one around us is pregnant, so it is naturally not us who are targeted. Moreover, these two must be combined with the fragrance in the pavilion to be effective. I was just too suspicious until Wang Fuqing arrived. "

Cui smiled slightly, but her eyes were filled with a bottomless haze. She said, " What a clever timing. "

" Who said it wasn't true? " Ruan Kunning took a sip of the tea on the table and continued, " While she was greeting me and pressing the acupuncture points on my hand, I also took her pulse and it was slippery. How could it be such a coincidence that the two fragrances combined together would harm the fetus, and then a pregnant woman came. The timing was too coincidental.

As soon as she felt a stomachache, the people around her jumped out to blame me and Miss Xie, but in fact, I'm afraid that the real purpose was not to blame me, but me. Although I reprimanded the woman and didn't give her any chance to search me, she didn't seem disappointed. Seeing me leave, she didn't try to stop me. I guessed that she might have some tricks up her sleeve ..."

Cui looked at her with concern, showing a gentle smile, and said: " Thanks to our Aning's intelligence, she didn't succeed. "

Ruan Kunning had just said this to flatter herself, but now she felt a little embarrassed and said, " Don't laugh at me, mother. " Her expression became much more serious, and she said, " I asked someone to find out later that Ruan Kunbi did not leave immediately after her secrets were exposed. She was waiting not far from the pavilion. She has always been a fearless person, but if she is pushed into a corner, who knows what she will do ..."

Cui raised her hand to pour tea, and said thoughtfully: " She has calculated well. If you can't suppress her, she will take advantage of the situation to make you hurt her. If you suppress her, she will deliberately ask the servants to be rude and tell you not to stay for long. If you go out and run into Ruan Kunbi, you will be weak all over. Even if something really happens, you will not be able to dodge ..."

Ruan Kunning said: " It's fine if someone else wants to harm me, but she has no grudges against me in the past or today, so why would she want to harm me like this? I don't understand. "

Cui poured out the remaining tea in the cup, her face was very calm: " There are not so many causes and effects in the world. There must be someone who starts it first. Since she has made a move, you just need to follow it. A Niang can help you temporarily, but she can't help you forever. "

Ruan Kunning just wanted to talk to Cui to get some information so that he would not be confused about his attitude towards Wang Fuqing later. He did not expect Cui to help him do anything.

If you put all your hopes on others, you might be controlled by them at any time. It is better to do things yourself. Ruan Kunning understands this very well.

Cui didn't plan to say more. She adjusted the jade hairpin on her bun and said, " An Ning, do you know that the angel came to the Prince of Pingnan yesterday? "

Angels? Does anyone here still believe in God?

This thought lingered in Ruan Kunning's mind for a week before she shattered it herself, and she suddenly woke up.

Oh, angel, the angel that is also called the emperor's envoy.

Chapter 169: War is about to begin

Ruan Kunning had no connection with the Prince of Pingnan's Palace . At most, he had a little bit of friendship with Duan Nanxiu, and he was just a face-saving person. Therefore, he didn't care much about these things. When Cui mentioned it , he felt that things might not be as simple as he thought.

There was silver frost charcoal burning in Cui's room , which brought a warm fragrance. It was bearable in the morning and evening, but around noon it became a bit stuffy, so she would often ask the maid to open the window to let in some fresh air.

The wind started to blow outside , and the cool air began to flow in from outside . Cui stood up and walked to the window , gently closed the window, and said lightly: " Your Majesty has ordered the Prince of Pingnan to stay in Jinling and return to the south after the New Year. "

position of the Prince of Pingnan in the court is almost comparable to that of the Three Feudatories during the Qing Dynasty . The decree issued by the emperor at this time may have some deep meaning , which cannot help but make people think about it carefully.

It seems calm now , but it may become explosive at any time. Once the war breaks out, Marquis Yongning may be sent to the front line to supervise the troops and lead the battle. Therefore, even if Cui Shi does not care much about these things on weekdays , he has to pay more attention to them now.

Ruan Kunning also felt helpless and worried. Since she came to this world, there has never been a real war, which made her ignore things in these aspects. It was not until Cui pointed it out that she noticed the danger lurking underneath.

At this moment, she would rather travel back to a familiar dynasty, so that she could at least help her family avoid danger and seek good fortune, and avoid possible dangers in the future.

But it was useless to say anything now. She breathed a sigh of relief and went forward to hold Cui's hand. It was not as warm as usual, but rather a little cold. Ruan Kunning felt heavy in her heart, but she still comforted her: " Don't think too much, mother. It's not certain whether there will be a fight or not, and it's not known whether father will die. It's not certain whether you are worried now. Isn't it worrying for no reason? "

Cui's face was a little gloomy, and the worry in her eyes did not dissipate. She grabbed Ruan Kunning's hand and whispered: " After the New Year, your second brother will go south. "

She raised her head, her eyes filled with turbulent waves, and stared at Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning was shocked: " How could it be! The fight hasn't started yet, what are we doing over there now? Second brother ..."

She wanted to ask how old Ruan Chengrui was and how he had to go to the battlefield. But then she changed her mind and realized that he was already nineteen years old and had a lot of experience in the army with Marquis Yongning. He could indeed try his hand at fighting.

But reason is one thing, and emotions are another, and very few people in the world can control them well.

Cui had a faint smile on her face, but it couldn't hide the worry in her eyes. She said, " I didn't go to war with the King of Pingnan, but I followed General Chen to the south to suppress the Japanese pirates. I didn't go to the heartland of the King of Pingnan, but I was very close ..."

Ruan Kunning was in a mess. Although he was not going to the heartland of Prince Pingnan, if something really happened, he was still very close to the area. He would be a ready-made target. If the Japanese pirates had not been completely wiped out and the imperial court went to war with Prince Pingnan, what should he do then?

Furthermore, even if the war had not started, it would not necessarily mean that he would not encounter anything. Wiping out the Japanese pirates is not as easy as eating cabbage. Who can know what he will encounter?

After a moment of silence, she said, " Why is it so sudden ..."

Cui frowned, sighed tiredly, and said, " He asked for it himself, what can I say? "

Ruan Kunning paused, but didn't say anything else.

Unlike Ruan Chengqing, Ruan Chengrui did not like studying and was not cut out to be a civil servant. He was more like Yongning Marquis, both in appearance and personality. He liked military life and yearned for the desert battlefield.

Among the four children of Cui and Yongning Marquis, the first two have temperaments more like Cui, gentle and sharp, while the later ones, Ruan Chengrui and Ruan Kunning, are more like Yongning Marquis, not fussy about details.

As for his choice, Ruan Kunning and Cui had actually made some preparations beforehand, but they never thought it would come so soon.

Cui had been holding these words in her heart and was extremely depressed. Now that she had spoken to Ruan Kunning, she felt relieved. She pulled Ruan Kunning to sit down, with a nostalgic look on her face, and said, " When your father and I were just engaged, there was a lot of criticism from outsiders. People looked down on my origins in the Yongning Marquisate. Some people also felt that the noble family had lost its foundation by marrying its daughter to a new minister. Therefore, apart from my closest relatives, few people were truly happy for me. Your father didn't say it, but I knew that he felt sorry and guilty towards me in his heart.

During the Hexi War, I didn't allow him to go because I was afraid something might happen to him. But he said he wanted to go and make some military achievements so that he could marry me when he came back and not be looked down upon by others. Then I volunteered to go to Hexi. During the days when he was gone, I knelt in the Buddhist temple for several hours every day, not asking him to make any great achievements, but just asking him to come back safely. The torment in my heart during those days was more than that of my first half of life ..."

Cui seldom mentioned things about their previous generation to Ruan Kunning, but Ruan Kunning always felt that every generation had its own legends, heart-wrenching stories, and lingering emotions, and no one was an exception.

She knew that Cui was probably trying to vent her inner worries , and she didn't want her to worry any more, so she stopped talking about Ruan Chengrui and smiled, changing the subject, saying, " Fortunately, my father returned safely, and my mother was able to marry him with honor. My mother prayed for so long, and it finally didn't seem to be in vain. "

Cui's sadness faded a little, and a serene smile appeared on her face. She said, " Yes, at least we didn't let each other down, and our lives were not in vain. "

Ruan Kunning thought about the gossip he had heard from the emperor before, and couldn't help but feel a little itchy in his heart, and asked: " How did my mother and father know each other? My father wanted to marry my mother. Did his uncles make it difficult for him? "

" It's better not to tell you how you met him, " Cui closed her eyes slightly and smiled, " but it's true that he was troubled by your uncles. "

In fact, Ruan Kunning could fully imagine being embarrassed.

After all, when Cui married Marquis Yongning, Da Qi had only been established for a few years. As a new noble, it was difficult for the Yongning Marquisate to be compared with the Qinghe Cui family, which had been honored for hundreds of years. What's more, Marquis Yongning was going to marry a legitimate daughter from a legitimate branch.

In the eyes of people at that time, this marriage was definitely a marriage of downgrade.

In later generations, when officials in the early Tang Dynasty revised the "Clan Records", they listed the Cui family as the first. It was later modified by Emperor Taizong of Tang, who listed the royal family Li as the first, the queen's clan Changsun as the second, and the Cui family as the third.

However, it was not until the reign of Emperor Wenzong of Tang that the emperor proposed to Prime Minister Zheng Tan, hoping that Zheng Tan would marry his granddaughter to the crown prince, but was still rejected. Zheng Tan said that he would rather marry his granddaughter to Cui, who was a ninth-rank official at the time, than to let her be a crown princess. For this reason, Emperor Wenzong was very helpless: " In the folk marriage, official rank is not considered, but family background is considered. My family has been the emperor for 200 years, and we can't take care of Cui and Lu? "

But in fact, it was Emperor Gaozong of Tang who raised the banner of rebellion, and even Emperor Taizong of Tang who later succeeded to the throne, who intentionally or unintentionally ignored their own Hu ancestry and tried hard to get closer to the Longxi Li family in order to make themselves appear more prestigious.

Everyone would do this kind of thing. Being associated with a big family makes one's tone appear higher, and allows one to hold one's head higher in front of those real aristocratic families.

The Tonggya clan, the biological mother of Emperor Kangxi, was of the same lineage as Emperor Taizong of Tang. In fact, the biological mother of Emperor Kangxi, Empress Xiaokang Zhang, was not a Tonggya clan. She was just a Tong clan. Before giving birth to Emperor Kangxi, no one knew who the Tong clan was. However, the Tonggya clan was a big clan since the founding of the Qing Dynasty. In order to make his own maternal clan look more glamorous, Emperor Kangxi gave the Tong clan a boost, asking them to get some of the Tonggya clan's nobility and pretend that they were one family, just to raise their status a little.

This was still the case during the Qing Dynasty, which had been passed down for such a long time and was near the end of its feudal period, let alone the current Da Qi Dynasty.

Ruan Kunning could well imagine the criticism he suffered at that time and the difficulties Marquis Yongning faced in the Cui family.

Cui seemed to have remembered something, with a nostalgic smile on her face. She looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " He is a warrior, and his talent for studying is not much better than your second brother. Unfortunately, the Cui family rarely dabbles in martial arts, but has made great achievements in poetry and literature. It almost made things difficult for him. When we got married, when he went to your grandparents' house to pick him up, they even forced him to write ten poems ..."

Ruan Kunning asked with a bit of gloating: " Did Dad finish it? "

" Of course he can't do it, " Cui shook her head and said with a smile, " I didn't know it at first, but he couldn't do it, and most of his friends were military officers who couldn't help him, so he had to come to me. "

" Looking for my mother? " Ruan Kunning was slightly startled and said, " But at that time, my mother should be in the house with her phoenix crown and red robe. "

" Who said it wasn't true? " Cui smiled helplessly and said, " I was waiting in the house with your aunt , and we heard him shouting ' Madam, save me! from a distance ' . He shouted many times in a row without feeling ashamed. His voice was so loud that the whole house could hear it. Your two uncles are not as thick-skinned as him, so we had to let him go ..."

Ruan Kunning covered his face: " Dad is so shameless! "

Cui suddenly changed the subject, glanced at Ruan Kunning, and said, " I watched him coldly that day, and the Sixth Prince ... didn't seem to be a shameless person. Ah Ning, tell me, isn't he? "

You were just trying to comfort my mother, why are you suddenly bringing me into this?

Ruan Kunning felt a little embarrassed and wanted to change the subject, but suddenly an idea flashed in his mind – this might be an opportunity.

She moved closer, stretched out her hand to pull Cui's sleeve, and said affectionately: " Mother, I learned something today ... "

After hearing her talk about the current situation of the queen, Cui Shi did not relax at all. She said calmly, " Mother doesn't like him. No matter how much you say, it's useless. The problem between you is not just about the queen. " Cui Shi looked at Ruan Kunning and saw hope and pleading in her eyes. She felt soft-hearted and finally relaxed a little. She sighed and said, " Since he has this intention, let me see his sincerity. Otherwise, I will not agree no matter what. "

Ruan Kunning shook Cui's hand somewhat feebly and said, " What does mother want him to do? Can you tell me? "

" Just tell him what I said, he will understand, " Cui snorted, poked her forehead, and said, " You haven't even got married yet, but your heart is with someone else. I have raised you for so many years, and it really makes your mother sad. "

" No way, " Ruan Kunning hurried over to act cute and said, " I know that my mother loves me the most, and I like my mother the most, too. "

Cui pushed Ruan Kunning away from her and said, " Although I know that what An Ning said is just empty talk, I still feel very happy to hear it. "

She straightened Ruan Kunning's dress and said, " You've been tired all day, go back and rest early. I've asked the kitchen to send the food to your yard, remember to eat. The weather is getting colder, go to bed early and don't stay up late. Also, the family will have lunch the day after tomorrow, remember to come early. "

Ruan Kunning nodded in agreement one by one. Seeing that Cui had no other arrangements, she took a few maids back to her own courtyard.

The saying that there is only one good mother in the world is absolutely true. The food that Cui asked the kitchen to prepare was all her favorite. Ruan Kunning felt warm in her heart when she

saw it. She ate some of it and then asked the maid to help her remove her makeup and jewelry, change her clothes into soft home clothes, leave two lamps on, and then ask them to leave.

In the past few days, Wei Mingxuan came to Yongning Marquis' Mansion to look for her very frequently. Ruan Kunning even felt that if she was a salted fish and Wei Mingxuan was a stupid cat, the salty skin on her outer layer would have been almost licked off by him.

If only the incident with Xie Xiangyi had happened today, she would definitely pick up this stupid cat and give it a good kiss and rub. However, after the embarrassing incident of mistaking someone for someone else, she just wanted to pinch Wei Mingxuan's ears and tell him to pay attention to fashion, not to wear clothes of similar styles like most people in the world, and to work on his fashion sense.

Then, tell him what Cui said, let him be happy too, and then think of a solution together.

In fact, the fact that Cui gave in was already a great improvement. As for the rest, she and Wei Mingxuan had to do it slowly.

Fortunately, they have always been together through thick and thin.

Chapter 170 Stay Tonight

It was still very early , so Ruan Kunning sent the maid out early.

She just said that she was very tired today and wanted to rest early. Although the maids felt a little strange , they didn't say anything and obediently left.

Ruan Kunning was sitting lazily in front of the mirror, holding an ivory comb in her hand. Her hair was very long, truly cloud-like , and when wrapped around her hand , it had the smooth texture of silk.

Wei Mingxuan came as expected . When he saw his beloved Ruan Ruan, he twitched his tail and wanted to hug her . When he saw Ruan Kunning turned around and glared at him, obviously unhappy , he was a little nervous. He went forward to pick up his beloved Xiao Yu Gan, and gently rubbed her face , saying: " What's wrong , Ruan Ruan , how did I offend you? "

He had changed out of the robe he wore this morning into a dark purple robe , with a jade belt around his waist and his hair neatly tied in a purple gold crown. The gentle smile on his face neutralized his solemn air, making him look exceptionally tall and heroic.

Ruan Kunning also found him more pleasing to the eye , kissed his chin, and asked, " Where are the clothes you wore this morning? "

" Yes, it has been changed. " Wei Mingxuan answered without noticing anything unusual, not realizing that he had avoided a landmine.

Last night he was in a trance, worried and just dressed casually when he came to Ruan Ruan's place. Naturally he had no intention of dressing up properly. But today he had business to attend to, and he resolved his worries with Ruan Ruan. With such joy in his heart, it was normal for him to care about his clothes.

After he finished speaking, he was still a little confused and asked, " What's going on? "

Although he didn't say it clearly, Ruan Kunning could guess a little bit. His affection was always sincere and passionate, without any fakeness. When she thought of this, she regretted getting angry at him at that time. She smiled, leaned into his arms and said, " I don't like your clothes! "

Although Wei Mingxuan didn't understand what was wrong with her, it was just a piece of clothing, not a big deal. He was also touched by the dried fish that took the initiative to throw itself into his arms, so he quickly stroked Ruan Ruan's fur and said, " I'll burn it when I get home. "

Ruan Kunning also felt that she was being a little boring and making a fuss at the moment, but since the words had been said, there was no need to take them back. Wei Mingxuan was so proactive, and she didn't say anything else, but the corners of her lips curved up involuntarily, with the sweet scent of osmanthus.

It's just a piece of clothing, no big deal.

Without mentioning this, she just thought about what Xie Xiangyi said in her heart, and felt even warmer.

When she didn't know, this person did so much for her, but he never mentioned it, let alone took credit in front of her. If Xie Xiangyi hadn't said it, she would probably still not know it now.

Ruan Kunning is also a human being and can be moved. Naturally, she will not be indifferent to Wei Mingxuan's silent dedication.

When she thought of this, she couldn't help but smile. She held her chin with one hand and just stared at him with a smile without saying a word.

Wei Mingxuan's face felt hot when she looked at him. He wondered if there was something on his face. He unconsciously reached out to touch his face and asked, " What's wrong? Why is Ruan Ruan looking at me like that? "

" My lover is so handsome, can't I take a look at him? " Ruan Kunning stared at him and fell in love with him more and more. Finally, she couldn't help but pounce on him and kissed him. Then she pushed him away and said coquettishly: " If you don't want to, then forget it. "

" Why wouldn't I be willing? " Wei Mingxuan hugged her and smiled, saying, " If Ruan Ruan is willing, then I am willing. "

" Shame on you. " Ruan Kunning reached out and poked his face, saying with a smile.

Wei Mingxuan never felt embarrassed in front of Ruan Ruan. When he saw her tender finger stretched out, he obediently moved his face closer. Afterwards, he did not forget to pinch her finger and kiss it again and again, which was very gentle.

Ruan Kunning was intimate with him for a long time before he remembered what Cui had told him today, that Ruan Chengrui was going to wipe out the Japanese invasion, and that she had loosened up to him about their relationship. Then he thought about Wei Mingxuan's rebirth, and his affectionate heart cooled a little. He pushed him away and said seriously, " I want to ask you something. "

Wei Mingxuan saw that she looked serious and her eyes were very serious. He knew that it was probably something serious. He also looked serious, but still hugged her and said, " What's wrong? Ruan Ruan, just ask. If I know anything, I will tell you everything I know. "

Ruan Kunning held his hand and asked in a low voice: " In the previous life, did my second brother also go to the south to eliminate the Japanese invasion? "

Wei Mingxuan was stunned at first, then he said: " Ruan Ruan already knew, he did go there in his previous life, but it was two years later. I don't know why he went there earlier this time. "

He saw the worry on Ruan Kunning's face and comforted her, " Don't worry, Ruan Ruan. Nothing happened in her previous life, and I'm sure she will return safely in this life. "

Ruan Kunning finally felt relieved, but then she thought about what he had just said and felt something was not right, so she asked, " Did you know about this a long time ago? Why didn't you tell me anything? "

Wei Mingxuan held her hand tighter and said, " It's not that I didn't say it, but I only found out yesterday, and the timing this morning was not right, so I didn't say it. I was thinking of telling it tonight, but who would have thought that Ruan Ruan would ask it first. I know you are worried, but you should know your second brother's ability best. It's fine if others don't believe it, but don't you believe it? Ruan Ruan, think about it, is this the case? "

Although it was a question, the tone of the answer was very certain. Wei Mingxuan's eyes were firm and his words were extremely convincing. Ruan Kunning felt relieved after listening to him, and the worries in her heart were gone by 60%. When she thought of what Cui said, the sweetness in her heart became much stronger, and even the corners of her lips slightly lifted up, revealing a kind of delicate and fresh beauty like the moist petals of cherry blossoms.

In the eyes of a lover, every woman is a beauty. Moreover, Ruan Kunning was already extremely beautiful, which made her even more charming in Wei Mingxuan's eyes. Seeing a trace of tender love in the corners of her eyes, he also felt like he was drunk and drifted in the air. He kissed her lips tightly and kissed her very intimately for a long time before leaving reluctantly.

Ruan Kunning lazily leaned in his arms, her lips still rosy and shiny. She took the initiative to put her hands around his neck and whispered in Wei Mingxuan's ear: " My dear, today, my mother has finally agreed to let go. " After that, she told Wei Mingxuan what Cui had said.

Wei Mingxuan originally thought that Ruan Ruan was going to whisper something, and was ready to agree, but he didn't expect to hear such an unexpected surprise. He asked in surprise: " How could it be? "

After a pause, he finally understood a little bit. He suddenly hugged Ruan Kunning into his arms and said in a trembling voice: " Thank you for your hard work, Ruan Ruan. I know that my Ruan Ruan must have put in a lot of effort to make your mother let go. "

Although Cui has not yet agreed completely, since she is willing to take a step back, the chances are much greater. Compared to the previous hopelessness, it is a world of difference. How can Wei Mingxuan not be happy?

Ruan Kunning hugged him back and said, " How can you say it's hard? This is a matter between the two of us. How can I ask you to work hard alone? "

There was a howling cold wind outside, but inside the house there were a couple of affectionate lovers. They hugged each other for a long time, and their intimacy was no less than that of a kiss, only making each other blush.

Wei Mingxuan was a man after all, so he had to be thick-skinned. He looked at the ivory comb that Ruan Kunning had placed aside, and then saw her charming expression with her hair loose, and his heart softened. He took the initiative to pick up the ivory comb and said, " I'll comb Ruan Ruan's hair, okay? "

Ruan Kunning did not accept his kindness and glanced at him: " My hair is so smooth, do I really need you to comb it? "

Wei Mingxuan loved her cute look at this moment. He leaned over and bit her lips. His hands kept moving, and he gently combed her hair from the top to the end with the ivory comb.

Her hair was very long, but it didn't look messy at all. It was as smooth and soft as fine silk, with a black luster. Wei Mingxuan combed it a few times, and couldn't help but raise his hand to touch it. He suddenly smiled and said, " I wanted to comb Ruan Ruan's hair a long time ago. "

Ruan Kunning turned around to look at him and said, " What do you mean? "

Wei Mingxuan didn't look at her, but held the ivory comb to comb her hair again, saying as he combed: " One comb will comb all the way to the end, two combs will make the hair white to the eyebrows, three combs will bring you children and grandchildren, four combs will bring you good luck and you will meet noble people on the road, five combs will bring you five sons who will pass the imperial examinations and take over the marriage, five silver bamboo shoots will bring you all kinds of things ... "

His expression was gentle and sincere. The candlelight from one side shone on his face, and there was a kind of softness of time and warm affection intertwined, forming an impenetrable love net that made it impossible to break free.

Ruan Kunning was also touched, and turned to face him, whispering: " In the mirror in the boudoir, we are dyed rouge, and the magpie bridge is high and we are light and level with each other, " she smiled slightly, with a light in her eyes that made people feel uneasy : " We still have a long time to live together, and it is not easy to grow old together. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't say anything, but just gently kissed her eyebrows and looked at her with soft eyes, as if there was nothing else in the world.

Ruan Kunning smiled and lazily fiddled with her hair a few times. When she saw Wei Mingxuan hugging her, her heart suddenly moved.

She gently tugged at his sleeve, and seeing him approaching with concern, her face flushed slightly. She moved her body and put her lips close to his ear, and her voice became so low that Wei Mingxuan could barely hear it: " How about ... don't leave tonight? "

She said this so suddenly that it was completely beyond Wei Mingxuan's imagination. He was stunned when he heard it, and his face turned red before he opened his mouth.

Wei Mingxuan swallowed his saliva, and forcibly suppressed the surprise and ecstasy in his heart, fearing that he had misunderstood, and asked softly: " Stay ... stay ... for what? "

It was not easy for Ruan Kunning to summon up the courage to speak out, but who knew Wei Mingxuan would be so rude. She was a little angry, so she turned her back to him and said, " Can we chat under the covers? "

Wei Mingxuan finally reacted, his face showing undisguised joy. He eagerly grabbed Ruan Kunning's sleeve and told Xiao Yugan to turn around. He looked into her eyes and said in surprise, " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan! "

He lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips, then said: " What did you just say? Are you really willing? Tell me again, okay? "

Although Ruan Kunning has been here for so many years, she has not yet formed the thinking mode of an ancient woman deep in her bones.

Perhaps because she had experienced the end of the world, she preferred to enjoy life while she could and be happy for the moment.

She also didn't think that everything had to be saved until the wedding night to be truly perfect.

Assuming that she really marries Wei Mingxuan, then she will have to follow the standard wedding ceremony for a prince. On the wedding day, she will be busy from morning to night, which actually requires a lot of physical strength. Most people will be exhausted by all the rites and etiquette, so how can they be in the mood to enjoy the wedding night?

Everyone has different ideas, and she doesn't think that Wei Mingxuan doesn't cherish her if something happens between them before they get married.

Whether someone cherishes someone or not can only be seen over time. It has nothing to do with chastity. When two people are together, the most important thing is that they are happy.

Although she had made up her mind before, she felt a little embarrassed when she saw Wei Mingxuan so surprised. She covered her face and leaned into his arms, saying angrily: " You are so young, are you deaf? I have already said it, and I don't want to say it again. "

Wei Mingxuan's face flushed, and he came close to Ruan Ruan, wagging his tail, rubbed her cheek, and said, " Ruan Ruan, are you really willing? "

" It's fake, " Ruan Kunning pushed his face away and said, " Why don't you get out of here quickly. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't feel that he was disliked at all. He leaned closer again, so that the tips of their noses touched each other, and said softly: " Ruan Ruan has to be gentle with me ... This is my first time too ..."

Chapter 171 Mushroom Blue Slim

Ruan Kunning was not as thick-skinned as Wei Mingxuan . He covered his face and did not respond.

Wei Mingxuan held her blankly with a blushing face for a long time, and then he slowly connected the string in his mind. He suddenly picked her up and strode to the bed in the inner room.

Unlike the heavy arms and golden swords he had when he was walking, when he faced Ruan Kunning, he acted as if he was holding a porcelain doll and put her on him very gently.

Although Ruan Kunning had the courage to bring this up , she had never experienced such a thing before and was still very embarrassed . She just forced herself to remain calm. Only when she got to her familiar bed did she feel a little more at ease.

The curtains on the bed were half-open , blocking out half of the light, but the remaining light was still bright enough to be blinding in Ruan Kunning's eyes .

She had washed and dressed before and was barefoot . She wanted to get rid of the annoying light and also wanted Wei Mingxuan to leave for a while so that her heartbeat would slow down a little and not beat like a war drum.

She stretched out one of her white and tender feet and kicked Wei Mingxuan's leg. Her voice was filled with shame and coquettishness: " Go and turn off those two lights, quickly! What are you looking at me for ? I don't emit any light! "

In Wei Mingxuan's heart, you are brighter than the moon outside.

It's a pity that Wei Mingxuan can't think so much now.

His mind was still a mess. Not to mention being asked to turn off two lights, even if Ruan Ruan asked him to stab herself twice, he would probably be able to do it.

He walked to the two lights with his feet floating on the sky, extinguished the two lights in one breath, and walked back quickly, staring at Ruan Kunning with shining eyes.

As soon as the two lights went out, the room became dark. However, due to the two people's skills and internal strength, they could not say that they could see at night, but it was still much better than that of ordinary people. They did not find the night very troublesome.

On the contrary, the quiet and dark night blocked their vision, but in response, made each other's breathing and even heartbeats seem to be close at hand, and that little distance seemed to be infinitely shortened.

The darkness provided the best concealment for people, and Ruan Kunning became a little bolder. Seeing him standing blankly at the head of the bed, she felt a little funny in her heart, so she sat up, took the initiative to untie his outer robe, and pulled him onto the bed.

With such a sweet and soft girl in his arms, Wei Mingxuan naturally couldn't act like Liu Xiaohui. He licked his dry lips and felt his throat was dry, so he stopped talking and said, " Ruan Ruan, do you really not regret it? "

Ruan Kunning shook his head, and then he remembered that he couldn't see, so he whispered: " What is there to regret? Don't you believe in yourself? "

Wei Mingxuan said in a sonorous and powerful voice: " I treat Ruan Ruan with all sincerity, as the heaven and earth can attest, and the sun and the moon can serve as a witness . "

Ruan Kunning didn't feel any regret at first, but after Wei Mingxuan finished speaking, she actually felt a little regretful.

It's not that she thinks Wei Mingxuan's words are unreliable, but ... the look in his eyes at this moment is really scary.

Wei Mingxuan stared at her closely, his gaze so focused and intense that it was almost scary. If one didn't know better, one would almost think that the person lying in front of him was not a cat, but a wolf.

Ruan Kunning lay beneath him, listening to his uncontrollable panting, her fingers touching his chest that rose and fell involuntarily. Her originally snow-white cheeks couldn't help but blush, and her long hair spread out, setting off her stunningly beautiful face, making the room full of life.

What made her heart beat even faster was that the part of her body where Wei Mingxuan pressed reacted.

No matter how proactive Ruan Kunning was at that time, she was now a girl and couldn't help feeling shy and embarrassed, and couldn't help but half-close her eyes.

Even so, she could still feel Wei Mingxuan's terrifyingly hot gaze wandering on her face, and his lips also became hot. Ruan Kunning felt the temperature fall on her forehead, then linger on her eyebrows, and then to her half-open lips.

Finally, the intermittent hot breath reached her delicate collarbone.

Ruan Kunning felt that her body seemed to be heating up as well, and she suddenly let out a soft moan, the sound was tender and watery. Wei Mingxuan's kiss paused for a moment, but suddenly became more passionate.

Wei Mingxuan's hand finally unbuttoned her clothes, revealing the rouge-colored crabapple blossom on the plain bodice.

Ruan Kunning's heart was beating rapidly and she closed her eyes not daring to open them, but she suddenly felt a coolness on her cheek, as if a drop of water was passing by.

She suddenly opened her eyes and saw beads of sweat on Wei Mingxuan's forehead and his veins bulging, probably because he was trying too hard to endure it.

She felt a little distressed, and didn't care that her clothes were half untied, so she took the initiative to press her delicate body into his arms, and said softly: " I didn't say you can't ... Why are you enduring like this? "

Wei Mingxuan leaned his head against her shoulder and said sullenly, "... you will find out. "

Ruan Kunning didn't quite understand what he said suddenly, so he whispered, " What do you mean? "

Wei Mingxuan's face was originally a little red, but at this moment, he didn't know if it was Ruan Kunning's illusion, it seemed to be redder. He seemed to feel a little embarrassed, and leaned close to Ruan Kunning's ear and said: " I mean, Ruan Ruan and I ... afterwards, people will find out ..." "

Ruan Kunning had never experienced such a thing before. He felt confused and extremely embarrassed. His head was full of ellipsis. He coughed very lightly and said, "... will it? "

Wei Mingxuan himself was also a rookie, and only had a vague understanding of these things, so he couldn't talk about this. He coughed awkwardly and said, "... Isn't it something like ... the brow peak has fallen apart? "

Ruan Kunning covered his face with a bit of embarrassment and said, "... I don't know. You're a man, don't you know this? "

Wei Mingxuan was even more depressed than she was. He leaned on her and said aggrievedly: "... I'm not sure either. "

Seeing the grievance and bewilderment on his face, Ruan Kunning suddenly felt like laughing, but seeing Wei Mingxuan's expression, she didn't dare to show it. She paused awkwardly for a while before asking, " Then shall we ... continue? "

Wei Mingxuan's tail was wilted, but his lower body was still hard. He couldn't bring himself to spit out the dried fish he had eaten. He was silent for a long time before he lay down next to Ruan Kunning and hugged her, sulking.

Ruan Kunning really wanted to laugh, but seeing Wei Mingxuan so depressed, she felt embarrassed, so she nudged him with her elbow and said, " Really ... you're not going to continue? "

Wei Mingxuan responded solemnly: " Hmm. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him sideways, and the more he looked, the more he looked like a cat with its belly exposed, asking for someone to scratch its chin. She leaned over and kissed him, saying, " If you miss this opportunity, you'll never get it again. "

Wei Mingxuan wanted to roll over in agony. He hugged his beloved Ruan Ruan and kissed her for a long time before he said dejectedly, " I have the will but not the courage. What can I do? "

Ruan Kunning felt his body tense and felt distressed. After all, she was the one who started the fire, but in the end he refused to help put it out. This was a bit too much. She opened her mouth and was about to speak, but her lips were blocked by Wei Mingxuan.

He said: " Ruan Ruan, be good, let me hold you for a while. "

After a long time, Ruan Kunning felt that he seemed to be much better, so he started to speak.

She said: " Why don't you make it a done deal first and then take it one step at a time. "

Wei Mingxuan did not say anything long, but simply said: " This is not good. "

If Ruan Ruan had acted like this before, Wei Mingxuan might have just gone along with it. However, now that Cui had just agreed to give in, he couldn't wait to start a fight with Ruan Ruan. If this got to know, the Marquis of Yongning would probably really kill him, and Cui's slightly softened attitude would freeze again.

Secondly, since Cui was willing to take a step back, he naturally had to show his sincerity. Out of respect, he couldn't get things done right away.

Furthermore, Ruan Ruan must have spent a lot of effort to get Cui to give in. Wei Mingxuan really couldn't bear to let all Ruan Ruan's efforts go to waste just for a moment of lust . That would be too not worth it.

But for things like this, being able to figure it out in your heart is one thing, and being willing to let it go is another. There are very few people in this world who can perfectly control their reason and emotions. At least, Wei Mingxuan is not one of them.

As he looked at the dried fish that had gone into his mouth, he felt aggrieved and extremely reluctant to part with it. It was even more painful than cutting his flesh.

Wei Mingxuan hugged Ruan Kunning a little sadly, trying to calm down the heat in his body. After a long while, he said, " Ruan Ruan, I feel so uncomfortable. "

Ruan Kunning felt sorry for him and didn't say much. Instead, she leaned in his arms and comforted him, " It's okay. The clouds will clear and the moon will appear. "

Her comfort did not have any direct effect. Wei Mingxuan just stared at the crabapple branch, as if a dried fish had been put in his mouth but he was forced to spit it out. There was a hook in his eyes, and he wanted to hook the fish back again.

The look on his face was both aggrieved and reluctant. If he hadn't been lying on his darling Ruan Ruan's bed, being comforted by her soft voice, he would have started sharpening his claws and scratching her long ago.

Ruan Kunning had no choice. He refused to eat when she offered him food, and she was jealous when she saw him. Now she couldn't bear to drive him away, so she could only kiss his eyelids and comfort him: " Sooner or later, it will be yours, my dear. "

Wei Mingxuan held her with one hand and hooked a strand of her hair with the other. They hugged each other intimately for a while. After a pause, he suddenly leaned close to Ruan Kunning's ear and whispered, " Ruan Ruan, embroider a sachet for me. I'll keep it close to my body as a keepsake. "

Ruan Kunning felt that he was being wronged. Embroidering a sachet was not a big deal, so she naturally agreed. " What kind of shape do you want? What kind of pattern do you want? "

Wei Mingxuan's fingers slid gently up along her slender waistline and said, " How about embroidering a crabapple branch as well? "

Ruan Kunning smiled, buried her face in his chest, and said, " I will obey you, my dear. "

Wei Mingxuan felt a little better. He hugged her and kissed her. She whimpered a few times and said nothing more.

The author has something to say: I'm asking for a leave here. I'm going to start the fifth volume right away. I have to sort out my thoughts. I'll stop updating for a few days, at least three days, at most a week. The next chapter is to prevent theft, and will be replaced when the stupid author returns. Please buy with caution. Please forgive me, dear friends. I bow and apologize. I love you~

Chapter 172 Your Dependence

Since it is certain that there will be no bargains to be had , Wei Mingxuan will be even less willing to stay here.

Being able to see but not being able to eat is really a hardship.

Ruan Kunning wanted to laugh in her heart , but seeing Wei Mingxuan's gloomy and distressed expression , she couldn't show it. Like a virtuous wife, she took the initiative to tidy up his clothes and sent him away.

Although Wei Mingxuan was depressed, he was still thinking about the important things . He whispered, " Ruan Ruan, don't worry . In the previous life , your second brother also went to the south to eliminate the Japanese invasion and nothing happened . Although it is two years earlier now, I think it shouldn't be a big deal ..."

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled . She didn't expect him to bring this up again. Her heart warmed. She stood on tiptoe and kissed him . She took the initiative to throw herself into his arms and said, " Don't worry . I know. "

Wei Mingxuan took the opportunity to hug her and was about to tease her when suddenly something flashed in his mind and he couldn't find the trace.

In his previous life, Ruan Chengrui went south to eliminate the Japanese invasion two years later, but in this life he went ahead of time to now – that is to say , although a life has passed, some things will still happen, but the time may have changed?

Then, could it be that the things that he thought had not happened and had already escaped the past would not be eliminated either, but would be hidden at an uncertain time in the future, and suddenly erupt when he was caught off guard?

The two hands he held around Ruan Kunning's waist couldn't help but tighten.

Wei Mingxuan's movements suddenly froze, and Ruan Kunning was sensitive enough to notice it. In her heart, she just thought that he was reluctant to leave, so she didn't find it strange. She just asked with some confusion: " What's the matter? "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his head and kissed her, his expression normal, and said, " Nothing. "

After a pause, he reminded again: " The weather is getting colder, so you need to be more careful. Ruan Ruan has always been a person who can't sit still, so you need to take good care of yourself and don't get sick. "

Ruan Kunning pursed his lips and said disapprovingly: " From childhood to adulthood, I have never had any serious illness. Besides, I know a little bit about medicine, so I must know everything. "

Wei Mingxuan and she both worshipped Xie Yifang as their master, and they also had some knowledge of medicine. With an idea in mind, he took her wrist and checked her pulse. After checking her pulse, he found that she was fine. He was relieved and said, " I was overthinking it, but it's always better to be more careful about these things. "

Ruan Kunning knew his good intentions, but it was getting late, so she pushed him out: " I know, I know, why don't you leave quickly. "

Wei Mingxuan felt a little helpless. He lowered his head, tapped her forehead lingeringly, then turned and left.

It was a very dark night, and it looked like the blackest ink in front of people's eyes, with no discernible color. Ruan Kunning watched his tall figure going away , and inexplicably felt a sense of melancholy and separation in his heart.

She also felt that she was being a little pretentious. She smiled at herself, shook her head, went back to the room, lay down and fell asleep.

The following days were relatively calm, until Ruan Chengrui returned home and had a family dinner, when there were only slight disturbances.

Now, Ruan Chengrui is serving as the vanguard commander in the court. It is the time for him to gain experience, so naturally he will not be idle every day. On the contrary, he stays in the Xishan camp for more than half a month, and you will never see him at home.

Ruan Kunning met Ruan Chengrui when the whole family gathered for dinner.

He looked thinner, his face darker, and when he frowned, he looked serious and dignified, and he looked more and more like Marquis Yongning.

Since it is a family dinner, the whole family is naturally gathered together.

From the oldest old lady, to the Yongning Marquis and his wife, and the third generation's Ruan Chengqing and his wife, Ruan Chengrui, Ruan Kunning, and even the fourth generation's A Yue and A Ling, all were gathered together, filling the table.

Ruan Chengrui will set out south to fight against the Japanese invaders next year. This news has never been concealed, so everyone present who should know it already knows it.

Ruan Kunning thought that Ruan Chengrui would face more or less tears and worry, but she didn't expect that no one said anything about it until the end of the meal. Compared with the usual family dinners, the atmosphere was just a little more stagnant, but there was no other difference.

At the end, when everyone put down their chopsticks, the old lady slowly turned the Buddhist beads in her hand, with a deep and steady look in her eyes . She looked at Ruan Chengrui and said, " Back then, I personally sent your grandfather to the war, and later I personally sent your father to the war. Now, I have to send you to the war too. "

Ruan Chengrui had only mentioned his initiative to apply for going to the war to Marquis Yongning. Even Cui and Ruan Chengqing did not know about it, let alone others.

Although Marquis Yongning was reluctant, he supported it in the end.

When children grow up, they will always have their own ideas, just like an eagle eaglet will always try to leave the nest to find food after its wings are fully grown. I can't take care of him for the rest of his life, and everything will have to fall on him himself, so I agreed to this matter.

Although he was going on an expedition, Ruan Chengrui was not the main general. In addition, General Chen who led the army had a good relationship with Marquis Yongning, so he was relatively relieved.

Ruan Chengrui waited until the matter was settled before telling Cui about it. He thought he would be scolded, but he didn't expect that she would remain calm until now. After hearing what old lady Wang said, his heart was burning with anger. He couldn't tell how he felt for a moment. His lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

The old lady looked at him softly and said, " There is nothing to worry about. You don't have to. I am naturally very happy that you can stay with us and enjoy our company. But if you want to fight for a reputation on the battlefield, I will only be happy for you. It is a good thing for a boy to have ambition. There is nothing to worry about. "

She paused, and continued, " Your mother and I are both women, and we can't say anything about what happened to you on the battlefield. We can only chant for you at home and say a few words. We don't ask you to become a high-ranking official, just remember to take care of yourself. For us, that is the greatest comfort. "

Cui's eyes were still red, and her face was a little haggard. She listened to the old lady's words and smiled slightly: " What your grandmother wants to say is what I want to say. Just remember these few words, and I will chant Amitabha. "

Ruan Chengrui knelt down and kowtowed to the elders: " I have always been willful and always made you angry, but I will never do that again this time. Please be at ease, grandma and mother. "

There were some tears in Cui's eyes, but she turned her head and wiped them away, maintaining her usual gentle and graceful expression.

Ruan Chengqing noticed that the stagnant atmosphere had become more desolate, so he quickly stepped forward to help Ruan Chengrui up, pretending to blame him: " You're leaving after the New Year, why are you making it seem like a farewell to life and death? It's really ridiculous, and you too, don't know how to ask your elders to be more reassured ..."

Ruan Kunning also said, " That's right, it's obviously a family dinner, but how come it has become a stage for you alone? All the mothers and grandmothers are following you around. I'm really unhappy about this. "

Ruan Chengrui didn't know what to say to Ruan Chengqing, but he glanced at Ruan Kunning and said, " You are the only one who talks too much. A Yue and A Ling, who are younger than you, didn't say a word, but you have so many problems. "

Ruan Kunning was unhappy and tried to get Yongning Hou to speak for him: " Father, look at him ..."

Yongning Hou loved his youngest daughter the most. He felt a little reluctant to see her frowning, and was not so warm to his son. He scolded her: " Your sister is young, why don't you give way to her? You don't act like a brother at all. "

Ruan Chengrui knew that everyone didn't want to show their reluctance to leave, so he smiled and said, " I won't say anything about her. From childhood to adulthood, she has never suffered any loss ..."

No matter how everyone felt, the family dinner finally ended successfully.

Ruan Kunning was young and not of high rank, so he and Ruan Chengrui were the last to come. They watched their elders walk away before saying, " I have said almost everything I should say. I will not say anything more. I just want you to take care of yourself. "

Without the elders around, Ruan Chengrui relaxed a little. He gently rubbed Ruan Kunning's hair and said, " Don't worry, I know what to do. "

Ruan Kunning saw that he was not making a fuss, and Wei Mingxuan also said that nothing would happen this time, so she felt relieved. But she remembered another thing: " My mother said before that she wanted to ask for marriage from Gu Rong of the Gu family for you, but you are leaving after the New Year, so I am afraid that this marriage will be cancelled. "

" Forget it, then forget it, " Ruan Chengrui had only seen Gu Rong when she was very young. Little girls generally look the same, so he couldn't remember exactly what she looked like. Later, when the Gu family was exiled from Beijing, he naturally never saw Gu Rong again. So even if this marriage didn't happen, there was nothing to regret: " I don't know when I'll be back, so why bother her? Fortunately, my mother hasn't mentioned it yet, otherwise it would have embarrassed the two families. "

There was another sentence he didn't say. If the two of them got engaged and he couldn't come back, wouldn't that harm the girl and cause people to criticize him for being a jinx?

But this sentence was too ominous, so I didn't say it out loud.

Although he didn't say it out loud, Ruan Kunning could guess roughly. She thought about what Wei Mingxuan said about the two of them and felt that fate might be behind them, so she didn't say much, but just said: " What on earth is wrong with you? You suddenly remembered to join the army and go to war, which scared us. "

Ruan Chengrui's eyes flashed with tenderness and determination. He reached out and rubbed her face, and asked in a low voice: " Are Aning and the Sixth Prince really in love with each other? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect him to ask this question, and couldn't help blushing a little, but seeing that he looked serious and didn't seem to be making fun of her, she nodded: " Yeah. "

Ruan Chengrui's voice also lowered: " Can Aning believe him? "

Ruan Kunning's eyes flickered, revealing a bit of tenderness, and he said, " I believe him. "

Ruan Chengrui's lips curled up into a very faint smile, which would disappear without a trace if the wind blew. He sighed slightly and said, " I really don't want you to like him. I won't hide it from you. In my eyes, apart from him, whether it is the Third Young Master Xiao or my cousin Qing Ke or my cousin Bo Xian, they are all excellent candidates. "

Ruan Kunning understood what Ruan Chengrui meant, and she also knew that it was well-intentioned. After all, compared with other people, Wei Mingxuan was much less stable and would not make people feel at ease. What the woman asked for was nothing more than stability , but this was something Wei Mingxuan could not give her.

Ruan Chengrui did not continue to speak, but changed the topic and said, " The Yongning Marquisate was founded on military power. Since my grandfather, there have been people fighting on the frontier. In our generation, my eldest brother chose the path of a civil official, which is good, but I can't do it. There is nothing I can do. I was born not to do this. Besides, keeping one person in the army is not necessarily a bad thing, right? "

It was easy for him to say, but Ruan Kunning sighed in his heart.

It is not so easy to join the army. How many men have ever fought in the wars in history? Is it just a joke?

Ruan Chengrui looked at her and continued, " You have always had your own ideas. Don't mention me. My father and mother can't persuade you. If you insist on going with the Sixth Prince, I won't stop you. I have a good relationship with the Third Young Master Xiao and several cousins, but I can't surpass my own sister. I will always be on your side. But you have to think about the worst first. What if he betrays you in the future? When my father gets old , someone has to take over in the army. If I can stand up, you can stand up straighter and not be looked down upon ..."

Ruan Kunning felt sad after hearing his words. Her heart seemed to be wrapped in a vine, which tightened with every beat, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

No matter when, the love between blood relatives is the most reliable. She is so lucky to receive such family love and care from her brother.

Ruan Chengrui hugged her gently and said indifferently, " Don't think that I joined the army just for you. The glory of Yongning Marquis's Mansion needs someone to inherit, and the burden hidden behind it also needs someone to shoulder. Choosing to be a writer is good, but having talents in the army is the foundation for generations to come. They complement each other. "

He said it casually, but Ruan Kunning was not stupid, so how could he not understand what he meant?

Her heart and nose ached, and her voice was choked with sobs: " Second brother treats me well, I know that. "

Ruan Chengrui patted her shoulder gently and said with a smile: " Silly girl. "

Ruan Kunning let go of him, wiped her tears, and felt a little sorry. She said, " Have you ever met Sister Gu Rong? What if she gets married when you leave? If you miss her forever, won't you regret it? "

" I've only met her a few times when I was a child, so how can I say whether I like her or not? " Ruan Chengrui said calmly, " When my eldest brother married my eldest sister-in-law, she was the daughter of a great scholar. With such an example in front of me, I can't just come here to propose marriage when I'm a commoner with nothing. If I want to marry her, I have to marry her in a grand manner so that everyone will envy her. Besides, " he didn't feel embarrassed. The life in the military camp made him more resolute and resolute. He said directly, " This kind of thing depends on fate. It's not something you can meet casually. "

Just like Ruan Chengrui said, no matter how close others are, they can't compare to one's own flesh and blood. She has a good relationship with Gu Wan and Gu Rong, but she can't surpass

her own brother. Naturally, she won't argue about it endlessly. She just said: " Marriage matters should be cautious, just be happy. "

Ruan Chengrui smiled and nodded, as a sign of agreement.

Ruan Kunning is still an atheist now. Even though there are things like the time-travel and rebirth system around her, she still insists on this.

Little did she know that the torrent of fate was already before her eyes, and was about to entangle Ruan Chengrui and Gu Rong together, and drag her into another vortex.

Of course, that was all the next day.

The author has something to say: I'm back, everyone.

Chapter 173: Meeting an Old Friend

Even though it was decided that Ruan Chengrui would go on an expedition after the new year , no one mentioned it again. Some people only said a few words out of concern, but if they said too much , it would make people feel that something was wrong.

Besides , there is still some time before the real departure. If we panic and cry now, it will be even more terrible later when the time of departure is approaching . In this way , everyone had to suppress their worries in their hearts and keep smiling.

Although she didn't say anything, Cui actually felt unhappy.

When fighting on the battlefield, you really have to risk your life, otherwise how can you win the support of the people?

, often had scars on his body after going through many wars , let alone his son who had never experienced a war.

That was the flesh that had fallen from her own body , so how could she not feel sad ? She just didn't want to spoil the fun by saying it out loud and make her son worry.

Therefore, even after Cui left the family banquet hall and returned to her own courtyard, there was still a look of worry on her face. Marquis Yongning understood Cui's mood , but he was helpless. He held his wife in his arms to comfort her and did not say a word all night.

As a result, with a lot on her mind, Cui had to get up early the next day.

Today is Buddha's birthday, and Xu Yunshan had already decided to go to Hanshan Temple to worship Buddha and ask for a peace amulet for the old lady. At that time, Ruan Chengrui's departure for the war had not yet been decided, and Cui did not want to interfere and diminish her daughter-in-law's filial piety to her grandmother, so she did not plan to join in the fun.

But now that Ruan Chengrui's matter was settled, she couldn't help feeling uneasy, so she naturally planned to ask for a talisman for her son. She didn't ask for it to be useful, but just to give her peace of mind.

That's just perfect, I can go with Xu Yunshan.

Just as she made up her mind, she saw Nanny Li hurried to her side, her face showing undisguised anxiety: " Madam, something happened in the prince's courtyard. Young Master Yue has a high fever and it doesn't look good ..."

Ruan Chengqing and Xu Yunshan's eldest son A Yue is six years old now. He is neither old nor young. He has already started studying in the academy. He is usually very well-behaved and in good health.

But it was precisely because she was in good health that something happened suddenly, which made people even more nervous. When Cui heard Nanny Li mention it, her heart began to tighten. Without time to ask anything, she took a few maids and old women to Ruan Chengqing's courtyard.

Today was a grand court day, and Ruan Chengqing left early. Xu Yunshan didn't sleep much either, thinking that she would go to Hanshan Temple today. Just as she was about to get up and get ready, someone from A Yue's yard came to report that A Yue had a fever and his face was burning.

She did not dare to delay, and while she sent someone to call a doctor, she hurried to A Yue's room and sent someone to her mother-in-law.

A Yue was lying on the bed, his little face flushed red, his lips trembling slightly, and he looked dazed and unable to wake up.

Xu Yunshan's face turned pale with anxiety, and she said in a vague voice: " What happened? She was fine yesterday, why is she like this now? " She looked at the maid behind her with a pale face and said hurriedly: " Didn't I ask someone to call the doctor? Why hasn't he arrived yet? "

The maid servant beside her was also anxious, and tried to comfort her: " Madam, please be at ease. We have already gone to invite them, and I think they will be here soon. "

As soon as Cui entered, she saw Xu Yunshan crying anxiously. Everyone in the room looked unhappy. She went forward to touch A Yue's forehead and found that it was really hot. Seeing Xu Yunshan crying on one side, she understood her mother's concern and worry . She held her hand and comforted her: " It is common for children to have a fever. Don't be too anxious. The doctor takes your pulse every month. I think it should be a cold and a high fever. "

Xu Yunshan was also worried at first, but after hearing Cui's words, she felt relieved a little. She nodded gratefully but couldn't say anything.

The servant walked quickly and the clinic was not far away , so soon he brought in an old man with a long beard and a medical box on his back.

When the doctor saw Ah Yue's condition, he knew it was not the time to greet them, so he stepped forward and bowed to the ladies. Then he put his hand on Ah Yue's pulse and felt for him. His originally anxious expression looked a little better. He turned to Xu Yunshan and Cui and smiled comfortingly, saying, " Don't worry, madams. Your son has probably caught a cold. This happens all the time these days. It comes on strong but actually goes away quickly. It just looks scary. Take a few doses of medicine and take good care of yourself. He will be fine in a few days. "

The female members finally felt relieved and their expressions relaxed.

A maid had already led the doctor out to write a prescription and was waiting to boil the medicine. Xu Yunshan sat beside her son's bed and looked at his flushed face. She felt distressed and angry. She rolled up her sleeves, wrung out a wet towel and wiped his face, saying, " You went out for a walk yesterday and were sweating all over. You took off your clothes before you could cool down. If he doesn't get sick, who will? I've told you many times before, but you never listened. Now he's suffering the consequences ..."

Cui also breathed a sigh of relief and said, " Stop talking about him. Children are always naughty. Just discipline him carefully. When he gets better, you can punish him however you like. For now, just take good care of him. "

Xu Yunshan was just full of depression and wanted to vent a little. She really couldn't bear to punish him. She nodded in agreement and said, " Today is Buddha's birthday. I was planning to take A Yue and A Ling to ask for a peace amulet for my grandmother. " She looked at Cui with some apology and said, " But now A Yue is like this, I'm afraid I can't leave him. Please don't blame me, mother. "

" The value of the amulet lies in your intention. It doesn't matter whether the gift arrives or not. Your grandmother is sensible and will understand. " Cui was also a mother and could understand a mother's heart the best. Seeing her child's face flushed with fever, who would be willing to leave? It was human nature: " I have nothing to do anyway, so why not go? Don't feel guilty. I was planning to go anyway, and it's great to go now. Your second brother is leaving too, so it would save me some energy if I go to worship the Buddha together. "

Xu Yunshan looked down at A Ling and said, " A Ling, go with grandma and be obedient, okay? "

The worry in Ah Ling's eyes was like water drops rolling on a lotus leaf. He stood on tiptoe to look at his brother, pouting and worrying: " If I also ask for a peace charm for my brother, will he get better immediately? "

The brothers had a good relationship, and Xu Yunshan was happy to see it. She touched her youngest son's face and said, " Of course, with Ah Ling's care, brother will get better soon. "

Ah Ling nodded in satisfaction, pulled Cui's sleeve, and said, " I will be good, and my brother will get better soon. "

His childish words were just tender and adorable, and after hearing them, Cui and Xu Yunshan felt relieved. Their original worries dissipated a little, and they felt relieved. They looked at him with a smile and said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning got up neither too early nor too late, which was considered normal. When she was getting dressed, Shunying mentioned that Ah Yue was sick. She was shocked: " Why didn't you ask me to go over and take a look? Fortunately, nothing happened, otherwise it would have been too wrong. "

Yun Shu brought her a pair of plump, white pearl pendants and said, " It's not that we don't want to talk about it, but it happened so quickly. No one had gotten up yet, and the doctor came so quickly, so we didn't have time to call you. "

Ruan Kunning didn't mean to blame them. After all, the incident happened in the morning and everyone was a little slow to react. Ah Yue was not seriously injured at the moment. She slowly put the pearl earring on her ear. The figure in the mirror seemed to have a gentle and soft halo like pearls, very elegant and gentle: " Where is my mother? Is she still in Ah Yue's yard? "

Yun Shu said, " Madam took Master A Ling to Hanshan Temple, saying that she wanted to go there to pray for some blessings and good health. "

Ruan Kunning's hand paused slightly, her eyebrows moved slightly, and she said, " Ayue just fell asleep, so I won't go to disturb him. Yunxia go tell my eldest sister-in-law that I will go to see Ayue when he wakes up in the afternoon. Please don't mind. " She turned to Yunshu and ordered, " Go prepare a carriage for me. I will also go to Hanshan Temple. There are many things going on at home recently. Whether it is for Ayue or for my second brother, I have to go. "

Yun Shu responded, bowed and retreated.

This time, Cui not only brought A Ling, but also Ruan Chengrui. After all, he was the one who had to go to the war, so asking him to worship the Buddha himself would show his sincerity. Wouldn't it be much more useful than praying for a long time?

Ruan Chengrui was very reluctant. It was so hard to get a day off. Shouldn't he stay at home and sleep? Why did he have to come out and bow to a fat man (Buddha: Hey!)? It was so boring.

But this was Cui's good intention after all, and he didn't want to make Cui worry, so he yawned and rode his horse, and went into Hanshan Temple with Cui.

Cui had the patience to slowly bow to each Buddha statue, but he did not have the leisure time to do so. He roughly bowed a few times, then asked Cui for mercy and planned to walk around on his own.

Cui was full of helplessness, but she didn't want to restrain him. Praying to Buddha requires sincerity, and there was no point in forcing him, so she nodded in agreement.

When Cui climbed up the steps one by one and reached the main hall of Hanshan Temple, their class advantage was evident.

The Yongning Marquis' Mansion receives donations of incense money all year round. On such days, Cui would go straight into the main hall with a few maids without waiting slowly on the side. Once inside, she did not need to say much. She just knelt down respectfully and kowtowed, prayed a few words in her heart, and remained silent for a long time before getting up.

Nanny Li had been by her side for many years and knew her thoughts best. She stepped forward to comfort her, " Madam, don't worry. Master Rui and Master Yue are both blessed with their own fortunes. There is still a lot of time for them to grow up. They haven't found a wife for you yet, so there is no need to worry so much. "

Before Cui could respond, she heard a young lady's heroic voice: " Is this Aunt Ruan? "

Cui was startled for a moment, and when she turned around, she saw a pretty girl in madder-colored clothes. Her riding outfit was extremely bright and simple, with her bun tied up neatly like clouds. Unlike the fair and moist skin of the girls in Jinling, her skin was a sunny and heroic wheat color, and her outstanding facial features made her look as gorgeous and pretty as a rose in the desert. Compared with the pampered ladies of Jinling, she was brighter and more generous.

Cui was very smart and knew the girl's features as soon as she saw her face. She was surprised and said, " That's right. I haven't seen you for a long time. Rong has grown up to be so outstanding. If you hadn't spoken, I wouldn't have dared to respond. "

The person who came was none other than the youngest daughter of the Gu family, whose maiden name was Gu Rong.

Gu Rong had just seen Cui and felt that she looked similar. Seeing that the servants around her were not like those of ordinary families, she tried to ask. The two families had a very good relationship before the Gu family was sent out. After confirming each other's identities, they were very surprised to see each other. She bowed lightly and said, " My father has not been back to Beijing for a long time. He is just recuperating at home and waiting for the documents from the Ministry of Personnel. That's why my mother didn't dare to go out to visit him in a big way. Otherwise, she should have visited my aunt's house a long time ago. Please don't blame me. "

Gu Jiacai was sent back to Beijing after being exiled, so he should indeed be more cautious. Cui Shi can understand this. Although she came from a prominent family, she was not the traditional gentle and virtuous woman. She also admired girls who could ride a horse and whip the whip.

Thinking that Ruan Chengrui and Gu Rong's marriage would probably not be successful, she felt very sorry in her heart, but she still smiled gently: " Not at all, your father has returned from Yanbei, it is right for him to be cautious, but Ah Rong... " She held Gu Rong's hand, looked at her carefully, and said: " It's been a long time since we last met, you have become more and more beautiful, after the New Year, remember to come to the mansion to see me. "

Gu Rong was straightforward and responded generously: " When I was a child, I loved the jujube paste and yam cake in my aunt's house the most. I will definitely go to eat it in a few days. I hope my aunt will not despise me for being greedy. "

As soon as Ruan Kunning arrived at the main hall, he saw Cui talking to a young girl. He had never seen her before, so he felt a little strange. After carefully looking at the girl's facial features, he suddenly realized that she looked so similar to Gu Wan. It was a pity that he did not recognize her just now.

She thought that Ruan Chengrui was also here today, and then thought about what Wei Mingxuan said about their marriage, and couldn't help but sigh in her heart that the two of them were really destined to be together. It seemed that they would never be together, but they could actually get together today. The world is truly amazing.

The author has something to say: Come and read with me, next, actually, it's not abusive at all [guilty face]

Chapter 174: There may be an accident

Ruan Kunyan and Gu Rong's elder sister Gu Wan were close friends , and the two families also had a good personal relationship. Therefore, Ruan Kunning had met Gu Rong when she was a child, and she liked Gu Rong's personality very much . Normally, children would forget who they had met and what interactions they had when they were very young, but Ruan Kunning was not a real child after all, so she could naturally remember those things clearly.

She walked forward with a smile on her face, got close to Cui , and said, " Sister Arong, how come you are here too ? It's a coincidence . Sister , take a closer look , do you still remember me? "

In order to avoid causing a sensation, Ruan Kunning would often cover her face with a veil when she went out . They hadn't seen each other for many years, and their figures and postures had changed greatly, so it was really hard to guess.

Gu Rong was a little confused at first , but seeing Ruan Kunning being so close to Cui , she must be a relative . Seeing that she was not dressed like a married woman , she began to guess . She poked Ruan Kunning's face through the veil and said with a smile, " Is it Sister Aning? I've heard that Aning is extremely beautiful, no wonder she has to cover her face with a veil. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't dodge in time, so she could only lean towards Cui in a depressed mood: " Why is Sister Arong the same as Sister Awan , both of them love to poke people's faces like this? "

When she was little, she was very cute, as small as a glutinous rice dumpling. At that time, Gu Wan liked to poke her face, and later this bad habit was learned by Gu Rong. Through these two sisters, Ruan Kunning finally experienced the pain of Prince Rong and Wei Qingke having their dimples poked by her.

Gu Rong looked at her and chuckled, " Who said Aning is still so cute? I can't help but feel itchy when I see her. "

Ruan Kunning snorted, and when she lowered her head, she saw A Ling looking at her and Gu Rong. She poked A Ling's fat face in revenge, pointed at Gu Rong and said, " This is one of my aunt's sisters. A Ling ... well, call her aunt too. "

Ah Ling's eyes were clear, and he looked up obediently: " Hello, Auntie. "

Gu Rong responded with a smile, poked A Ling's face in the face of his resentful gaze, and asked Ruan Kunning: " Is this ... the child of the prince and the Xu family sister? Unknowingly, it has grown so big. "

Ruan Kunning also felt a little nostalgic, and felt that time had passed by so quickly. He sighed, " Who says it's not true? Time flies, day and night. "

Gu Rong was amused by her serious words. He shook his head and looked at Cui: " Excuse me, Auntie. I think Aning is cute and I always want to tease her. "

Cui smiled and said, " She has always been a restless person. It's good that you don't mind her noise. " After a pause, she asked, " Is Arong here to burn incense today? You're here early. "

Gu Rong's face straightened, and he said in a gentle voice: " The land of Yanbei is bitterly cold, and my father is old, so it is inevitable that he will suffer from various illnesses. I came here to pray for him and to seek peace of mind. "

Cui was also able to understand this thought, nodded and said: " Pray to Buddha is not worth anything, your thoughts are valuable. If your father knew, he would definitely be much better. "

Gu Rong saw that Cui's things had been packed up, and he didn't want to say anything more: " Since Aunt has already packed, I won't delay. It's windy today, so you should go home early to avoid catching a cold. I will come to visit you in a few days, and I just hope Aunt won't despise me. "

After saying that, he looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " I also like the sweet-scented osmanthus lotus root that Aning likes. When I arrive at the Marquis' Mansion, Aning must be willing to give it to me. "

Ruan Kunning looked at her with a smile: " This little bit of food is nothing. If Sister Rong goes, she will definitely provide enough for her. "

There were many people here , and Cui didn't want to attract attention, so she just smiled and said, " In that case, I will go first. When you have time, you can go to the Yongning Marquis's Mansion with your mother. "

Gu Rong agreed with a smile, and insisted on personally sending Cui to the carriage, then walked out with Cui and Ruan Kunning.

Ah Ling looked up at Cui and asked in confusion: " What should I do, grandma? My second uncle seems to be lost. "

Ruan Kunning was also awakened. He looked around and asked, " Yes, where is my second brother? Isn't he going back with us? "

Cui didn't care. She waved her hand and said, " He won't get lost. He's a man and he can't be kidnapped. There's nothing to worry about. He knows the way. He will be able to get back later. "

Ruan Kunning was just asking casually, but when he caught a glimpse of the light that quickly flashed in Gu Rong's eyes, he couldn't help but be slightly startled.

Sister Arong ... seems like she cares a lot about my second brother. Is it my illusion?

After hearing what Ruan Chengrui said that day, she had always thought that these two people did not have a deep friendship except for having met a few times when they were young. However, judging from Gu Rong's reaction at this moment, it seemed that there was something else .

She smiled in her heart, lowered her eyes and said nothing.

They have their own destiny, so why should you get involved?

Cui said goodbye to Ruan Kunning, A Ling and Gu Rong, and then got on the carriage separately. Cui took A Ling's maid in front, and Ruan Kunning followed with several maids.

Gu Rongjing stood at the front door and watched Cui and his group go away .

The maid behind her smiled and said, " It's a coincidence that we arrived today. A few days ago, the young lady was still talking about going to the Yongning Marquis's Mansion to meet Madam Ruan. Today, we actually met. It's really fate. "

Another maid said: " Who says it's not true? It's obvious that people can't stand being talked about ..."

" You ... don't talk for now. " Gu Rong's expression darkened, his long eyebrows slightly frowned, and he raised his hand to stop the maid behind him from talking.

The nanny behind her had served her mother for many years and was quite respectable. She had seen a lot of things. Seeing her serious expression, she couldn't help but look serious: " What's wrong with you, young lady? Is there anything wrong? "

Gu Rong felt a little confused, staring at the mountain path in the distance . He felt that something was about to come out of his mind, but he couldn't say anything in a short time, and he felt very annoyed.

She stood there quietly for a while with her brows furrowed, but still had no idea. She shook her head and smiled, " Nothing. Maybe I'm just too sensitive. "

Since she said it was okay, the maids and servants around her naturally didn't say anything. Seeing that she looked a little depressed, they asked with concern: " Miss, do you feel bored? There are many people in here, and the atmosphere is a bit noisy. It must be better outside. Why not go to the back to relax and have a moment of peace and quiet. "

Gu Rong came to Hanshan Temple just to pay homage to his father. It was a pleasant surprise for him to meet Cui. Since he had already obtained what he wanted, there was naturally nothing important. Seeing that there were more and more pilgrims in the hall, he did not want to stay here any longer.

She had been exiled with the Gu family and had not returned to Jinling for many years. Her impression of Hanshan Temple was only the morning bell when she was young and the long stairs that her mother led her up. Now that she was going back with a few maids, she felt a bit of pleasure in revisiting an old place.

There were only pine and cypress trees planted on the back mountain, but they were still lush and vigorous in winter, full of vitality. The air was slightly cool, and a breath of it made people feel clearer in their hearts and lungs. It was much better than the incense in the main hall just now. Gu Rong wandered aimlessly in the back for a while, and found it quite interesting.

There was a mountain road next to it, which was used by the monks in the temple to transport food, vegetables and even various daily necessities. She heard the sound of bells, turned around and saw an old man driving a donkey cart. There was an iron bell tied around the neck of the black donkey, which swung and rang as the donkey moved forward.

There was neatly arranged dry firewood on the cart, presumably supplied to the temple.

Gu Rong watched the donkey cart slowly enter the back door of Hanshan Temple and was taken in by the monks waiting there. However, the creaking donkey cart was still moving in front of him. He was stunned for a long time before he suddenly realized, " No! The sound made by the carriage that Aunt Ruan was riding just now is not right! "

She said this so suddenly that the maids behind her were all startled: " What do you mean, young lady? "

Gu Rong turned around and walked forward quickly, saying, " When I was in Yanbei, I often went out with my father. I was very familiar with both carriages and horses. The sound of the axle when the carriage is moving should be smooth and smooth. Why is it so dry and blocked? There must be something wrong. This kind of thing is very unusual and ordinary people must not be able to detect it. It is easy to go up the mountain to Hanshan Temple, but it is a steep slope to go down the mountain and it is easy to get into trouble. I have to go and take a look. "

After hearing what she said, the old woman knew that this was a big deal and said, " Young lady, we also came here in a carriage. The wife of the Marquis of Yongning has been walking for a while. If we go to catch up with her in a carriage, I'm afraid we won't be able to catch up! "

Gu Rong was also anxious just now, so she inevitably forgot about this. It was only after the old woman mentioned it that she came to her senses. However, she had been traveling with her father since she was a child, and her intelligence and knowledge were not ordinary women. She kept walking, thinking quickly, and said, " It doesn't matter. There must be a man riding a horse ahead. I can borrow one at random and I will catch up with him! "

Her idea turned out to be right. There were several extremely majestic horses parked ahead, and fortunately, the riding clothes she was wearing today would not be affected.

Gu Rong had been in Yanbei for many years and was born into a martial family, so he had a very good eye. He picked out the most outstanding horse and went forward to untie the reins, saying, " Wait here. If the owner of the horse comes here, you must apologize and explain the matter clearly. I will be back later. "

Before her maid could respond, a man said, " No need. The master is here. You can tell me right now. "

Gu Rong looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man in black clothes. He had an upright figure, a handsome face, and a pair of extremely sharp eyes. Against the backdrop of the black clothes, he looked like a perpetual night.

Gu Wan took a quick look and then retracted his gaze, his hands still moving as he said, " My aunt, the wife of the Marquis of Yongning, is ill, so I have to go and see what's going on. I will definitely reward you handsomely afterwards, so please don't be offended. "

Ruan Chengrui was just asking casually. A girl with so many servants would not steal horses. He still had some foresight. He was afraid that there was really something urgent, so he didn't want to make things difficult. But when he heard her words, he was shocked. He jumped to Gu Rong's side and untied a horse himself. He didn't have time to explain, but just said: " I'll go with you! "

Gu Rong's heart moved, but he didn't have time to say anything. The two of them didn't even look at each other, but whipped their horses and galloped down the mountain, raising only a trail of dust in the wind, and the two figures flew away quickly.

The author has something to say: The next chapter is a little sad, so be careful when you choose whether to read it. It will be sweet right after the sad part, and there will be some hot pictures of handsome men, muah~

Chapter 175 Back in Time

Hanshan Temple was originally located in the mountains and forests . It was built with the idea of " the temple is in the mountains and the Buddha is hidden in the heart ". It is extremely Zen-like, clear , remote and timeless.

In addition to the reputation accumulated over the dynasties , although the road to Hanshan Temple is steep and difficult, it still cannot stop its great reputation. In addition, people are willing to endure some hardships to show their sincerity . Therefore , although it is not easy to climb the temple , people still flock to Hanshan Temple.

To be honest , Ruan Kunning has a connection with this place.

Back then , Ruan Kunning's other teacher, Madam Rusu, who taught her piano and dancing , lived in Tingyue Residence on the cliff opposite to Hanshan Temple. When the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the Dingguo Duke's Mansion were considering Ruan Chengqing and Xu Yunshan's marriage, she met Master Yongkong, who persuaded her to become a nun, in the back mountain of Hanshan Temple. And the place where Ruan Kunning heroically rescued the beauty (?) Gu Ruqin was also under this cliff. Thinking about it this way , this place is indeed deeply connected to her , and it can be said that they are very predestined.

But at the moment , Ruan Kunning has no time to think about these trivial things.

There were charcoal pencils and white paper in the carriage, and she was drawing crabapple blossoms on the small table inside.

In any case, since you have promised Wei Mingxuan, you have to do it . If you have nothing to do at this time, it is better to decide on the pattern early. Then it will be much easier to do embroidery according to the gourd painting.

It was just when we were going down the mountain. Under the inertia, the speed of the carriage was really not too slow. Fortunately, everyone was very familiar with the terrain here, and the coachman also knew to be careful not to scare the noble people in the car. The people in the car were not It will feel uncomfortable.

It was also a coincidence that when I turned a corner, I met a gorgeous carriage on the opposite side. It had a tall horse and a few majestic horses. There were jade ornaments hanging on the four corners of the carriage. It looked unusual.

The road here is steeper, so everyone would be careful when traveling back and forth to avoid a collision between the two carriages. The coachman of Yongning Marquis's Mansion was going down the mountain, and was on the side close to the cliff, so he naturally had to be extra careful. Just when the two carriages were about to pass each other, the other horse was startled, and the coachman only heard the other horse scream, and it seemed that it could not stand steadily , so it crashed towards this side.

The incident happened too suddenly. Not to mention Cui Shi, A Ling and Ruan Kunning behind them, even the driver of the carriage was caught off guard. The inertia of the downhill slope and the sudden force caused the carriage where Cui Shi and A Ling were sitting to shake violently, and then it tilted to the steep cliff on one side!

The carriage was moving along a mountain road, so Cui naturally would not lift the curtain to look outside. Although A Ling was young, he could not suppress his curiosity. He often lifted the curtain to look around along the way. He happened to let out a cry of surprise, and Cui looked over, but it was too late. She only had time to hold A Ling tightly before she fell off a steep cliff with the carriage!

Ruan Kunning realized that something was wrong, but it was too late. When he opened the curtain of the carriage, he only saw the carriage in front of him had fallen off a steep cliff, and the sound of galloping horses and the heart-wrenching cry behind him!

The sudden change happened too quickly, and no one had time to react. By the time it was over, it was too late.

A gust of cold wind blew by, and countless fallen leaves in the woods not far away were shaken down, making people feel indescribably desolate. However, the faces of Ruan Kunning and Ruan Chengrui who followed her were far more desolate than the bleak winter scene. Their lips trembled slightly, but they could not say anything.

Ruan Chengrui hurried all the way, but was still a step too late. He stared blankly at the bottom of the cliff nearby, and felt as if a sharp arrow had pierced his throat. After gritting his teeth to pull it out, he found that the barbs on it had torn off the flesh on his throat. His throat was bloody and painful. The horse under him seemed to be infected by his emotions. It neighed uneasily and was about to move forward.

Gu Wan's face was also gloomy. He saw Ruan Chengrui's face full of sadness, and worry and pain in his eyes. Seeing his expression, he remained silent. He just took the reins from him, restrained the restless horse, and calmed it down.

Ruan Chengrui let her take it woodenly, without even a hint of reaction on his face.

Ruan Kunning also had a very wooden expression. She had never had this kind of emotion in all the years before.

It wasn't the kind of piercing pain, but a numbness in my heart, an empty feeling that made me unable to express any emotion. Only tears flowed uncontrollably, and my hands shook uncontrollably.

She didn't have time to say anything. She even found it difficult to move. She felt as if the air around her was being sucked out. A hand was gripping her heart and slowly tightening, making it impossible for her to breathe. She felt like she was suffocating and in unspeakable pain.

But it was so painful that she couldn't say anything for a moment.

Since she came into this world, the first person she came into contact with was Cui, the person she spent the longest time with was also Cui, and the person she had the deepest feelings for was also Cui.

He spoke softly to her when she was just born, taught her to speak slowly when she was very young, fed her little by little, went to see her several times at night for fear that she would kick off the quilt, taught her to practice calligraphy when she was a little older, and recited poems to her slowly when he had nothing to do. He took care of her meticulously in everything and never let her suffer any grievances.

From childhood to adulthood, Cui had spent countless efforts and time on her. Although he knew that she was willful, he still acquiesced in the end just to fulfill her simple joy.

But now, isn't her mother, who treated her so well, gone?

And A Ling was still so young. Would she never see him again from now on?

When he was just born, he was a small and soft ball, so cute. Then he grew up slowly, and could talk and walk. He would hold her legs, look up at her little face and call her with clear eyes, "Auntie, Auntie, come and hug me". He loved eating candies the most, but he would always remember to save some for himself. After he could walk, he liked to follow her every day, and would not leave like a little tail. He was very well-behaved.

But now, will she never be able to see such a lovely A Ling again?

Ruan Kunning's lips were trembling violently, but she couldn't say anything. The tears in her eyes flowed down her face like beads that had broken off the string, and her expression looked frighteningly ugly.

Yun Shu and Yun Xia were also sad, with tears welling up in their eyes, but they were still worried that Ruan Kunning would be even sadder, so they dared not let tears fall. They could only comfort Ruan Kunning first – her expression at the moment was really too scary and worrying.

Yun Shu gently patted her back, trying to soften his voice, and soothed her: "Your Highness, if you feel sad, just cry. It will make you feel better. Don't hold it in like this..."

Ruan Kunning's hands were shaking uncontrollably and she even found it difficult to move her lips. She heard what the people around her said but couldn't make any response. It was as if her soul had been taken away and only a body was left. She listened blankly to what the people around her said but couldn't react.

Even so, her mind was clearer than ever before, even to the point of being frighteningly clear.

She calmed herself down, raised her hand tremblingly, wiped her tearful face, and did not respond to the people around her. Instead, she said in her mind: "System, are you there?"

Perhaps knowing her mood at the moment, the usually talkative system stopped being long-winded and spoke in an unusually concise and to-the-point manner.

【Here I am.】

"I remember that I once won a prize called 'Turning the World Around', right?"

【Yes.】

Ruan Kunning's heart, which had been numb for a long time, finally regained some consciousness and began beating again. The sound was like a breeze of hope, which blew away the haze in her heart a little and made the clouds in her heart no longer so dark and gloomy.

The existence of the system had brought her a lot of troubles, but at this moment, she was sincerely grateful for the existence of the system – as long as Cui and A Ling could be called back, what would the little thing that happened before matter?

There was a hint of brilliance in her eyes, and she said, " I remember its function is to go back in time, to a certain period of time ago, right? "

【Yes.】

Ruan Kunning's heart finally settled down. She was so surprised that she even felt a little uncertain. She moved her throat and said, " I want to use it now. Is that okay? "

[Using this function may cause some harm to the host, so are you really sure to use it?]

Ruan Kunning looked ashen, and her heart was empty. She took a while to understand what the system said. She wiped the sweat off her forehead and said, " What's the danger? Tell me. "

[I don't know either. The mission is not fixed and can only be drawn now. If the host does not want to do it or cannot do it after drawing, this opportunity will be invalidated. In other words, if the drawn mission is something the host cannot do, then you will not get the permission to go back in time. Now, are you sure you want to draw it?]

How could Ruan Kunning not agree?

This was her last straw, and she had to grab it no matter what. She paused, calmed down, and said, " Go ahead, whether it's good or bad, I accept it. "

[Ding Dong, the extraction is over! To activate this function, you need an item from a specific time and space dimension. The host bacteria needs to go to this dimension and retrieve it.]

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and asked, " What is the space-time dimension? "

[It is a certain dimension of the world where the host currently exists.]

" Where can I get it? "

【This system cannot be determined yet.】

" What is it that you want to take? "

【This system cannot be determined yet.】

" If I succeed, when will I come back? "

[Uncertain time before the incident, but it shouldn't be too far away .]

Ruan Kunning was silent for a moment, then slowly asked, " Is there a time limit for the mission? "
"

[Yes, it must be completed within three years.]

Ruan Kunning blinked slightly and asked, " What if it can't be completed within three years? "

[You will be left in that world, unable to leave. Your body in this world will die, and after that, you will have to stay in that dimension until the end of your life.]

Ruan Kunning paused and asked, " What if he died there? "

【The body in this world will also die.】

Ruan Kunning closed her eyes, covered her face with her hands, and didn't ask any more questions.

Ruan Kunning himself was completely in the dark about the characters involved this time and had no idea what was going on.

She didn't know whether she would be able to complete the task successfully with divine help, or whether she would end up in failure, adding to the sadness of her family who were already extremely heartbroken.

It's not that she is timid or afraid of death, but she has to consider and weigh many things over and over again.

My father was already heartbroken after losing his beloved wife who had been with him for half his life and his youngest grandson. Wouldn't it be even more devastating if he also lost his little daughter whom he had always loved?

My grandmother is old, and although she is still in good health, I don't know how sad she is to see her grandchildren die.

My elder sister and her two brothers lost their mother, and then their younger sister. How could they feel better?

And there is Wei Mingxuan ... I have missed him in this life, and now I finally have another life to live. Am I really going to miss it all the way?

If you think about it carefully, what have they done to deserve to endure this kind of separation of life and death again?

What should I do? Reject this mission?

Ruan Kunning was stunned thinking about the time she had spent with them over the years, the love of her father, the kindness of her mother, the care of her elder sister and aunt, the strong arms of her two brothers, the cute faces of A Yue and A Ling ... and the affectionate eyes of Wei Mingxuan ...

After a while, she gritted her teeth and finally made up her mind: " I've thought it through. I accept this mission. Please send me over. "

[Are you sure?]

Ruan Kunning's eyes became firm, and he made his move without regret: " Confirmed. "

The system cautiously reminded: [In order to prevent the host bacteria from interfering with world history and affecting the progress of the world, especially the part related to you, so ... well, some of your memories may be erased.]

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a moment and said, " I won't forget my family too. "

[Of course not.]

Ruan Kunning let out a long breath and sighed, " Forget it. Anyway ... I don't have any better solution. "

[Host, are you sure you want to go?]

Ruan Kunning calmed down and said, " Confirmed! "

[From the moment the host accepts the mission, the flow of time in this world will be temporarily sealed. Only after three years, the completion of the host's mission will determine the future development of this world.]

Ruan Kunning lowered his eyes: " Really? "

[This system will teleport the host to the mission dimension. It may malfunction temporarily after arrival, so please be careful.]

Ruan Kunning nodded: " I understand. "

The system said nothing more. A ray of light slowly fell on Ruan Kunning. Gradually, Ruan Kunning's body became transparent. A slight breeze blew, and finally it turned into tiny dust and disappeared into the air on the mountain road.

With a glimmer of hope whose success or failure was unknown, Ruan Kunning embarked on a journey with an uncertain future.

The author has something to say: Well, the following content is not written casually, it is part of the foreshadowing before, which is equivalent to changing the world. The characters in the previous world are all not thick-lined, and their ability to express is limited. Everyone is so smart, you will definitely understand it ...

Chapter 176: Survival from a Desperate Situation

There was a smell of blood – this was the only feeling Ruan Kunning had after waking up.

Maybe it was because she had been crying for too long , she felt her eyelids were swollen and painful, and her eyes were very dry. She frowned , and forced herself to open her eyes . She wanted to rub them with her hands, but her face was covered with moisture – with a sticky, fishy smell from blood.

She suddenly lowered her head and looked around, only then did she realize the unfavorable situation she was in.

There was a bottomless cliff under her feet . Looking down, she could only see swirling clouds and mist , which made her feel dizzy . She only took a glance and quickly looked away, not daring to look down again.

It was not known whether Ruan Kunning was lucky or unlucky . She was hanging on the edge of the cliff, caught by a thorn tree. Except for her face which was spared because it was facing outwards , the rest of her body, especially her shoulders and back, were more or less scratched . The blood had wet her clothes and slightly seeped through them , which looked really horrible against her snow-white skin .

She was no longer wearing the winter cloak and cotton robe she had just worn , but a light blue Shu brocade dress. The dress was elegant and as transparent as if covered by a pool of sea water. It was probably prepared by the system.

Ruan Kunning moved very slightly , looked at the sun in the sky and estimated the time. Then, judging from the thickness of her clothes and the current temperature, she thought that the current season should be the beginning of summer, around May or June, but she couldn't tell the exact time.

Her current condition was not very good. She didn't know how long the thorns holding her could hold out. She didn't dare to move too much, so she just turned her neck slightly.

But this time, it was as if a bucket of cold water was poured over her heart, and it quickly cooled down.

The surrounding environment and the cliff complement each other perfectly. There is no human habitation at all. It is really harder than climbing to the sky to ask someone to help her.

To make matters worse, Ruan Kunning discovered as soon as she arrived here that for some unknown reason, her internal energy seemed to be sealed and she could not move at all.

This means that it is impossible for her to get up there on her own without any external help.

It is unknown how long the thorns that hook her can hold out.

Furthermore, with her face and inability to protect herself, even if she was rescued, she might not end up well. In this situation, she would rather believe in the evil part of human nature than bet that the visitor believed in truth, goodness and beauty.

It is sad to have hope and then be disappointed.

She was pricked by thorns on her back, but her skin had been delicate over the years, and she had been thinking about things just now, so she naturally didn't feel anything. But now that she had a little free time, she felt an unbearable pain. There were even a few thorns still stuck in the flesh and hadn't come out. There were other debris in her skin, so it was really painful.

Stimulated by the pain, she suddenly remembered another thing – she had wood-related abilities that could be used to heal her wounds and avoid such pain.

It was a pity that the thorn that was holding her had not regained consciousness, otherwise she could have tried to ask it to send her up.

Ruan Kunning tried to activate her wood-related ability, but her heart sank again – her wood-related ability, which had already reached level six, was completely unusable.

[Host bacteria, please wait for a while. The cooling period of supernatural power and internal strength will be over in half an hour. Muah~]

Ruan Kunning breathed a sigh of relief, but was careful not to break the thorns behind him, so he didn't dare to make any big movements. He just smiled bitterly in his heart and said, "The place you chose for me is really wonderful. For so many years, I have never been convinced by anyone except you."

The system seemed to feel a little guilty towards Ruan Kunning, so it let her complain for a few words without saying anything.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to complain about something useless, which would not help her at all, so she might as well get straight to the point: "Now that we are here, what is it that you want me to find?"

This time the system worked very efficiently and transmitted a picture to her through her consciousness.

It is a jade pendant with a phoenix pattern painted on it. The jade is pure white and translucent, and the lines of the phoenix painted on the jade are smooth and simple. It is of top quality.

The world is so big that there are too many places to hide a jade pendant like this. If the owner found a secret room to hide it from anyone, Ruan Kunning might not be able to find out even if she had a lifetime. What's more, she only has it now for three short years.

It seems like a long time when you say it, but in fact, it is just a blink of an eye and is gone in a flash.

Having said that, even if we knew who had the jade pendant, it wouldn't be easy.

Precious things like this are not easily obtained. If you really want it, the price the owner will offer will definitely be very high – this is only if the owner is willing to sell it, otherwise, there is no need to talk about it.

Ruan Kunning felt as if she had chewed a mouthful of coptis root. The bitter taste slowly spread in her heart, making her mouth feel bitter. She forced a bitter smile and said, " It looks like I'm going to be a thief for sure. "

Not to mention whether the owner is willing to sell or not, even if he is really willing to sell and offers a price, Ruan Kunning may not be able to afford it.

Until now, she still has no money to buy the dress that the system has equipped her with. What will she use to buy it?

Instead, we can wait until her inner strength recovers and then consider looking around for an opportunity to steal it.

[Warning, warning! The mission is only completed if the owner gives it to you willingly.]

Ruan Kunning was even more helpless now. He resisted the urge to vomit blood and said, " It is already very difficult to find a jade pendant in such a big world, let alone the owner who gave it to me willingly. Your task is really difficult on purpose. "

【 ↗(^ ^) ↘ No regrets after making a move, just accept the loss, this task is inherently difficult.】

Ruan Kunning sighed softly: " That's true. If you want to get a lot, you will definitely have a lot to bet on. Instead of thinking about these things, it's better to think about something more practical. "

She closed her eyes slightly and began to think carefully about her current situation.

There is a cliff here, and there is no one around. It seems to be in the mountains. Looking at the surrounding plants and the current scenery, and estimating the location of this place, it is probably south of Jinling.

As for where exactly it was, Ruan Kunning couldn't say it.

She lowered her head to look at her new dress, but suddenly felt a little strange.

She was a little anxious just now and didn't look closely. Now that she looked carefully, she realized something was wrong.

The collar of his clothes spiraled down, with a Han Dynasty style, which was not the clothing custom of the Da Qi where Ruan Kunning lived. The jade bracelet on his wrist was a Hetian jade with water pattern carvings, which was not the custom of the Da Qi, but the common custom of the Liang Dynasty.

Ruan Kunning was awakened by this – these were completely different from what she had thought before!

The system said at that time that the world she came to was a mixture of her current world . At that time, she only thought that it should be a specific dynasty, so she deliberately blurred her memory. But now it seems that it really was a little bit selected from each dynasty and mixed together randomly .

It seems that there is really no trace at all.

Ruan Kunning sighed again. The difficulty of this task was much higher than he had imagined. Perhaps he was really too rash this time.

She said helplessly, " System bacteria, we have been together for so long, but you are so ruthless. Not only did you give me such a difficult task, but you also sent me to such a remote place. You are really thoughtful. "

The system was a little embarrassed and explained: [The location is not under my control, it is purely random. I am always with you, muah.]

Ruan Kunning laughed twice and said self - deprecatingly : " Are you trying to say that I was sent to this place because of my bad character? Do you dare to say that this is a good place? Is there a peerless master down there, or is there the Nine Yang Manual and the Langhuan Fairyland down there? Hey, why are you silent? "

[We can't just look at the surface of this matter ... Ah! Look, there really is an expert!!!]

Without the system's reminder, Ruan Kunning said unhappily: " Thank you, I'm not blind! "

An old man with white hair and beard and dressed in plain clothes seemed to rise up in the wind. His body was as light as a crane and he landed steadily on the strong pine branches on the edge of the cliff. Although he was old, his eyes were not as turbid as those of an ordinary old man, but were clear and bright.

He had an expressionless face as he met Ruan Kunning's eyes.

He looked at Ruan Kunning quietly for a moment, without any of the traditional Chinese virtues of saving the dying and the wounded and being willing to help others. He also didn't care about this unparalleled beauty Ruan Kunning at all. He just stared at her calmly, as if she was a strange stone covered with strange moss that needed a closer look.

Ruan Kunning had no supernatural powers or internal strength at this time, and she was still hanging on the thorns in danger. She was like a fish on the chopping board, and could only be slaughtered without any resistance. She was very carefree and just let him watch without saying a word.

[Ding Dong! The system provides the data value of the other party as a friendly gesture. Please check it carefully.]

[Subject: Shu Mingzi

Gender: Male

Age: Unknown

Strength : 100

Ruan Kunning was surprised by the data. He remained calm on the surface, but was horrified in his heart. He asked, " Is such a high force value really scientific? "

【 ... Everything is possible】

Ruan Kunning didn't want to show any struggle or resistance at this point, she just let it go. She smiled a little and looked at him fearlessly. After a while, seeing that Shu Mingzi still didn't show any reaction, she rolled her eyes helplessly and took the initiative to ask, " What can I do for you, sir? "

[The host bacteria is so bold, aren't you afraid that he will kill you?]

Ruan Kunning replied: " If they really wanted to kill me , they would have killed me long ago . Since they don't want to kill me, it means I am still useful to you. Why would they kill me just for a sentence? "

[... I feel like my IQ is sometimes not enough.]

Shu Mingzi remained silent, and suddenly his figure flashed and went straight towards Ruan Kunning. Ruan Kunning was shocked. Because of his position, he didn't dare to move at all. Anyway, he would not be able to fight back even if he could move. It would be better to just stay still. Thinking of this, he didn't make any move.

Shu Mingzi landed steadily on a protruding rock on one side, and slowly placed his fingers on Ruan Kunning's wrist. He exclaimed in surprise , and looked at her with a little more curiosity. After a while, he finally asked: " Have you ever practiced martial arts? "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why he asked this question, but when he saw him say this, he knew he had already made up his mind, so he didn't hide it, but nodded silently.

Shu Mingzi met her eyes and asked slowly, " If someone bullies you, insults you, or has a grudge against you, and one day his house catches fire, but there are innocent people in the house, what will you do? "

Ruan Kunning is not a saint, at most she is a black lotus. She will not think that she is only taking revenge on one person and that everyone else is innocent. She does not hide her true nature and says directly, " Sit aside and laugh hard. "

Shu Mingzi's expression remained unchanged as he asked, " If your enemy held someone you cared about hostage and asked you to lay down your weapon and surrender, would you do as he wished? "

Ruan Kunning: " No. "

Shu Mingzi asked: " Then what do you think? "

Ruan Kunning said: " It's foolish to save someone knowing that he will lose his life. I'll just chop him into pieces later to get my revenge. "

Shu Mingzi stroked his beard and suddenly smiled: " Not bad, not bad. At least I am not a pedantic idiot. "

He continued, " The thorns here will never bear you. I am Shu Mingzi. I saved your life today. How about you help me do something? "

Ruan Kunning understood her situation clearly. Her special abilities would not be restored until half an hour later. Although it took some time to talk to the system, it was still less than half a

quarter of an hour. The thorns here were an unstable factor that could send her into the abyss at any time. After hearing what Shu Mingzi said, she was delighted.

She rolled her eyes and did not agree first, but asked: " What is it? "

Shu Mingzi said it vaguely: " It is not against morality and is within our ability. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it. He didn't have any better ideas at the moment. The traffic here was so small. He could only try his best. He nodded obediently and said, " I agree. Please help me. "

" No trouble, no trouble, " Shu Mingzi waved his hand, smiled slightly, took out a green porcelain bottle from his arms, opened it casually and took out a red pill. Ruan Kunning looked at it blankly, and suddenly had a bad feeling.

Sure enough, her feeling soon came true, but Ruan Kunning was not at all happy about her foresight.

Shu Mingzi said: " I noticed that you are very skilled, but you are just temporarily controlled by me. In order to prevent you from breaking your promise, I have no choice but to feed you this soul-soothing pill. Just think of it as a way to reassure this old man. "

Who knows what the hell that is?!

Soul-soothing pills, just the name doesn't sound like a good thing!

Chapter 177: Initial Progress

Ruan Kunning was shocked and subconsciously wanted to refuse: " We are just a fair trade, you save me and I help you , why do you do this? "

Shu Mingzi smiled and said, " I saved your life, it's a one-time deal, and that's it , but what you owe me has to be repaid slowly , it can't be repaid in a short time , if it weren't for this medicine , how can I feel at ease? If you just walk away afterwards, what should I do? Don't worry , I mean what I say, and when this matter is resolved, I will give you the antidote and let you go. "

Ruan Kunning sneered and said, " Why should I trust you ? If you regret it later , won't I be helpless? "

Shu Mingzi laughed so hard that his beard trembled constantly . His smile was full of the superiority of being at the top of the food chain, and he was both proud and shameless: " I didn't ask you to believe me. In this world, whoever has the bigger fist has the right to speak, right? "

He looked at Ruan Kunning and said with a smile: " Little girl is too clever. I am afraid you will do something weird if I don't use any tricks. I have to apologize for offending you for the time being. "

After saying that, he tapped Ruan Kunning's chin. Ruan Kunning's mouth opened slightly, and he threw the pill in.

Ruan Kunning clearly felt the pill sliding down, and she felt an indescribable feeling in her heart. Who would have thought that before she could even find what she was looking for, she had already been tricked. Almost instantly, her face turned ugly.

Shu Mingzi didn't even look at her expression. He pulled her over and jumped off the cliff.

Ruan Kunning didn't expect him to move so suddenly. Her heart almost jumped out of her throat. She hurriedly closed her eyes and shouted, " Ah!!! "

The oncoming wind blew against her face. After a long while, Shu Mingzi's voice finally rang in Ruan Kunning's ears: " Stop shouting, it hurts my ears. We're here. "

Shu Mingzi's behavior just now was beyond Ruan Kunning's imagination and really scared her. But she couldn't be blamed. If it were someone else, who wouldn't feel scared?

Ruan Kunning felt as if his three souls had ascended to heaven, floating in the air without knowing where he was going. He did not dare to open his eyes until he landed on the ground.

She was in a daze, but the wounds on her body were not. The pain that penetrated her flesh rose up, making her face slightly pale, and finally she regained some of her perception.

When she felt her feet were on solid ground, she felt a little safer. She mustered up the courage to open her eyes and found that she had reached the bottom of the cliff.

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, and looked up at the cliff where she was just now. She felt that it was shrouded in clouds and mist and was unreachable. The cliff was covered with moss and was extremely steep. Looking around, she saw that it seemed to be summer around her, with green grass and wild flowers. In the distance there was a very vast woodland, which did not look like it was planted by humans, but was grown naturally. She had good hearing and could even hear the sound of gurgling water.

Not far away there are a few bamboo houses that look simple and elegant, surrounded by a fence. They look like hermits' residences, extremely elegant and quiet.

People who don't know would probably think this is some secluded paradise.

If it were any other time, Ruan Kunning might have felt that this place was a paradise and wanted to stay here for a few days, but due to his mood at the moment, his feelings were completely different.

She endured the pain in her body and recalled the unknown pills she had taken. She felt that she was really "finished". After all, she was concerned about her mission and could not appreciate the beautiful scenery.

Looking at Shu Mingzi on the side, Ruan Kunning had to patiently say: "What exactly is it that you want me to do? Now is the time, why not tell me a little bit and let me hear it."

Shu Mingzi did not mince words and went straight to the point: "I have a good friend who is my best friend in this life. He has only one daughter, whom he treats as the apple of his eye. She has been smart, generous, and sensible since she was young, and is very likable. My old friend's wife died early, so he cherished his only daughter even more. Unfortunately, she died early. Before he died, he repeatedly entrusted me to take care of his daughter. I agreed and immediately recognized her as my adopted daughter. After watching her grow up and get married, I felt relieved and went to travel around."

I was negligent. I didn't think much of it when I saw that she and her husband got along so well when they got married. It was not until I came back here a few years ago that I learned that she was murdered after she got married. She only had one son and died. Her husband was also a heartless man. He immediately married a new wife and didn't treat his eldest son, Ahuan, very well. He was so young but he was tortured beyond recognition. So I took him here and asked him to keep me company."

He sighed deeply and said, "But I don't understand the hearts of young people. Ah Huan is dull and wooden all day long. I am old and how long can I take care of him? Someone needs to change his wooden head. Thinking about how young he is and how bright and lively his mother is, I can't bear to let him be like this. Seeing that you are smart, I have an idea." He looked at Ruan Kunning and said sincerely, "I don't want to make it difficult for you. Just talk to Ah Huan and ask him to change his mild temper and be more energetic."

Ruan Kunning thought about it and began to understand a little.

This Ahuan must have been hurt in his childhood, so he is a little autistic.

Is the task that Shu Mingzi assigned to me to transform this Ahuan?

She shook her head in her heart. This wouldn't work. It would take too much time.

In modern times, there are people who will never get better in their entire lives. Ruan Kunning is not a psychologist and has no experience in this area, so how could he dare to say such things?

Besides, time is undoubtedly the most precious thing to her, and what she has now is only three years. It sounds long, but in such a vast world, where can you find a random thing? It is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

So these so-called three years are really too short.

Ruan Kunning shook his head and said, " This kind of thing is not achieved overnight. In addition, it has been like this since childhood. I am afraid I can't do anything ..."

Shu Mingzi looked at her expression and suddenly became a little angry: " I said he was dull and stupid because I was being modest. Huan is not a fool, he is very smart! "

Ruan Kunning was secretly sweating a little. It was not that she looked down on others, nor did she think that Ah Huan would be a fool. She just felt that it would take too much time and might not be useful.

But those few words just now probably touched Shu Mingzi's sore spot. She was afraid of irritating him, so she quickly said, " Well, I know, I don't mean anything else. "

Shu Mingzi's expression softened a bit, and he said with a bit of pride: " My Ah Huan is proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, painting, classics, history, and literature. If he hadn't stayed here, he would be much better than those talented scholars and top scorers! "

Ruan Kunning stroked his fur and said sincerely, " Well, that's amazing. "

Shu Mingzi felt a little relieved and asked, " How about it, are you willing to stay? "

After thinking for a while, Ruan Kunning shook his head and refused, " I'm sorry, it's not that I don't want to, but I'm in a hurry to find something, it's urgent, I can't wait, please forgive me, find something else. "

Shu Mingzi smiled and said, " Looking for something? I have a wide network of contacts. Why don't you tell me and ask me to look for it for you? "

Ruan Kunning had a flash of inspiration in his mind and his heart moved.

Indeed, I came from another world and knew nothing about this place. I was unfamiliar with the place and I didn't know how much effort it would take to find something.

Instead of working yourself to death, it is better to ask the locals to look for it. After all, it is their own vegetable garden and they know everything there is.

Maybe, this Shu Mingzi can really help me.

She thought about it, then picked up a branch and walked to the sand on one side to draw it vividly. She said to Shu Mingzi: " This is it. Please pay attention to it. "

Shu Mingzi lowered his head to take a look, and suddenly uttered " Huh " , seeming to be surprised.

Ruan Kunning was not stupid. Seeing his expression, his heart was moved – could it be that Shu Mingzi had seen this jade pendant before?

If this is true, then it is really effortless.

She hurriedly asked: " Have you ever seen it? Please tell me the truth! "

Shu Mingzi did not answer directly, but he also acquiesced: " Where did you know about this thing? Why do you want to get it? "

Of course I learned it from the system, but can I tell this to others? Of course I can't!

Ruan Kunning could not help but pause, and said with some difficulty: " It is really difficult to explain the reason, please forgive me. "

Shu Mingzi did not force it, and said, " I have seen this thing before, and I know where it is. I can still help you, but I will not be able to tell you the news until one year later. "

Ruan Kunning's heart, which had just warmed up a little, was suddenly poured with a bucket of cold water. Her lips trembled and she asked, " Why? "

Shu Mingzi smiled and said, " You haven't paid me back yet, so you want something else now? You have to let me know that you can really help me. Don't worry, I have been famous for many years, so I don't bother to cheat a little girl. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him carefully, and Shu Mingzi looked back without dodging, with a look of firmness and sincerity, which did not seem fake.

She calmed down a little and asked, " There are so many people in the world, why do you think I can help him? "

Shu Mingzi looked her up and down and said, " Because you are pretty. "

Ruan Kunning: ... It turns out that you are also a face lover, I really misjudged you!

Shu Mingzi looked at her expression and explained, " Don't let your imagination run wild. The main reason is that my daughter, Huan, is so pretty that I'm afraid others might covet her. You're also so pretty that you probably wouldn't have any such thoughts. Otherwise, why would I want you? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little amused.

This was the first time someone dared to say that someone else was pretty in front of her. She smiled and tidied her messy hair. She was still as beautiful as ever. She said, " Is she pretty? Could it be that she is prettier than me? "

Shu Mingzi looked at Ruan Kunning, who was covered in blood but still radiant and dazzling, and nodded, " He is only a step behind you. His mother is a rare beauty, and his father, that bastard, is also a decent person. Ah Huan's appearance is also unparalleled among those I have seen. "

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly and asked, " How old is he? "

Shu Mingzi did not answer her question, but asked: " How old are you? "

Ruan Kunning had nothing to hide, and since no one knew her, she said directly, " I'm fifteen. "

" Oh, " Shu Mingzi said calmly, " Ahuan is one year older than you. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly resisted and said, " Can't you ask me to do something else? "

Shu Mingzi looked at her with some confusion and said, " What's wrong? Is there something wrong? You didn't have this attitude just now. "

Ruan Kunning said: " We are of the right age. What if he falls in love with me? I will leave sooner or later. What if he doesn't want to and gets sad? "

This is really not Ruan Kunning being pretentious, but rather her long-term experience.

In the face of beauty, the moral integrity of those who love beauty is worthless.

She is not a vicious girl, nor is she a pushover, and these words are not groundless. Ultimately, they are all for herself.

She and Ah Huan are of the same age, and both are young boys and girls. Who knows if they will develop some feelings for each other as they spend time together day and night? After all, no one can predict what will happen in the future.

But she can't stay here, she has to leave eventually, and the hope of leaving is temporarily in Shu Mingzi's hands, so the uncertainty is great.

Who knows if he deliberately threw away or destroyed the jade pendant in order to help Ah Huan, or if he simply didn't find it?

If something like this really happened, Ruan Kunning would not even have a place to cry.

So now, even though it might sound a bit narcissistic to say it so early, she still expressed it clearly, to prevent problems before they happen. It is better to say the ugly words in advance. Even though it is a bit embarrassing, it can at least save herself from future troubles. In comparison, that little bit of face is nothing.

But Ruan Kunning herself knew that she was a popular person and would always attract many admirers, but Shu Mingzi didn't know that. Ruan Kunning's almost shameless words really refreshed Shu Mingzi's worldview. He said nothing, but had an expression of undisguised disgust on his face.

Shu Mingzi remained silent and stared at Ruan Kunning for a long time, so long that Ruan Kunning herself felt embarrassed.

Although he didn't say anything, his expression expressed his thoughts very well – I never thought that there would be such a shameless person in the world!

Chapter 178: Out of the World Ah Huan

Ruan Kunning coughed, feeling a little embarrassed, and said, "Why are you looking at me like that? Am I not good-looking?"

" She's pretty, yes , " Shu Mingzi snorted , questioning, " But my Ah Huan is proficient in everything from music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. She can recite the classics, history, and literature by heart, and she's very smart and handsome. How could she be interested in you? "

Ruan Kunning said confidently: " I am so beautiful , how could anyone not like me?! "

Shu Mingzi was choked by her and continued to question: " My Ah Huan is not only good-looking , but he can also apply what I taught him to other situations . He has outstanding talent. How could he be interested in you? "

Ruan Kunning said confidently: " But I am good-looking , how could anyone not like me?! "

Shu Mingzi felt a little upset for some reason and continued to question: " He is also good-looking, not much worse than you , how could he definitely like you? "

Ruan Kunning said confidently: " It doesn't matter if he likes me or not , he is not as good-looking as me anyway , how could he not like me?! "

Shu Mingzi was defeated by Ruan Kunning, a girl who was so confident in her looks . She looked at her suspiciously , shook her head, and stopped arguing: " Let's go, I'll take you to see Ah Huan. Be gentle and kind , and don't scare him. "

Ruan Kunning said: " I am not a monster or ghost, how can I scare him? "

Shu Mingzi glanced at her, but didn't say anything. He just sighed and said, " I'm old, and it's okay for me to stay here until the end of my life. But Ah Huan is still young, and he should go out to see the world instead of staying here with an old man like me. " He looked at Ruan Kunning and smiled, " But he is too innocent. If I ask him to go out rashly, I'm afraid he will suffer. I have to find a smart and less pedantic girl to teach him. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What you actually want to say is, " Little girl, please don't be careless and teach him your insidiousness, cunningness and shamelessness ", right?

You're being so tactful. It really makes it difficult for you.

Having said that, in fact, Ruan Kunning still has some expectations for this Ah Huan in his heart.

Shu Mingzi's face didn't change color at all when he saw her, but his aesthetic sense was absolutely top-notch, and he admired Ah Huan so much, which aroused Ruan Kunning's curiosity.

Now that she knew where the jade pendant was, she felt relieved and had other thoughts. She said to Shu Mingzi, " Then please take me to see it, sir. "

Shu Mingzi nodded, walked forward, and when he reached the bamboo house, he called out, " Ahuan, Ahuan? Come out and see, Master has brought you a little sister. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What little junior sister? I didn't take you as my master, okay?

But she was not an ancient person of good descent after all, and she did not care much about such a small matter as the status of master and disciple. Besides, she still had something to ask of Shu Mingzi, so she did not correct anything, but acquiesced in the matter in silence.

It was the beginning of summer and the weather was warm. The door of the bamboo house was not closed, but a woven door curtain was hung with white silk ribbons like willow catkins at the bottom, which was very refreshing.

A slender and white hand lifted the curtain and slowly walked out.

Even though Ruan Kunning herself was a peerless beauty, she was still surprised when she saw this young man who was said by Shu Mingzi to be one level inferior to her. It was not because he was ugly, but because he was actually very, very handsome!

Her face was as delicate and flawless as a pearl, her long eyelashes were like the soft wings of a butterfly, as bright as the moon and as elegant as the breeze. Her robe and long black hair were gently lifted when she walked, giving her an ethereal and fairy-like demeanor.

Although he is only one year older than Ruan Kunning, he is much taller than her. The bamboo-green robe makes him look more elegant and handsome. He is as gentle and dignified as a green bamboo, and as gentlemanly as jade.

Even though Ruan Kunning was used to seeing handsome men, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Until today, she finally knew what it felt like to be amazed when others saw her.

What is the power of appearance?

——Everyone in the world will spontaneously be very friendly and kind to you, and very caring!

Ruan Kunning didn't realize until today that she also had a tendency to be obsessed with looks. Even her implicit dissatisfaction with Shu Mingzi had dissipated a little – no one would have the heart to hurt such a beautiful boy!

Ruan Kunning smiled at Ah Huan in a friendly manner and said, " Is your name Ah Huan? Just call me Ah Ning. "

Shu Mingzi stood aside and waved at A Huan, saying, " A Huan, come over here and meet Junior Sister. "

Ah Huan was indeed not the silly child that Ruan Kunning had seen in her previous life. She was just too introverted and sensitive. She didn't say anything when she saw Ruan Kunning in such a mess. She tilted her head and looked at her for a moment. She seemed to sense her kindness and was very satisfied with her face. Finally, she slowly smiled and said, " Ah Ning, are you hurt? I'll go get some medicine. There are no girls' clothes here. I'll find some unworn clothes for you. I hope you don't mind. "

Shu Mingzi pulled Ah Huan over and told her, " There's no rush for that. Ah Ning will be your junior from now on. You two need to get along well with each other, okay? "

Ruan Kunning: This junior sister speaks so smoothly, doesn't she really need to discuss it with me?

Ah Huan nodded obediently and said, " Master, don't worry, I will take good care of Ah Ning. " He smiled at Ruan Kunning and went into the house.

Shu Mingzi looked at Ruan Kunning for a few times, and suddenly said: " Ahuan ... likes you very much. "

Ruan Kunning asked curiously, " Is it because he went to find clothes and medicine for me? "

Shu Mingzi shook his head and said, " This is the first time I've seen him talk to anyone other than me. "

Ruan Kunning was a little surprised: "... No way. "

Shu Mingzi's eyes seemed to carry some kind of sadness, and he said, " When I brought him here, he was only five years old, and he looked like a three-year-old child. He couldn't even

speak clearly, and he didn't like meeting strangers. Even his crying was so weak that I had no choice but to bring him here to live in seclusion. "

Ruan Kunning asked in doubt: " He ... his father doesn't care about him either? "

uttered a harsh " Pah " and said angrily: " That villain is really ruthless. His new second wife gave birth to a son who was only seven months younger than Ahuan. He loved her so much that he didn't even care about Ahuan. "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head and said in disbelief: " Really ..."

Since her rebirth, all the fathers Ruan Kunning had come into contact with were very positive, such as Marquis Yongning, Prince Rong, and Prince Consort Xiao. They were all strict fathers on the surface, but in fact they were very compassionate to their children. She never expected to meet such a scumbag father in another world. Thinking of Ah Huan's thin figure and shy and awkward smile, she couldn't help feeling a little distressed – how blind must one have to be to ignore such a good son.

Seeing that they had a good first impression, Shu Mingzi felt somewhat satisfied and wanted them to get along well with each other for a while. After bringing Ruan Kunning into the house, he walked out quietly, leaving the space to the two of them.

This bamboo house is neither big nor small. It has wooden tables and chairs inside. Ruan Kunning looked around and felt that it had a bit of wild charm.

Ah Huan took a few porcelain bottles, clean white cloth, and clothes and came over. He only saw Ruan Kunning. He didn't find it strange at all and asked, " Is the master out? "

Ruan Kunning's injuries were mainly concentrated on his shoulders and back, so it was no big deal for him to sit down. Hearing this, he replied, " Maybe he has something to do ..."

Ah Huan smiled slightly, like an elegant water lily. He opened the stopper of a porcelain bottle and sniffed it, saying, " Did Ah Ning come here by herself, or did the master capture Ah Ning and bring her here? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What Shu Mingzi said was absolutely right. Ah Huan was not stupid at all. On the contrary, he had a very clear mind.

Ruan Kunning said: " Of course he was the one who caught me here. "

Ah Huan's movements paused, and he suddenly stopped, looking at her quietly.

His eyes were beautiful, clear and warm. When he looked at people, he seemed to be able to draw them in. Ruan Kunning looked a little absent-minded and asked, " What's wrong? "

Ah Huan suddenly smiled.

It was not the faint smile just now, but a deep and extremely gentle smile.

He reached out and gently touched Ruan Kunning's hair, saying: " A Ning is a good child. She didn't lie to me. I deserve a pat on the head. "

Ruan Kunning rarely had her head patted since she grew up. She was a little slow to react and stared at Ah Huan in a daze. He also looked back at her without dodging. She asked, " How do you know I didn't lie to you? "

Ah Huan shook his head and said, " Feeling. "

Ruan Kunning was a little stunned and asked, " Then why did you touch my head? "

Ah Huan tilted his head and said, " That's what the master does. A good child should be patted on the head and encouraged. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly became curious: " What if I lied to you, what would you do? "

Ah Huan thought for a moment, frowned and said, " Then I won't talk to you anymore. "

He was an uncontaminated piece of white paper – like an innocent child, Ruan Kunning thought.

Shu Mingzi's worries are justified. If such an innocent character is really let out, who knows what will happen to him. The various filth in the world will soon make him covered in scars. He will either go along with the crowd or be covered in blood. Neither path is easy to choose.

She was thinking about all sorts of things when she felt her arm get cold. She looked down and her calm expression could no longer be maintained – Ah Huan skillfully cut off her left sleeve with a pair of scissors.

Ruan Kunning was a little embarrassed, feeling a little unhappy, and asked, " What are you doing? "

Don't you know that men and women should be very careful?

This is so bad. I just praised you for being like a blank sheet of paper. Please don't pollute yourself in front of me right away, okay?

Ah Huan gently pulled out her sleeve, then raised her head, blinked her butterfly-like eyelashes, and said seriously: " There is a thorn stuck inside. If I roll up my sleeve to apply medicine, it will hurt. "

He wanted to explain, but he happened to see the dissatisfaction in Ruan Kunning's eyes. His face froze, and he put down the scissors with a little hurt, and whispered: " Did I ... do something wrong? "

Seeing that he didn't look fake in his sadness, Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment. Then she remembered that he had been with Shu Mingzi since he was five years old. He probably didn't understand the strict rules between men and women. Seeing the hurt on his face, she felt sorry for him and said quickly, " Don't blame you. I was overthinking it ... Sorry. "

Ah Huan suddenly smiled, not caring about her expression just now, and said: " A Ning, don't take it lightly. This kind of thorn is very small and looks harmless, but it is actually poisonous. If you don't apply some medicine on it soon, it will be painful and itchy after tonight. "

Ruan Kunning also knew something about medicine, but he had seen too little and didn't know as much as Ahuan, who grew up here: " Really? Ahuan is amazing. He actually knows so much. "

Ah Huan smiled gently, lowered his head and gently pulled out the small thorns left by the thorns on her left arm, his expression extremely focused.

Ruan Kunning was not a pure ancient person, so he didn't care about exposing his arms. Ah Huan was not a bad person, so there was nothing for him to be on guard against. He just let him cut off his other sleeve and picked out the small thorn inside his right arm.

He stopped only after he had almost removed all the thorns on both arms. Perhaps because he was too exhausted, beads of sweat appeared on his nose and forehead. He wiped them with a handkerchief and said, " The rest will probably be on the shoulders and back. The wounds on the head are deeper, and the remaining thorns must be deeper. " Ah Huan looked into her eyes and said, " Even if the poison has penetrated deeper, the ointment you need to apply will be different. "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect there to be so many details, and asked: " What do you mean? "

Ah Huan picked out a bottle from the porcelain bottles, raised his hand and handed it to her, saying: " A Ning, remember to apply it before you go to sleep at night. When you take a bath the next day, the small thorns inside will probably fall off naturally. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him in surprise: " Is it really that magical? "

Ah Huan smiled and said, " Master's medical skills are very good. " After a pause, he added, " Although it is useful, it will take another two days. I have to ask Ah Ning to be more careful when sleeping these two days and not wear underwear. "

Obviously, what Ah Huan said was very likely to arouse people's imagination, but his eyes were clear and distant , like a pool of blue water in autumn. There was no sticky love between men and women, but it was crystal clear, which made Ruan Kunning never think of anything wrong.

If someone else said this, Ruan Kunning would definitely think that this person needed a bag of detergent powder, but when it came to A Huan, she just felt that his concern was precious: " Thank you, Senior Brother A Huan, I know my limits. "

Ah Huan pursed her lips and smiled very gently. She picked up a piece of clothing from a chair beside her and handed it to her, saying, " The room next door has always been empty. It's fairly clean inside. Ah Ning, go change into it. "

What he handed over was a brand new moon-white men's suit, probably Ah Huan's own. Ruan Kunning did not make any pretentious excuses. There were only Ah Huan and Shu Mingzi here. If he didn't wear his clothes, would he wear Shu Mingzi's?

She doesn't want it.

" Aning, wait a minute. " When Ruan Kunning was about to walk out the door, Ah Huan suddenly called her.

Ruan Kunning thought he had something wrong, so he stopped and turned to look at him: " What's wrong? "

Ah Huan walked up to her, took out something from the sachet at his side, and put it into her mouth.

Ruan Kunning was startled at first, and then he tasted it and found that it was something similar to candy.

The sweet taste spread in her mouth, and her heart, which had been bitter all day, seemed to be touched with a hint of sweetness, making her feel a little better.

Ah Huan stroked her hair again and smiled softly, " Girls should be loved. Ah Ning is so well behaved. She didn't cry even after picking out so many thorns. She should be rewarded with candy. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him and was silent for a long time before he smiled and said, " Thank you, Senior Brother Ahuan. "

Ah Huan reached out and touched her face, and said with some satisfaction: " Ah Ning should smile more often. "

Ruan Kunning sighed slightly and said helplessly: " Have I not laughed enough? "

" No, " Ah Huan shook his head and said seriously, " You have to feel happy in your heart so that you can smile and look good. "

Perhaps he was really sensitive and intuitive by nature, so he could always see that Ruan Kunning was unhappy at the moment under her disguise, which was why he said this.

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, and suddenly couldn't tell who was teaching whom, and said blankly: " Really? "

" Yes, Aning looks best when she truly smiles, " Ah Huan thought for a moment, and then looked at her very seriously with a sincere gaze: " I like the way Aning truly smiles, it's much sweeter than sugar. "

Chapter 179 I am very happy

that Ah Huan was talking about was actually next to this bamboo house.

After Ruan Kunning entered, he looked around and felt very satisfied.

There weren't many things in there, just a bamboo bed and two stools , with some daily necessities hanging on the wall . The space was not big, but it was very tidy and clean. The air in the house smelled fresh like grass and trees, which made people feel very comfortable.

Ruan Kunning was not difficult to serve . She had lived in some of the worst places in her previous life . To be fair , the conditions here were considered very good.

The sky outside had turned dark and the night was gradually coming. She had experienced too many things today , and she had just taken the medicine, so she had no appetite to eat, so she declined Ah Huan's invitation to dinner.

She lowered the window in front of the bed , closed the door , undressed, and after applying the medicine, she lay down on the bed alone , began to think about everything that happened today , and planned her life going forward.

From the early morning when A Yue had a fever, Cui took A Ling to leave Yongning Marquis Mansion and go to Hanshan Temple, to when he caught up with Cui and met Gu Rong, and then had an accident on the mountain road on the way back to the mansion ... until the end , he accepted the mission and arrived in this unknown time and space, and then met Shu Mingzi and A Huan.

Ruan Kunning thought about the medicine he was fed and what Shu Mingzi said about knowing the whereabouts of the jade pendant, and a faint feeling of uncertainty filled his heart – who knew whether what Shu Mingzi said was true or false?

If it is true, then everyone is happy and it is effortless to get it, but what if it is false?

She would have to spend a whole year here, one third of her life.

She thought and thought, and finally her head hurt. In the end, she even ignored the injury on her back. She couldn't help but roll over and over in her arms, burying her face in the soft pillow and sighing weakly.

Even if he lied to her, what could she do?

This Shu Mingzi seems to be very kind, but in fact he is both good and evil, and his personality is hard to understand.

After all, Ruan Kunning was living under someone else's roof at the moment, so she really didn't dare to break up with him – who knew what he would do then.

She had experienced so many things that day, and they weighed heavily on Ruan Kunning's heart, making it hard for her to breathe. Just when she sighed in her heart for the fifth time, the system finally spoke.

[When a car reaches a mountain, there will always be a way out. When a boat reaches a bridge, it will naturally go straight. Don't put too much pressure on yourself.]

Ruan Kunning really needed someone to talk to, but at this moment, only the system could communicate with her. After thinking for a while, she asked: " Do you think what Shu Mingzi said is true? Is he reliable? "

[Well, it should be true.]

Ruan Kunning asked: " Why do you say that? "

[Uh, forgive my poor eyesight, is there anything about the host bacteria that he could deceive?]

Ruan Kunning: "..."

[Don't worry, my great host has great luck and will definitely succeed.]

Ruan Kunning felt somewhat helpless, and rolled over on the bed in anger, saying, " I hope so. "

There are so many bad things happening today, but if you think on the bright side, they are not all bad.

For example, she found a way to save Cui and A Ling, and she met a soft and beautiful A Huan. Finally, her internal strength and wood-related abilities were restored, and she could finally relieve the pain all over her body.

Ruan Kunning's injuries were actually not serious, they only looked scary on the surface. His tendons and veins were not injured. He gently used the wood-type ability to surround his whole body, and he felt a little stronger. The dull pain in the wound was also much less, and his body became much more active.

Apart from these, Ruan Kunning made another surprising discovery.

This mission brought two side effects to her – temporary loss of inner strength and supernatural powers.

Despite this, her medical skills were still preserved. After Shu Mingzi fed her the soul-soothing pill, she also tried to take her own pulse, but found nothing wrong.

At that time, she just thought that she was not well-trained enough to see it. It was not until this moment when she activated the wood-related ability for a week that she realized that she was not poisoned at all.

That so-called soul-soothing pill was probably something Shu Mingzi said purely to scare himself.

This discovery instantly improved Ruan Kunning's impression of him a lot.

It's not just because he's tough on the outside but soft on the inside. More importantly, since all his threats are fake, it shows that he's not that bad.

In other words, what he said about knowing the whereabouts of the jade pendant and being able to hand it over to him might really be reliable.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning's heart, which had been weighing on him like a stone, finally felt a little relieved.

Most of the time, she had a smile on her face, not because she really wasn't worried about anything, but because she knew that worrying was useless and it was better to just look at things more positively.

This may sound open-minded, but in reality, it is just self-consolation.

But now, she finally saw some hope of completing the task, and felt that she had a little hope for the rest of her life.

With a sense of relief, Ruan Kunning finally dared to recall the scene of the accident on the mountain road to Hanshan Temple. She was not a naive person. Even without any evidence, she could assert that it was definitely a conspiracy, not some inexplicable accident.

She sat up and said to the system: " What happened today is really too strange. Many people have gone to Hanshan Temple over the years, but almost no one has ever heard of any accidents on the mountain road. The drivers in Yongning Marquis's Mansion are all skilled and carefully selected, so there shouldn't be any problems.

Furthermore, why did my second brother catch up with us on horseback at that time? Did he know that something might go wrong? Also, the timing of the oncoming carriage was just too coincidental ..."

[I don't think it's a coincidence either. There are indeed coincidences in the world, but how could it be so coincidental that you would encounter it? You might as well think about it carefully. Who wants to harm your mother and Ling?]

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched slightly, and he shook his head and said, " A Niang has always been kind to others, and she rarely has any enemies . As for A Ling, he is a child, and there will be no enemies who want to kill him anyway ... Could it be that ..."

She had a hint of doubt in her heart and asked, " Is it the Queen? "

Before the system could answer, Ruan Kunning denied it herself: " The Queen would not do such a desperate thing. She is not at the end of her rope yet. There is no need for her to fight to the death with the Yongning Marquisate ... This is not right ..."

The system suddenly said: [I remember ... the one who was supposed to go was not your mother, but your sister-in-law ...]

Indeed, if A Yue had not suddenly caught a fever this morning, Xu Yunshan would not have been able to escape. I am afraid that the person sitting in that carriage would not be Cui, but Xu Yunshan, A Yue and A Ling.

Ruan Kunning was shocked: " Are you saying that it was just a coincidence that Auntie took the blame for me? This shouldn't be the case ... Sister-in-law has a gentle personality and is not the type to make enemies ..."

After analyzing it over and over again, she still couldn't come to any conclusion. The system could only advise her to take a rest: [It's useless to say anything now. You can't ask the driver, and you can't see your second brother. As for what's wrong with the carriage, who would know unless you're not in front of it?]

" That's true. " Ruan Kunning felt a little depressed and lay down in a sullen manner.

She was thinking about the disaster that happened on the mountain road to Hanshan Temple, and was feeling very sad, when she heard knocks on the bamboo boards next door.

Then, Ah Huan's clear and sweet voice came over: " Ah Ning, can't you sleep? Is the pain from your injuries too severe? "

Ruan Kunning was shocked.

She was surprised and embarrassed and said: " So you are next door to me? Sorry, did I disturb you? "

She thought about what she had just done – she rolled over several times, stood up and lay down heavily again, fearing that the bed would not collapse. Ruan Kunning sighed and wondered helplessly in her heart, would Ah Huan think of her as a child with ADHD?

Ah Huan's voice was like a clear spring in the mountains, with a touch of comfort, and he said slowly: " Not really, Ah Ning, wait a moment. "

Ruan Kunning had very good hearing and the two bamboo houses were not far from each other , so he heard the creaking of the bed when he stood up, followed by the sound of the door opening and light footsteps. After a while, there was the sound of " dong dong " – he was knocking on his window outside.

When he came to visit her in the middle of the night, Ruan Kunning didn't think anything wrong about him.

After all, after a brief contact, Ruan Kunning found that Ahuan was a gentle and shy boy, just like a clear stream that had not been polluted by the mundane world. But seeing him applying medicine to his wound with a calm face today, she knew that he might not even understand the so-called differences between men and women.

In this way, he naturally would not think badly of him, so he put on his shirt and opened the window, looking at Ah Huan standing outside.

He was also wearing only a single layer of clothes and standing barefoot in front of his window. The moonlight shone on his face, making him look as handsome and elegant as an immortal, like an elf living in the mountains. One could not help but hold his breath for fear of scaring him away.

Ah Huan stretched out his hand and showed her what he had in his hand.

The moonlight was bright and clear. Ruan Kunning took it and could see clearly in the moonlight that it was a few diamond-shaped emerald green leaves that she had never seen before. If she smelled it carefully, it had a somewhat cool fragrance.

Ah Huan put his arms in front of the window, looked at her and said: " This is a leaf from the Wenqi tree. It is very calming. Put it next to your pillow before you go to sleep, and you will sleep better. "

Ruan Kunning showed a little surprise on his face and asked, " Brother, you actually know pharmacology? That's amazing! "

Ah Huan pursed his lips and smiled gently, saying: " Master will teach me a little in his spare time. I only know a little bit, it's nothing. "

Ruan Kunning himself had studied medicine, but he was not as skilled as he was. He could not help but exclaimed: " This is already very impressive. It is better than me not knowing a lot at all. "

Ah Huan smiled slightly, the moonlight on his face seemed to flow gently, he was extremely handsome, he said: " It's actually very simple, if Ah Ning likes, I can teach you. "

Before Ruan Kunning replied, he hesitated , and there was worry in his eyes: " Aning was captured by Master. Will she be willing to stay here? "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to lie to him, so after thinking for a while, he said, " I will stay here for a while. "

The light in Ah Huan's eyes dimmed a little, and he said seriously: " Then ... will you still leave? "

Ruan Kunning understood the loneliness in his eyes and the joy he had when he looked at her before, and suddenly understood why he was so good to her – probably because he was happy that there was finally someone to accompany him.

Shu Mingzi said that he took Ahuan to live with him when he was five years old, and since then he has stayed in this valley for all these years.

Ah Huan looks like he is only fifteen or sixteen years old, but he has been here for more than ten years. With only Shu Mingzi as his companion, he must feel lonely. Now that a junior sister has come, he must be very happy.

But ... Ruan Kunning felt inexplicably sad, because she had to leave anyway.

She looked into his eyes which were spotless and suddenly felt reluctant to say it. But when she thought of her family and loved ones on the other side, her heart hardened again. After a pause, she nodded.

Ah Huan looked at her steadily for a long time before saying, " When I was little, I only had two friends. One of them would appear under the sun, and the other would appear under the moon. Although neither of them could speak or respond to me, I was happy as long as they could accompany me. "

Ruan Kunning was a little dizzy by his sudden words. It took her a while to realize that he was probably talking about her shadow under the sun and the moon.

After figuring this out, she couldn't help but be silent.

Li Bai said, "I raise my cup to invite the bright moon, and my shadow and I become three people." This sounds like a very elegant thing to later generations.

But in reality, it is actually very desolate.

How lonely and boring must one be to be able to talk and drink to one's own shadow and enjoy oneself?

The same principle actually applies to Ahuan's two friends.

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt an indescribable feeling in her heart, and there were some words that she couldn't utter, all messy and inexplicable.

Ah Huan said: " On sunny days, I take a step forward, and the sun seems to take a step forward as well, and it always follows me. At night, I take a step forward, and the moon seems to take a step forward as well, and it always follows me. I thought that they would always be with me. "

Ruan Kunning said nothing, just listened to him silently.

Ah Huan said: " Later I realized that the sun is not mine, and the moon is not mine either. When it is cloudy and the moon is waning, neither of them will appear ... It turns out that I have always been alone. "

The moonlight seemed to blur his voice and face. Ruan Kunning was only half a foot away from him, but she felt that his face seemed to be covered with a layer of bright halo, soft and gentle. He seemed to smile slightly, and seemed to sigh softly, saying: " Anyway, Aning. "

He reached out and ruffled Ruan Kunning's loose hair, whispering: " I'm really happy that you can come. "

Seeing that he no longer mentioned how long he would stay or when he would leave, Ruan Kunning felt fortunate. He felt a little relieved and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips. He asked, " How happy are you? "

Ah Huan thought about it carefully, opened his arms and said, " I am so much happier than being praised by my master and being given candy. "

Ruan Kunning blinked slowly, then smiled and said, " After that, I'll have to ask Senior Brother Ahuan to take care of me. "

He smiled and said, " I'm next door. If Aning has anything to say, just knock on the wall. "

Seeing Ruan Kunning nod, with a peaceful and beautiful face, Ah Huan couldn't help but reach out and rub her hair again: " Then I'll go back. "

Ruan Kunning nodded at him and watched his thin and slender figure disappear from her sight until she heard a familiar creaking sound from next door. She smiled slightly and the stone that had been weighing on her heart seemed to be much lighter. She looked up at the bright moon in the sky and showed a smile that outshone everything else.

After a long while, she closed the window, went back to her bed and lay down, ready to fall asleep.

The bamboo board next door was knocked. Maybe it was because of the bamboo wall, or maybe it was because his voice was too low, the sound was a little vague in Ruan Kunning's ears. He said: " Aning, I'm really happy that you can come. "

Ruan Kunning smiled helplessly and said, " Senior Brother Huan, you have already said this once. "

Ah Huan let out a soft " eh " and it sounded like he rolled over on the bed. After a pause, he said, " Saying it once is not enough. This kind of joy needs to be said many times to express it. "

He has a gentle nature, and his words are very innocent. The corners of Ruan Kunning's lips curled up slightly, but did not bend down. She thought about it, but finally did not respond.

The author has something to say: Happy Lantern Festival~

Chapter 180 Reshaping Three Views

The next day was a good day.

Perhaps it was because she slept late last night and put aside many of her worries after talking to Ah Huan, or perhaps it was because the leaves Ah Huan gave her had a great effect, Ruan Kunning slept exceptionally well that night , until someone knocked on the window outside , and she woke up with a start.

Such a rude sound could wake up the dead. It is not something that someone as gentle as Ah Huan would do . Ruan Kunning thought to himself as he opened the window in a depressed mood.

It was Shu Mingzi outside.

He frowned , with a look in his eyes that said , " I never thought you were such a lazy person ." He looked at her in condemnation , and then said, " Ahuan has prepared the meal, come and eat. "

Ruan Kunning looked up at the sun that was rising high , and knew that it was indeed late. His old face flushed, and he struggled to explain, " I am injured. "

Shu Mingzi chuckled twice with a look of suspicion on his face and walked away on his own.

Ruan Kunning slapped his forehead in embarrassment , stood up and began to tidy himself up.

Her clothes had long been scratched to pieces by thorns and were naturally unwearable . Now Ruan Kunning was still wearing Ah Huan's clothes . After all, due to the height difference, the sleeves and trouser legs were too long, and when she wore them, she looked like a child who had stolen adult clothes.

One could look at everything in her room at a glance, and there didn't seem to be any needlework . As for the cosmetics and jewelry that Ruan Kunning used to dress up in the Marquis's Mansion, there was naturally none.

Fortunately, she was not the kind of rich girl who could not endure hardship, nor was she the kind of vulgar woman who relied on clothes, jewelry and makeup. She just rolled up the long part of her trouser legs and sleeves and went out with a bare face.

After all, she has a beautiful face and is very pretty. When Ah Huan wears some loose clothes, they make her look more like a robe with wide sleeves and graceful like an immortal.

Even though Shu Mingzi thought he had seen countless beauties, he was still stunned for a moment.

Ah Huan rolled up her sleeves, revealing a section of her forearm, and was carrying some freshly cooked rice porridge. When she saw Ruan Kunning dressed like this, her eyes lit up and she smiled and said, " Ah Ning looks great. "

Ruan Kunning said complacently: " Of course, Senior Brother is not the first person to say so. "

She sniffed and looked at Ah Huan as if she was looking at a living snail girl, and asked with wide eyes: " It smells so good, it's just plain porridge, how come you made it so fragrant! "

Ah Huan handed her a spoon and said, " There is a river ahead. I go there to fish every day. If I chop them up and add them to the porridge, it will be more delicious. "

Ruan Kunning was surprised and asked: " Really? I have never caught fish before. Can I go with you? "

Ah Huan asked Shu Mingzi: " Master, is this okay? "

Shu Mingzi held the bowl of porridge and took a few sips without any manners, muttering, " Go, go, Aning, teach your brother how to behave in society. Don't be such a blockhead that you don't even know when others cheat you. Huan, teach your sister some skills. I've never seen anyone who can hang himself on the thorns on a cliff. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

It's so frustrating, but I can't beat him, so I'm even more upset!

Unlike Ruan Kunning, Ah Huan didn't care about being called a " wooden head ". He smiled at Ruan Kunning and said, " How about we go there after dinner? The rocks there are covered with moss and will be a bit slippery. Can Ah Ning swim? "

Ruan Kunning had experienced many hardships in the apocalypse in his previous life, and he also knew how to swim, so he nodded and said, " I can do it, don't worry, Senior Brother. "

Ah Huan was even happier and said, " Then we'll go over there later. There are crabs there. We can catch a few to eat in the evening. "

Seeing that they were getting along well, Shu Mingzi secretly breathed a sigh of relief. The look in his eyes when he looked at Ah Huan was filled with love and care, but also with a hint of worry that was difficult to describe.

Ever since Ruan Kunning found out that the soul-soothing pills Shu Mingzi fed her were not poisonous, she liked him much better. In addition, her jade pendant would still be on him, so she smiled at him comfortingly while drinking porridge.

Shu Mingzi obviously understood what she meant, and his eyes warmed up.

Ruan Kunning's hearing was not wrong. There was indeed a stream not far in front of the valley. It flowed down from the waterfall on the cliff on the east side, and then reached the flat valley. The water flow gradually became slow, forming a shallow beach not far from the bamboo house.

Perhaps it is because there was no pollution in ancient times, or perhaps it is because there are few people here, the stream water is crystal clear, with golden ripples in the sun, and even the tiny sand and stones underneath can be seen clearly, which makes people feel a little more peaceful after seeing it.

In the deeper part of the shallows, there are several huge rocks of irregular shapes. The part immersed in the stream water is covered with moss, and probably due to its age, it even has a dark green color.

Ruan Kunning had sharp eyes. After watching for a while, he discovered that from time to time, almost transparent shrimps swam by the lower end of the dark blue boulder, which were almost invisible without careful observation.

The shallows lead to the deep water area, and the shallowest part seems to be about a person's height. Ruan Kunning squinted his eyes and watched for a long time before he noticed the fish that suddenly appeared, wagging its tail.

Ah Huan used earthworms as bait and planned to catch two fish.

Ruan Kunning had just arrived today and had no intention of harming the fish in the deep water and the shrimps under the boulders. She mostly wanted to play around. But after a while, she got new toys and it was no longer just playing around.

The water in the shallows was only deep enough to cover Ruan Kunning's knees at most. It was early summer, so the water was not too cold.

Furthermore, she also discovered that there were only three of them here, and the other two did not seem to care about worldly rules and regulations. So she did not need to care about rules such as the opposite sex sitting separately. She simply took it easy and rolled up her trouser legs.

As she expected, Ah Huan's eyes did not fall on her smooth calves. Even if he occasionally glanced at them, his gaze was calm and pure, without the slightest sense of obscenity.

There are many large and small strange-shaped rocks scattered along the shore. Perhaps because it is summer, if you lift up a rock at random, crabs of all sizes will run out in panic with their claws and teeth bared.

Ruan Kunning picked up wooden buckets and covered them and threw them in one by one. He looked more ferocious than the crabs.

Ah Huan sat upright on a rock, holding the fishing rod with his bony white fingers, as if he was not fishing in the wild but in a palace filled with singing and dancing girls.

Ruan Kunning has been practicing her manners since she was a child, but she doesn't have the natural noble bearing like Ah Huan. She shook her head. Perhaps there really is a kind of temperament that is innate?

Soon, Ruan Kunning turned over all the rocks on the nearby shore, and finally came to the one under Ah Huan. She walked over leisurely and said, " Brother, move aside. Let me see if there is anything underneath. "

Ah Huan looked sideways at her half-full wooden barrel and asked, " We already have so many, we can't use them all, why don't we let the little ones go and leave some for later, instead of continuing to catch them? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Because I have the mentality of a petty citizen, I want something that is free when I see it, plus I haven't played like this for a long time, but I can't say such low words directly.

She thought for a moment and started to make up a story: " Brother, you don't understand. Of course we should catch them all first, and then pick out the small ones to let go. How can we just bypass this stone? Only by catching them all and then picking them out, is it really fair? "

Ah Huan was skeptical about her words: " Really? "

Seeing his expression, Ruan Kunning put down the wooden barrel in his hand and said, " Brother, you are too kind. If you keep on like this, you will definitely be bullied after you leave here. "

Ah Huan looked at her questioningly and said, " It would be great if we could be more humble and give in, so that everyone would be happy, wouldn't it? "

Ruan Kunning answered without hesitation: " Of course it's good, but there are always two sides to everything in the world. We can't just see the good side. "

She paused, and then continued: " Brother, you don't know that in this world, only those with thick skin can make a living. An honest and reasonable person like you will be bullied to death one day. "

In Ruan Kunning's opinion, Ah Huan's simple nature and style of doing things that always leave room for others are naturally good, but when it comes to putting them into practice, many various problems will arise.

First of all, this kind of personality can be easily deceived and fooled. Although his sixth sense is incredibly accurate, he can never be prepared for the possibility of failure and stumble.

Secondly, his so-called leaving a way out is actually problematic.

The most likely result is that you fail to kill the snake but end up getting bitten by it, which is just like keeping the villain for the New Year and then finding out that the villain makes big news on August 15th.

Perhaps because he had experienced the end of the world, Ruan Kunning habitually used the worst intentions to spy on people's hearts. Although this might make him look like a mean person, in fact, it could make people live better.

Thinking about the purpose of Shu Mingzi calling her over, she began to teach Ah Huan lessons, trying to brainwash him, striving to change his worldview of truth, goodness and beauty and develop him in the direction of being sinister and cunning.

Ruan Kunning did not intend to make a drastic move right from the start, but instead thought of taking it step by step, starting with changes bit by bit, influencing and assimilating without making a fuss, and completing it when Ah Huan herself did not object, that would be the real victory.

She thought about it and decided to first teach him to be thicker-skinned and learn the basic principle of not taking advantage of an opportunity.

After thinking about how to start the conversation, Ruan Kunning said in a roundabout way: " You can't think about it that way. For example, humility is indeed a virtue, but it must be used at the right time and to the right degree. Since you know the principle of humility, how could you not know the principle of striving to be the first and having lofty aspirations ?

Brother, think about this: apart from the most brilliant few people in history, when the dust of time covers everything, who can still remember those famous people at that time? And many things in the world are actually the same. If you don't strive to be the first, if you are not one of

the most brilliant people, you will be forgotten sooner or later. This is the truth I want to tell you, brother. "

Ah Huan blinked his eyes slightly, put down the fishing rod in his hand, and asked: " For example? "

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and asked, " For example, during the Xia Dynasty, everyone knows that the first monarch was Xia Qi, and everyone knows that the second monarch was Tai Kang. But if you think about it carefully, who can remember the eighth monarch or the ninth monarch? "

Ah Huan said: " The eighth monarch was Emperor Huai. The Bamboo Annals recorded that after Hou Fen ascended the throne, the Nine Barbarians came to resist him three years later, so he was also called Hou Fen. The ninth monarch was Emperor Mang, who started the practice of worshipping the dead in later generations. "

"..." Ruan Kunning was inexplicably choked, paused, and then said: " The prime minister's office is of great importance, and all of them are famous officials in the world. However, time has changed and the world has changed, so how can they really be remembered in the past? Well, Han Wu is most praised for his great talents and strategies, but how many prime ministers can be counted who accompanied him to create a unified world? "

Ah Huan said: " Wei Wan, Dou Ying, Xuchang, Tian Fu, Xue Ze, Gongsun Hong, Li Cai, Zhuang Qingzhai, Zhao Zhou, Shi Qing, Gongsun He, Liu Quyou and Tian Qianqiu, a total of thirteen people. "

"..." Ruan Kunning grinded his teeth and said, " In that case, does Ah Huan know where the historical records of the twelfth prime minister Liu Qumo come from? "

Ah Huan said without thinking: " It comes from Volume 66 of the Han Dynasty. "

"..." Ruan Kunning looked at him, and his voice sounded erratic: " Which one was written in the beginning of Hanshu Sixty-Sixth? "

Ah Huan said: " Gongsun He, named Zishu, was from Yiqu in the North. He's grandfather Kunxie was the governor of Longxi during the reign of Emperor Jing. He served as a general in attacking Wu and Chu. He was granted the title of Pingquhou and wrote more than ten books. He Shao As a knight, he served in the army with meritorious service. Since Emperor Wu was the crown prince, He was the heir ..."

"..." Ruan Kunning couldn't help but a vein popped up on his forehead: " Shut up! "

Ah Huan looked at her strangely: " Huh? Didn't Ah Ning just say she would teach me? Why are you silent now? "

Ruan Kunning, who was surrounded by a cloud of black air: "..."

Ah Huan looked at her expression and vaguely realized something. He blinked and asked tentatively: " Ah Ning, just now ... should I pretend that I didn't know? "

Ruan Kunning: "... Senior Brother is truly knowledgeable and talented. "

" It's okay, " Ah Huan looked at her expression and said with a hint of flattery: " A Ning, what I said ... was correct, right? "

Chapter 181: Make People Happy

When Ruan Kunning went out , he was still very close to Ahuan. He took the initiative to help Ahuan carry a bucket and followed him like a little tail , talking and laughing as they went to the stream.

But when they came back , the atmosphere between the two was different.

Ruan Kunning walked in front of Ah Huan, empty-handed and with an undisguised look of sullenness on his face.

Ah Huan followed behind her, carrying a wooden bucket and a fishing rod , like a young wife who had angered her husband . Occasionally, she would carefully muster up the courage to look at her , and when she saw that Ruan Kunning seemed to have noticed her and looked back , she would turn her face away in panic, looking timid like a delicate flower.

This made Ruan Kunning even more upset.

It was not even noon yet , and Shu Mingzi was lying on the rooftop lazily basking in the sun. Seeing them come back like this, and the atmosphere seemed a bit strange , he felt a little strange , and landed lightly on the ground with a slight movement . He grabbed Ah Huan who was walking behind him and asked in a low voice: " What's wrong ? Did you quarrel on the first day? "

Ah Huan saw Ruan Kunning walk straight into the house, not wanting to pay any attention to him, and felt a little sad. He lowered his head and was silent for a while before saying, " I think ... I made Ah Ning angry. "

" I thought it was something wrong, " Shu Mingzi breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't think anything was wrong. He stroked his hair and said, " It's normal for a blockhead like you to make others angry. Finally someone comes to taste the frustration I feel. It's great ... hahahaha ..."

Ah Huan was a little depressed when he saw his gloating look, and said: " Master, why are you laughing at me ..."

He paused and said helplessly, " A Ning is angry, what should I do ..."

Shu Mingzi finished laughing, then patted his head again and said, " Girls need to be coaxed. Just go over and say a few nice words to her, and there will be no problem. "

He spoke casually and lightly, but Ah Huan listened very seriously. After Shu Mingzi finished speaking, he asked sincerely, " What nice things can I say to Ah Ning so that she won't get angry? "

Shu Mingzi is single now. He used to be a playboy when he was young, but he has never had the experience of coaxing a young girl. He really doesn't know where to start when talking about this issue.

But seeing Ah Huan's eager-to-learn look, he was too embarrassed to say that he didn't know either. After thinking for a while, he said vaguely: " To make a girl happy, it's still the same words, praising her for being beautiful, gentle, and cute, and then finding some beautiful flowers and plants to give to her, and there won't be any problem.

The master's explanation is general, and you have to come up with the details yourself. You can organize your words later. For this kind of thing, the master can help you temporarily, but not forever. You have to learn it yourself. "

Ah Huan listened very attentively, almost taking notes in a small notebook. Seeing that Shu Mingzi had no intention of talking anymore, he frowned and said seriously: " Well, I understand. Thank you, Master. "

Seeing the sincere gratitude in Ah Huan's eyes, Shu Mingzi couldn't help but coughed a little guilty. After thinking about it, he felt that it wouldn't be a big problem. He felt a little more confident. He touched Ah Huan's hair again and shirked the responsibility: " Okay, Master's

many years of experience have told you. If you still can't coax your junior sister, it's because you are not good enough in learning. Don't blame Master. "

Ah Huan only noticed the phrase " I can't coax my junior sister " . He thought about it, shook his head very seriously, and said with a straight face: " How can I not coax her? Ah Huan is very smart. He can learn poetry, literature and martial arts at a glance. Since the master has told me all the methods, there will be no problem. I will definitely be able to coax An Ning. "

Shu Mingzi saw his serious and confident face, and felt that the guilt deep in his heart was about to burst out like a spring. However, seeing the trust in Ah Huan's eyes, he had to force himself to remain calm, showing a little pride on his face, and said: " How can there be any problem with what the master taught you? Just go, and if you can't coax him, just come back to find the master. "

Ah Huan found a way to coax his junior sister, so he began to pay attention to other things. He tilted his head and said, " Master? "

Shu Mingzi didn't know what he was up to, so he just said, " Hmm? "

Ah Huan continued: " Did you touch my hair just now? "

Shu Mingzi didn't understand, so he nodded and said, " Yes. "

Ah Huan looked at him seriously, as if he had some obsessive compulsive disorder, and said, " Three times. "

Shu Mingzi knew the stubbornness in his character and thought it was a little cute, so she smiled lovingly and said, " It seems to be three times, what's wrong? "

Ah Huan frowned and said seriously, " When Ah Ning and I left, the master was on the rooftop basking in the sun. He was still there when we came back. Did he never come down? "

Shu Mingzi said: " Yes, what's wrong? "

Ah Huan silently took a step back and distanced himself from Shu Mingzi: " You ate pheasant this morning, " he looked at Shu Mingzi and said with a little disdain: " And you haven't washed your hands until now. "

Shu Mingzi: "..."

Suddenly, I seem to understand why the junior sister doesn't like you.

Ah Huan didn't want to pay any attention to Shu Mingzi. He walked around Shu Mingzi and went straight to Ruan Kunning's window. He reached out and knocked on the closed window.

Ruan Kunning was feeling depressed and angry. She was lying lazily on the bed to cool off. When she heard him knocking on the window, she was too lazy to answer him.

Ah Huan was very patient. He stood outside the window and never left. He knocked a few times every once in a while.

Ruan Kunning was a little annoyed by the noise outside, so he finally opened the window and said angrily: " Knock, knock, knock, what are you knocking for? "

Ah Huan didn't seem to sense her dissatisfaction. He just stared at her and said, " Ah Ning, are you angry with me? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him sideways and said, " Isn't it obvious what I'm showing? "

Ah Huan got the answer and shook his head seriously as a response, then said: " A Ning, Master said that if I praise you for being pretty, gentle and cute and pick a few flowers for you, you won't be angry, is that right? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

He has been out of touch with society for too long, and his honesty is almost scary.

She felt a little depressed, but seeing Ah Huan waiting for her answer seriously, she felt like laughing for some reason. She held it back and said with a straight face, " What do you think? "

Ah Huan looked at her strangely and said, " I don't know, that's why I'm asking you. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

She choked, swallowed the blood in her throat, and said, " He is right. "

Ah Huan frowned slightly, as if he was a little surprised. He looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " But I think what the master said is wrong. "

Ruan Kunning had no idea what card he would play next, so she was a little curious.

In her opinion, although what Shu Mingzi said was not very reliable, it was acceptable. At least, it was not wrong. Which girl doesn't like others to praise her and send her flowers?

Could it be possible that Ah Huan, who seems to be ignorant of the ways of the world, has a better idea?

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning took the initiative to ask: "What do you mean?"

Ah Huan looked at her steadily and said seriously: "Even if I don't want to make Ah Ning happy, I still think that Ah Ning is the most beautiful, gentlest and cutest girl in the world. This is the truth. How can I make Ah Ning happy if I tell it out loud?"

Ruan Kunning, who was suddenly hit, said: "..."

My God, Brother Ahuan, you are such a hidden talent!

You may say that you can't coax people, but in fact, this sentence is the most coaxing one!

Seeing the look of disbelief on her face, Ah Huan said sadly, "Ah Ning, do you think I'm lying?"

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and said, "You said the most correct thing in the world."

Ah Huan looked at her happily and said, "As expected, Ah Ning is not only pretty and cute, but also so smart."

Ruan Kunning's face turned red and he didn't continue to agree with her shamelessly.

Ah Huan suddenly reached out and poked Ruan Kunning's blushing cheek, and said in surprise: "Hey, Ah Ning is blushing."

Ruan Kunning glared at him: "..."

If you blush, just blush. Just keep it to yourself and don't say it out loud, okay?

Ah Huan was glared at, but she didn't feel disappointed.

Perhaps it was an instinct, he was very sensitive to people's emotions, and he realized that there was no malice in Ruan Kunning's glare at him. On the contrary, his mood had returned to the bright and cheerful state it was when he went out in the morning.

He was delighted and smiled, pursing his lips: "A Ning, are you ... no longer angry with me?"

When he smiled, Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing too. She said, " Why, I'm not angry anymore, but you're still not willing? "

Ah Huan thought about it very seriously and said in a dilemma: " But I haven't started to coax Ah Ning yet. "

There was a natural innocence and childishness in his expression when he spoke, which reminded Ruan Kunning of Ah Ling. He reached out and poked his face, saying, " No need, I've already coaxed him. "

Ah Huan was startled by her action, then reacted and stared at her in a daze for a while, his cheeks slowly turning red.

He couldn't see his own face, but he could feel the temperature rising on his face. He frowned in confusion, then took Ruan Kunning's hand and asked her to touch his face: " It's so strange, Aning, is blushing contagious? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him helplessly, pulled back his hand, held his cheek, and sighed softly: " Senior brother is so stupid. "

Ah Huan shook his head and retorted: " I'm not stupid, my master said I'm the smartest. "

Ruan Kunning snorted, curled his lips, and said, " He lied to you. "

Ah Huan thought for a moment and said, " But I was able to answer all the questions Ah Ning asked me today that I couldn't answer myself. "

Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth and said, "... Not only is he stupid, but his words are also particularly unpleasant. "

If someone else was told this, they would definitely be sad and angry, but Ah Huan could sense that she had no ill intentions, so she just smiled and said, " I can't say nice things to make Ah Ning happy, so I'll go pick flowers for Ah Ning. "

He asked: " What kind of flowers do you like, just tell me. There are so many flowers here, I will definitely be able to find them. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and poked his face again, saying, " Brother, can you find me a flower as beautiful as you? "

Ah Huan shook his head and said, " I am a human, not a flower. Ah Ning, tell me something else. "

After talking to Ah Huan, Ruan Kunning's original depression disappeared without a trace, and her mood improved a lot. She had no intention of making things difficult for Ah Huan, so she said: " I'm not angry anymore, brother, just go and do your own thing. "

Ah Huan confirmed: " Are you really not angry anymore? "

Ruan Kunning nodded affirmatively and said, " Well, I'm really not angry anymore. "

Ah Huan felt that she was telling the truth and finally felt relieved. He smiled contentedly and started to prepare lunch.

Ruan Kunning's previous positioning of Ah Huan was not wrong at all. He was a very hardworking and virtuous snail girl who took care of all the chores like washing clothes, cooking and cleaning , and was a perfect match for the whole family.

At noon, Ruan Kunning looked at the exquisite side dishes and couldn't help but look at Shu Mingzi in reproach: " You said you brought Ah Huan here to take care of her, but in fact, Ah Huan is taking care of you. "

Shu Mingzi was eating rice with a huff, and took the time to give her a look: " A person who has eaten three bowls of rice alone is not qualified to say such things. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

She looked at Shu Mingzi silently, but decided not to say anything. In the world, eating is the most important thing.

Ah Huan was eating in small bites, looking at them with a slight smile, not getting involved in this invisible war.

This went on until evening.

It was not early and there were no entertainment activities in the valley, so everyone could go to bed after dinner.

Shu Mingzi was lazy by nature, so he went back to his room and lay down after eating. Ah Huan wanted to clean up the dishes, but Ruan Kunning didn't want to let him do it alone, so she helped him.

After finishing the cleaning, Ruan Kunning put down his rolled-up sleeves and smiled at Ah Huan: " It's getting late, I'll go back and rest, and you should go back to your room early, too. "

Ah Huan tilted his head and looked at her, but suddenly walked in front of Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning raised his head and looked at him: " What's wrong, is there anything else, Senior Brother? "

Ah Huan held her hand and put it on his face, saying: " I will go to sleep only if Ah Ning pokes me again. "

Ruan Kunning was stunned for a moment, then he reacted and felt a little funny. In some ways, Ah Huan was just a child.

She poked his face obediently and said, " Okay, that's enough, go to sleep now, Senior Brother. "

Seeing Ah Huan nodded obediently, she didn't say anything else and went to her room under the moonlight.

Ah Huan stood there motionless, watching her graceful figure go away , and finally reached out to touch his face, whispering to himself: " It's so strange, after being poked by Ah Ning, I always blush. "

He was a little confused, so he didn't go back to his room, but went to Shu Mingzi's room.

Shu Mingzi was already drowsy. He opened his eyes with difficulty and looked at Ahuan. He asked drowsily, " It's Ahuan. What's wrong? Why don't you go to sleep? "

Ah Huan pulled him up, leaned over and said, " Master, poke my face. "

Shu Mingzi sat up with a depressed look on his face. Seeing Ah Huan's eyes sparkling, he couldn't bear to reject him, so he casually reached out and poked his face, yawned, and said, " Are you done? Can I go to sleep now? "

" You won't blush now. " Ah Huan came to this conclusion with a frown. He stopped looking at Shu Mingzi and went straight back to his room.

" What do you mean you won't blush now? " Shu Mingzi didn't know what Ah Huan was up to. After thinking about it, he had no clue, so he shook his head and lay down again: " It's inexplicable. "

Ruan Kunning's skills and internal strength have returned, and he is already considered a first-class master. However, compared with Shu Mingzi, who has profound internal skills and has reached the pinnacle, he is still a long way behind.

But in reality, this had no effect on her. After all, she was still waiting for Shu Mingzi to tell her about the jade pendant. Even if her martial arts skills improved, it would not be of much help in the mission.

But that night, Shu Mingzi began to hate his own internal strength and the ability to observe fine details and see clearly and hear clearly due to his strong internal strength.

The moon outside had risen very high, but there was still a rustling sound not far away . Over time, the sound not only did not subside, but became louder and louder.

When the rustling sound turned into the creaking sound of feet stepping on wooden boards, and then into the creaking sound of a door opening, and then the sound of a heavy wooden basin falling to the ground and the rustling sound of running water not far away , he finally couldn't bear it anymore.

" Ahuan, you're out of your mind! Why are you not sleeping in the middle of the night and going out to wash clothes? "

Chapter 182 His Future

One month later.

Compared with the luxurious life in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion , life at the bottom of the valley was indeed more austere, but in Ruan Kunning's heart, such a life was still brisk and not too difficult.

She was not the kind of girl who could not endure hardship , and she was able to enjoy her life. Apart from the jade pendant from the mission that had been weighing on her mind, everything else was fine.

Although Shu Mingzi did not give her a very good first impression, but after getting to know him , Ruan Kunning's impression of him improved a lot . She even felt that he was like a mixture of

Zhou Botong and Huang Yaoshi , with both evil and childlike innocence. He was not a difficult person to get along with.

As for their previous one-year agreement , Ruan Kunning had also tried to probe it intentionally or unintentionally. He didn't dare to say that he had a definite answer, but he had a rough idea in his heart.

She felt more and more that Shu Mingzi might really know the whereabouts of the jade pendant , or even that the jade pendant might be in his hands.

To be honest , although Shu Mingzi was sometimes a bit erratic , Ruan Kunning never looked down on him.

You know, Ahuan is a talented man who is proficient in poetry, books, and collections of literature. In this respect, he is even better than Ruan Kunning, a noble lady who has received professional education since childhood , which makes her have to admire him.

But in fact, judging from Shu Mingzi's words and Ah Huan's behavior, he has never left the valley to see strangers since he came here at the age of five, let alone going out to study.

This means that all the strategies and experiences in his mind were taught to him by Professor Shu Mingzi.

In other words, while Shu Mingzi was teaching Ahuan poetry, literature and medical skills, he also had a set of buggy martial arts, which made his character seem like a cheat.

With this ability, he doesn't look like an ordinary person no matter how you look at him.

Furthermore, everyone's nature is different, some are lazy, some are hard-working, and it is difficult to judge. But no matter what, one's own cultivation will not change. Shu Mingzi is sometimes quite bohemian, but he still has that kind of noble pride in his bones.

Ruan Kunning was carefully cultivated by Cui, and she had a good eye for people. She could vaguely judge that Shu Mingzi was probably from a famous family and was definitely not an unknown person.

Combined with the meaning revealed in his words, Ruan Kunning felt that the jade pendant he was looking for was very likely to fall into his hands.

With this thought, she calmed down, stayed at the bottom of the valley, and slowly began to transform Ahuan's worldview.

Fortunately, Ahuan is a good child and easy to get along with. He is completely different from those naughty and disobedient children in later generations. He is simply a breath of fresh air, a white lotus.

Ruan Kunning's mission is to turn this clear stream into a turbid stream, and this white lotus into a black lotus.

Oh, it's really embarrassing to say this.

In fact, Ruan Kunning felt that he should start a course called " How to Transform a Shy and Serious Kid into a Little Scoundrel with a White Outward Appearance and a Black Inward Appearance".

During the past month, her life here has been so happy that Ah Huan no longer seems like her senior brother but more like her nanny.

No, that's not right. It should be the hardworking snail girl.

" Brother, I'm hungry. "

" Brother, I'm thirsty. "

" Brother, where are my clothes? "

" Brother, I want to eat snails tonight. "

" Brother ..."

Ruan Kunning was lazily lying on the recliner, enjoying the sunshine outside. The warmth made her want to fall asleep. She squinted her eyes and said to Ah Huan on the side: " How is it, Senior Brother? Have I peeled my melon seeds? Can't you be more quick? "

Ah Huan kept moving his hands and asked, " What does Ah Ning's teaching me how to behave have to do with me peeling melon seeds for you? "

Ruan Kunning looked innocent, as if to say, " How dare you doubt me ?" and said, " Why, after all this time, you still don't understand? "

Although Ah Huan didn't understand what Ruan Kunning meant by "I don't understand", she still said uncomplainingly: " I understand. "

Ruan Kunning was just saying it casually to fool him. Seeing that he actually nodded, he couldn't help but straighten up and asked, " What do you understand? "

Ah Huan raised his head, his clear and peaceful eyes fell on Ruan Kunning's face, and he smiled slightly and said: " What Ah Ning said makes sense. "

His tone was so sincere that Ruan Kunning, the one who enslaved him, felt a rare sense of shame. She felt a little apologetic. She grabbed a handful of nuts and put them in her mouth, saying, " Forget it, forget it. Forget about it to me, but don't let others bully you like this. "

Seeing him continue to peel with his head lowered, like a submissive little wife, Ruan Kunning felt a little uncomfortable and patted him with a palm leaf fan: " Did you hear that? "

Ah Huan didn't raise his head, and said in a low voice: " No, I only let Ah Ning bully me, no one else can bully me. "

Ruan Kunning was a little childish because of Ah Huan, so he touched his head and praised him: " Brother, you are awesome. I want to give you a pat on the head as a reward. "

Ah Huan pursed her lips and smiled gently, without saying anything.

Ruan Kunning drank the tea handed to her by Ah Huan and swallowed all the melon seeds in her mouth before starting her daily teaching. She stretched and asked, " If someone says you are not good, who should you blame? "

Ah Huan said: " Blame him. "

Ruan Kunning nodded with satisfaction: " Why? "

Ah Huan said: " He is jealous of me. "

Ruan Kunning nodded contentedly and exclaimed, " Brother, you are amazing. You are making rapid progress. "

Ah Huan smiled shyly and said, " It was Ah Ning who taught me well. "

The system, which had not spoken for a long time, said: [Am I the only one who thinks this is a class with extremely distorted values?]

Ruan Kunning [smile.gif] : " You are not a human, thank you. "

The system bacteria then ran away crying.

Ah Huan finally finished peeling all the melon seeds on hand, and gently placed the densely packed melon seeds like sparrow tongues on a snow-white handkerchief and handed it to Ruan Kunning. When she took a handful and put it in her mouth, she smiled and said, " A Ning, what do you want to eat for lunch? I'll make it for you. "

Ruan Kunning was a lazy man with a fear of making choices. After thinking about it, he realized that there was no rule, so he said, " I like everything that you make, so you can choose your own way. "

Ah Huan's robe was not tight. When he looked up, Ruan Kunning could even see his beautiful and delicate collarbone. He pursed his lips and thought for a moment before saying, " How about pheasant stewed with mushrooms? And a cold dish? "

Ruan Kunning stuck out her tongue at him and said, " Senior Brother, you are truly a good wife and mother who is suitable for the family. How about I just marry you in the future? "

Ah Huan was slightly startled, with a look of surprise on his face. Ruan Kunning thought that he couldn't make such a joke, so he quickly said, " It's just a joke, don't take it seriously, Senior Brother, don't take it seriously. "

" Really? " He lowered his head, with a hint of loss, and then recovered in an instant and asked: " Then, what kind of person does Aning want to find in the future? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly had a handsome face in her mind, gentle and intimate. Her heart trembled, she shook her head and smiled. After all, they were not from the same world, so she did not intend to talk in depth, and said casually: " He is rich and powerful. "

Ah Huan was stunned again and asked, " Is it enough to just be wealthy? "

Ruan Kunning said, " No, didn't I say that I still need ... No, no, no, " she realized that something was wrong and quickly waved her hands, saying, " Brother is right, it's enough to be wealthy. "

She thought to herself: " It's all because I told too many dirty jokes in my previous life, so I blurt it out. Fortunately, my senior brother didn't understand, otherwise it would be so embarrassing. "

Ah Huan frowned and said, " There is a golden house in the book, why should we be bound by external things? "

Ruan Kunning snorted and said, " I don't care. I just want to find someone rich. I don't want to live a hard life. "

Ah Huan seemed to be interested and continued to ask: " What kind of person does Ah Ning want to find, and what kind of life do you want to live? "

Seeing that he was asking seriously, Ruan Kunning actually thought about it, and then he counted: " Well, first of all, he has to be good-looking. I can't say he has to be extremely good-looking, but at least he has to be first-rate. Otherwise, I won't go out with him. It's so embarrassing! Secondly, he has to treat me well, better than my family treats me. He is not allowed to take concubines or find other women, and he has to be loyal to me ..."

She said something random, then turned her head and saw that Ah Huan was actually listening carefully. She was a little embarrassed, which was rare: " My request ... is it strange? "

Ah Huan shook his head and smiled, saying: " No. Do you have any other requests? "

Seeing that he really wanted to listen, Ruan Kunning counted on his fingers and muttered to himself: " After that ... it seems that there is nothing else ..."

She suddenly recalled her past life when she had no fixed place to live and her simplest wish at that time. She said with hope in her eyes: " I hope to have a small home, a small yard, grow some vegetables and fruits, raise some chickens and ducks, and have a few chubby kids. That would be great. "

But she was with Wei Mingxuan in this life, and according to the development laws of her previous life, she would never have a vegetable garden and chickens and ducks. A sudden thought flashed through her mind, and she remembered the mysterious romance that Wei Mingxuan had promised her – to build a chicken farm for her in the palace. For a moment, she felt a little funny.

But before that smile could even creep onto her face, it was interrupted by the sadness of being separated from him in a different world. The tenderness in her heart disappeared without a trace before it could even bloom.

Ah Huan didn't know what she was feeling at the moment, but he noticed her vague sadness. He smiled comfortingly and said, " Ah Ning is so good. You will definitely get what you want in the future. "

He thought about what Ruan Kunning said and couldn't help asking, " Why, do you like children very much? "

Ruan Kunning thought of A Ling's chubby little face, and couldn't help but think of Cui and the shocking incident on the mountain road. She couldn't hide her worry on her face, and said, " My eldest brother's youngest son A Ling is ... very cute. "

This was the first time that Ah Huan heard her mention her family, and she couldn't help feeling a little curious, and even a little inexplicably jealous. She was jealous that they could be with Ah Ning so early, knew Ah Ning so early, and witnessed every moment of her growth.

threw away those messy thoughts, and said: " This is the first time I heard Aning mention her family. Where are they now? I should meet them if I have the chance. "

They are still in another time and space, how is it possible to meet them?

Ruan Kunning lowered his head, thinking about his family's uncertain future. His eyes began to ache and his voice became a little low: " They are in a very far place ... I can't see them. "

Ah Huan was startled, thinking that they were all gone. Seeing Ruan Kunning's lost expression, he became flustered. He held her hand and said hurriedly, " A Ning, don't be sad. I didn't mean to ask. "

Ruan Kunning has never been a pretentious person, but the pressure these days is really too great. She felt sore from the bottom of her heart to her nose, and tears came out.

Ah Huan was completely panicked this time. He hurriedly went up to comfort her. He didn't even bother to get a handkerchief, and just started wiping her tears with his sleeves.

Ruan Kunning told herself not to cry in front of others as it was too ugly, but her eyes would not listen to her and tears kept flowing down her face.

Ah Huan really had no other choice but to go up to her and hold her in his arms. He patted her back gently, just like his master used to coax him when he was a child, and tried to soothe her and calm her down.

Perhaps because she had been suppressing her tears for too long, Ruan Kunning cried for a long time, with tears and snot all over her face. She stopped only when her eyes began to hurt. Her nose formed a bubble at the right time, and she raised her hand to wipe her tears, but it burst by an inadvertent touch.

The originally depressing and depressed atmosphere was broken at once, which could be regarded as the dark history of Ruan Kunning's life.

Even Ahuan couldn't help but turn his head away and smile.

Ruan Kunning pushed him away and said fiercely: " Don't look at me, and don't laugh at me! It's so embarrassing! "

Ruan Kunning still had a smile on his lips, but he stretched out his sleeve to wipe her face and said, " It doesn't matter. I like Aning. I like Aning no matter what kind of Aning she is. I won't dislike her. "

Chapter 183 Traveling Together

Essentially , neither Ruan Kunning nor Shu Mingzi and Ahuan are the kind of people who follow rules.

There is no need to say much about Shu Mingzi . Although he is of a lower generation than Ahuan , he still accepted him as his disciple. He acts according to his own will and is unconventional, taking a bohemian and unrestrained approach.

Ah Huan has been following Shu Mingzi since he was five years old. He received very little education from his previous family and formed his own worldview under the influence of Shu Mingzi . Although he appears to be very kind on the surface , he is essentially not a person who cares much about rules and worldly views.

In fact, he didn't fully understand many worldly rules.

As for Ruan Kunning? She should be the one who is most fearless.

Anyway, she is an illegal here , so it doesn't matter if she commits a serious crime. She is not afraid of being executed along with her entire clan, nor is she afraid of being implicated in any mess . Apart from Shu Mingzi and A Huan , there are not many people who know her , so why should she be restrained?

the days she had been here , she had introduced herself as Aning . Shu Mingzi and A Huan also just called her Aning. As for where she came from, her name, or her past , they never asked.

Ruan Kunning appreciated their kindness, so naturally he would not chase them to hear any gossip about them.

Who in this world doesn't have a secret? If you want to tell it, you will tell it naturally. If you don't want to tell it, but you insist on asking, then you are asking for trouble.

Respect is a mutual thing, it's the principle of reciprocity.

Although Ruan Kunning would lose from time to time when she was talking nonsense, that was only in front of someone of the emperor's level. Compared to ordinary people, her strength was still quite outstanding.

If it were in later times, he might have become a well-known joke teller and become all the rage.

Under the influence of this trait, although Ah Huan's essence is flawless pure white, Ruan Kunning still easily dyed him black.

To put it bluntly, everyone has bad qualities. It is easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but it is difficult to go from extravagance to frugality. In other words, it is not easy to learn good things, but it only takes a few minutes to learn bad things.

Ah Huan has very good qualifications, which is not only reflected in his talent in poetry, calligraphy and martial arts, but also in his teaching of Ruan Kunning's dark science.

Ruan Kunning taught him for nearly a year, and overall, the results were quite good.

Although he would occasionally show his cute side in front of Ruan Kunning, from time to time, he would even bicker with Ruan Kunning.

Not only Ruan Kunning, but also Shu Mingzi was often retorted by Ah Huan, leaving him choked and speechless.

This made him often regretful and he felt that it was a wrong decision to bring Ruan Kunning, the troublemaker, here.

Ruan Kunning said: What should I do? I am helpless too. If they don't teach well, blame me. But if they teach well, do you still blame me?

That morning, after the three of them finished their meal, Shu Mingzi surprisingly did not rush out to avoid washing the dishes. Instead, he looked at Ah Huan and then at Ruan Kunning, and said with a smile while drinking water: " Ah Huan is not young anymore, and has not been out of the valley to see the world. You can't stay here all the time, you have to go out for some fresh air. "

Shu Mingzi looked at Ah Huan sideways and said, " Before I wanted to take you out but you refused. Now that you are going out with your junior sister, you should be willing, right? "

Ah Huan didn't expect Shu Mingzi to bring up this matter. A look of surprise flashed across his face. He blinked and then looked at Ruan Kunning.

By nature, he didn't like leaving the valley. After all, he had been here since he was five years old and had never left until now. Although the outside world was colorful and wonderful, it was not attractive to him.

Furthermore, when he stayed at his own home before, although he was still young, it was enough to leave some vague impressions in his mind, the cold father, the weird stepmother, the brother who was obviously more favored than himself, and the servants who flattered and bullied others ...

To Ah Huan, those were not really good memories. With this influence, he inevitably felt resistant and unwilling to contact the world outside the valley again.

This is just my own thought. Aning ... would you like to go out and take a look?

If she is willing, it would be nice for us to travel around together.

Furthermore, the master asked Aning to teach him those things because he didn't want him to stay in the valley all his life, but hoped that he could go out and see the world.

There are many things that Ah Huan doesn't say, but that doesn't mean he doesn't understand them in his heart. It's just that if those words are spoken, they will only make people sad, so it's better not to say them.

What Shu Mingzi was worried about was that after a hundred years, Ah Huan would be left alone and helpless at the bottom of the valley.

He was still young and had not yet enjoyed the prosperity of the world. It would be a waste of his life to waste his time at the bottom of the valley. For this reason, Shu Mingzi had to make plans early.

Ah Huan understood Shu Mingzi's good intentions, so he had been studying the art of being treacherous with Ruan Kunning very seriously, trying not to disappoint Shu Mingzi.

At this point, he thought about it carefully in his heart. He was actually willing to go out and take a look, but he didn't know what Ruan Kunning was thinking.

Ruan Kunning was also a little confused by Shu Mingzi's sudden words. She didn't expect Shu Mingzi to ask her and Ahuan to go out. After all, she had only been here for half a year, and the transformation of Ahuan's temperament was not completely completed.

In this case, isn't he worried that he might sell out the cute and silly Ahuan?

Of course, that was just Ruan Kunning's casual thought. Because of the friendship they had developed over these days, she would not do such a cruel thing.

Ruan Kunning threw those thoughts out and thought carefully about Shu Mingzi's suggestion. He felt it was a good idea. The scenery at the bottom of the valley was picturesque and it was like spring all year round. It would be refreshing to stay here for a few days. However, no matter how beautiful the scenery is, one will get tired of it if you look at it for too long.

Going outside to see different scenery is actually a good choice. Thinking of this, she became a little tempted and looked at Ahuan with shining eyes.

Ah Huan naturally noticed her gaze. After spending a long time together, he knew her thoughts very well and naturally couldn't bear to refuse. Moreover, he was also aware of Shu Mingzi's worries. Under the same expectant gazes of the two, he nodded slowly, as if to agree to it.

Shu Mingzi felt relieved, looked at Ruan Kunning with a smile, and said, " Ahuan has never been outside, so I don't dare to expect him to come to his senses immediately. A Ning is smarter, so let's take him to have a look around. "

Ruan Kunning naturally had no choice but to agree. Not only for the jade pendant in Shu Mingzi's hand, but she and Ahuan had been friends for such a long time, so it was natural for her to take care of her a little.

Shu Mingzi felt relieved, took out half a piece of almost transparent jade from his arms and handed it to Ruan Kunning, saying: " Now there is still chaos outside, you must be extra careful when you go out. I have a house on Dongshun Street in Xunyang City. The housekeeper Wang Sheng has followed me for many years and will arrange everything for you. When you arrive in Xunyang, you can live there by yourself. "

Ruan Kunning took a breath and grasped the key point: " War and chaos? "

What she thought was right. This was indeed not the world she lived in. There was chaos and war outside, and no one knew who was fighting with whom.

" Yes, " Shu Mingzi sighed slightly, then shook his head and said, " You don't have to worry. The war has already ended. It's just that there is still some chaos outside. However, based on your skills, you should not make any mistakes. Xunyang, Xunyang, heh. "

He laughed at himself, his eyes filled with unspeakable sarcasm, and said: " The merchant woman knows not the sorrow of losing her country, she still sings the song of love across the river . Such things happen everywhere. You can just go there without any worries, Xunyang City is safe now. "

Ruan Kunning took the jade pendant and felt a slight movement in his heart.

With this jade and the upcoming trip to Xunyang City, perhaps she would be able to know a little about Shu Mingzi's identity. She suppressed these thoughts in her heart and only asked: " When do we set off? "

Shu Mingzi waved his hands and said, " You are not going to visit relatives and need to bring gifts. Just pack up and leave. Ah Huan is older than Ah Ning and is more meticulous. Go check what you need to bring, otherwise you will lose something if you ask your sister to go. "

Both of them had no objection to this arrangement. Ah Huan was indeed better at doing these things than Ruan Kunning. However, Shu Mingzi talked to Ruan Kunning about the general direction and route, gave her a dagger for self-defense, and gave her a purse as a temporary payment for their travel expenses.

Ah Huan was quick and agile, and the two of them were not the type to travel with their families, so they didn't have much stuff to pack. There was one thing they had to do before leaving, and that was to spruce up their appearance a little.

When they were at the bottom of the valley, they didn't feel anything when they were facing each other day and night. After all, they were all stunningly beautiful, with extremely beautiful faces. No one would suffer if you looked at me and I looked at you. But when they were outside, it was different. Since Shu Mingzi pointed out that it was a bit chaotic outside, the two of them, especially Ruan Kunning who was a girl, should cover up their faces a little.

Although the two of them are not afraid of trouble given their skills, it is better to have less trouble than more when traveling outside, so they always want to be safe.

Ruan Kunning was thinking about this, so he went to Ahuan's house and told him about it through the window.

" That's too much trouble. It's not good to put something on your face, " Ah Huan looked a little reluctant. After thinking for a while, he said, " Forget it. I'll cover it up a little and Ah Ning can wear a veil. "

Shu Mingzi had taught how to disguise himself, but it only required the use of some medicinal herbs and pigments, and it would be stuffy on the face. Ruan Kunning thought about it and agreed.

Ah Huan disguised himself as a handsome young man with a sallow and sickly complexion. He looked at himself in the mirror with disdain for a long time before he packed his bag and said goodbye to Shu Mingzi and set off.

Ruan Kunning had not yet left the valley, and Shu Mingzi had only said that going west from the clifftop would lead to Xunyang. She looked up at the clifftop, which was always shrouded in mist, and could not find the way out. She looked around for a while and said, " Brother, do you know where the way out of the valley is? I can't find it. "

Ah Huan was walking slower behind her, and only caught up after hearing her complain. He said nonchalantly, " There is no road. This is just a valley. "

Ruan Kunning was so shocked that his eyes almost popped out – then why are we going out? Should we follow the example of Yugong and move the mountain before going out?

She just complained a few words in her heart, and before she could open her mouth, Ah Huan reached out and hugged her waist, and with a boost of internal strength, she flew into the air. Ruan Kunning only heard the sound of wind in her ears, and when she opened her eyes again, she had reached the top of the cliff.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

She blinked and began to look at Ah Huan as if she had never seen him before, exclaiming: " Senior brother is really a hidden talent, I didn't expect that he is so good! "

Ruan Kunning was speaking from her heart, she was already considered an expert, but she couldn't do this. However, with Ah Huan by her side, she could do it easily, which made her admire her.

Ah Huan had stayed at the bottom of the valley for a long time. He had only met Shu Mingzi and Ruan Kunning in these years. All three of them were martial artists and top-notch masters. Naturally, he didn't think he was so great. Shu Mingzi didn't deliberately tell him what people outside were like, so he just thought that his qualifications were average and barely worthy of consideration.

So he shook his head and said honestly: " It's because Aning is so bad that she thinks I'm good at martial arts. " He straightened her messy hair and handed her the veil on his back. He said

seriously: " It's not just that I want to learn things from Aning, Aning also needs to learn martial arts from me. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Tsk tsk, listening to what he said, I really don't know whether my teaching was successful or not.

Chapter 184 Eye-dropping

Before, Ruan Kunning only knew that Ah Huan's martial arts were taught by Shu Mingzi himself , and he thought that he should be very good, but he never thought that he was so good.

She couldn't help but feel competitive, so she agreed to compete with Ah Huan in martial arts to see who was faster.

This competition was unfair from the beginning . After all, Ruan Kunning had nothing in his hands, while Ah Huan was still carrying their luggage, so the two sides did not start from the same point.

Ruan Kun would rather not pay attention to these details. She didn't think she would beat Ah Huan . If that was the case , she would lose in the end anyway , so why not lose gracefully?

Thinking of this , she didn't mention it.

But in the end, it was Ruan Kunning who won.

Although she won , she was not happy – this victory was obviously the result of Ah Huan letting the game go.

He was able to climb to the top of such a high cliff with Ruan Kunning, so how could he not be able to defeat her now that he was just carrying a bag?

After all , I just gave in to her on purpose just to make her happy .

Even though Ruan Kunning had won such a big victory , he would not be very happy.

Seeing her unpredictable expression, Ah Huan also felt that he might have done something wrong, so he whispered: " I thought Ah Ning wanted to win, so ..."

Ruan Kunning knew that he meant well , but unfortunately it didn't make her feel better. She looked at him a little depressed and said nothing.

Since she didn't say anything, Ah Huan also felt unhappy. She went over and pulled her sleeve, saying, " Don't be unhappy, Ah Ning. Otherwise, let's have another competition. It would be great if I beat Ah Ning. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Logically speaking, I should be happy after hearing him say that, but why can't I feel happy?

Seeing that she remained silent, Ah Huan also remained silent, but with obvious worry in his eyes, he looked at her from time to time, like a frightened rabbit, checking from time to time to see if the carrot in his nest was still there.

Although Ah Huan's appearance had changed, her eyes could not be changed. They were still as clear and bright as the autumn lake water. The worry in her eyes rolled around like dewdrops on lotus leaves, making Ruan Kunning's heart soften a little.

She walked slowly and felt that she was being a little bit pretentious.

After all, the incident was caused by my own unreasonable behavior. I can't blame Ah Huan. Instead, I should thank him for tolerating me. In the end, he apologized to me, but I still stubbornly refused to accept it. I was really a big shot.

She figured this out, and couldn't help but smile a little embarrassedly, saying: " It's okay, it's my fault, brother, don't look at me, just focus on your journey. "

Ah Huan was still a little worried after hearing her speak, so he pursed his lips and moved his face closer.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but smile a little, stretched out his hand to poke his face, and said helplessly: " How is it, are you relieved? "

Ah Huan nodded contentedly and finally started on his journey with peace of mind.

It was a time of lush grass and singing birds outside, the breeze was gentle, the air was fresh, and from time to time there were a few insects chirping in the grass, which made the two of them feel better.

The climate at the bottom of the valley is like spring all year round. Ruan Kunning roughly judged that he should have come in summer based on the current scenery outside, so he happened to encounter summer a year later.

But to be honest, even if she figured out the seasons and the like, it wouldn't be of much use to her. She shook her head and stopped thinking about them.

After walking west for about ten miles from the top of the cliff, they came across a rather simple tea stall.

To say it is simple is not an exaggeration.

The tea shed had no walls, but just a thatched roof supported by four thick wooden pillars. There was a fence on the south side with a few thatched houses, which separated the kitchen from the tea area. There were some old tables and benches inside, and the paint on them had almost peeled off and was very mottled.

On one side of the tea shed are a few leaning pine trees with strong branches that are taller than the shed. Their green branches and leaves reach the top of the shed, with a faded lantern hanging above them.

There were a few horses tied to the tree trunks below, eating weeds on the roadside.

Ah Huan found everything he saw outside new and new. In fact, this was his first time seeing a tea stall. He looked at Ruan Kunning with shining eyes, obviously wanting to go over and take a look.

Ruan Kunning also felt a little tired, and thought it would be nice to have some tea and eat something, so he nodded, and the two of them went to the tea stall together.

There were several people sitting in the tea stall, obviously in a group. On the right sat a middle-aged man with a beard. He looked dignified and quite extraordinary. Several people, led by him, gathered around a table and were whispering something.

The table was empty; they had obviously just arrived. When they saw Ruan Kunning and Ah Huan coming over, they all looked over at them with sharp yet cold eyes.

Although Ah Huan was very curious about the outside world, he was not the type who would look around and make people feel that he had never seen the world. He just glanced around and then looked away. Although his face was ordinary after the disguise, he made people feel that he had an extraordinary demeanor and was not like an ordinary person.

As for Ruan Kunning, there is no need to say more. To be honest, even if she covers her face, it will not affect her ability to attract many men. She relies on that elusive temperament ↗(^ ^)↗

Those people didn't stare at him intently. The middle-aged man who seemed to be the ruler shook his head, and the others all withdrew their gazes and continued talking.

Ruan Kunning had sharp ears. The tea stall was not big and not far away . She could clearly feel their wariness and knew that they had changed the subject after she and Ah Huan arrived. She didn't care about it and didn't want to get involved, so she just lowered her head and waited for the shop owner to come.

The owner of the teahouse was a man in his fifties with a full beard and a yellowed white towel draped over his shoulder. He first wiped the table where the two of them sat, then smiled and said, " What would you like to order, my two distinguished guests? Would you like some snacks in addition to tea? The edamame I just cooked is still fresh. "

Ah Huan was not good at these things, so she would not speak up. Ruan Kunning took the lead directly: " Bring a pot of tea and a plate of edamame, nothing else is necessary. "

Her face was hidden by a veil, but her voice was extremely clear, like the sound of a spring breeze caressing one's face, which made one's heart flutter. Looking at her vaguely visible exquisite figure, one intuitively felt that there must be an extremely beautiful woman under the veil. Even the people over there could not help but look over here.

The shopkeeper was originally looking at Ah Huan, after all, it was more normal for a man to be in charge. He looked over after hearing Ruan Kunning speak. His gaze fell on her as if it was glued to her and refused to leave. A turbid light flashed in his eyes, but he still smiled and said, " Okay, I'll be there right away. Miss, just wait a moment. "

Ah Huan was extremely sensitive to people's emotions, and instinctively disliked the owner of the teahouse. He thought so in his heart, and naturally did not hide it on his face. Ruan Kunning saw it through the white veil and laughed, " It's just a seat anyway, what's the big deal? "

Ah Huan responded gloomily, " I don't like him looking at you. "

Ruan Kunning comforted him: " We will leave right after we finish eating. "

Ah Huan frowned and said, " I'm not hungry. Can we go now? "

Ruan Kunning laughed and said, " But I'm hungry, what should I do? "

Ah Huan sat up straight with a sullen look: " A Ning is the oldest, so let him stay. "

After a while, the shopkeeper brought a pot of tea to the guests, refilled their water in turn, and then went out to bring out a few plates of snacks. When he passed by Ruan Kunning's table, he probably stopped and said with a smile, " Young lady, don't worry. The guests over there came earlier. I will entertain them first and then you. "

Ruan Kunning shook his head slightly and said, " It's okay, we are not in a hurry. "

The shopkeeper smiled and turned to go into the thatched cottage. After a while, he came back with a pot of tea and a large plate of edamame. He poured tea for Ruan Kunning and Ah Huan and said, " Enjoy your meal, both of you. "

The edamame was indeed very fresh. The green skin was puffed up by the beans inside, and covered with short fluff with a few water droplets on it, probably from when it was taken out of the pot. It was very fresh and cute.

At least, it is more appetizing than the teapot with stains on the spout and those chipped tea bowls.

Ah Huan did not touch the tea in front of him, but pulled the plate of edamame towards his eyes, peeled one and tasted it, then said to Ruan Kunning: " A Ning, try it, it is indeed refreshing. "

Ruan Kunning also peeled one and put it in her mouth: " It tastes good indeed, but, " she smiled and leaned over to whisper: " It's not as delicious as the one made by my senior brother, and it's more troublesome to peel it. "

Ah Huan's eyes softened: " It's okay, I'll make it for Ah Ning when we get back. "

No one knew what the shopkeeper was doing, but he stayed by their table intentionally or unintentionally and never left. Ruan Kunning could even feel his prying eyes when she slightly lifted the veil. He was staring at her, like a snake spitting out its tongue and constantly patrolling her. She felt very disgusted in her heart, but was too lazy to say anything. She just waited to finish her meal and leave.

Ah Huan ignored him and kept his head down, peeling the edamame and putting it on a plate beside him.

A big man on the other side suddenly shouted: " Shopkeeper! "

The shopkeeper seemed to be suddenly awakened, and walked over quickly with a smile: " Come on, what's the matter with you? What can I do for you? "

The big man laughed, with a hint of anger in his voice, and said, " Your tea is well brewed. How about I treat you to a sip? "

The boss uttered " Ouch " and wiped the sweat from his forehead with the towel on his shoulder: " What are you talking about? We are a small business, so we can't afford to use good tea. Please forgive me, forgive me! "

" Bullshit! " The big man seemed to be annoyed. He raised his hand and threw the tea bowl in his hand hard at the shopkeeper's head. He was tall and strong, and if the tea bowl hit the shopkeeper hard, the shopkeeper would probably have a bloody head.

However, the teacup did not hit the shopkeeper's head, but was shattered by a dagger in the middle and fell to the ground in a mess!

The dagger was extremely fast, like a beam of silver light, and it went straight to the chest of the middle-aged man in the lead, revealing murderous intent !

However, just as the tea bowl did not hit the shopkeeper's head, the dagger did not penetrate the middle-aged man's chest, but was blocked by a sword that was also shining with a cold and sharp light. The atmosphere in the small teahouse suddenly became solemn!

But things did not end there. The previous group of people consisted of five people, and the shop owner was alone. He was about to be caught in a five-to-one beating, but in the blink of an eye, three or four men dressed like ordinary people jumped into the battle circle and started fighting with the previous group of people!

They were fighting fiercely and vigorously, but Ruan Kunning and A Huan didn't care at all. After all, the war had not yet reached them, so it had nothing to do with them for the time being, so there was no need to create trouble.

Ruan Kunning is not a saint, and does not want to meddle in other people's business. Ah Huan is even less a saint, and does not want to care about the realities other than Ruan Kunning and Shu Mingzi. So they both became indifferent spectators. Ah Huan was peeling edamame, and Ruan Kunning was eating edamame and watching the show. They both realized their own life values and were very happy.

The shop owner seemed to be the leader, and his skills were better than those of his other companions. There were five people on the shop owner's side who launched the attack, and

there were also five people in the group of the middle-aged man who was originally sitting there. But to be honest, the shop owner's side was more powerful.

After a short while, the shop owner cut his opponent's neck, easily jumped out of the fight, and waited for the final result.

He glanced around casually, but saw Ruan Kunning who was watching the show without paying any attention and Ah Huan who was immersed in peeling edamame, and his eyes immediately turned cold.

He is not dead. Ah Huan's words and the gloomy look he gave him just now have already made him unhappy. If he had not been concerned about the mission this time, he would have killed that guy long ago. He would not have the chance to speak nonsense there!

As for the little beauty whose voice made him feel itchy, he could stay and enjoy her slowly ...

He blew away the blood on his sword, raised his leg and walked behind Ah Huan, and slashed with the sword extremely quickly and fiercely, creating a stunning streak of light in the air.

However, this is also the last trace of him left in the world.

He only felt a chill on his neck, as if something warm was flowing out of his body, and then he felt dizzy.

The shop owner opened his eyes wide, obviously in disbelief at his own ending. He struggled for a few times but still fell to the ground.

The blood flowing from his neck blossomed into a turbid flower on the ground, ending his life.

His death happened extremely quickly, and the other two groups of people did not see it clearly. They only saw the shopkeeper slashing the frail and thin boy with a sword. When they came to their senses, they saw the shopkeeper lying on the ground with his eyes open.

you don't understand , and those who stand on the same side as the store owner obviously understand this truth.

What they understood even more clearly was that since the two sides had a grudge against each other, there would have to be a clear settlement in the future. There was no need to rush. The skills of these people were not better than the dead man, not to mention that the young man obviously did not use his full strength. Why should they stay here and waste a life in vain?

After figuring this out, they stopped struggling and quickly withdrew from their opponents and flew away one after another.

The previous group of big men were more or less injured, so they were naturally unable to stop them.

A battle ended just like that, leaving behind only a mess, blood, and a corpse with its eyes open.

Everyone else was confused and filled with fear, only Ruan Kunning saw the sword clearly.

Swiftly and sharply, she slashed the shopkeeper's neck in the blink of an eye and put the sword back into the sheath. If she had not had good eyesight and some attainments in swordsmanship, she would have watched helplessly and not been able to react.

A sword with a very thin and sharp blade.

In the past, she only thought that Ah Huan was talented in poetry and prose. Until today, she only thought that he was exceptionally good at martial arts and writing. It was not until this moment that she realized that Ah Huan's most outstanding skill was swordsmanship, a swordsmanship that could kill people without shedding blood .

Except for Ah Huan, everyone in the teahouse was probably in a very uneasy mood.

He was the only one still working on the plate of edamame, looking extremely serious and focused.

He looked up and saw Ruan Kunning looking at him. He smiled slightly and handed the plate of peeled edamame to her. He said softly, " Eat it, Aning. I peeled it for you. If you like it, I will make it for you every day when we go back. "

Ruan Kunning watched his slender and powerful hands slowly push the plate of edamame in front of her, and her mood suddenly became a little complicated .

Generally speaking, there are two emotions floating in my heart.

The first one is: Brother Huan, I'm sorry for all the sarcasm I've shown towards you before. I feel sorry from the bottom of my heart!

The second one is: I made you serve me like a slave before, and now I want to thank you for not killing me !

Seriously , these two ideas are just jokes.

Just by the way the shopkeeper looked at him just now, Ruan Kunning could tell that no matter who was right or wrong in the two groups of people fighting , the shopkeeper would never be on good terms with them.

In her previous life , Ruan Kunning had seen too many cloudy eyes like that, dark and filled with possessiveness. She could tell what kind of person he was at a glance.

If he was rich, powerful and good-looking, maybe she would have a relationship with a domineering president who would first make love to her and then make them happy . But with a guy like this , he can probably only play the role of a wishful cannon fodder male supporting role.

She didn't want to make it public before , just because she didn't want to cause trouble , but since he came to her on his own initiative, there was no need to let him go easily . Are you kidding? Could it be that she wanted Ah Huan to sit there and let him kill her?

She knew that Ah Huan could handle it himself, so she didn't plan to take action , but she didn't expect that he could handle it so cleanly and neatly.

Ruan Kunning was extremely amazed . He looked at Ah Huan carefully through the white veil as if they were meeting for the first time . He said with a smile, " Brother, how come you are so amazing ? Not only are you proficient in poetry and literature , but you are also so good at swordsmanship. Is there anything else I haven't discovered? "

Ah Huan had no idea what kind of sensation he had caused in other people's minds. He frowned slightly and thought for a while, then smiled and said , " Probably not. "

With the previous lesson, Ruan Kunning dared not to believe it easily. Just as he was about to say something, he saw one of the original group of people come back from the thatched hut. He bowed to the middle-aged man who led them and said, " There is no one inside, only two bodies. They should be a couple. Judging from their appearance, they are the real owners of this tea shed. "

His voice was neither loud nor soft. Ruan Kunning and A Huan were not far away and could hear it clearly.

Ah Huan didn't feel anything about this. He could hardly speak before he was five years old, and had a very bad impression of dealing with people. Later, he went to Shu Mingzi and lived with

him day and night. His heart was simple and mixed with indifference. It was difficult for him to be affected by the life and death of others. So even if he heard it, he remained indifferent.

After hearing this, Ruan Kunning felt a little depressed.

After she and Ah Huan saw the tea, they knew there was something wrong.

Although they were not veterans with meticulous observation skills, they had both learned good medical skills and could make a rough judgment just by looking at the color and smell of the tea.

However, the two of them had just left the valley, so it was unlikely that anyone was targeting them deliberately. At most, they were just unlucky and ran into a black shop. However, according to Ruan Kunning's estimation, it was more likely that they were targeting another group of people.

In this case, they don't have to rush to leave. If they really want to make things difficult for that group of people, will these people who are ambushing here let go of their two insiders after finishing off the first group of people? Naturally, they have to cut the grass and root it out.

Thinking of this, she decided to stay here and see what was going on.

As for Ah Huan, she would care even less about these things. Whatever Ruan Kunning said was what she would agree with.

The tea soup was problematic, so naturally they couldn't drink it. But the edamame was extremely fresh. The two of them ate while watching the show, but they didn't realize that they suddenly turned from spectators to actors in the show.

She had previously guessed that the shop owner might not be the owner of this place, and she had also thought that the owner of the tea shed might have had an accident long ago, but when she really heard the news, she couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

No matter what, those are two lives.

She was thinking about all sorts of things when the middle-aged man suddenly walked to their table, bowed and smiled, saying: " Today's incident was caused by us. We would like to thank this young master for helping us. We would like to thank him in advance. "

Ah Huan was still peeling edamame, without even raising his head, he just said calmly: " It's okay, I didn't mean to help you, but he was asking for it, so I just gave him a ride. "

His words were not polite, so the middle-aged man had to hold back all the subsequent pleasantries, and the atmosphere suddenly became cold.

As soon as the words fell, the other people showed some surprise on their faces, but they did not get angry because they were concerned about the leader's normal expression. Even so, there was a sense of awkwardness in the air.

Ah Huan sensed something was wrong, looked up at Ruan Kunning, and asked in confusion: "What, did I say something wrong? "

"....." The rest of the people.

"..." Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " No. "

Ah Huan said " Oh " , lowered his head with peace of mind, and continued to peel the edamame.

Onlookers: "..."

The middle-aged man didn't care about being humiliated by Ah Huan, and continued, " We came here to visit an old friend, but we got into trouble and got into trouble, and even implicated innocent people. It's really a bad start. "

The middle-aged man did not lie. He had been extremely cautious when he went out this time, but he didn't know where the news leaked out. He had encountered several ambushes along the way . It was really hard to guard against. He didn't bring many people with him, and he didn't know if he could return home safely. Seeing a master like Ahuan here, he couldn't help but be tempted. He wanted to get close to him and see if he could help escort him back.

With this in mind, he took the initiative to step forward and said a few words about his predicament, lowering his posture, hoping that Ah Huan would take the initiative to ask a question, and he would take the opportunity to make a request.

His idea was very good, but this time, Ah Huan lowered his head and remained silent, and the atmosphere became increasingly awkward.

A scholar behind the middle-aged man couldn't bear to see his master embarrassed, so he stepped forward and took the initiative to persuade with a smile: " I have a few words here. Although they are unpleasant to hear, they are also the truth. Please don't be offended. Since this young man has killed their people, he has become their enemy . You and this girl are alone outside without any help. What if they come to retaliate in the future? It is better for you to travel

with us so that you can take care of each other. When we follow the clues to find this group of people and catch them all in one fell swoop, we can rest assured. "

His words were both soft and hard and had good reasons and logic. He tried to force Ah Huan and Ruan Kunning to board their boat. If it was another young man, he might have agreed. Unfortunately, the people they met were Ah Huan and Ruan Kunning.

Others would worry about retaliation, but they don't.

Ruan Kunning has a purely illegal household registration here. The only people he knows are Shu Mingzi and Ah Huan. With their skills, they don't worry about anyone seeking revenge. The same is true for Ah Huan.

Since you are not afraid of retaliation at all, why bother going into troubled waters this time?

Seeing that no one answered, the middle-aged scribe felt a little embarrassed. He coughed in embarrassment and changed the person he was speaking to.

He could see the difference in Ah Huan's attitude towards Ruan Kunning, and knew that this was a good breakthrough, so he tentatively said: " Young lady should try to persuade this young man. No one is alone. If it's for yourself, If your family members are implicated, isn't it too late to regret it? "

Ruan Kunning put two edamame beans into his mouth and said calmly: " I am an orphan. "

Middle-aged scribe: "..."

He choked up, then turned to Ah Huan again and said, " This girl is alone, is this young man also alone? "

" Of course not, " Ah Huan looked up at him and said calmly, " My family is very large and prosperous. "

The scholar's eyes were filled with joy, and he felt more confident. He struck while the iron was hot and said, how can I not ,In this case " consider my family members ..."

Ah Huan looked at him seriously and said, " If I chase them now and tell them where my home is, will it be too late? "

Middle-aged scribe: "..."

No wonder you two can travel together, I was blind!

The faces of that group of people were not very good. Ruan Kunning smiled aside, because she was wearing a veil, so others couldn't see it. As long as she didn't make any noise, anything was fine.

Their threat might work in the eyes of others, but it would not work in front of the two of them. They have nothing to fear because they have no ties.

As for Ah Huan's family, it's good enough that he didn't take revenge on them himself. He doesn't care about other people's life or death.

The middle-aged scholar obviously wanted to say something, but was interrupted by the leading man. He smiled heartily and said, "Forget it, if they don't want to, we can't force them. There's no point in forcing a cow to drink water."

His face was resolute, but his smile softened it a little. He bowed again and said, "Whether it was intentional or unintentional, we were able to survive thanks to you two. Thank you very much."

Ah Huan finally finished peeling the edamame on the plate, wiped his hands slowly, and said: "It's not that forcing a cow to drink water is boring, it's that you can't force the cow to drink water." He looked at Ruan Kunning with a look that sought praise: "A Ning, am I right?"

"..." Ruan Kunning pushed the plate of edamame back in front of him and said, "Brother, be good and eat for a while. Don't talk."

In her opinion, the middle-aged man was not a clinging person. He was so open-minded and did not cling to the two of them. Instead, Ruan Kunning looked at him with a higher opinion. She said, "It's okay. There will be difficulties when you go out. There is no need to say anything more."

The middle-aged man took out a moon-shaped jade pendant from his bosom, presented it with both hands, and said: "This is my token of trust. When you two arrive in Xunyang City, you can go to Xinyi Bank to get a silver note of 100,000 taels as my thank you gift."

Ruan Kunning did not accept it, but said: "It is just a coincidence that we meet each other. It is not worthy of such a heavy gift. The Buddhist teachings say that if you give someone a corner, you will get a corner back in the future. It is just this truth."

After finishing her meal, she didn't want to stay any longer, so she looked at Ah Huan and said, " Shall we go? "

Ah Huan would never refuse what she said, and she had no intention of staying for a long time, so she nodded, stood up, bowed to those people, and left together.

Ah Huan walked side by side with her and asked in a low voice: " A Ning, don't you like money? Why don't you accept it? "

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly and said, " Brother, don't think about this all the time. You should be a person who is free from vulgar interests. Didn't I just say that if you lose something, you will gain something ..."

The middle-aged man didn't expect that Ruan Kunning would leave without accepting his thank-you gift. He couldn't help but be shocked. Seeing the elegant white dress like a lotus disappear from his sight, he felt a little respect.

He smiled slightly, turned to the scholar and said, " Mr. Zhu usually has a sharp tongue, but today he has been left speechless. "

The middle-aged scholar sighed and said, " They neither accepted our thank you gift nor offered any favor in return. These two are rare gentlemen. It's a pity that the timing was not right and we were unable to establish a close relationship. "

The big man who questioned the shop owner at the beginning said: " I don't know if he is a gentleman, I just know that his kung fu is so outstanding that I have to admit he is better than me. Anyway, he is a thousand times better than me. "

The middle-aged man shook his head thoughtfully and said, " It is rare to have such skills at this age. Each generation is stronger than the last. They should not be underestimated. "

Another big man walked in from outside, looking a little embarrassed. He glanced at the middle-aged man and said, " Master, I think I understand a little bit what that girl meant by 'there is gain in loss' . "

The middle-aged man was slightly startled. He did not expect that his men, who had always taken a rough approach, would understand these things. He asked in surprise, " Don't you usually dislike Buddhism? How do you know these things? "

The big man's smile was somewhat bitter, and he stiffened his neck and said, " We are missing two horses ..."

Middle-aged man: “...”

Middle-aged scribe: “...”

Others: “...”

The middle-aged man was silent for a long time before turning to the middle-aged scholar and asked tentatively: " How far are we from home ? "

The middle-aged scholar licked his lips and said, " Five hundred ... more than miles? "

Chapter 186 Third-rate Level

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but sigh , four hooves are indeed faster than two legs.

With the help of the two horses, it only took them half a day to reach Xunyang City.

Well , I have to thank those people for their friendship and dedication.

Before, she was worried that Ahuan wouldn't be able to ride a horse or control it , but she didn't expect that he was just a little unfamiliar at the beginning, and then he grew up rapidly – geniuses are indeed geniuses no matter where they are.

Shu Mingzi did not lie to them. At that moment, there was no sign of chaos or war in Xunyang City. On the contrary , it was a scene of peace and prosperity , and the atmosphere was extremely leisurely and comfortable.

Ruan Kunning thought about the expression on his face when he said " The merchant girl knows nothing of the sorrow of losing her country , and still sings the song of □□ flowers across the river " , and couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

The shops on the streets of Tour City are open as usual, with all kinds of small stalls . The local fruit snacks give off a faint fragrance, the vendors' cries are heard one after another, and the air is filled with the flavor of life , making it very lively.

Ruan Kunning first looked at Ah Huan and saw that there was a gleam of curiosity in his eyes , but it was not very strong . He knew that he was not in a hurry to see , so he said, " It is already around 3 p.m., and it will be evening soon. I think the street stalls will be closing soon. Let's go to the place that the master said, settle down , clean up and wash up, and go out together tomorrow, okay? "

The sunlight had already set slightly, and was not too bright, leaving a gentle glow on Ah Huan's face. Although her appearance had changed and she no longer had that ethereal face, she still gave people the feeling that she had a bit of otherworldly air.

Seeing that Ruan Kunning was also a little tired, he said, " Of course it's fine. I'll follow An Ning's arrangements. "

So the two of them randomly found someone to ask about the street that Shu Mingzi mentioned and went straight there.

It was a fairly large mansion, and the two men led their horses over and knocked on the door, asking the porter to invite the steward out. The porter was puzzled, but seeing that the two men had extraordinary demeanor and were not like ordinary people, he did not dare to neglect them, and ran in quickly to invite the steward out.

The housekeeper Wang Sheng was about fifty years old. He took the half jade from Ruan Kunning's hand, looked at it, and then greeted them with a smile, saying, " It's Master Ahuan and Miss A Ning. The master said you would come over in a few days, and asked me to prepare everything early. I have been looking forward to it for a long time, and today is finally here. "

As he spoke, he led them to see their residence.

This house was designed to be extremely peaceful and quiet, and the scenery was also very elegant. The green trees made it very refreshing. Perhaps because of the difference in gender, Ruan Kunning and Ahuan's yards were a little far apart . Ahuan frowned slightly and said, " I don't want to live here. "

He looked at Butler Wang seriously, then at Ruan Kunning, and said stubbornly: " I want to live next to Aning. "

Steward Wang showed a little surprise on his face. He looked at Ruan Kunning and then at Ah Huan, and suddenly joked, " Could it be that the old man has poor vision and separated a pair of mandarin ducks? "

Ruan Kunning also didn't want to be too far away from Ahuan . After all, she and Ahuan were not very familiar with this house, nor did they know the people here well enough. If they were too far away , it would be easy for someone to take advantage of them if something happened.

After spending so much time with Ah Huan, she no longer cared about the strict rules between men and women, and was not angry at the friendly teasing of Wang Guanjia. She just said, "

Uncle Wang, you are joking. We are used to taking care of each other, so just arrange for us to live together. It will be more convenient for us to see each other. "

Housekeeper Wang smiled and responded, and quickly ordered the servants to move the things to Ruan Kunning's yard, and then took Ruan Kunning to her room: " We don't have any girls in our family, and we don't know what girls like, so I made my own arrangements. Miss Aning, please take a look. If there is anything you don't like, just tell me and I will ask them to change it. "

Although Butler Wang was Shu Mingzi's servant, he was still an elder after all. Ruan Kunning and Ah Huan were not nitpicking people. They kept saying " it's already very good " and " there's no problem " , and then they planned to settle down.

Ah Huan went to her room to remove her disguise, and Ruan Kunning also washed and dressed with the help of two maids. They sat at the dining table together when it was time for dinner in the evening.

Ruan Kunning was wearing a veil when she came in before, and Ah Huan had changed her appearance. Now they appeared in front of people together with radiant looks. They were simply two spotlights with max looks , attracting countless pink bubbles. Even Butler Wang, who was proud of his wide travels and experience, couldn't help but be distracted for a moment.

He shook his head and exclaimed: " Nature is full of wonders, but this is all. "

Ah Huan was not very good at making these polite remarks, so Ruan Kunning responded with a smile.

Butler Wang was the elder and the actual ruler of the mansion, so Ruan Kunning invited him to have dinner with them. Butler Wang declined several times before finally sitting down.

The culture of Xunyang City is refined, and so is the food. Because it is located in the south, most of the food is fish and even beef and mutton, as well as special side dishes. There are more than a dozen green plates on the table. Not to mention the taste, just looking at the presentation is already very attractive. If you taste it carefully, it is even more delicious and delicate.

After finishing the meal, Ah Huan remembered that Shu Mingzi had asked him to take a letter to Butler Wang, but left it in the room. He said something to the two of them and went back to get it.

Ruan Kunning watched his figure disappear around the corner, then turned to Butler Wang and smiled, " Doesn't Ah Huan look very similar to his mother? "

When Ah Huan took off his disguise and came over with her, she clearly saw a trace of nostalgia and pain flash across Butler Wang's eyes. According to the time calculation, Ah Huan should have never seen him before, and this emotion could only be directed at him because he had passed away a long time ago and was said to be the mother of Shu Mingzi's adopted daughter.

Butler Wang was stunned, obviously not expecting Ruan Kunning to mention this matter, and then he sighed softly.

Talking about the old things from many years ago again, he still felt sad, with a look of regret in his eyes: "Yes, Master Ahuan looks a lot like his mother, but his temperament is colder, this is the difference ... His mother is a very gentle girl, kind to others, never loses her temper, and her appearance is outstanding. There are so many famous young men who want to marry her ... But at that time, no one could have imagined that such a good girl would end up like this. I looked at him and thought about his mother, and my heart was really sad ..."

His tone was heavy, and Ruan Kunning, who was listening, also felt heavy in his heart. He sighed slightly and said nothing.

After a while, Ah Huan came back. Naturally, the two of them would not talk about this topic anymore. Butler Wang suggested at the right time: "There will be a literary gathering in the next few days. It is the most lively time. Tomorrow, many talented scholars and celebrities will gather in Juxian Building. If you are interested, you might as well go and join in the fun."

Ruan Kunning was somewhat tempted by his words, and since Ah Huan didn't care about the matter, he just decided, "Okay, let's go and take a look tomorrow."

After talking for a while, Butler Wang invited them to rest. The two of them knew his good intentions, so after exchanging a few polite words, they went to their rooms together.

Strangely enough, although he was tired after a whole day, Ruan Kunning couldn't fall asleep at night. He rolled over in bed and started chatting with the system.

"It's been so fast, half a year has passed."

[It happened very quickly. One sixth of your life is over just like that.]

I don't know if it's an illusion, but after spending more time with Ahuan, the way the system speaks seems to have become much more straightforward.

Ruan Kunning gritted his teeth in silence, and then said, "I haven't seen you for so long, I wonder how my family is doing."

She hadn't mentioned her family much these days, and when she did, her tone was already somewhat sad: " As for me, I don't dare to think about them when I have nothing to do, for fear that I'll be sad once I think about them, but I can't do anything about it. My heart is actually very bitter ..."

This time, the system finally did not pour cold water on me, but gave a few words of comfort: [It's okay. At the moment, it seems that the possibility of completing the task is still very high, and there will be no problem.]

As soon as this topic was brought up, Ruan Kunning felt a little regretful in her heart. Some scars easily formed a layer of scab on the outside, so they should not be touched anymore. Her face was covered with a layer of mist-like sadness, but suddenly I really thought of Wei Mingxuan.

I remember the way he looked at me tenderly, the way he lowered his head to kiss me, and the way he asked me to embroider a branch of begonia for him.

These love threads are like water that has opened a floodgate. It's okay if you don't let go, but once you turn on the switch, it can't be stopped anymore.

She turned over on the bed, and suddenly she understood what it felt like to toss and turn in sleep.

" I don't know what's going on with Mingxuan. I miss him so much after being apart for so long. "

[Then you should be nicer to her while she's still here ... Hey, wait a minute, are you sure you're not obsessed with the beauty of the cute little Huan?]

"..." Ruan Kunning turned over again: " Sleep. "

There was no further conversation that night until dawn the next day.

The next day, Ruan Kunning and A Huan had breakfast and then went out hand in hand.

This was already Xunyang City, and it looked extremely peaceful. Ah Huan did not change her appearance, but just wore a veil hat together with Ruan Kunning.

There were a lot of people on the street, including some men and women dressed in costumes of remote ethnic tribes. It was summer, and many people wore veils to protect themselves from the sun, so no one found it strange.

The street was very busy, with all kinds of stalls selling various things. The two of them looked at them along the way and found them quite novel. They both liked sweets, so they each bought a candy man and licked it slowly. While looking around, they introduced the things outside to Ah Huan and were very interested along the way.

Butler Wang sent a few servants to show them the way and lead them to Juxian Tower. They arrived not too late, but the hall of Juxian Tower was already crowded with people. There were men and women chatting and laughing everywhere, and it was extremely lively. The servants seemed to be familiar with the store owner. They greeted him and went into the private room on the second floor, so they didn't need to wait outside.

When they entered the private room, they took off their veils. Their two stunning faces seemed to brighten up the room. Ah Huan looked at the hall through the window and said, " It's quite lively, but is there anything special about it? "

A servant named Wang Shuo behind him said with a smile: " My lord, you may not know that today is a famous literary gathering in Xunyang City. Young masters from all families will show their skills here, and the winner will get a palace lantern made by Mr. Zhen from Zhen Qiao Pavilion. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and glanced at him, saying, " Only if you win the final round can you get a palace lantern? Your bet is so boring. "

When Wang Shuo saw her smile, he felt his bones soften. He blushed and said, " No, Mr. Zhen's skillful hands are well-known in Xunyang City. It takes several months to make a palace lantern. There is no girl in the city who doesn't like it. The winner will also give the palace lantern to the girl he likes. It is very elegant. "

Ah Huan looked at Ruan Kunning seriously and said, " Ah Ning, do you like it? If you like it, I will win with you. "

Ruan Kunning was not very interested in this, and had no intention of being in the limelight: " It's just a lamp, it's hard to say whether you like it or not, just watch the fun, there's no need to argue about anything. "

Ah Huan smiled and rubbed her hair without saying anything else.

While they were talking, the room outside became noisy. A young man in an indigo robe stood in the middle of the hall, writing something.

Ruan Kunning and A Huan had good eyesight, and the man's handwriting was large, so they could get a general idea of it even from the second floor. Before they could comment on anything, they heard cheers and praises from all around.

Wang Shuo interjected at the right moment: " That one is Master Yuan Ping, the son of the governor of Xunyang County. "

Ruan Kunning understood immediately.

Ah Huan read it carefully for a long time, completely ignoring the praises from the people around him. He just went to Ruan Kunning and asked, " Ah Ning, is what he wrote ... good? "

Ruan Kunning had seen many handwritings of talented scholars and celebrities, so she didn't care about ordinary ones. This man's handwriting might be pleasing to the eye, but in her opinion, it was still a step behind. She shook her head and said frankly, " It's just third-rate. "

As if they had found a common ground, Ah Huan sat back in his seat and agreed, " I think so too. "

He said this with some arrogance, but Ruan Kunning didn't think it was a big deal.

At the bottom of the valley, she had seen Ah Huan practicing calligraphy. His handwriting was light and lively, and his brushwork was skillful and sophisticated. It was indeed top-notch. It was not that he looked down on others too much, but that he had the capital to look down on others.

The two of them were close to each other, so it was easy for them to talk to each other. Ah Huan frowned slightly and said again: " I thought it was so much fun outside, but it turns out to be like this. Not only is life ugly, but I don't have any martial arts skills and I don't have any abilities. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

If you think about it carefully, there doesn't seem to be anything wrong.

When I think about it more carefully, I really feel proud that I have raised the world level!

As she was thinking, she heard a knock on the door of the private room where she was staying. She quickly took off her veil to cover her face that could easily cause trouble, and asked someone to open the door. She saw a man who looked like a servant. He bowed and said, " My two young masters would like to invite you to come over for a chat. Please be sure to go. "

Ah Huan didn't even think about it and said, " No. "

The servant obviously didn't expect to be rejected. The smile on his face froze for a moment, then he looked at Ruan Kunning, who seemed to be in charge, and said, " My master sincerely invites you. Please do me the honor of coming. "

Ruan Kunning was too lazy to move and said, " You can ask him to come over. "

The servant obviously didn't expect these two to be so rude. Just when he didn't know what to do, he heard someone knocking on the wall next door. The sound came over clearly. Ruan Kunning listened and seemed to have some inner strength: " Meeting is fate. We sincerely invite you. Why don't you come over and have a chat? "

The author has something to say: There are only three or four chapters left to finish this copy, muah

Chapter 187 The First Beauty

Ah Huan subconsciously looked at Ruan Kunning , and seeing her pair of fine eyebrows slightly wrinkled, he knew that she was not very happy, so he replied: " We have never met , how can it be fate ? Since you are interested in getting to know us, why don't you come to us? "

Ruan Kunning thought to himself: " Brother, what you said is good, and what you said is also good. "

would stop talking to her because he had made a fool of himself , but she didn't expect that after just a moment , the door of the private room was knocked again , and the person next door actually came over.

The two men who came were probably around the same age as Ah Huan, judging by their appearance. They were handsome and elegant , and did not look like the sons of ordinary families.

Being able to ignore the slight rudeness on his part and come here , he is not a petty person . Ruan Kunning had some thoughts in his mind , and then he saw the more handsome man on the left smiling and said, " Since the two of you are unwilling to go , we have no choice but to come to your door and help you. Please don't despise us. "

At this time, it was extremely elegant for a stranger to invite someone to drink together. Ruan Kunning originally did not want to cause trouble , but seeing that they had taken the initiative to come to his door, his expression was also open and aboveboard. He did not care about his

previous impoliteness, and it was not easy to refuse again. He smiled and said, " Of course, since you two are interested, just come in and sit down. "

As he spoke, he asked Wang Shuo to order a table of wine and food so that he could have a conversation with the two men.

The two men did not seem to be from Xunyang. They were traveling here together. The more handsome one was named Mu Tingsong, and the thinner one was named Guan Mubai. Ah Huan was not very willing to talk to him, so it was Ruan Kunning who took the initiative to talk to him for a few words and got a general idea of what he was talking about.

A person's character and temperament are often hidden in their conversation. If they are not people of the same level, one party may find their conversation boring. After talking with them for a while, Ruan Kunning realized the difference in their vision and found that they had similar interests, so he took the matter more seriously.

Not only her, but Mu Tingsong and Guan Mubai also looked much more serious.

When they met Ruan Kunning before, they just thought that she was probably a girl from some family who was out for fun. The customs at that time were not restrictive, and there were not many restrictions on girls. The two of them were not pedantic, so they naturally did not think that it was immoral. But she was a girl after all, and they still looked down on her vaguely in their hearts.

After talking for a while, he carefully observed that she spoke and behaved in an elegant manner, and was definitely not from a poor family. Then, he saw that her pair of charming eyes revealed behind her veil were extremely charming, so he looked even more respectful.

Although Ah Huan rarely spoke, what he said occasionally was extremely insightful. Coupled with his handsome face , Guan Mu and the others really felt like they had met a close friend.

Ruan Kunning gradually spoke less and only guided Ah Huan to talk to the two of them, hoping that he could talk more with people of his age instead of just sitting there in silence.

The topic finally came to today's literary gathering. Mu Tingsong curled his lips and said, " After hearing what you two said just now, I felt that we had met too late. I heard about today's literary gathering a long time ago and came here to join in the fun. But seeing these mediocre things, my good mood has been ruined. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, with a hint of admiration in his eyes, and said, " Miss Aning's words are absolutely right. It's just a third-rate work, but it dares to be accepted in such a refined place. "

Ruan Kunning finally understood why they came here. It turned out that they had heard her and Ah Huan's complaints. A trace of helplessness flashed in her eyes, and she couldn't help but laugh: " I also thought that those who dare to go on stage must be extremely outstanding, but I didn't expect ..."

She shook her head and said nothing more.

Guan Mubai interrupted and said, " Today, there are more people coming than in previous years, and it's all because of that Xunyang's most beautiful woman. Everyone wants to come and try it out, so the standard is naturally lowered a lot. "

Ruan Kunning had just arrived here and had never heard such gossip. In fact, since she came to this world, she had to face Ah Huan and Shu Mingzi every day, which suppressed her desire for gossip. It was not until today that two sparks of gossip appeared in her mind due to Guan Mubai's words.

She said excitedly, " The most beautiful woman? What is the most beautiful woman? We just got here and don't know the rest yet. "

" It's nothing, " Mu Tingsong lazily opened the folding fan in his hand, and said with some disdain in his eyes: " She is the daughter of a minor official named Yin in the city. It is said that she is quite pretty and was originally engaged to someone. However, the eldest daughter of the minor official is said to have become a concubine of some important person. The status of the minor official also rose with the tide, so he cancelled the previous marriage for his younger daughter and wanted to find another high-ranking man. Later, she was praised and praised, and she was even called the most beautiful woman in Xunyang ..."

Ruan Kunning felt his palms itching, as if he was still short of a handful of melon seeds, so he asked, " Then what does this have to do with today's literary gathering? "

Mu Tingsong smiled and didn't continue. Instead, Guan Mubai said, " It's nothing. It's just that a few days ago, Miss Yin spread the word that she really liked the palace lantern and wanted it. Her words were vague, but the meaning was very clear. "

He raised his chin, motioned to the men in the hall, and said, " There are many stupid men who want to win it for her. "

Ruan Kunning listened to the general idea. Since she could tell others to say such things, she probably understood a little bit in her heart – this Miss Yin was probably a green tea.

After coming to this conclusion, she felt that it was meaningless. Only a little bit of gossip was beating in her mind. She asked without interest: " Is Miss Yin beautiful? "

Mu Tingsong held a piece of dessert in his hand, and said with a smile but a hint of sarcasm: " Who knows if she is a good person or not? What kind of person could be so kind as to say something like this and stir up trouble for her? "

Guan Mubai pushed him and laughed loudly, " Great minds think alike. "

Ruan Kunning rarely saw two straight men who were not moved by green tea, and she felt a little fresh. She couldn't help but sigh: " It would be nice if we could meet them. "

Ah Huan said calmly, " What's there to see? " He looked at Ruan Kunning tenderly, " No matter how pretty she is, she won't be prettier than Ah Ning. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that what he said made sense – to be honest, she had not met a girl who could surpass her in appearance. At most, Ahuan was slightly inferior to her.

But he is a man and is not counted.

Guan Mubai and Mu Tingsong were surprised. When they came in, the first person they saw was Ah Huan. After all, that extraordinary face was hard to ignore. Ruan Kunning's temperament and exposed eyebrows and eyes were naturally a first-class beauty, but the veil covered most of her beauty, so it was naturally not visible. Hearing this, they couldn't help but be moved.

Mu Tingsong looked at Ruan Kunning and said tentatively with a smile: " Miss Aning is a natural beauty, I believe she is much more beautiful than that so-called most beautiful woman in Xunyang. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him indifferently, not being provoked by him, but Ah Huan could not help but speak.

In his heart, Aning is the best girl in the world. She is very beautiful, has a very good temperament, treats him very well, and there is nothing bad about her.

Ruan Kunning might not say anything, but he didn't want Aning's brilliance to be overshadowed by an inexplicably beautiful woman, so he looked at the two of them and asked very seriously: " Am I pretty? "

Guan Mu and the other man looked at each other strangely and nodded.

Ah Huan smiled contentedly and said, " Aning is prettier than me. "

He said this lightly, but the two men's faces changed slightly.

Mu Tingsong looked at Ruan Kunning, with a hint of curiosity in his smile, and said directly: " Now, I really want to know how beautiful Miss Aning is. "

Ruan Kunning calmly faced the crowd and said, " Don't think about it. I won't show it to you. "

Ah Huan looked at them with a bit of pride, then looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " Ah Ning, if you don't want to show it to them, will you show it to me? "

Since Ah Huan gradually became a disciple, he rarely showed this silly and arrogant look. Ruan Kunning couldn't help but reach out and poke his face, saying: " Of course it's for Senior Brother to see. "

Ah Huan responded happily, then glanced at the two of them proudly.

Seeing how intimate they were, Guan Mu and the others thought of something else. They simply believed that they were an engaged couple, and that was why they were so close to each other. That was why Ah Huan didn't want other men to see their faces. He immediately straightened his expression and said nothing more, just smiled at them.

At this moment, there was a sudden noise from outside, accompanied by all kinds of exclamations.

" Miss Yin is here, Miss Yin is here! "

" Miss Yin looks like a fairy from heaven! "

" Who says it's not true? If I could marry her, it would be better than being a god! "

Mu Tingsong didn't even look at it and said, " If all celestial beings are like this, then there's no point in being a deity. "

Ruan Kunning had never seen this Miss Yin, but he stood up and looked out the window.

The pear-blossom white dress was embroidered with pure and elegant magnolias in silver thread, which set off her slender figure and made her look very delicate. Two Hetian jade hairpins were pinned diagonally on her lily-like bun, making her look very beautiful and pure.

Looking at her face, she is indeed outstanding, with well-shaped eyebrows, beautiful eyes, a delicate nose and a delicate mouth. She is like a timid pear blossom in the spring breeze, exuding the freshness and beauty of a girl in the boudoir, which is also outstanding.

Subconsciously, Ruan Kunning looked at the expressions of the other three men, but found that they all had indifferent expressions, with a hint of arrogance between their brows, and did not take Miss Yin seriously.

Ruan Kunning: I don't know why, but I suddenly felt so proud.

Seeing Ruan Kunning's pair of autumn water eyes looking at him, Mu Tingsong smiled and explained: " There are three types of beauties in the world. The first type is the beauty in the bones, not the skin. Even if they are old, they are still bright and clear. The second type is the most beautiful person in the world, who makes people forget the world at first sight and admire them. Finally, the third type, " he pointed to Miss Yin below and said lightly: " Just barely pleasing to the eye, just average. "

He said this in a very arrogant manner, with an expression that showed undisguised pride. Ruan Kunning knew from the way he spoke that he must have an excellent family background, so he did not find it strange that he had such an attitude. He smiled slightly and did not respond.

As they were talking, they heard the noise gradually reaching the second floor, causing several people to frown and feel unhappy.

The footsteps stopped in front of their door, and then someone knocked on the door gently. It was a maid with a sweet voice: " Excuse me, my daughter wants to watch a literary gathering here. Can you please stay here for a while and let us use this private room? The price is negotiable. "

Guan Mubai frowned but didn't say anything. After all, Ruan Kunning and A Huan were the masters here, so he just looked at Ruan Kunning, asking her what she thought.

Ruan Kunning was also reluctant. Who was that Miss Yin? Could she just move aside if she wanted to? Did she and Ah Huan look like they were in need of money?

In response, he frowned and shook his head gently.

Ah Huan didn't like to talk, and Ruan Kunning was a girl, so it was not easy for her to speak to others. Guan Mubai understood their attitude and said, " We won't let you, and we won't sell you. You can find another place. "

The maid outside was a little bit unwilling to give in, and continued: " My girl is the most beautiful woman in Xunyang, the legitimate daughter of the Yin family. She just wanted to come here today to watch the grand event. This place has the best view. Please let her go and don't take away what others love. "

Mu Tingsong sneered and said through the door: " I have never heard of the most beautiful woman in Xunyang. Who knows where this village girl came from? What do you mean we are stealing someone's love? Your girl has fallen in love with this room. You keep talking about these things all day long. How shameless! "

Ruan Kunning looked at Mu Tingsong with admiration. She had long discovered that this man was also an expert in talking nonsense, and was quite similar to her.

There was silence outside for a moment, then the door was gently pushed open, Yin Shuangshuang walked in gracefully, bowed gently, with a smile of apology on her face, and said in a gentle voice: " Please don't be angry, it was the maid who spoke out of turn, please don't be offended. "

Yin Shuangshuang had a gentle smile on her face, but there were undercurrents in her heart.

She was originally unhappy because she was humiliated by several people, but the nanny who was standing by the side woke her up and she felt that this was a good opportunity.

The second floor of Juxian Building is seldom open to the public. Most of those who can occupy the private rooms are children of prominent families with outstanding family backgrounds. It is unpredictable that the high branch she wants is among them.

Her family background was not good, and her father's official position was not very high, only the eighth rank. However, her eldest sister hooked up with a powerful man in the capital, and used her relationship to help her father get promoted, and he became a sixth rank official. This made her father talk about her eldest sister every day and was extremely arrogant.

Furthermore, the New Year gifts sent back from the capital every year would open her eyes and amaze her mother. With such examples before her eyes, how could she not feel envious?

She thought that what happened today might be a perfect opportunity.

The author has something to say: There are three more chapters, and the other world will end, muah

Her idea was good and her EQ was not too low, but unfortunately, she chose the wrong person.

Both Mu Tingsong and Guan Mubai have seen too many girls who want to fly up and become phoenixes . They have seen even more girls like her who come to express their understanding after the event.

If you want to climb up the ladder, it is not impossible. As long as you have the ability and are willing to work hard , there is nothing in the world that you cannot climb.

In general , you either have to have one in a million beauty or one in a million IQ, otherwise , you can just say goodbye.

But as it stands now, Yin Shuangshuang is far from meeting these two requirements.

They were not interested in bringing such a girl home , as they would be laughed at by others.

The thoughts of these two people are self-evident . As for Ah Huan , he has even less idea.

This girl is not as pretty as him , her skills are obviously poor , and her personality does not seem to be truly gentle, so he is not interested in her.

Well, he would be satisfied as long as Aning was around.

As a result, the most sought-after beauty in Xunyang was unexpectedly treated coldly in this private room like never before.

The room was silent. No one spoke or responded. Slowly, Yin Shuangshuang's face finally became cold with embarrassment.

But she had just shown an understanding and gentle attitude, so it was not appropriate for her to say anything accusingly at this moment. She could only look at the maids behind her subtly and ask them to speak for her.

It was the maid who first knocked on the door who couldn't hold back and took the initiative to speak up for her master: " You all seem to be from a famous family, how can you be so uneducated? My girl took the initiative to speak up for you, but not only are you not grateful, but you are also malicious towards us? "

Yin Shuangshuang lowered her head modestly, covered her lips with a handkerchief, and said nothing.

In fact, what the maid said was exactly what she was thinking – these people were really ungrateful.

" Hey, hey, hey, " Mu Tingsong lazily took a sip of wine and said, " We haven't even exchanged words, why are you speaking ill of each other? Your ability to distort right and wrong is truly astonishing. "

The maid's face became more and more indignant, and she sneered: " My daughter is the most beautiful woman in Xunyang. She has condescended to talk to you, but you ignored her. What's the reason? "

She glanced around with some pride and said, " Excuse me for being blunt, but even in the capital, let alone Xunyang, I'm afraid there is no one as talented and beautiful as my daughter. "

Guan Mubai leaned against the wall and ate his snacks slowly, saying, " Excuse me, but you seem to be blind. "

Mu Tingsong looked at him with admiration and said, " Indeed, looking at the whole world, there are indeed not many girls who look like Japanese pumpkins. "

" Excuse me for being blunt, " Ah Huan looked at Yin Shuangshuang, then at Ruan Kunning, and said, " If you cover your face, maybe it will look better. "

Their words were full of sarcasm and were very impolite. Ruan Kunning felt worried for the most beautiful lady after listening to them. She glanced at the most beautiful lady's expression and found that it was not as natural as before. She secretly shrank her head and continued to concentrate on watching the show.

Yin Shuangshuang's face was covered with a layer of frost after being ridiculed by these people. Her expression was no longer as gentle and humble as it was at the beginning. She sneered coldly and said, " Why? I thought a so-called noble son must be elegant and graceful. Why did he say such hurtful words? "

Mu Tingsong sneered, " Heh, " and said, " You still know how to refute, so there's nothing wrong with your ears. Oh, in that case, there must be something wrong with your brain. "

Yin Shuangshuang had never met such a vicious mouth, nor had she met people who didn't give her face so much. After talking to them for a few words, she almost cried in the wind. Her lips trembled and she was so angry that she couldn't speak.

At such a critical moment, naturally someone has to come to the rescue.

The county magistrate's son, who had just been showing off his skills in the hall downstairs, rushed out. Seeing the beauty with tears in her eyes, he felt distressed immediately. Then he looked at the bastards who bullied the beauty and wanted to spit fire.

Mu Tingsong raised his hand and threw the peach from the fruit bowl in front of him into his mouth accurately, stopping him from cursing. He sneered and said to his followers, " Take him out and tell him to wake up. Don't be so stupid as to dare to bite anyone. "

The followers understood and dragged the son of the county magistrate out, taking the most beautiful woman with them, showing their great consideration.

Guan Mubai was not surprised by Mu Tingsong's behavior. After eating and drinking, he just sighed and said, " I came here for today's literary gathering, but I didn't expect to make it so chaotic because of a woman. It's really a disgrace to my manners. "

" There's nothing to regret, " Mu Tingsong looked at Ah Huan, then at Ruan Kunning, and suggested, " Why don't we play a drinking game? I see that you two are not shallow people, and your conversation is also very eloquent. Do you dare to play a game with us? "

Ruan Kunning had played drinking games before. They were nothing more than those literary games. She had strong aptitude, so naturally there would be no problem for her. Ah Huan was quick-witted, so she was naturally not afraid of him. She also intended for Ah Huan to communicate more with his peers, so she gave him an encouraging look, indicating her agreement with this matter.

All four of them were extraordinary people, with profound attainments in poetry and prose. They got along very well with each other, and after two hours, it was already past noon, but they were still in high spirits, so they simply had lunch in a private room and continued to have fun together in the afternoon. As a result, they became somewhat of a friendship.

When everyone was leaving, Guan Mu and the other two bowed to Ruan Kunning and A Huan very seriously.

Guan Mubai has a gentle personality and his speech is not very fluent, so most of the time it is Mu Tingsong who speaks, and this time is no exception.

The casual look that Mu Tingsong always had on his face disappeared, and he became extremely serious. He said in a deep voice: " We have both been very proud of ourselves since we were young, and rarely look down on others. After meeting you two today, I realized that there are always people who are better than you. I really respect you. "

Ah Huan probably wouldn't answer this kind of question, so Ruan Kunning responded: " It's just the same. We are all proud and arrogant. People are divided into groups, which makes it easy for us to get along with each other. "

Mu Tingsong smiled slightly, turned to Ruan Kunning, and said: " I admire Miss Aning more. She is so graceful and intelligent. She is truly admired by all men in the world. "

Ruan Kunning had no intention of being modest and said complacently: " Actually, I feel the same way. "

Guan Mubai also agreed with a smile, saying: " After all, Master Huan is more fortunate, he is much better off than the two of us who are alone. "

They probably misunderstood something, but Ruan Kunning was too lazy to explain. He just looked at Ah Huan with a gentle smile, hoping that he would say something.

Ah Huan noticed Ruan Kunning's gaze and nodded, " Well, I am more fortunate than you. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Guan Mu and the others: "..."

The conversation was almost over, and the few of them left their addresses to each other, becoming friends. After saying goodbye, they left.

Ruan Kunning looked at Ah Huan and asked, " Brother, what do you think of these two? "

Ah Huan thought for a moment and said, " They are so beautiful and worthy of friendship. But, " he said with some hesitation, " I'm afraid their identities are not simple. "

Ruan Kunning naturally knew this. People are influenced by the environment they live in and their temperaments are also different. It is obvious that those two people are not from small families. The county magistrate's son was obviously very angry just now, but one of Mu Tingsong's followers said a few words to him, and he actually endured it. His status can be seen from this.

Ruan Kunning didn't really care about this and consoled him, " Brother, you are only associating with them as individuals, not with their families. What are you afraid of? "

Ah Huan smiled and responded, then returned with her to their current house.

A few days later, Mu Tingsong and Guan Mubai sent an invitation to the mansion, inviting Ah Huan to go out for a drink.

Ah Huan was a little undecided, so she went to ask Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning was actually happy to have Ah Huan make some friends. Those two people looked to be upright people, not bad people, and they would not lead Ah Huan into a bad direction. So she had no reason to worry.

Even if they wanted to do something bad, they couldn't do it in front of Ah Huan's ability.

After thinking about it this way, she agreed and encouraged Ah Huan to go out and take a look.

The place where those people met was not Juxianlou, but another restaurant. Mu Tingsong's family seemed to be very powerful and well-known in Xunyang, and they could choose the best seats for every gathering.

It is summer time, and it is really a wonderful thing to lean on the railing by the window, drink wine and enjoy the breeze, which is extremely leisurely and comfortable.

They were lucky enough to arrive today and actually ran into a lively event. They didn't know which family was having a wedding, but there was music and noise outside, and the groom was riding a horse, followed by a sedan chair, and was rushing back home with a happy face.

According to the customs of Xunyang at that time, the curtain of the sedan chair was not closed, and the bride did not have a veil on her head. Instead, she showed her face and accepted the blessings from everyone around her.

The bride was not very old, with rouge on her face and a bright red dress, which made her look festive and bright , and made people feel better.

In the beginning, weddings were held in the evening.

The Book of Rites states: The wedding rites " for scholars are passed down. "

Zheng Xuan's commentary says: The ceremony for a scholar to marry a wife is based on the dusk, hence the name. When the sun goes down and the moon comes down, the dusk is called dusk. And it is: the host wears a robe, skirt and black silk, and the attendant is Bi Xuan Duan, riding an ink-colored carriage, and the attendants are two carriages, holding candles and riding horses in front.

This means that until the Eastern Han Dynasty, people usually got married in the evening, and the wedding procession and even the carriages were all black, which was completely different from the bright red of later generations.

During the Tang Dynasty, Duan Chengshi's Youyang Zazu recorded: " According to etiquette, weddings must be held at dusk, because the sun goes out and the moon comes in. Now the ceremony is performed at dawn. "

In other words, daytime marriages did not occur until the Tang Dynasty.

At this time, most people followed the Tang Dynasty custom of welcoming the bride in the morning and worshipping in the hall at noon. Therefore, at this time, the groom had just brought the bride back and was happily rushing home.

Frankly speaking, the groom was not particularly good-looking, just an average-looking guy. But perhaps because he was wearing red and looked very festive, or perhaps because the joy on his face was too strong, he looked radiant and handsome.

Ah Huan turned his head and saw the groom's high spirits, and asked: " Why is he so happy? "

Guan Mubai glanced down and said, " Marrying a wife is a major event in life, so of course you should be happy. If you marry your beloved, it will be even happier. We envy you, Ah Huan. " He looked at Mu Tingsong and smiled, " To have a beautiful wife like Miss Aning. "

Ah Huan was not very interested in things like marriage. The most memorable marriage in his memory was probably the one between his father and stepmother.

He was very young at that time and naturally knew nothing, but as he grew up, people kept talking about that grand wedding.

Humans are forgetful animals. They can't even remember the grand wedding ceremony of Ahuan's parents, or they simply don't want to remember it.

During those years, they only talked about the wedding when their stepmother came into the family.

Ahuan doesn't like such occasions.

But at this moment, he looked at the lively scene outside, the groom's high spirits on his horse, the bride's beautiful face, the red that was almost overflowing with joy, and somehow he felt his heart beating violently, as if something was about to burst out.

Almost instantly, he seemed to understand something, and seemed to be longing for something.

This was not something Ruan Kunning taught him, but it was what came from his heart and what he most anticipated.

The author has something to say: Sorry, sorry, it's even later

Chapter 189 You've Got Bad Learning

Next , they stayed in Xunyang for more than a month.

It was not known whether it was because he had come into contact with more people, or for some other reason that Ruan Kunning did not know, but Ah Huan's familiarity with the outside world had increased by leaps and bounds , which was extremely astonishing.

If Ruan Kunning didn't know about his previous situation , he would probably think that he was a person who grew up in the secular world.

She felt that her work could probably be finished early.

Moreover, I can consider when to ask Shu Mingzi for the jade pendant and when to go home next.

Guan Mubai and Mu Tingsong also stayed in Xunyang for quite a while , and often came to visit them . From time to time, they would go out for a walk and have some fun , and their friendship became particularly deep.

They were originally traveling around, and had stayed in Xunyang long enough . After asking Ruan Kunning and Ahuan if they wanted to go around with them and being politely declined, they said goodbye and headed for Shuzhong.

Being free is actually quite enviable.

From the beginning to the end , they never asked about Ruan Kunning and A Huan's identities , and Ruan Kunning and A Huan did not ask them to find out the general situation . They all had a tacit understanding with each other.

Ruan Kunning flattered himself and thought that this could be considered a gentleman's friendship.

She didn't know if it was because the first place she arrived at was the cliff and the first person she met was Shu Mingzi, so she felt a sense of familiarity with the place . However, after a month, she actually missed everything at the bottom of the valley.

She asked Ah Huan, " Ah Huan, you've been away for so long, do you miss your master? "

Ah Huan said: " Of course I do. Why, Ah Ning wants to go back? "

Ruan Kunning nodded.

Ah Huan also felt that he missed everything in the valley. Just when he was about to pack up, another thought suddenly popped up in his mind. He turned to Ruan Kunning, feeling uneasy in his heart but keeping a straight face: " Ah Ning, you've been away from home for so long, don't you miss it? "

Ruan Kunning was not aware of him, but her heart was stirred and she began to think about him. She sighed slightly and said, " How could I not think about him ..."

Ah Huan stood beside her. Behind him was a very tall sycamore tree. It was midsummer and the branches and leaves were extremely dense. The light filtered through the leaves, leaving mottled shadows on his face. For a moment, it was impossible to tell what expression was on his face.

Ruan Kunning was still thinking about the people at home and Wei Mingxuan, whom she had not seen for a long time. She was filled with melancholy and did not notice it.

When Butler Wang learned that they decided to pack up and return to the bottom of the valley, he was very reluctant to let them go. As people get older, they hope to have young people around them to make noise and add some liveliness, and he would be no exception.

This house has been empty all year round. When someone finally came, he only stayed for a month before leaving. He couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

Even so, I still packed a lot of things for them, repeatedly reminded them to come and visit when they had time, and finally saw them off reluctantly.

Ah Huan left the valley for the first time and saw the bamboo house from afar and Shu Mingzi lazily lying on the roof of the house basking in the sun, the smile on his face deepened, and the same was true for Ruan Kunning.

After not seeing them for a month, Shu Mingzi was still the same. She was a little surprised to see them coming back: " Why are you here so early? "

Ah Huan pursed her lips and smiled without saying anything. It was Ruan Kunning who said, "Of course I miss my master."

Shu Mingzi narrowed his eyes and looked at her, saying: "In that case, I won't be polite. I haven't eaten yet. Aning, go make it for me."

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes, dragged Ah Huan out as a shield, and said: "Actually, Senior Brother still misses you more."

Ah Huan: "..."

In the evening, after dinner, she and Ah Huan lay lazily on the roof of the bamboo house, looking at the stars. They both rested their arms behind their heads and swung their legs. The posture was exactly the same as Shu Mingzi's. Fortunately, the two were good-looking, otherwise, it would have been disgusting to look at.

In ancient times when there was no pollution, there were numerous stars in the night sky, twinkling in the deep blue night sky, like pearls scattered on the blue sea. The night was quiet, and the evening breeze was gentle, accompanied by the occasional chirping of insects all around, which made people's hearts relax a little and feel very comfortable.

They were silent for a long time, and it was Ah Huan who spoke first. His voice was not loud, and in the quiet night, it seemed to disappear into the air as soon as it came out: "A Ning ... when do you want to go home? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect him to bring this up so suddenly. He was slightly startled, but after thinking about it, he didn't think there was anything to hide from him, so he said, "I'm not sure either."

She said she was uncertain, which showed that she was really planning to leave.

Ah Huan's heart sank slightly, but she managed to smile, and said, "If I leave, will Ah Ning still come to see me in the future? "

When Ruan Kunning heard Ah Huan's words, his heart gradually sank.

She knew that once she left, she would never see Ahuan again.

But saying such words was too cruel, so she just closed her eyes slightly and said nothing.

She didn't respond for a long time, and Ah Huan didn't say anything either. For a moment, only the ignorant insects were chirping, which was very harsh in the quiet night.

Ah Huan's heart completely sank, as if a heavy stone weighed down on him. No matter how he struggled, it was useless. He moved his fingers, but still tried to act as if nothing had happened and said, " Then, can I go see Ah Ning? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sad. She sighed and said, " My home is ... very far from here . "

This is actually a silent rejection.

As the night deepened, a breeze blew through the nearby woods, and the leaves rustled in the wind. However, Ah Huan felt as if the wind was going to blow straight into his heart, making him want to shiver.

There was silence for a long time.

Ah Huan suddenly said: " I have a gift for Ah Ning. "

" Gift? " Ruan Kunning was a little surprised and asked, " What gift? "

She thought about it carefully and realized that tomorrow was her birthday.

But then she thought again, and felt that something was not right. She had never told anyone her birthday, so how did Ah Huan know it?

Ah Huan sat up and said, " Ah Ning, close your eyes. "

Ruan Kunning also sat up, looked up at Ah Huan, and closed his eyes obediently.

Ahuan took her hand and put something inside, which was warm and had his body temperature.

Ruan Kunning touched the shape, hesitated for a while, and then an unbelievable thought came to his mind, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

It took all her self-control not to scream out in surprise.

It was the jade pendant she had been dreaming about day and night.

She rubbed her eyes, almost unable to believe the fact. In her surprise, she didn't even notice the sadness in Ah Huan's eyes, which were gentle and sad, like the faint light of a moonlit night, revealing a cold and lingering feeling.

Ah Huan's expression quickly returned to normal. He looked at the undisguised joy on her face, but he felt heartbroken. However, his face was still gentle and happy for her: " A Ning, do you like it? "

Ruan Kunning tightly grasped the jade pendant, unable to speak, and just kept repeating: " I like it, I like it, I like it very much! "

Ah Huan just looked at her quietly, and when she finally calmed down, he said: " Master said that if I gave you this jade pendant, you would definitely like it. " He paused, and then said with some difficulty; " It is indeed true. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him, her eyes full of joy, and she said, " Ahuan, thank you, I like this gift very much. "

Ah Huan looked at her very tenderly, rubbed her hair lightly, and said nothing.

The next day, Ah Huan got up much later than usual. Ruan Kunning went to see him and found that he had a fever.

I probably caught a cold because of the wind last night. It's not serious and I don't even need to take any medicine. I will be fine after a few days of rest.

For this reason, Ruan Kunning took over all the work and told him to rest assured.

After lunch, Ah Huan went back to his room to rest. After Ruan Kunning packed up his things, he went outside his room and raised his hand to knock on his window.

Ah Huan had not rested to begin with. He stood up and opened the window. The breeze blew in through the window, ruffling his long hair. He wore a wide robe with big sleeves, like a banished immortal descended from heaven. He looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " Why is Ah Ning here at this time? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little guilty. If she hadn't pulled him to the rooftop to talk at night, Ah Huan wouldn't have been exposed to the wind and would not have caught a cold. Although it wasn't serious, she always felt bad about it.

She cooked a bowl of thick ginger soup and brought it to him while it was still hot. It was not worth much, just a token of her appreciation.

After Ah Huan asked that question, he noticed the bowl in Ruan Kunning's hand, and his eyes softened instantly.

The bowl wasn't very big, so he took it and drank it all, then showed her the empty bottom of the bowl: " Okay, it's all finished. I won't do something like Aning did, secretly pouring out half of the medicine. "

Ruan Kunning stuck out her tongue and said, " I came here with good intentions, but Senior Brother, instead of being grateful to me, you started to dig up my bad names. If you continue to be like this, I will ignore you. "

A Huan smiled slightly, and his slightly pale face made him look very gentle and elegant. He said, " It was A Ning who taught me to say these witty words. Now that I've said them, you're reluctant. What's the reason? "

This is mainly due to Ah Huan's strong learning ability, which can directly block himself to the point of being speechless.

Ruan Kunning curled his lips and said, " You are just making up a story. I can't argue with you. Humph, teaching the apprentice to starve the master to death is really not bad at all. "

Ah Huan placed the empty bowl on the table in his room, then turned to Ruan Kunning and smiled, " I know Ah Ning cares about me, otherwise why would she come all the way to bring me ginger soup? "

Ruan Kunning muttered, " It's a pity that good intentions are not rewarded. "

Ah Huan smiled slightly, but put his arms on the window and suddenly said, " A Ning, come closer. "

Ruan Kunning did not suspect anything, thinking that there was grass in his hair or dirt on his face. Hearing what he said, he obediently moved closer: " What's wrong? "

Ah Huan moved closer and kissed her lips very gently.

Like an affectionate butterfly, it gently stays among the flowers, reluctant to leave.

The kiss did not taste sweet, but rather had the hot sensation of ginger soup, like the heat of burning love, making it difficult to break free – and there was no way to break free.

Ruan Kunning was stunned with shock, staring blankly at his open eyes, which contained a gentle expression, like a whirlpool of spring water that seemed to suck people in.

It took her a while to react. She took a step back and looked at Ah Huan, who had a calm expression. She was shocked, ashamed and angry, and asked, " What are you doing?! "

Ah Huan's arms rested on the window without moving, and his face was calm, even a little surprised by Ruan Kunning's fuss: " Give you a kiss. "

Ruan Kunning wanted to get angry, but seeing his calm face, she thought there might be a misunderstanding, so she suppressed the weirdness in her heart and asked, " Why did you kiss me? "

Ah Huan said without hesitation: " Because Ah Ning treats me well, when I am sick, she will make ginger soup for me. "

Ruan Kunning had a question mark on her head, and she also felt that something was wrong. She patiently asked: " So, does this have anything to do with you kissing me? "

Ah Huan blinked, thought for a moment, and then said, " Yesterday, Master told me that if you want to thank someone but can't express it in words, just go and kiss her. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning quietly and asked, " A Ning, do you like it? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Shu Mingzi harmed me!

She paused, worried that what she said was too blunt and would make Ah Huan sad, but she couldn't say it directly, so she said, " I don't like it. Brother, please don't do this again in the future. "

Ah Huan looked at her steadily and said, " But I like it very much. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " Then go and kiss the master. He will probably like it. "

Ah Huan didn't say yes or no, but gently rubbed Ruan Kunning's hair and said, " No matter what, I like Ah Ning the most. "

Ruan Kunning breathed a sigh of relief and said, " Brother, lie down for a while. I'll go prepare dinner and leave first. "

Ah Huan smiled slightly and watched her figure disappear from his sight.

Shu Mingzi was lying on the roof at the back, but he was so skilled in martial arts and hiding that he was not discovered by the two people below.

But at this moment, he felt that he had to speak: " Ahuan, you have learned bad things. When did I ever say such words to you? Don't put all the blame on me. "

Ah Huan did not look at him, but looked into the distance where Ruan Kunning had already disappeared , and said calmly: " Master. "

Shu Mingzi responded: " Hmm? "

Ah Huan said: " Shut up. "

Shu Mingzi: "... Hey! "

Ah Huan closed the window and lazily lay back on the bed: " You talk too much nonsense. "

Shu Mingzi: “...”

How could you do this to me? Who will give back the innocent and lovely Ahuan?

The author has something to say: Well, I will end this part tomorrow. I buried a big foreshadowing, but no one noticed it. What a pity.

Chapter 190 : Time Mistake (Part 1)

Ruan Kunning was sent here by the system just for this jade pendant , but now that she suddenly held it in her hand, she couldn't feel it was real at all , and she didn't know what she should do.

Logically , she should hand in the task to the system and return to her original world, but out of emotion, she did not want to leave immediately.

Isn't it a bit too cold-blooded to just take the things and leave ?

Anyway , many of the people she met here were actually very nice.

, who she spends the most time with , or Mu Tingsong Guan Mubai, whom she becomes friends with, she has feelings for them.

It's not that she is indecisive , but as a person, it is difficult for her to act coldly according to the most rational standards. She is soft-hearted and has her own feelings.

Ruan Kunning sat alone under the tree for a long time , and finally asked the system: " Hey , have I completed the task now? "

[Yes , after the jade pendant owner gave it to the host , the host bacteria obtained ownership and the mission was completed.]

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and said, " Does that mean I can leave here now? "

[Yes , are you sure you want to go back?]

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly and asked, " If I go back now, what time will it be there? "

[It was difficult to determine the details a few days before the incident.]

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a while and said, " If I go back after a while, when will it be? "

[Of course it was a few days before the incident, stupid.]

Ruan Kunning did not feel disappointed after hearing what the system said. On the contrary, he made up his mind.

Once she leaves here, she will never see these people again. In this case, she might as well make good use of the last time to get along well with them, so as to avoid regrets in the future.

She sat under the tree for quite a long time, and was in a daze for a while. When she turned around, she found that Shu Mingzi was sitting on the ground opposite her, looking at her with a slight smile.

Ruan Kunning was startled by him and muttered a little dissatisfiedly: " Master, why did you come here without making any noise? You actually scared me. "

Shu Mingzi ignored her attitude, carefully looked at her expression, and suddenly smiled and said, " Why, don't you want to leave again in the short term? "

Ruan Kunning was startled by his words again, but thinking about what she said when she first met him, she knew that he could guess roughly. After all, her purpose was this jade pendant, so she did not hide it and said directly: " Well, stay for a few more days, there is no hurry to leave. "

Shu Mingzi sighed and said, " At least you have a conscience. You left without getting anything. "

Ruan Kunning also felt that it was a bit unkind of him to leave immediately at that time. After hearing what Shu Mingzi said, he felt a little guilty. He smiled and did not respond.

Shu Mingzi didn't pursue the matter relentlessly. He waved a palm-leaf fan in his hand and said with a smile, " I have learned a little about physiognomy. You look much better these days. "

Ruan Kunning didn't really believe in these mysterious things, and curled his lips casually, not very interested: " Really? "

She wasn't very enthusiastic, and Shu Mingzi wasn't angry either. She continued to smile and said, " Before, you seemed to have a kind of sharpness that was born in you. It's good for a girl to be a little strong, but being too sharp is not good. After these days, you have calmed down a lot. "

His words seemed to be somewhat reliable. Ruan Kunning looked at him with a serious expression and asked, " Master, do you still understand these things? "

Shu Mingzi smiled and said, " Buddhism says that there are eight kinds of suffering in life, namely : suffering of birth, suffering of aging, suffering of illness, suffering of death, suffering of separation from loved ones, suffering of meeting with those we hate, suffering of not getting what we want, and suffering of the five aggregates. To put it more simply, the taste of life is nothing but sweet, sour, bitter and spicy. The real sweetness only occupies one word. How can everything really go as planned? "

Although Ruan Kunning didn't know what he wanted to say, he still responded honestly: " Master, you are right. I have taken note of it. "

Shu Mingzi just laughed it off and said, " It's useless to write down these things. " He tapped Ruan Kunning's forehead with a palm leaf fan and said, " Silly Aning, your suffering is still to come. You can't avoid it. "

Ruan Kunning felt a little short of breath and guilty, and also had some unspeakable worries: " Master, please don't curse me, I won't do that. "

Seeing her expression, Shu Mingzi added something that could probably be seen as consolation: " But you were born to be rich and noble, and that will never change. Even if you suffer, you won't suffer much. "

His words were so ambiguous that Ruan Kunning didn't know which one to believe. He shook his head helplessly and said, " What the master said makes me even more confused. "

Shu Mingzi did not mention that again, but just looked at her steadily and said, " I do regret that I did not listen to you that day. "

Ruan Kunning was confused: " Didn't you hear anything I said? "

Shu Mingzi's expression remained unchanged as he said, " Tell me, what if Ah Huan falls in love with you? That's what I'll do. "

Ruan Kunning was stunned.

Shu Mingzi sighed, " Aning is really a peach tree, full of flowers. I don't know how much suffering your husband will suffer in the future. "

Ruan Kunning had already sensed what Shu Mingzi said. After all, Ah Huan treated her so kindly. However, she was unwilling to admit it subconsciously. She only told herself that Ah Huan was just like a little animal, approaching the first person from the outside world who came into contact with her. Only in this way could they get along peacefully.

But at this moment, after being pointed out clearly by Shu Mingzi, she really would not continue to pretend to be ignorant and cover up the truth.

Shu Mingzi didn't even look at her expression, and said to himself: " You should be thankful that Ah Huan is a good kid. Yesterday, I told him why you stayed here and the reason for the jade pendant. I also told him that if I didn't give you the jade pendant, maybe you wouldn't leave, but would stay here forever. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, his tone faintly lamenting and regretful, and said: " But did he still give that silly boy to you? "

Ruan Kunning's hand unconsciously touched the jade pendant. It was obviously slightly cool in texture, but she suddenly felt it was a little hot. After hearing what Shu Mingzi said, she found it even more difficult to speak, so she just nodded.

Shu Mingzi said: " Ahuan is very considerate and will not make things difficult for you. You, a little devil, have not left after taking the jade pendant. You have finally lived up to his kindness. "

Ruan Kunning's mind was in a mess and he couldn't say anything even if he opened his mouth. He just lowered his head and listened to Shu Mingzi continue talking.

He looked at the jade pendant in Ruan Kunning's hand, with a hint of sadness in his tone: " That was left to Ah Huan by his mother, so when you drew it that day, I recognized the general idea. He has a kind heart, and he certainly wouldn't say these things to embarrass you when he gave it to you, but I didn't want him to be like a silent gourd, holding everything in his heart, so I told you more about this. "

Ruan Kunning looked stunned, unable to describe the feeling. His lips moved but he remained silent.

Shu Mingzi didn't mean to ask Ruan Kunning to say anything more, and continued, " A Ning, you don't have to feel sorry. He was willing to give it, and he didn't deliberately say it to gain your sympathy. Just pretend you don't know. "

Ruan Kunning finally came back to his senses and nodded dazedly.

Shu Mingzi was also a little sad. He looked at the tree nearby quietly for a long time before he said, " Have you decided when to leave? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his eyelids slightly, was silent for a while, and said: " I originally wanted to stay a little longer, but now it seems that it is better to cut the Gordian knot and finish it within three months. "

She will not stay here, so don't get any more involved with Ah Huan. If she stays, she will only get deeper and deeper. It is better to leave as soon as possible and give him some peace.

" Okay, " Shu Mingzi obviously understood her thoughts, but he didn't know how to comment. At his age, he really didn't understand the love affairs of young people today. He sighed for a while, stood up and shook off the grass debris on his body, and said, " It's better to explain it to Ah Huan as soon as possible, so that his wooden head won't get deeper and deeper. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but sigh, looked up at Shu Mingzi, and said sincerely: " Thank you, Master. "

No matter what, Shu Mingzi treated her well during her time here. He was so open-minded about her relationship with Ahuan, so he deserved Ruan Kunning's thanks.

Shu Mingzi shook his head and turned away: " Everyone has his own fate, and it cannot be forced. "

After that day, the atmosphere when Ruan Kunning was with Ah Huan suddenly became strange.

But she didn't say anything, and neither did he. Shu Mingzi turned a blind eye, and they all maintained superficial calm and continued to get along with each other as if nothing had happened.

Ruan Kunning felt as if he was walking on ice. His feet seemed stable , but in fact, he didn't know when spider-web-like cracks appeared on the ice under his feet, and the cracks were still expanding. It was hard to tell when the ice would break, revealing the surging cold river water underneath.

Ah Huan was a thoughtful person, so he must have noticed her complicated emotions, but he didn't say anything.

Until the day she decided to leave.

Ruan Kunning went to Shu Mingzi, thanked him again and again for his care during these days, and said goodbye to him.

Shu Mingzi looked sad, patted her shoulder gently, and said, " That's fine, everyone has their own path to follow, there's nothing wrong with that. "

He even had a smile on his face: " Although sometimes the little girl's naughty ways can be annoying, I think she's not a bad person by nature. " He finally ruffled her hair and said with the kindness of an elder: " There's no point in saying more. Go and take care of yourself. "

Ruan Kunning felt sad, but still said: " Master is not a good person. He threatened me with the soul-soothing pill when we first met. "

Shu Mingzi laughed and said, " I didn't scare you for a few days, so why are you still holding a grudge? "

So Ruan Kunning said nothing more, took one last look at Shu Mingzi, and said in a deep voice: " Then Master, I am leaving. "

" Go ahead, " Shu Mingzi said, " Go and have a good talk with Ah Huan. He's a stubborn person and won't change his mind easily. "

Ruan Kunning nodded silently, turned and left.

As expected, Ah Huan was waiting in front of her door. When he saw her coming, he forced a smile on his face.

" A Ning ... are you really leaving? "

His tone was filled with undisguised sorrow, and Ruan Kunning's heart ached dully, but what was coming was bound to come, and there was no point in avoiding it. She calmed herself down and said, " Well, thank you for taking care of me these days, Senior Brother. "

Ah Huan stood in front of her, looking at her tenderly and lingeringly, staring at her quietly for a long time before saying, " I have never dared to speak, but today, I can finally tell you. "

His eyes trembled slightly, with deep sadness, but his voice was extremely gentle and affectionate: " I like Aning very much. It's not the love between a senior brother and a junior sister, but the love between a man and a woman. I never knew how to describe it until I saw her in Xunyang that day, and then I knew what it was. "

Ah Huan felt his eyes getting wet, and he shouldn't let her see this, but for the final farewell, he didn't want to turn away and miss this meeting, so he just forced himself to hold it back and continued, " It's the kind of love that makes me want to marry you and make you my wife, that kind of pure love, " his voice was a little choked up, and it was difficult to continue: " A Ning, you ... do you understand? "

Ruan Kunning felt sad and her heart ached, as if she could only vent it by crying out loud. She bit her lip and said, " I don't understand, and I don't want to understand. Brother, you have only met too few women, so you feel this way. When you meet more people in the future, you won't think this way. "

After Ah Huan heard what she said, there was no sadness on his handsome face. Instead, he smiled slightly and said, " Ah Ning understands, but she doesn't mean what she says. I know that. "

Ruan Kunning's eyelashes trembled slightly, and he said, " Whatever you think. "

Ah Huan took a step back, but his eyes still lingered on her face. He calmed himself down and finally said, " A Ning, I will wait for you. "

Ruan Kunning knew that she would never be able to return to this world, so she shouldn't leave him with unnecessary hope. That would not be kind and compassionate, but would harm him. She calmed down and said, " I won't come back again, not in this lifetime. Don't wait for me! "

Ah Huan lowered his head and remained silent for a long time. Finally, he looked up and smiled at her: " Who do you think you are? We have only been together for a year, but you want me to pay for it my whole life. How could I do such a loss-making business? "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning felt happy. She forced a smile and said sincerely, " If you want to think so, that's fine. "

He didn't say anything, and Ruan Kunning didn't want to say anything anymore. She hardened her heart and walked into the wooden house where she had lived for a long time, quietly waiting for the final departure.

The light slowly rose and enveloped her. She felt as if a warm current flowed through her body. It was the familiar feeling of traveling through time and space. She was really going to leave.

Ah Huan's voice rang out from outside the window, as gentle and calm as when they first met: " There are a few things I feel I need to tell you. "

He wanted to say something, but Ruan Kunning didn't want to hear anything at the moment.

She shouldn't continue to influence him, his life should get back on the right track, instead of being influenced by her and waiting for an impossible person: " I don't want to hear anything, you don't have to say anything anymore, and don't remember me anymore ..."

" No, " his voice was trembling, but he still insisted on saying it: " I just remembered that we have known each other for such a long time, but I have never even told you my name. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt sad. No matter how tough she was, she was still a human being. Her heart was warm and her blood was warm. She had no way to face the bad words from someone who loved her deeply, but she also had no way to give him any support: " No need. What's the point of talking about this now ? "

" Really? " His voice fluctuated greatly, and his voice trembled even more violently: " But I want you to remember me, remember that there was someone who loved you. " There was finally a bit of despair in his voice, and he said: " Aning, I may never love someone like this again ..."

Ruan Kunning's voice couldn't help but become sharper: " It has nothing to do with me, don't tell me! "

The light surrounded her, and her body gradually became transparent. She was really going to leave here, leaving the place where she had lived for two years.

Ahuan's voice was like water splashing in the wind, full of unspeakable sorrow, but he still insisted on speaking out: " You have always just called me Ahuan Ahuan, and I have never told you my name. Now I can finally tell you my name again. I only ask you ... don't forget me. "

Ruan Kunning's body had become completely transparent and she was unable to make any sound. At this moment, she was actually very glad that she could avoid the silent sadness at this moment.

Ah Huan's voice was very soft, like a vague dream: " My surname is Xie, my name is Huan, my courtesy name is Yifang, and my name is Aning ... Will you remember me? "

The author has something to say: Only one person guessed my brain hole, I am also helpless [spreading hands] I will send a big red envelope to that girl later. ps : This is the first big foreshadowing that has been solved, the next one is about the emperor uncle, can anyone guess it? The first person to guess it will get a red envelope

Chapter 191 The Soul Returns at Midnight

Ruan Kunning really wanted to tell herself that she must have heard it wrong , or that she was just having an illusion, or maybe it was just that they had the same name?

But the voice was clearly heard , and I could not deceive myself no matter what.

As the memory deep in his mind became clearer, Ah Huan's ethereal face finally matched Xie Yifang's.

How could he be Xie Yifang?

How could he be Xie Yifang!

Ruan Kunning felt that her mind was wandering and she didn't know what to do . Those words floated around in her mind for a few times , and finally made her feel sad , and she suddenly opened her eyes.

It was night time . She was lying on the bed in her room, with Yun Shu and Yun Xia leaning on their arms , looking exhausted and sleeping. The strong aroma of medicine filled the whole room.

was complete silence all around except for the sound of wood and stone pounding medicine from behind a curtain on one side .

As if noticing her movements , the sound of pounding medicine suddenly stopped , and light footsteps came towards her.

Xie Yifang gently lifted the bed curtain , sat on a low stool at the side and looked at her. With an indescribable smile on his lips, he asked softly, " Is Aning awake? "

His voice was extremely gentle, unlike the tone he used when he taught her before , but it was the same gentleness he had used when they were together in the valley before, as if it were a lifetime ago.

Ruan Kunning didn't cry when they parted before, but at this moment, when she heard him calling her with the same voice as before, somehow, her tears flowed.

She didn't respond, and Xie Yifang didn't say anything either, he just raised his hand and handed her a handkerchief.

Ruan Kunning took it and wiped it unconsciously. His fingers trembled a few times, and finally said: " Brother, now ... how long has it been? "

To others, her question seemed a bit confusing and they didn't know how to respond, but Xie Yifang understood it very well.

He smiled slightly, still the innocent boy he was before, with a gentle look and calm eyes. He said, " It has been exactly thirty-two years since we parted at the bottom of the valley. "

Ruan Kunning's heart stagnated, unable to continue, so she just turned her face away and burst into tears.

She couldn't describe how she felt at the moment.

It was like drinking a full glass of the sourest vinegar in the world, and then immediately drinking a glass of extremely astringent wine. The two flavors mixed together, forming a mixture of all kinds of feelings. Even the heart and tongue felt numb, and I couldn't taste anything, and couldn't speak.

It's so painful.

If she had never seen Ahuan again, she naturally wouldn't know what his future life would be like. Then she could also comfort herself in her heart – Oh, Ahuan will forget me, find a girl he likes, marry that girl and have children, and live the rest of his life in peace and happiness. I didn't mess up his life, and I'm not too bad.

But now looking at Xie Yifang, she couldn't say anything.

Thirty-two years. How many thirty-two years are there in a lifetime?

She just said it once, but it felt too long.

For her, it was just a moment of opening and closing her eyes, but what about Yu Ahuan and Xie Yifang?

It seemed as if tiny needles were piercing her heart, causing both pain and numbness, and making it impossible for her to make any expression or say anything.

What should she say now?

Xie Yifang didn't say anything either, but just looked at her silently, silent and gentle, as if he wanted to make up for the lost time. He finally and gradually overlapped with the Ahuan in Ruan Kunning's memory.

Seeing his expression, she felt even more bitter. A smile appeared on the corner of her lips. Suddenly, she got angry and threw a soft pillow at him: " Didn't I tell you not to wait for me?! Who told you to wait?! Why didn't you give up earlier? Why did you have to wait so long?!"

Xie Yifang did not resist, but looked at her with a pair of dewy eyes, his expression seemed to be both sad and happy, and it was hard to describe. After Ruan Kunning finished smashing and collapsed to the side gasping for breath, he said: " Isn't that my own business? What Aning thinks is your own business, but I am happy to do it and am willing to do it. "

Ruan Kunning's commotion was so loud that it woke up Yun Shu and Yun Xia, who were both asleep. They didn't even care about the strange atmosphere between her and Xie Yifang. They looked at her and tears welled up in their eyes. They turned their heads away and wiped them before saying, " Your Highness is finally awake. You've been in a coma for five days and couldn't be woken up. The Marquis and his wife were very worried. "

As Yun Shu spoke, she asked Yun Xia to get someone to come. On the other hand, she wiped away her tears and bowed deeply to Xie Yifang, saying with great gratitude: " I would also like to thank you for saving your life. Your Highness has recovered. Please accept my greetings. "

Xie Yifang smiled slightly and nodded as a response, but then he looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " Aning has been in a coma for a few days, your father and mother are very worried, you should talk to them carefully, as for the matter between us, " he lowered his head, a trace of sadness flashed in his eyes, and said, " Of course, there is no rush. "

After saying that, Xie Yifang looked at her deeply and left.

Ruan Kunning's eyelashes trembled slightly. She wanted to ask him to stay, but when the words came to her lips, she didn't know how to start. In the end, she swallowed them back and just watched his figure walk out of the room and disappear from her sight.

The night was already deep, with only the candlelight in the room providing some light. Perhaps out of consideration for the person who had been in the room before, the candlelight was not bright, and was even a little dim.

Ruan Kunning's gaze fell fixed on the lamp with an unfathomable expression. She felt that her heart seemed to be covered by such a layer of dim light, making her feel suffocated.

When Cui and Marquis Yongning received the news and entered the room happily, they saw the look of astonishment on her face, but they did not have time to think about it. Seeing their daughter unconscious and becoming increasingly miserable, the feeling was not much better than the heartbreak. Now seeing her wake up again, the joy of regaining what had been lost lingered in their hearts. Naturally, no one would pay attention to those small trivial emotions.

Ruan Kunning was awakened from his thoughts by the sound of their footsteps. When he saw Cui coming over with a look of concern and surprise, he then remembered the shocking changes that happened on the mountain road that day. His eyes that were still moist could not hold back the tears. She had tears all over her face like broken beads. As soon as Cui sat down on the bedside, she reached out and hugged her tightly, as if she was still a child of a few years old and wanted to be hugged by her mother when she was wronged: " Ah Mother! Mother! "

She screamed twice and then said nothing more. She just hugged Mr. Cui and kept crying, as if she wanted to cry out all the worries and bitterness that had filled her heart these days.

In just a few days, Ms. Cui had become much thinner, her face was haggard, her eyes were black and blue, and there were even a few gray hairs on her head, but they were not very obvious.

Compared with Ruan Kunning, she also felt uncomfortable. The day after the family dinner, Yun Shu hurried to find her.

Early that morning, they were waiting outside as usual. It was clearly the time when Ruan Kunning usually got up, but there was still no movement in the house. The maids did not think much about it and just thought that Ruan Kunning was a little sleepy, so they did not go over to disturb her. It was not until the sun gradually rose higher that Yun Shu felt something was wrong.

When they lifted the bed curtain and looked inside, they saw her lying on the bed as if she was asleep. Everything was normal, but she could not be woken up no matter what they did. This frightened the two of them. Yun Shu was more experienced, so he asked Yun Xia to watch here and not let anyone spread the news. He then went to report the matter to Cui.

When Cui heard this, her expression changed drastically, and she hurried to her daughter's yard, only to find that the situation was just as Yunshu had said. She couldn't wake her daughter up no matter what. This made her even more anxious. She hurriedly asked a trusted doctor to come over, but after taking her daughter's pulse, the doctor found nothing. The doctor just said that everything was normal and it shouldn't be like this. Cui's heart sank to the bottom, and she felt depressed and painful.

By the next day, Ruan Kunning still hadn't woken up, and the family became even more anxious.

But this matter is too miraculous, and I can't go to see a doctor in a big way, which is really worrying me to death.

Marquis Yongning had no other choice but to give it a try and go to Hanshan Temple to meet Master Yongkong, hoping to ask for his guidance.

Master Yongkong did not meet Marquis Yongning, but delivered a message – Ruan Kunning's master Xie Yifang has superb medical skills and can save her.

Marquis Yongning came up with an idea and invited Xie Yifang over. After waiting for a few days, Ruan Kunning finally woke up.

Ruan Kunning never knew that she would have so many tears. She just hugged Cui and cried until her eyes were red and swollen and her throat was sore. Then she slowly stopped. Her eyes were still looking at Cui pitifully, as if she was afraid that Cui would disappear if she blinked.

It was late at night when Xie Yifang returned to his residence. There was silence all around him, with only a few stars in the sky as his silent companions. He walked to the door and was about to push it open when he saw the candlelight inside emitting a gentle glow, which drove away the coldness of the night and left only a faint warmth.

A figure was sitting at the table. When he saw him coming, he smiled slightly. " Sometimes, I really feel strange. Before, you knew that she was the one you were waiting for, but you didn't want to get close to her. Instead, you were indifferent and calm. Why did you run over to her now when you heard a little news? "

Xie Yifang looked calm, but his eyes were filled with gentle warmth. His eyelashes moved slightly, and he said, " It's different. "

He walked to the candle that was emitting light, took a silver stick from the side and gently moved the slightly crooked wick, then smiled: " For me, Aning, who has never lived with me in the valley, is just my disciple. I will not cross the line or reveal anything. Only Aning, who accompanies me in the valley, is the girl I want to marry ..."

The man said: " But you also know that your Miss Aning ..."

He did not continue speaking, but paused subtly, avoiding the issue that might make both of them unhappy, and continued: " Time is really wonderful. When you first knew about it, you couldn't accept it no matter what, but now, you can actually talk to me calmly like this. "

Xie Yifang's eyes flashed with worry, which was particularly obvious under the lit candlelight. He said, " What is there to worry about? Haven't I already thought of a solution? "

The man said: " This is just wishful thinking on your part. How do you know that he is willing? What if he doesn't want to? What will you do? "

Xie Yifang was silent for a long time, with a hint of envy in his tone: " If it were me, I would definitely be happy to have it, but unfortunately ..."

He didn't say anything else, just shook his head and said, " He would be willing. "

The man asked: " You are not him, how do you know he is willing? "

Xie Yifang put down the silver stick in his hand, and fixed his eyes on an unknown place. At this moment, under the light, his expression even had a hint of misery. He said: "——Because they are all infatuated people. "

...

When they met again after a long separation, not only Ruan Kunning looked sad, Cui's face was also bleak. Influenced by the news that Ruan Kunning had woken up, she showed some joy.

She also had tears in her eyes, but she wiped her face first: " Stop crying, it's a good thing that Aning woke up. It's even more heartbreaking to cry. "

After a few days, Yongning Hou also saw that she looked a little old. After all, he was a man and would not easily show his emotions. Although he felt sad, he still said, " It's good that she wakes up. " He touched Ruan Kunning's hair and said, " A Ning's experience scared my father and mother to death. "

The few words of the Yongning Marquis were very short, but they made Ruan Kunning burst into tears again. Cui gently pushed the Yongning Marquis and said, " It was so hard to coax her down, why are you bringing it up again? " Seeing her daughter wake up, Cui, who was usually smart and wise, seemed to have returned. She looked at the Yongning Marquis and said, " You haven't slept for the past few days. Tomorrow is a big court. You should go back and rest early, otherwise you will be tired tomorrow and cause people to criticize you. "

Seeing that the Marquis of Yongning was still reluctant to leave, Cui advised: " Don't worry, I'm here with Aning, you just need to go there early to rest. If she hasn't woken up yet, you can just ask for leave and not attend the court. Now that she has woken up, if you don't go, you will be criticized. " She shook the Marquis of Yongning's hand, and smiled soothingly: " Don't worry. "

" Okay, " Marquis Yongning looked at his wife and daughter with heartache and said, " Then Aning, father will go back first and come to see you tomorrow. " Seeing Ruan Kunning nodded, Marquis Yongning got up and left.

Ruan Kunning hugged Cui, but felt her move, and suddenly felt a little flustered: " Mother, don't leave, stay and accompany me. "

Cui didn't know what had happened to her in the past few days, but seeing her crying just now, she knew something had probably happened. Seeing her being so cautious and close to her, her heart ached, and she quickly explained, " Mother, don't leave. Eat something to moisten your throat first. We can talk about other things later. "

Ruan Kunning had no appetite, but seeing Cui's concerned look on his face, he finally had a bowl of porridge.

Cui took a handkerchief and wiped her mouth. Then she waved her hand to dismiss the maids around her, closed the door and turned off the lights, and the two of them lay down together.

Since Ruan Kunning grew up a little, she moved out of Cui's and Yongning Hou's courtyard and started living on her own. The mother and daughter had not had such a bedside chat for a long

time. At this moment, snuggling together, she finally found the feeling of lying obediently beside Cui and falling asleep when she was a child.

Seeing that she had calmed down a little, Cui finally asked, " What happened to Aning these days? She must have frightened her father and mother. "

Ruan Kunning omitted any information about her own experience, thought for a moment, and said in a trembling voice: " Mother, I had a nightmare. I was so scared that I couldn't wake up until just now. "

Cui's hand that was holding her fingers froze, obviously knowing that she would not dream of anything good, but she knew Ruan Kunning very well. This little daughter has always been brave and fearless. There are very few things that can scare her.

Her eyebrows moved slightly, a layer of gloom covered her heart, and she asked softly: " But what happened to our family? "

If it were any other time, with Cui being so perceptive, Ruan Kunning would have to flatter her, but at this moment, she was in no mood to do so. She could still recall the grief she felt after the shocking incident that day. She paused, calming herself down, and then said, " Mother guessed right. I dreamed of that day ..."

She slowly told him what happened that day. Ruan Kunning knew that she was not as thoughtful as Cui. There were some details that she had overlooked, and Cui might have guessed something from them. So she told him everything in great detail, fearing that there might be any mistakes or omissions.

Cui's face was calm at first, but her heart tightened after hearing what happened, and her fingers couldn't help but clench. When she knew the result, she was shocked and frightened. Then, looking at her little daughter who was trembling with fear at the recollection of those things, she felt extremely distressed.

She smiled gently, hugged Ruan Kunning's shoulders soothingly, and told her not to worry too much, but a sharp and cold light flashed in her eyes: " Don't worry, An Ning, your mother is here, nothing will happen, it's all a dream, don't scare yourself. "

No, Ruan Kunning knew very well that it was not a dream, but a cruel and sharp reality.

She was afraid that Cui Shi didn't take it seriously enough, so she hurriedly held Cui Shi's hand and said, " Mother, please don't take it lightly. I always feel that the dream seems to indicate something, and I am very frightened ..."

Cui hugged her tightly with a distressed look on her face. Her voice was as gentle as when she coaxed her to sleep as a child. She said, " Mother knows how serious this is. Don't worry, An Ning. "

No matter when, Cui's voice could calm Ruan Kunning. She breathed a sigh of relief, and the stone in her heart finally settled down.

Perhaps because her body had been dormant for the past few days, she didn't feel sleepy. She just kept her eyes open and thought about things.

Cui thought she was still worried, so she changed the subject: " I want to thank your master for taking care of her these past few days. He finally woke An Ning up. "

Ruan Kunning had originally calmed down a lot, but when Cui suddenly mentioned Xie Yifang, it seemed to pluck the aching string in her heart, making her mouth begin to taste bitter.

Cui noticed that she was in a bad mood and thought it was just because of the dream. She was worried and comforted her: " Forget it, since you said it was a dream, don't worry about it. Aning has suffered a lot, so just take a good rest. "

The lights in the room were turned off early, but Ruan Kunning still remembered Cui's undisguised haggardness when she met her just now. At that time, Cui said that Marquis Yongning had not slept well in the past few days. But just think about it, could Cui really sleep peacefully?

She sighed in her heart, not wanting Cui to worry anymore, so she nodded obediently and closed her eyes.

Ruan Kunning's estimation was not wrong at all. Cui had not slept for several days and was very tired. When she saw Ruan Kunning wake up, she felt relieved and soon fell into a deep sleep.

It was not until the next morning when Cui opened her eyes that she saw Ruan Kunning had woken up and was looking at her with her eyes open. After a night, both of them were in a much better mood. Cui gently touched her face and smiled softly.

Ruan Kunning had been lying in bed for several days without getting up. His bones felt lazy, but he didn't want to sleep any more, so he got up, put on his clothes, and prepared to go out for a walk and exercise.

Cui naturally couldn't sleep either, so she got up with her.

At this moment, Nanny Li's voice sounded outside, with a bit of urgency: " Has Madam gotten up yet? The Crown Prince's wife has sent a message that Master A Yue has a fever. Do you want to go over and take a look? "

The author has something to say: I have a few questions about your comments, please read them carefully and don't be lazy. First: The master still has a secret, you can guess what it is. Second: Aning did not meet Huang Sang in that copy. According to the time calculation, the emperor was still the crown prince at that time. It is impossible for the crown prince of any family not to work hard in the court and run away to have fun. Third: I have sent out all the blades of the emperor, you can find them by yourselves. Fourth: I had foreshadowed Xie Yifang before, and it seems that you can't find it all. There are foreshadowings in Chapters 22 , 38 , 43 , and 63. I only list these, and you can find the rest by yourselves. Well, that's all, I will add more when I think of it later. Also, there are still two chapters left for the emperor to come, mua (* — 3)(ε — *)

Chapter 192 Parents Allow

Ruan Kunning was holding a cup in his hand.

She felt her throat dry when she woke up in the morning , and she didn't care that the tea in the cup had gone cold. She was about to take a sip, but when she heard what Nanny Li said , her grip loosened and the cup fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

Cui was much calmer than her. She walked over and gently squeezed her hand, then said, " I'll be there right away ... Yunshu will serve your master a bowl of hot soup to moisten her throat. Don't ask her to leave the house today . She should just take a good rest. "

Yunshu responded and went to prepare . Nanny Li brought in a few maids that Cui was used to having and helped Cui to tidy up her appearance.

Cui saw the expression on Ruan Kunning's face and knew that she was probably worried . Seeing that she had almost packed up, she waved her hand to signal them to leave for the time being. She walked to Ruan Kunning and whispered, " Aning also said that it was a dream . What is there to be afraid of ? Besides , there were signs in the dream . We have been on guard. Even if someone is causing trouble, it doesn't matter. We can only deal with it as soon as possible. "

Ruan Kunning also knew that he was a little crazy . If he didn't know how to overcome the difficulties he had encountered, he would not be Cui.

After she had thought this through, she felt much more relaxed, and her expression became more relaxed: " I was wrong, mother, please go and take a look. "

Seeing that she looked normal, Cui knew that she had really thought it through. She smiled with relief and went to Ruan Chengqing's yard with a few maids.

Yun Shu and the others wanted to let her take a rest, so they served her breakfast and then left, leaving her alone in the room.

From last night to this morning, he had experienced so many things but had no spare time to think about them carefully. Now, Ruan Kunning was finally able to sort out his somewhat disorganized thoughts.

After a while, she finally found the source of the problem and said through gritted teeth: " System, do you dare to come out and see me? "

If the system hadn't told her that she was being teleported to a randomly selected world, how could she have mistakenly believed that it was a randomly mixed world?

It was not until now that she realized that it was indeed the world she lived in, just thirty-two years ago.

Shu Mingzi said that the war had just ended at that time, and it was ridiculous that he didn't understand the situation very well. Now thinking about it, it was probably because the late emperor had just ascended the throne and the war in the world had just ended.

It's a pity that I had preconceived ideas. Even though there were so many hints, I didn't think them through.

The system was at a loss for words: [You can't blame me. I didn't know this before either.]

Ruan Kunning was speechless: " You told me to randomly select, but how come I only traveled back to a few decades ago? Don't you think there is a flaw in the existence of your system? "

The system was a little embarrassed by what she said, but tried its best to defend itself: " I said it was randomly selected, so it is naturally possible that it was selected from a period of time several decades ago. "

Ruan Kunning finally understood a little and muttered to himself, " Now I finally understand why you want to blur my memory. "

Otherwise, she could have guessed roughly what Ah Huan was just by looking at her appearance.

But ... her heart sank slightly, with a sadness that she couldn't even express.

Ruan Kunning had always thought that Xie Yifang was a model of success in life. He was born in a famous family, became famous at a young age, and was a good-looking person. There was nothing that he was not happy with. But now when he looks back, he can find the sourness hidden under the years.

His mother is his father's first wife. Logically speaking, in a family that attaches great importance to the orthodoxy of direct concubines, especially the Xie family of Chen County, which is famous for its rules, it is impossible not to leave even a trace.

But over the years, among the ladies Ruan Kunning saw outside, the one who represented his father's side was his stepmother. Even in private conversations, no one had ever heard of Xie Yifang's biological mother being mentioned. This matter was unknown at the time. I felt that he was there, but now that I think about it carefully, it is really strange.

It is not easy to make a noble lady from a noble family disappear.

She didn't believe that Mr. Xie of Chen County would choose a country woman from a humble background when marrying his children.

If that's the case, why didn't anyone from his maternal family speak out when Xie Yifang's mother was dying and when Xie Yifang was bullied? Although Shu Mingzi mentioned that his friend died young, it shouldn't be the case that no one dared to speak out, right?

The water here is indeed very deep.

When I left, Shu Mingzi was already old. Now it has been thirty-two years, and I am afraid he has passed away.

She suddenly felt a little distressed – at that time, he would be the only one left in the world.

Ruan Kunning sighed softly, leaned lazily against the wall, with a serious expression.

She couldn't help but start wondering how Xie Yifang had been spending all these years.

When she first heard someone mention him when she was a child, she knew that he lived alone in a bamboo house outside the city. He did not take up an official position, but built a yard for himself, planted flowers and plants outside the yard, and raised a flock of white geese.

She was still very young at that time, and her first impression of Xie Yifang was not good. She thought he was just seeking fame and reputation, but now when she thinks about it, she feels even more sad.

That was the life she had once told him she wanted.

He was obviously a human being, but he actually built such a courtyard according to what he had said.

That bamboo house may be a remembrance of the bamboo house at the bottom of the valley.

He is really a good person. The biggest disadvantage is probably that he met me and waited for me for so long.

What virtue and ability do I have to bear?

But now, after going through so much , the only thing she could do was to say sorry to him, nothing more.

Ruan Kunning felt that she had sighed too much in the past two days. She thought about the source of her sighs and felt a little impatient: " System, are you there? "

[I'm here, what's up?]

Ruan Kunning said: " I'm beginning to think that binding to this popular system may not be a good thing. "

【 ↗(^ ^)↗ How can you say that? So many people want it but can't get it.】

Ruan Kunning said: " My heart can only bear a little affection, and I can't accept too much, so I can only disappoint others and face them with apology. I don't think I'm being hypocritical, but the affection of others is weighing on me, which is really too heavy, and I feel like I can't walk anymore. "

[If you want to wear the crown, you must bear its weight. Is this the truth?]

Ruan Kunning closed his eyes and said, " That's true. "

She was just about to think about when to go out to meet Xie Yifang and what she should say when they met, but she heard the door being gently pushed open. Just as she looked up and before she could say anything, she was hugged tightly.

Wei Mingxuan stretched out his arms and hugged her with such force that it seemed as if he wanted to melt her into his arms. His voice was a little trembling, like the broken wind, but his lips were warm, and he lingered on her forehead very gently for a long time before saying: "Ruan Ruan, are you trying to scare me to death! "

Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily, and suddenly had the urge to throw herself into his arms and cry like she did when she saw Cui.

According to the progress of this world, she and Wei Mingxuan had not seen each other for only a few days, but his cheeks were obviously sunken, with faint signs of fatigue on his face, and his eyes were as severely blue and dark as Cui's. She had no doubt that Wei Mingxuan had worked hard in the past few days.

She looked at Wei Mingxuan and tears fell without any warning.

Wei Mingxuan's heart was still tense before he could let it go. He comforted her and wiped her tears at the same time, and he was really in a panic: " Ruan Ruan, why are you crying? What's wrong with me? Don't be angry. If you are unhappy, just beat me to vent your anger ..."

Ruan Kunning finally stopped crying and choked up, " I miss you so much. "

Wei Mingxuan rarely heard such sweet words from Ruan Kunning. He almost suspected that he had heard it wrongly. He lowered his head and saw that her expression was sincere and she was not pretending to please him. His heart suddenly warmed up. He smiled and said softly, " I miss you too. "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to say anything at this moment, she just hugged him quietly, without speaking for a long time. Wei Mingxuan also didn't say anything, he just hugged her with a smile, feeling the deep love at this moment.

For a moment, the only sounds in the room could be heard were the two people's shallow breathing and the cold winter wind outside. It was as if time had stood still, and the place was peaceful and quiet.

The two of them stayed like this for quite a while before Ruan Kunning recalled something: " Just now ... you seemed to have entered from the door? "

Seeing that she had finally discovered this, Wei Mingxuan's smile suddenly became much sweeter, and he said, " I've been here for quite a while, and Ruan Ruan finally discovered it? "

Ruan Kun would rather not believe that Wei Mingxuan walked into his yard without the permission of Cui and Yongning Hou, and then came in to visit him openly, unless he intended to break off relations with his family.

Since he dared to do it so openly, he must have something to rely on. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but be surprised, and a trace of surprise appeared in her eyes: " My father and mother ... agree to what's going on between us? "

Wei Mingxuan's lips curled up slightly, with a smile in his eyes. Although he didn't say anything, his joy was overflowing between his brows, and he obviously agreed.

Ruan Kunning looked at him in amazement: " Oh my God, how did you do it ... How could you agree to it ... "

Wei Mingxuan saw that she looked fine, but her face was a little pale, thinking that it was because she had not eaten anything for the past few days. A trace of pity flashed in his eyes, and he pulled her to sit down, smiling and said, " Everything depends on human effort. Why wouldn't you agree? "

Ruan Kunning still didn't quite believe it. She had seen how Cui and Marquis Yongning treated Wei Mingxuan. How could the situation change so quickly?

She doesn't believe it.

Seeing the undisguised suspicion on her face, Wei Mingxuan felt helpless and finally said, " Your parents just love their daughter and are worried about you. If I can save Ruan Ruan, their attitude will naturally soften. "

Wasn't it Xie Yifang who saved me? How could the credit be attributed to you?

Ruan Kunning was a little confused. Seeing that Wei Mingxuan didn't want to say more and didn't force him, he remembered another thing at this moment. His eyebrows moved slightly and he said, " When did you know that I was in trouble? Why didn't you tell me when I asked you about your past life? "

Wei Mingxuan looked a little sad, as if he had thought of something. He was stunned for a moment before saying, " This matter is indeed somewhat mysterious. The Marquis's Mansion

has kept it a secret. I felt uneasy that night, as if something big had happened. After learning about your Mansion, I had a rough idea of what was going on. "

He looked a little apologetic and said, " This happened before in my previous life. It's not that I didn't mention it to Ruan Ruan, but at that time, it happened a year ago. In this life, I thought I had already avoided it, so I didn't mention it. I didn't expect that time would change. I also checked Ruan Ruan's pulse that day and didn't feel anything unusual, so I didn't want to tell you and make you worry, but I didn't expect that it would add these twists and turns. "

Ruan Kunning finally understood.

Something like this must have happened in her previous life, and she must have reversed the situation through the system. Then for other people in her previous life, the idea of someone harming her relatives had never happened. She probably never mentioned it to Wei Mingxuan, so it was no wonder that he didn't know about it and couldn't give her an advance warning.

Wei Mingxuan had experienced his past life, but he still had lingering fears. He held her hand and said solemnly, " Ruan Ruan, I know you have your own secrets, and I don't want to ask too much. I just want you to remember one thing. No matter what, you must take care of yourself. Don't be like this time, okay? "

Ruan Kunning's expression was touched, and she looked at Wei Mingxuan steadily. After a while, she finally nodded gently and leaned on him again.

As they leaned against each other lovingly, Wei Mingxuan held one of her hands, gently stroking her slender fingers, and suddenly said, " Ruan Ruan. "

He gently rubbed Ruan Kunning's head with his head, like a big dog acting coquettishly: " Have you ever thought about when we will get married? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it seriously and felt a little helpless: " You have already asked my father and mother to agree, then next, you just need to ask your father and mother to agree. " She smiled a little bit wickedly, and gloated a little: " You are so smart, there must be no problem, right? "

Wei Mingxuan felt overwhelmed just thinking about it.

Only now did he realize that compared to his own parents, the Yongning Marquis and his wife were actually quite easy to deal with, and they could always be influenced by sincerity.

But when it comes to me, it's a different story.

The problem on his side mainly focused on the emperor. He was a prince and Ruan Ruan was the princess he conferred upon him. Neither of them had the right to decide on their own marriage. As long as the emperor did not agree, neither he nor Ruan Ruan could get married.

Wei Mingxuan now deeply feels that the saying "older people gain more experience" is absolutely true.

He sighed deeply, rubbed Ruan Kunning's cheek helplessly and depressedly, and said sullenly: "I know ten thousand ways to love my wife, but I just lack a wife. But I can't get what I want. Sigh."

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing secretly as he looked like a fox whose chicken in the nest was stolen.

Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hand and pinched the itchy spot on her waist, causing her to beg for mercy. Only then did he feel that the depression in his heart had dissipated a little. Looking at her slightly sick but still extremely beautiful face, he felt a current flowing through his heart, sour and bitter.

He leaned his big head on Ruan Kunning's shoulder, frowned and said in a muffled voice: "Ruan Ruan, it's all your fault. Why do you look so good when you have nothing to do? You have attracted so many bad peach blossoms, and their quality is uneven, and each one is more difficult than the other."

Ruan Kunning pushed him and said, "If you have the guts, don't look for me. Find someone else."

"Ruan Ruan, how could you be so cruel? You don't feel sorry for me at all," Wei Mingxuan sighed, lowered his head and kissed her, and said softly, "Forget it, it's a problem, so let it be. Ruan Ruan doesn't feel sorry for me, so I feel sorry for Ruan Ruan."

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and snorted, "I'm sorry for wronging you."

Wei Mingxuan smiled slightly, hugged her and rubbed her, saying: "I don't feel wronged, who told me that I like Ruan Ruan the most."

Chapter 193 Princess

This incident happened so suddenly and was too bizarre that it really scared everyone in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

Cui had controlled the mansion for many years and was extremely meticulous in handling affairs . The flow of information inside and outside the mansion was also strictly controlled . He immediately blocked the news from the beginning.

From beginning to end, the only people who knew about this were the Yongning Marquis and his wife, Ruan Chengqing and his wife, Ruan Chengrui, and a few maids who were closely cared for by Ruan Kunning.

As for the others, it's not that they don't trust you , but they don't want to create trouble and take the risk.

If the news gets out , it won't have any big impact , but if someone says a few sour words secretly, it will inevitably damage Ruan Kunning's reputation.

Fortunately, everything is over.

Ruan Kunning was kept in the room by Cui for three days , with a high bed and soft pillows, as if a gust of wind from outside could melt her. It was not until the doctor confirmed that she was as healthy as possible that Cui allowed her to leave the room.

She thought about what Wei Mingxuan said that day and still found it a little unbelievable – how did he soften his father and mother's attitude when he was so unpopular in his own family ? She had been thinking about it over and over again in the past few days but couldn't come up with an answer . In the end, she couldn't help but secretly test Cui in private.

Cui looked at her with a look of regret that she had failed to keep her husband, poked her forehead and said, " How can you be like this? You have n't even got married yet, but you've already started to turn your elbows outward. " She paused, and there was a sigh in her expression: " This Sixth Prince is indeed a thoughtful person. You are not a wrong choice for a husband . "

Ruan Kunning was full of questions, but seeing that Cui didn't want to ask more, he tactfully didn't ask any more questions, and instead said, " I was able to escape this time thanks to the kindness of my master ... my master. Now that I'm well again, I should go see him and express my gratitude. "

After a quick meeting that night, Xie Yifang left. Ruan Kunning felt a little sad and a little disappointed that she couldn't explain. In addition, considering what he said when he left, she decided to go and see him.

The timing of her saying this was perfect. Cui also had the same idea. She nodded and said, " I was going to tell you this. Although we have thanked Mr. Xie, it is not you in person. It is better for you to go there yourself. That will show your sincerity. A Niang has prepared something. Mr. Xie may not appreciate it, but we cannot be rude anyway. You should go and thank him properly, understand? "

Ruan Kunning responded politely, then took the gifts prepared by Cui, and along with a few maids, boarded the carriage heading out of the city.

The weather was still a little cold, but Ruan Kunning didn't notice it. She casually lifted the curtain of the carriage and watched the bamboo house getting closer and closer from afar . The sense of familiarity in her bones also got closer and closer. The air seemed to become much thinner, making her feel stuffy and a little breathless.

When she passed by, Lan Yi was carefully trimming the branches of flowers that had died due to the cold winter outside the fence with a pair of scissors. Seeing her coming, she couldn't help but be startled: " Miss Ruan, why are you here? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways: " What's wrong? I'm not welcome here, are you going to kick me out? "

Lan Yi quickly waved her hands and explained: " No, this morning the gentleman said the young lady would come over, and I thought he was joking, but I didn't expect that she would actually come. "

Ruan Kunning's expression froze for a moment, but he didn't say anything else. He just suppressed the sadness that welled up in his heart and said, " In that case, I'll go in. "

Lan Yi nodded in agreement. Ruan Kunning asked a few maids to wait outside and then walked in alone.

Xie Yifang was sitting alone in the room, with a seven-stringed zither in front of him. His slender and powerful fingers were plucking the strings intermittently, as if he was testing the tightness of the strings. Seeing her coming, he did not show any surprise. He pointed to a stool on the side and said with a smile: " Aning is here, please sit down. "

It was mid-morning, when the sunlight was the brightest. The window on one side was half-open, and light with a hint of winter chill shone in. She said nothing, and he said nothing either. The room was filled with silence, with only the sound of the piano, sometimes loud and sometimes soft, stirring people's heartstrings from time to time.

Ruan Kunning sat on the stool silently, looking at him for a long time.

To himself, it was just a moment of opening and closing his eyes, but to Xie Yifang, it was thirty-two years soaked in endless time. Times have changed and everything is very different.

But when she looked at Xie Yifang at this moment, she could still see the shadow of Ah Huan in the past. It was obviously a reunion after a long separation, but she only felt inexplicably sour and heartbroken.

" I don't blame you. " Xie Yifang suddenly said.

Ruan Kunning looked into his eyes, and he looked back at her. His hands kept moving as he said, " I like you and am willing to wait for you. I did it willingly. What does it have to do with you? You can't be blamed for it. "

She turned her face away and said, " When have you ever heard me say sorry? Don't be so sentimental. "

Xie Yifang smiled and said, " It's clearly written on his face, but he just refuses to admit it. "

Ruan Kunning knew that he didn't want him to feel guilty, so he didn't mention it again. Instead, he asked, " Master, has he passed away? "

Xie Yifang's face did not show much sadness, and he said calmly: " Master has lived a long life and died of natural causes. You should be happy for him. "

After a pause, he continued, " I buried my master at the bottom of the valley. Find a time, Aning, come with me to pay homage to him. He still misses you a lot after you left. "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head, hiding the tears from his eyes, and responded softly. He thought about his origins and the chaotic times, and explained: " Brother, don't you think it's strange? I was a teenager more than 30 years ago, and now I'm still ..."

Seeing her lowering her head and looking unhappy, Xie Yifang was sad in his heart, but he didn't show it on his face. He stood up and walked in front of her, half-knelt down, looked at her gently, and said: " It doesn't matter, I just know that Aning is still Aning, the rest is not important. "

Ruan Kunning's heart moved, and he remembered another part: " Brother ... when did you recognize me? "

Xie Yifang did not stand up, his expression was indifferent and a faint smile appeared on his face: " I can't say specifically, as we get older, our looks become more and more similar, and our personalities are similar, so I can gradually guess a little bit. "

Ruan Kunning asked: " Why did you accept me as your disciple back then? "

Xie Yifang seemed to recall something, with a trace of vague thoughts on his face, and said: " Before Master died, he more or less mentioned your origins and pointed me to a person, saying that he would have a way. After I found that person, he kept silent. He only mentioned you when I forced him. At that time, you were only six years old. I didn't know what kind of connection you had, so I simply accepted you as my disciple ..."

Ruan Kunning paused, his face calm but his heart horrified – in other words, the person Xie Yifang was looking for actually knew his origins?

This shouldn't be the case. Even someone like Wei Mingxuan who was reborn could only know some basic information about himself, let alone the tasks related to the system.

A layer of cold sweat suddenly appeared on her back, and she couldn't help asking: " Who is this person that Senior Brother found? "

Xie Yifang looked at her gently, and said apologetically: " I promised him that I would not tell him. " He touched Ruan Kunning's hair very lightly, as if it was still the same as in the past, and said: " A Ning, don't worry, I won't hurt you, and this person will not be a worry for you. "

His eyes were affectionate and gentle. Time had taken away his former naivety, and replaced it with a kind of tenacity that could withstand wind and rain – Ruan Kunning was willing to believe him.

She blinked her eyes, and suddenly thought of Xie Yifang's life experience, thinking about his experiences when he was young, and later when she learned that Xie Yifang was mostly known as the handsome man of the Xie family, she felt very strange in her heart, and couldn't help but whispered tentatively: " Brother, when did you ... return to the Xie family? "

Xie Yifang's fingers paused for a moment, and he said, " Not two years after you left, I returned to the Xie family. This was also Master's intention. It was only later that I vaguely realized that many things are not as simple as they seem ..."

Ruan Kunning looked at his expression at this moment and knew there was something else going on.

The loneliness and hardship in his first half of life were all caused by the Xie family of Chenjun. Shu Mingzi, who taught him, was not the kind of person who would repay evil with kindness. In between was the death of his biological mother. It seemed impossible that such a huge rift could be healed by time. But now they could get along so well and peacefully. It was really strange. She didn't say anything, but just listened quietly.

Xie Yifang said, " At that time, I always thought that the tragedy of my life was entirely caused by my father. It was not until I returned to the Xie family that I realized that he was probably just an accomplice, cowardly and incompetent. After my mother passed away, he didn't even dare to see me because it would only remind him of his own weakness. In the following years, it was even more natural for him to stay away from me . "

There was a jade cup on one side. He took a sip of wine slowly. His expression was desolate with a hint of resentment. Although it was as light as the ink in a landscape painting that had been diluted several times, it was solid and present.

He was silent for a long time, and then said, " My mother ... was the princess of the previous king Rui. Now no one mentions her anymore. "

Ruan Kunning was shocked, but after thinking about it carefully, he felt that it was reasonable.

She had heard from Cui that the Prince Rui he mentioned, Xie Yifang's maternal grandfather, was the younger brother of the last emperor of the previous dynasty, and was considered a direct descendant of the royal bloodline of the previous dynasty. He only married one wife, and after marriage he only had one princess. The last emperor had many sons but few daughters, so he doted on this princess and treated her as his own daughter. When she got married, he even handled the wedding according to the specifications of a legitimate princess. His glory and honor can be seen from this.

But after all, that was something that happened in the previous dynasty, not too far away from today , so people would naturally not talk about it for the sake of taboo. Cui also did not say what happened to the princess later, and Ruan Kunning had never paid attention to these things before.

But it was not until today that she found out that Xie Yifang's mother was the precious Princess Ruiwang.

Although the new dynasty would not massacre the royal families of the old countries after its establishment , on the contrary they would be appeased. After all, the late emperor had been a general of the previous dynasty, so they had to give him some face. Just like after Zhao Kuangyin seized the throne, didn't he take good care of the Chai family?

Having said that, in reality, these people's situation is still very embarrassing.

It is completely understandable that no one mentions this princess now.

It is also understandable why she died after giving birth to Xie Yifang.

Even Xie Yifang's hostility towards the Xie family of Chenjun was understandable.

——When my mother was alive, you relied on her glory to seek all kinds of power and benefits, but when her family declined, you were unwilling to even give her a brick and tile to cover their lives. You gave up her without hesitation to please the new dynasty, thinking that you could please both sides. You even refused to treat the children with Xie's blood well. It was really disheartening.

" Chenjun Xie, Chenjun Xie, " Xie Yifang muttered to himself several times, and suddenly smiled coldly, saying: " Chenjun Xie has always had a tradition of marrying into the royal family. In the previous dynasty, the last emperor's sons were difficult to choose, and the crown prince already had a wife, so they had to settle for the second best and let the legitimate son ask to marry the princess, but they didn't expect that the country would be destroyed not long after, and it was a waste of a good move. "

Ruan Kunning saw a hint of indignation in his expression and knew that he was thinking of his biological mother who was buried here. Just as he was about to speak, a flash of lightning suddenly flashed through his mind.

Xie Yifang said that his father was not the root cause of all the tragedies, at most he was just an accomplice who condoned everything that happened.

He also said that the Xie family of Chen County has always had a tradition of marrying into the royal family.

But the root of the problem is that if the family is still related to the royal family of the previous dynasty, even if the rulers of the new dynasty do not care, and even try to appease them for the sake of stability, it is impossible to marry into the royal family of the new dynasty, right?

After the death of Xie Yifang's mother, the way was cleared for the subsequent marriage with the Xin Dynasty. Until the current Empress Li passed away, the legitimate daughter of the head of the Chenjun Xie clan became the empress of the Xin Dynasty.

Judging from the ultimate beneficiary, it is easy to know who made the decision to abandon the mother and child.

These thoughts went through Ruan Kunning's mind for a while, and she vaguely found some clues. She asked: " You don't seem to have done anything about it. "

According to normal people's thinking, after learning the truth, shouldn't he do something even for his mother in heaven?

But until now, the Xie family of Chen County still seems to be the leader among the aristocratic families. The support of the empress dowager and even the two princes has made them prospering and prosperous, with no sign of decline.

Even, it has never been heard that Xie Yifang had any feud with the Xie family of Chen County.

After hearing Ruan Kunning's words, Xie Yifang smiled slightly. Compared with the smile he showed to Ruan Kunning, there was a little more strangeness in it, with a hint of pride and an unnoticeable edge. He said: " How do you know? I didn't do anything. "

Chapter 194 Return to the Palace

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled , but still a little confused. When she came back to her senses, Xie Yifang had already changed the subject with a smile: " Talking about these old things all the time makes people feel depressed . Let's talk about something more interesting. "

A look of nostalgia appeared on his face, and he suddenly asked: " At that time, did you not remember my face at all? "

Ruan Kunning was startled again, but after thinking about the time sequence , he understood why he asked this question , so he nodded helplessly and said, " If I knew , there would be no such thing. "

" Fortunately I don't remember, " Xie Yifang laughed, " but do you still remember the two Guan Mus we met in Xunyang? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it later and felt that things are unpredictable . At this moment, he sighed: " It turns out that Mr. Wang was so bad when he was young, and he is even worse now. Mr. Zheng is really an honest man . He has been with Mr. Wang for so long , but he has never been infected by him ..."

Xie Yifang seemed to recall those old memories , and his expression became much better . He smiled slightly , and his posture became somewhat leisurely. He supported his chin with one hand and said, " Do you still remember that most beautiful woman? "

She really didn't know who Ruan Kunning was. She had also met Wang Liang and Mr. Huisheng , so she could guess roughly what she looked like when she was young. As for the so-called number one beauty, she really couldn't think of anything.

Xie Yifang seemed to have guessed that she wouldn't remember, so he smiled and said, " Even if you don't know her, you should know who her sister is. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him suspiciously and said, " Judging from her age, her sister should be a woman in her fifties. How could I recognize her? I have never heard of anyone with the last name Yin in Jinling ..."

Xie Yifang glanced at her lightly and said, " It's dark under the lamp. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him puzzledly.

Xie Yifang smiled, with a hint of sarcasm: " What was your third uncle's biological mother's last name? "

Ruan Kunning: "... No way. "

Xie Yifang said lazily: " What is there that I can't do? Everything in the world is unpredictable. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

After so many twists and turns to have such a relative, I suddenly feel a little ashamed. What's going on?

There was no need to say too much about some things, which were also useless. She talked to Xie Yifang for a long time, then stood up, said goodbye, and returned home.

She arrived at an unfortunate time, as Princess Rong had just left in a carriage, right after Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning felt a little strange – visiting each other required sending invitations a few days in advance. Princess Rong was from the Qinghe Cui family, who were most particular about these complicated secular rules and regulations, and she didn't seem like someone who would ignore these common sense.

She returned to her yard with a head full of questions, only to find that Cui was already waiting for her in her yard. She was even more surprised and went up to her and asked, " Why is

mother here? I just heard someone say that my aunt was here, why did she leave in such a hurry ..."

Cui looked calm, waved her hand to signal the maids to leave, then pulled her to sit down and said, " It's just a private matter of your maternal grandfather's family, it's no big deal, these private matters can't be discussed openly, I made an appointment with your aunt a few days ago, and I came here today. "

Ruan Kunning didn't think much about it. Seeing that Cui seemed to have something to say, he said " Oh " and sat down next to Cui obediently.

Cui gently touched her cheek. Not eating or drinking for those few days had an impact on Ruan Kunning's complexion. Even her cheeks were visibly getting a little darker.

She felt a little distressed, but asked: " Have you seen your master? "

Ruan Kunning nodded: " Don't worry, mother, I have said everything I need to say, there won't be any mistakes. "

Cui didn't say anything about it. A hint of hesitation flashed across her face. Finally, she made up her mind and said, " Mother has asked someone to pack your things and send a letter to the palace. Ning, please go back to the palace tomorrow. "

Ruan Kunning paused, and said in surprise: " But it's not even half a month yet, are you going to kick me out now? "

She pointed her fingers in frustration and said, " Am I becoming annoying now? "

" What are you talking about? " Cui said sternly, " You are my flesh and blood, how can I not like you? It's just that in the first year of your canonization, it's not right to break all the rules. There are still many days to come, so what's the harm in being patient for a few days? "

Ruan Kunning sensed something was wrong from Cui's serious expression, but she still nodded obediently, telling her to be more at ease: " I will listen to you, mother. "

After a pause, she showed some hesitation again, and said hesitantly: " Mother, what about my dream ..."

Cui smiled faintly and said, " Don't worry about this matter anymore. Mother has her own rules in mind. "

Ruan Kunning had full confidence in Cui's ability, and she was several levels better than she was at identifying people's minds and strategies. She really had nothing to worry about: " Since mother said so, I will just be a hands-off manager. "

Cui gently adjusted the silver hairpin on her hair and said nothing more.

On the second day, Ruan Kunning took a few maids, bid farewell to her family, and boarded the carriage back to the palace.

Thinking about it carefully, she had only been out of the palace for a few days this time. Now she had to return to the palace in such a hurry that she could hardly suppress her reluctance to leave.

Ruan Kunning lifted the curtain of the carriage and watched the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and Cui who had seen him off gradually become smaller in his sight. Finally, they were blocked after turning a corner and could no longer be seen. Only then did he lower the curtain with a gloomy expression.

Somehow, she suddenly had an almost absurd premonition in her heart – she might not return to Yongning Marquis Mansion for a long time.

She shook her head and threw those messy thoughts out of her mind.

The sun was halfway up in the sky, and it was too cool to emit a single bit of heat. Li Ma saw Cui still standing in front of the door, her eyes seemed to be looking at the carriage that had already gone far away . She thought she was reluctant to leave, so she stepped forward to remind her: " Madam, it's cold outside. The girl is grown up and can take care of herself. You can rest assured. "

Cui looked at the weather outside, with deep worry hidden in her eyes . She sighed slightly, hiding her complicated emotions, and said: "——The wind is blowing. "

It was noon when Ruan Kunning returned to the palace, just in time for dinner.

Returning to the palace is not something that can be done just like that. A message must be sent to the palace one day in advance. Both the palace gate guards and the palace maids and eunuchs of Yongsang Palace will be informed of the news. The bedrooms will be ventilated in advance, and heaters and even bedding will be prepared, not to mention meals – naturally, it would not happen that people would arrive at the palace without any meals prepared.

It was no secret that Ruan Kunning liked sweet things, so the palace servants had already prepared them according to her preferences.

Jinling is located in the southern part of the country. Different from the vigorous and grand north, it has another kind of delicate and meticulous style. Not only the people, but also the dim sum are particularly delicate and exquisite, which is very pleasing.

A plate of Xinglin Chunxue weighs less than three taels in total, but it takes seven or eight chefs a whole morning to make it. No matter the selection of ingredients or the knife skills, there is no room for carelessness.

The orange-red sugar skin wraps up the round apricots, and the area near the belly button is light orange-yellow, which is very small and cute. The plain white porcelain plate is painted with light-colored peonies, showing the grandeur of the palace.

On one side of the porcelain plate is a jade stick used to stir the desserts. If you apply a little force on the branches and leaves of the apricots, the orange-red skin will open up like layers of petals, revealing the light yellow pistils. It is truly a work of art that is ingenious.

Its taste also lives up to its exquisite appearance, it melts in the mouth and Ruan Kunning likes it very much.

But now, as she sat in the hall and looked at the Xinglin Chunxue which was almost the same as the one she had tasted before, she felt no interest at all.

The mood is different, and many emotions are different. This is the truth that times have changed.

Yun Shu was more sensitive to her emotions and noticed that Ruan Kunning had been in a bad mood since leaving Yongning Marquis's Mansion. She thought that she was reluctant to leave home, so she consoled her: " It's just that you are staying in the palace for a few days. It's not that you can't go back to the Marquis' Mansion. Your Highness, please be at ease. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't tell what he felt in his heart. He just felt uneasy and uneasy. He couldn't express this sixth sense that had no basis in his heart. He just smiled and said in line with Yun Shu's meaning: " Well, I know my limits. "

Yun Shu smiled and said, " Your Highness has not had lunch yet, would you like to eat something? "

Ruan Kunning really had no appetite, not even the sweets she always liked. She shook her head and said, " No need, I'm not hungry yet. "

Seeing her like this, Yun Shu didn't know whether she believed it or not, but he didn't say anything else.

It was noon, and the sunlight outside was weak, but it was better than nothing. The heated stove in the inner hall made people feel lazy.

Ruan Kunning lazily lay on the chaise longue by the window, covered herself with a fox fur coat, and slowly closed her eyes in the faint sunlight.

What she had experienced in these days was almost more than what she had experienced in the first half of her life. Although she did not show it, she was actually exhausted in private. With the help of sleeping incense, she had a rare good dream.

The sleep was not short. When she was half awake and half drowsy, she opened her eyes and saw that the sky outside was already gray and dark. Her arm moved unconsciously, and the soft fox fur covering her body was pushed to the ground. The warmth that had accumulated in her body for the whole afternoon began to dissipate, and she felt a little cold.

Ruan Kunning shivered and rubbed her eyes intermittently. She wanted to ask the palace servant standing by to pick it up and cover it for her, but her throat was dry and she couldn't speak.

Fortunately, the person on the side was very supportive. Even though she didn't say anything, he bent down, picked up the fox fur, and gently covered her again.

There was the crisp sound of porcelain cups clinking together, and the steaming warm soup was brought to her lips. Ruan Kunning's eyes were sore, but she was too lazy to open them, so she took a few sips from the hand of the person next to her, and stopped only when she felt she had had enough.

When he retracted his sleeves, a slight breeze arose, and she smelled a familiar warm fragrance. She suddenly became clear-headed, and she was startled and subconsciously wanted to sit up.

The emperor had a calm expression. He put his hand on her shoulders and asked her to lie down again, then he sat down aside.

There was an unconcealable pain in his tone, and he sighed, " I haven't seen you for just a few days, and you've lost so much weight. How can I feel at ease with you like this? "

It was already dusk outside , and the sunset glow was obscured by thick clouds, not revealing much of its brilliance. Instead, there was a suffocating and gloomy feeling.

Perhaps out of consideration for Ruan Kunning who had not woken up yet , the lights in the inner hall were not turned on . The shark veil obscured the faint light coming in from outside, making the room feel strangely gentle.

Ruan Kunning looked around and realized that the palace maids and eunuchs in the inner hall had already left, and there were only herself and the emperor in the room . She was already extremely tired , and a deep sleep only restored some of her physical strength . As for the mental fatigue , it would not be compensated in a short time.

Since there was no one around at the moment, she didn't want to bother herself to act like she understood the rules . Since the emperor didn't care much about these formalities, she didn't plan to get up. She just lazily opened her eyes and said, " When did your majesty come here ? Why didn't you wake me up? "

The emperor smiled slightly , stood up and lit the palace lantern on one side . The flame swayed gently , slowly grew larger, and emitted a warm yellow glow.

The emperor turned around to look at her. Under the light, his calm expression was filled with undisguised tenderness. He said, " It wasn't long ago . Seeing that you were sleeping so well, how could I bear to wake you up? "

His words were indeed sincere, but to Ruan Kunning's ears, they inevitably sounded frivolous, so he had no doubt that even if the little fox could not refute directly due to his identity, he would still refuse secretly.

But this time it was really beyond his expectations. Ruan Kunning just looked at him calmly for a while. There was even a light that was almost sad in her seemingly calm eyes. She didn't say anything to refute.

The emperor was a little surprised. He walked over to her, bent down to look at her expression carefully, and said in surprise: " Why didn't you refute me? I feel uncomfortable when you don't say anything. "

" Nothing, " Ruan Kunning turned away. The outline of her face was faintly visible under the light, and she looked even more stunningly beautiful in the dim light. She whispered, " This habit of yours is really not a good thing. "

It's not that Ruan Kunning didn't realize the meaning behind the emperor's words, she just felt a little sad all of a sudden and didn't want to hurt his feelings.

There were so many people who liked her, and she had to reject so many affections. Although she told herself that it was to prevent them from falling deeper in love, and that rejection was a good thing, what was the reality?

How can you know what it feels like if you haven't experienced it yourself?

Frankly speaking, Xie Yifang did not look like the emperor, and his personality was completely different from his. But somehow, when the emperor turned around and spoke to her with a smile, she suddenly thought of Xie Yifang.

In fact, she didn't care much about the emperor's feelings before, and even felt it was troublesome.

But to be fair, what did the emperor do wrong?

He just wanted to express his pure love and had never done anything inappropriate. Even though he was a high and mighty emperor on earth, he couldn't even say a single word of love to her.

And it seems that I have never been nice to him.

After what happened to Xie Yifang, she began to feel something – what she thought was good for others might not actually be good for others, and the harm caused by her self-righteous rejections might not be that small.

But on second thought, if I was ambiguous towards everyone, how unfair would it be to Wei Mingxuan?

He gave me his whole heart, but I never gave him anything in return. Instead, I broke my heart into many petals and gave them to him. How can I be worthy of his sincere love?

In the end, it seems that all problems have to be blamed on oneself.

She sighed very lightly and said, " Am I a very bad person? "

The emperor looked at her very seriously for a moment, and finally took out a collection of poems on the side and fanned her with air, saying: " Why do you ask this all of a sudden? "

Ruan Kunning opened the book. She was not sleepy. It was winter, why would she need a fan? She said listlessly, " Don't ask so many questions. Just answer this question. "

The emperor seemed to have come to terms with something, and his expression became much more relaxed. He shook his head and said, " You don't seem like someone who would ask such a question. "

Ruan Kunning became more serious and asked, " What kind of person am I? "

" He doesn't look like that kind of person. A'ruan is just A'ruan, " the emperor thought for a moment and smiled, " He looks more like a little fox that has transformed into a human form. He is cunning and lovable. He knows that you have bad intentions, but he still doesn't want to guard against you. "

Ruan Kunning was amused by the emperor's unreliable answer, and then said: " I'm serious, why are you changing the subject? "

The emperor saw that she did not look fake, and thought about it seriously, then said with a smile: " You don't seem like that kind of person. "

Ruan Kunning was filled with unspeakable depression. Seeing the undisguised smile on his face, she couldn't help but feel upset. She frowned and said, " What kind of person is this? That doesn't sound like a good thing. "

" You don't seem like someone who cares about what others think, " the emperor said calmly, " If others want to say something, let them say it. No matter how harsh their words are, they won't make you lose a single piece of flesh. The most important thing is to be happy. Don't care what others do. "

Ruan Kunning stared at the emperor for a while, and the dark clouds in his heart quickly dissipated like the night seeing the sunlight, revealing the clear blue sky, which was as bright as the sun after the clouds had cleared away.

The most important thing is to be happy yourself – this is very true.

I used to be a very free and easy person, but because of these things these days, I have become depressed and pretentious. It is really not something I would do.

She let out a long sigh, and seemed to feel much lighter. She abandoned the emperor and slapped the table at the side: " Where are they? Where did they go? Bring me dinner. I'm hungry! "

She looked full of energy and did not look hungry at all. The emperor did not say anything, but just sat aside with a slight smile, his eyes gently fixed on her face, lingering for a long time.

After a long while, the voices of Yun Shu and Yun Xia were heard outside. Soon after they responded, they brought a group of palace servants and neatly placed a dozen plates to one side. Perhaps they took into consideration that she had been ill a few days ago, so although the dishes were extremely delicate, they were very light and suitable for people who had just recovered from an illness.

Yun Shu stepped forward and helped her up. Ruan Kunning waved her hand to indicate that it was not necessary. She stretched lazily, looked at the emperor on the side, and said, " It is dusk. Your Majesty, please return to the palace. I will not stay any longer. "

Without waiting for the emperor to agree or refuse, she said to Yun Xia, " Send His Majesty out carefully. It's dark outside, so don't run into anything. "

The emperor looked at her helplessly and said, " It's better to kill the donkey after it 's done its job than to do it so quickly. I just comforted you a few words, and now that you've recovered from your pain, are you going to drive me away? "

Ruan Kunning sat on the chair by himself, holding chopsticks in one hand, looking at the dishes on the table for a while, and then said: " The most important thing is to be happy yourself, and don't care about what others do. This was taught to me by His Majesty just now. Why don't I understand it now that it happens to me. "

The emperor sighed, pulled out a chair and sat next to her, saying, " Isn't it a bit bad to use what I taught you to harm me? "

Ruan Kunning didn't look at him. After she recovered her spirit, she became the ruthless person she was when she pulled out her dick. She raised her sleeve to pick up the piece of tofu that was blended into a very tempting green color and said, " Teaching the apprentice will make the master starve to death. I think Your Majesty should know such a simple truth. "

Although the emperor might not stay here for dinner, the palace servants were very careful to prepare a few pairs of chopsticks on one side in case of emergency. The emperor picked up a pair and said, " I have been busy all day and only now can I have some free time. I haven't even had dinner yet and I came to see you. But you don't care at all and directly want to drive me away. Tell me yourself, how can you be so heartless? "

The emperor always said nice things, but Ruan Kunning didn't believe it. She raised her hand and put the tofu into her mouth. After swallowing it, she pointed to the table and said, " I only

have a few dishes here. They are not worthy of your majesty's standards. You should go back to Xuanshi Hall. There will be a high bed, soft pillows, hot tea and warm soup for you. Why bother staying here and suffering? "

The emperor looked at her steadily, and when she finished speaking, he whispered, " But you are not there. "

After saying that, he sighed softly, raised his sleeves and moved towards the plate of green juice tofu that Ruan Kunning had just eaten, ignoring Ruan Kunning's inevitable avoidance attitude.

Ruan Kunning was used to the emperor's occasional sweet words to her. Now, she was more concerned about not letting the emperor snatch her food. When she saw him reaching out his chopsticks, she said anxiously, " This is mine! "

" It's not yours, " the emperor stopped, put down his chopsticks, held his chin with one hand, and said, " It's mine. "

He pointed at the magnificent palace, then at the table full of exquisite dishes, and said: " You eat my food, use my things, live in my house, yet you dare to be so cruel to me? Where in the world can you find someone like you? Is there any reason or justice? "

Ruan Kunning was choked by the emperor's words – what he said seemed to make some sense.

I am a guest in the palace at this time, and it is really unacceptable and rude to be so rude to the host.

Her eyebrows moved, and finally she said reluctantly: " Forget it, Your Majesty is the master of this place, please stay over there and have dinner. "

The emperor glanced at her and said, " You can still make sense, so you are not hopeless. "

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked up the chopsticks again and reached for the plate of tofu that he had coveted for a long time. As he put his hand on it, he did not forget to show a hint of pride and looked closely at Ruan Kunning's expression.

Ruan Kunning looked at him with a depressed look on her face, and the word "unhappy" was almost written on her face. She couldn't bear to see the emperor so smug that he looked at the plate of tofu that was about to be ravaged by the emperor, and remained silent.

Before the emperor's chopsticks touched the tofu, a strange light flashed through Ruan Kunning's heart, and she was almost unable to sit still.

It would be fine if the emperor ate something else, but he chose to eat tofu, so the meaning was different.

In the Great Qi Dynasty, eating tofu had not yet been extended to mean taking advantage of someone. Naturally, no one would think it was inappropriate when the emperor reached out to pick up something with chopsticks. But Ruan Kunning came from the future, and she could no longer understand the meaning of eating tofu. If she had not thought of this, it would have been fine. But since she had thought of it, how could she watch something with such obvious implications happen!

Almost instantly, she moved her hands quickly, raised her hand and waved her sleeves, pressed the emperor's chopsticks with her chopsticks, and said: "Wait a minute!"

The emperor had extended his chopsticks halfway, but he didn't expect that Ruan Kunning would intercept them. He was really surprised.

Naturally, he didn't know the meaning of taking advantage of someone, nor did he know Ruan Kunning's mood at the moment. He just thought that she was deliberately doing bad things to embarrass him, so he was not angry. He just took advantage of her verbally, but he couldn't avoid it anyway.

"I was wondering why you were so obedient, you were waiting for me here," the emperor looked at her, frowned and smiled, "How dare you, you even dare to block my chopsticks," he slowly let out a breath and teased, "Do you think you are the queen of the palace? Why are you so arrogant?"

Steward Longde stood behind him with his head lowered, thinking that the emperor's words were polite. The queen would not dare to interrupt him when he was about to eat. Her attitude was still so arrogant afterwards. But the emperor himself was not angry, so he continued to stay aside quietly, pretending that he did not exist.

Ruan Kun would rather not tell the truth, but seeing that the emperor did not look like he would let the matter go so easily, and unable to find any explanation for the time being, he simply spoke more directly.

"No," Ruan Kunning refused, "I won't give you this. You can eat something else. Anything except this will do!"

The emperor didn't understand why she suddenly got angry, but he didn't want to give in to her. He had already given in enough. If he gave in any more, even he would look down on himself. He snorted and said, " No, I only want this one. "

Ruan Kunning felt that the illness he had felt in the past few days had been swept away, and he was extremely energetic. Before the emperor's chopsticks could reach the plate of tofu again, he stood up, picked up the plate of tofu and hid it behind him, and refused righteously: " No, any other will do except this! "

Seeing her expression like this, the emperor became more suspicious. He smiled and said, " If you want to take it, then take it. If I can't eat it, I won't leave today. Let's see who can outlast the other. "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that he could act so shamelessly, but when he thought about the emperor's temperament, he felt that it was something he could do, so he said angrily: " No! This is my room. If you want to stay, go to the yard and stay as long as you want! "

The emperor smiled mercilessly and said, " Who told you that this is your house? There's not even a title deed. This is mine. " He pointed at Ruan Kunning, with a look of ulterior motive, and said calmly, " Until now, everyone or anything in this palace, except you, belongs to me. "

His face was stiff, but softened under the candlelight. His eyes were full of meaning, and his voice was as low as the whispers of lovers. He smiled and asked, " Aruan, do you understand what I said? "

Chapter 196 Woohoo

Ruan Kunning shrank her head back in shock , but luckily there was no soup on the plate of tofu, otherwise it would have spilled all over the floor. Even so , the plate of tofu was almost thrown out of her hands.

It was the first time she heard the emperor speak so clearly . She couldn't help but feel a little flustered. Ruan Kunning blinked, thought about it, and finally said righteously and forcefully: " I don't understand , and I don't know! "

The emperor saw that she had finally regained her usual lively appearance , and even her angry expression was so lovable , so he couldn't help but want to tease her , so he deliberately said with a sullen face: " I have explained it so clearly, but you still don't know anything . How stupid must you be? "

Ruan Kunning no longer cared about maintaining her glorious image, and took the initiative to rub the dust on her own face: " I am so stupid. When I was a child, I spoke slower than others . When I grew up, my brain was not very smart . It is normal that I don't understand. "

The emperor snorted and said meaningfully: " This is strange . As far as I know , you have been known for your intelligence since childhood ."

He raised one corner of his mouth lazily and maliciously, and said: " Have you forgotten what the crime of deceiving the emperor is, Miss Cao? "

Ruan Kunning really couldn't win the argument , so he stiffened his neck and started to be unreasonable, saying: " I've already told you that I'm not smart, I don't know what you're talking about! "

The emperor looked at her with a smile and said, " I don't know. It doesn't matter. I have some free time today, so I'll tell you a little bit ..."

Ruan Kunning turned his head away and didn't look at the emperor. He interrupted him and said shamelessly, bored and unreasonable: " I don't want to listen! I don't want to listen! I just don't want to listen! What on earth is making the noise all the time! Yunshu, go out and see if there are any insects chirping. It's too noisy! "

The emperor finally laughed out loud and consoled her: " If you don't know, then you don't know. I won't make it difficult for you. Ah Ruan, be obedient and bring the plate of tofu over. I'll have a bite and this matter will be over. "

He said this so easily, and he was indeed willing to let her go. In the eyes of others, it was extremely rare for the emperor to back down like this, but to Ruan Kunning, it sounded very inappropriate – taking advantage of her, taking advantage of her, taking advantage of her, after all the talk, you still have to take advantage of her!

She doesn't want it!

Ruan Kunning was still holding the plate in her hand. She glanced around and saw that everyone around her had an expression like " Oh, His Majesty is so considerate ", " As expected, the princess is His Majesty's favorite, and such an impolite matter was just brushed aside ", " How could the princess not even be willing to give a piece of tofu? She is so stingy " . She suddenly felt like she was abandoned by the whole world.

The whole world is turbid but I am the only one who is clear; everyone is drunk but I am the only one who is sober. This is probably what it feels like.

She felt a little pain of not being understood, and a little sadness of fighting alone. She shook her head and tentatively discussed with the emperor, saying, " Can we not eat this? How about something else? "

Ruan Kunning pointed at the other vegetarian dishes on the table and said aggrievedly, " How about these? They don't taste bad. "

The emperor didn't understand what she was insisting on. He originally thought that she was deliberately doing bad things. But now that she was forced into this situation and still refused to give in, he vaguely understood something in his heart – there might be something she was taboo about.

This matter was something she was afraid of, and it was also related to him. The emperor vaguely understood a little, but still couldn't grasp the key point, so he didn't intend to let it go easily. Instead, he smiled and said, " Why are you so stingy? I'm willing to let this matter go, but you're still holding on to it. "

Ruan Kunning was crying silently in his heart, but his face still looked like a fighter who would rather die than surrender.

The emperor's tone was filled with a hint of persuasion, and he said very gently: " Ah Ruan, be obedient and let me take advantage of you. This matter is over, and I will leave immediately, okay? "

If the emperor was facing another girl now, she might immediately be immersed in his sugar-coated words, but he was facing Ruan Kunning. He had never lost his temper with her, and he often spoke in this tone. He often used this tone to make Ruan Kunning suffer a lot. It would be strange if she didn't take it to heart and be on guard against her.

In fact, this is indeed the case.

When Ruan Kunning heard the emperor's familiar deceiving tone, half of the hair on his back stood up, while the other half was still watching the emperor's words and actions, hesitating whether he should stand up the hairs on his back.

As soon as the emperor's words fell, she subconsciously refused: " No! "

This sentence was a little blunt, and Ruan Kunning herself realized that she felt that this sentence was flawed, so she tried to make amends: " This is really not good, eat something

else, " she pointed to the plate near the emperor's hand and said; " Tofu is not the only delicious food, rice cakes are also very good. "

" It's a bit too much to not give me face like this, " the emperor said lazily, raising one corner of his mouth, " Aruan, do you think I'm sorry for you, so you're easy to bully, huh? "

Ruan Kunning's tone couldn't be more sincere, and he almost opened his heart to the emperor: " Really not. "

She discussed with the emperor with a bitter face, saying: " Please don't embarrass me, okay? "

The emperor frowned and said succinctly: " No. It's not me who is making things difficult for you, it's you who are making things difficult for me. "

He felt a little bitter in his heart – he couldn't compete with a living person, and he had to give up again and again. Could it be that now he couldn't even compete with a plate of tofu? !

The emperor suddenly felt annoyed and stood up and said, " If you don't want to give it to me, it will be the same if I go and get it. " After saying that, he pretended to go and get it himself.

Ruan Kunning walked around the table in a circle to avoid the emperor. After talking for half a day, the emperor still refused to give in, which made her a little annoyed. She raised her voice slightly and said, " I said no, it means no. If you do this again, I will be angry! "

The emperor stopped and looked at her calmly. His voice was a little cold, and he asked calmly: " Do I look – like I'm very happy? "

Ruan Kunning was choked by him and was really a little angry. She said without thinking: " Whether you are happy or not, what does it have to do with me?! "

The emperor frowned, with a flash of hurt in his eyes. He smiled self-deprecatingly and said, " So ... is that what you think? "

" Okay. " His face turned cold and he sneered, " Since you are unwilling to cherish my feelings, why should I indulge you in every way and not let others look down on you? "

After saying this, he went straight to Ruan Kunning without any hesitation, obviously intending to take it by force.

All the palace servants and eunuchs in the room looked at the emperor and Ruan Kunning in bewilderment as they chased each other around the room like two little kids for a plate of tofu.

On the one hand, they felt that they had been out of touch with society for too long and could not keep up with the trend, but on the other hand, they also felt that they should lower their heads and not look so much, lest the emperor come to his senses and seal their mouths and directly execute them.

Well, it would be better for them to just be a background, keep their heads down and pretend they don't exist.

Ruan Kunning was a bit helpless, but fortunately she was not a weak woman who would be out of breath after walking a few steps. She dodged around the table for a long time, and finally couldn't help it: " Why do you have to embarrass me like this? If you like to take advantage of me, just ask the imperial kitchen to prepare it. Why do you have to steal my food! "

The emperor didn't want to say those useless words anymore. What he wanted to fight for now was not just the plate of tofu, but the things he had forced himself to give up. She refused to pay any attention to his pain, or even saw it but turned a blind eye to it. So what was the point of all this effort on his part!

He raised his eyebrows and said calmly: " Give it or not? "

Ruan Kunning's stubborn temper also came up. That was her personality. She would respond to soft words but not hard ones. If someone confronted her, she would definitely fight back. The emperor's status was indeed there, but the emperors she met on a daily basis were all extremely gentle and kind. Her concerns about his status had long since dissipated. At this moment, she was so angry that she didn't care about all those messes. Now the emperor's attitude was tough, so it was natural for her to refuse to give in.

Ruan Kunning frowned and shouted angrily: " No, I won't give it to you! "

She looked around and saw the eaves of the palace opposite through the slightly closed door. Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. She looked at the emperor and said, " It's not like I can't finish it myself. Why should I give it to you? I won't give you any at all! "

Before the emperor could react, she ran straight to the door, and jumped onto the roof of the palace opposite. The palace servants and eunuchs in the room were left looking at each other in dismay, not daring to say anything that might offend the emperor.

Ruan Kunning wasn't wearing thick clothes, but fortunately it wasn't particularly cold outside. The black tiles on the roof were soaked with the winter chill, revealing a chill that was imperceptible to the naked eye. But she didn't care about that. She just sat down there casually, without even bringing chopsticks, and directly grabbed a piece of food with her hands and put it into her mouth.

The emperor was stunned for only a moment, then hurriedly followed him out. The cold wind outside blew, bringing a chill around him. His originally restless emotions calmed down a lot, and the anger in his heart also subsided a little. Instead, he felt a little regretful. When he saw Ruan Kunning sitting on the roof of the palace in thin clothes, as if no one was around, he turned a little worried.

In just a short while, his mood had calmed down a lot, and his expression softened. He slowly walked into the courtyard, sighed at Ruan Kunning who was taking advantage of him on the roof, and said, "Okay, I won't fight with you. It's cold up there, come down quickly."

He calmed down, but Ruan Kunning did not. She had no intention of paying any attention to the emperor's words. She stuffed another piece of food into her mouth and ignored the emperor's persuasion.

The emperor knew that she had just been ill, and he didn't care about his emotions at the moment. Instead, he softened his attitude and said in a gentle voice, "Aruan, be obedient and don't make trouble. You have just gotten better, don't torture yourself."

Ruan Kunning was still furious, and sneered, "That's my own business, what does it have to do with you?"

She said this lightly, then turned her face away and stuffed another piece of tofu into her mouth.

The emperor was choked by her words, but there was nothing he could do about her. If it were many years ago, he would never have believed that he would fall into the hands of such a little girl, who could not be criticized or scolded, and was very pampered. Only she could make him angry, but he could not let her make him angry at all. He only wished he could hold her in the palm of his hand and pamper her.

But she just didn't want to, so what could he do?

It's just that there's nothing we can do about it.

When he thought about the things that he had deliberately kept hidden deep in his heart, he suddenly felt a dull pain in his heart, and for a moment he couldn't say anything.

Although the dish of tofu was rather light, the imperial chef still added a little bit of chili to make it more flavorful. Ruan Kunning liked sweet food, so she would naturally not touch the chili in the dish on normal days. The palace maids who served her would also carefully remove these things for her when serving the food. However, she was on the roof at the moment, and she was eating in a hurry, so it was inevitable that she did not notice these details.

A mouthful of tofu was filled with chili pepper, which made her throat sore. She swallowed it with difficulty and raised her hand to wipe her face, but she didn't expect that the chili pepper also got on her hands and accidentally got into her eyes.

Almost instantly, her eyes hurt and tears flowed uncontrollably.

The moonlight was still clear, and the emperor was extremely anxious. No matter how he tried to persuade the little girl, she refused to come down. She was a little girl, and he couldn't ask the secret guards to bring her down by force. Looking at her current posture, if he really brought her down, who knows what trouble she would cause.

When he was at a loss of what to do, he saw her pause slightly, and two lines of tears slowly flowed down her face that was as bright as moonlight.

Her face was so beautiful that it was more lovable than the bright moon in the sky. Her tears were even more heartbreakingly beautiful. Her face was like a pear blossom in the spring rain, which made people want to hug her and comfort her. Even a heart of stone would soften, not to mention that he had always had such thoughts about her.

There will always be someone in the world who you have to bow to no matter whether you are right or wrong.

Whenever I saw her shed a tear, I felt heartbroken and thought I must have failed in some way.

This was the feeling that rose in the emperor's heart when he saw her tears. Although the moonlight was clear, it was not enough for him to see clearly what had happened. He thought for a moment that the words he had just said in the room were too harsh and had made the little girl sad. He felt pain and regret in his heart and hurriedly said, "Aruan, don't cry. I didn't mean to say those words just now ..."

Ruan Kunning did not hear what the emperor said, because her eyes really hurt. She did not react for a moment and subconsciously rubbed them a few more times, which naturally made them hurt even more.

As a result, her tears flowed more and more, completely out of her control.

—It seemed a bit embarrassing, especially doing such a thing in front of the emperor and a courtyard of eunuchs, she thought belatedly.

I feel like I have embarrassed myself, and it's a huge disgrace. My face is all over the place and there's no way I can get it back.

But can I blame myself for all this?

She was a little angry and thought that if the emperor hadn't been so aggressive, things wouldn't have turned out like this!

The more she thought about it, the more wronged she felt, and the more wronged she felt, the more she wanted to cry. She had experienced a lot in recent days, which made her tear glands particularly developed. She cried a lot of tears. Seeing someone looking at her from below, she felt even more ashamed. When she thought about why she was ashamed, she felt even more aggrieved.

This formed a very bad vicious cycle – she was alone on the roof, facing the moon, holding the empty plate of tofu in her arms, sobbing and crying uncontrollably.

Chapter 197 Unwilling

The night deepens , but the moonlight is bright.

There is a nunnery in the side hall to the west of Zhaoren Hall. Until this moment, the candles inside are still lit in the night.

The queen was wearing a light-colored dress with a phoenix pattern and a phoenix hairpin slanted in her bun , which added a touch of gentleness and kindness to her usual elegance and grace. She held a string of carefully polished Buddhist beads in her hand and knelt in front of the Buddha statue with a serious expression , her eyes slightly fixed , and it was unknown what she was thinking about .

Xue Lang, who was standing at one side, looked at the sky outside , then looked at the queen who seemed to be lost in thought , and stepped forward and said, " Your Majesty, it is late at night , go and have some rest, don't overwork yourself. "

The Queen showed a chilly smile at the corner of her lips, and without even looking at Xue Lang , she said, " Do you think I am willing to do this? Facing a dead Buddha statue every day , is this a happy thing? "

Xue Lang's eyes paused for a moment , and he felt a little regretful for saying this.

This matter obviously violated the Queen's taboo . Ever since the Sixth Prince came to the palace to visit that day , the Queen began to meditate and worship Buddha in Zhaoren Hall, and

she went in and out of the palace less often. If Xue Lang said that it had nothing to do with the Sixth Prince, then she would never believe it.

As for what the Sixth Prince had said to the Queen that could have caused her to retreat and stay in the nunnery every day, Xue Lang didn't want to know even more.

There are many secrets in the world, far beyond the reach of ordinary people. In fact, knowing too many secrets is not necessarily a good thing.

A confidant like Xue Lang who has been with the master for many years will never be allowed out of the palace to marry. She can only stay by the queen's side as a female official for the rest of her life. On the surface, it is extremely honorable, and even the concubines of lower positions have to be respectful to her. But how many people know the bitterness and loneliness behind her?

She was silent for a moment, but it was not easy to say anything else, so she could only comfort him in a general way: " Your Majesty and His Highness are biological mother and son. There is no grudge left. Your Highness is still young, so it is normal that he cannot understand it for a while. When the time comes, he will naturally understand your painstaking efforts. Your Majesty, please do not be angry. "

The queen sneered, lifted her dress and stood up. The phoenix on her dress caused a ripple of beauty under the candlelight. She said, " I don't have such a biological son. I gave birth to him and raised him for all these years, but he is not as good as the affection between a woman and him. I have been managing the palace for many years, but I never thought that in the end, the one who forced me the most would be my biological son. "

Xue Lang had a respectful smile on her face. She didn't want to continue talking about this topic, so she stopped at the right time and said, " Your Majesty, are you going to take a bath now? I have asked someone to prepare warm water ..."

Before she finished speaking, a palace servant's voice rang out from outside the door: " Your Majesty, I, the servant Bisheng, have come to report. "

The queen's expression changed slightly, and she responded softly. Then she saw the young palace maid come in, whisper a few words in the queen's ear, and then bowed and left.

The Queen's expression changed several times, and finally turned cold . With a dull " snap " sound, she exerted force with her fingers, and the silk thread that was stringing the Buddhist beads was broken. More than a dozen beads fell to the ground with a crackling sound, and after rolling for a few times, they finally calmed down.

" You can't let it go. Ha, he just came back at noon and left without even reading the memorials. He hasn't left yet, " the queen pursed her lips, forming an unusually cold arc with her clenched jaw, and muttered to herself, " What is he trying to do ..."

When the queen said these words, her voice was very low, but the nunnery was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Xue Lang stood quietly to the side and only listened to a few words, but he knew the general idea in his heart.

His Majesty went to Princess Mingqin's place, and has not left since the princess returned to the palace.

She has been with the Queen for many years and can understand the Queen's thoughts to some extent.

After many years of ups and downs, although her feelings for the emperor were not necessarily pure , she was truly sincere to him. Unfortunately, the emperor did not treat her very well.

It would be fine if it had always been like this, after all, the emperor had never been seen to treat anyone particularly well, and there had never been a hundred-day red within the palace walls. With this thought, the empress could feel a little relieved, so that her heart would not be so anxious and almost painful. But a Princess Mingqin appeared who was so kind to His Majesty!

What's more, it was because of Princess Mingqin that the Sixth Prince had fallen out with the Queen. The relationship between mother and son was almost gone, and it seemed that they were just treating each other with coldness.

Apart from greeting the Queen every few days, the Sixth Prince never came to see the Queen again. Even when he came to greet her, he just said a few words to show his sincerity. After all, there were some things that everyone understood in their hearts but just never said them out loud.

Human nature is selfish. The queen naturally would not remember that the direct reason for her falling out with the Sixth Prince was that she joined forces with several uncles to replace the Sixth Prince with the Eighth Prince. She would only remember that it was the woman who intervened between them mother and son and destroyed everything.

How could the Queen tolerate this?

Xue Lang looked at the Queen quietly for a moment, and finally sighed, saying: " Your Majesty, please be more open-minded. His Majesty has been like this for a long time. Why do you have to ... place hope on something hopeless? "

The queen was stunned. The moonlight on her face did not hide the traces of time. Instead, it revealed the fine lines that she tried to cover up with expensive makeup. She reached out and touched her face, saying, " Maybe ... I'm just unwilling to accept it. I have done so many things, but in the end, I only got such an ending. It was all in vain ..."

Perhaps it was because of the incense burning in the room, even though it was winter, the windows of the nunnery were half open. The coolness was like floating clouds, seeping into the room bit by bit and even chilling the queen's heart.

Her heart was as vague and empty as if covered by fog. The chill that came over her made her suddenly alert. In a flash, the queen suddenly had an almost absurd idea.

This thought came unexpectedly. She suddenly clutched the corner of her clothes, and her face dimmed almost instantly. Because she used too much force, the blue veins on her hands popped out, leaving faint marks on the brocade skirt. But she didn't care about these at all, because the thought was too terrible, enough to overturn everything she had built up over the years.

The queen looked anxiously at Xue Lang who was standing beside her. She was her confidant who had followed her for many years and knew everything that had been hidden over the years and had never seen the light of day.

She seemed to be seeking some feeble comfort, staring at Xue Lang intently, and said, " He doesn't like me, either now or in the past. In my best years, his eyes never lingered on me. You tell me, "

The Queen's eyes widened as if they were about to pop out of their sockets. She asked, " Did he know? Or did he know from the beginning? "

The Queen's mood has been unstable these days, and Xue Lang has become accustomed to her occasional nervousness. Her words were a little vague, and Xue Lang didn't understand what the Queen wanted to express. However, considering her emotions, she still forced a smile and comforted her: " Don't worry, Your Majesty. It's impossible. "

The queen's face twitched, and she spoke in a low but heavy voice: " I am talking about what happened back then, " she whispered, " If Mingxuan could find out, why can't he? Perhaps, he knew it from the beginning ..."

Xue Lang's face turned pale, and her voice lowered, " Your Majesty , you are worrying too much. The Sixth Prince was able to find out all this because of the help of Chenjun Xie. It has been many years since the incident, and those who knew about it have kept their mouths shut. How could Your Majesty know about it? You should just put your mind at ease. "

The queen suddenly became a little panicked, her expression showing a bit of helplessness and fear, tears silently seeped out from her still beautiful eyes, she held Xue Lang's hand tightly, and said in a panic as if to defend herself: " I didn't mean it! I didn't mean to hurt her! Both she and I have gotten what we asked for, and no one owes anyone anything! "

The moonlight seemed to have stripped away the elegant and dignified outer layer on her body, making her look a little bit crazy and miserable. She covered her face and said, " Don't blame me, don't blame me. That was her fate. Who else can I blame? If she hadn't insisted on snatching it from me, how could she have made herself so embarrassed now ..."

Xue Lang stood quietly by the side, without saying a word, waiting for the queen to calm down.

The night wind blew up the curtains on both sides of the nunnery, and the plain tassels at the low end moved slightly. The Buddha statue in the center was solemn and compassionate, with a look neither sad nor happy. It blended with the atmosphere of the nunnery at the moment, creating an almost eerie stagnation.

Finally, the queen stopped talking. There was a strange calmness in her expression. She murmured, " Why are you still talking about this? My current situation is not much better than hers. "

The Queen gritted her teeth and said bitterly: " After planning for so long, it has ended up like this. It's really ... ridiculous! "

Chapter 198 Tofu

At this time , Ruan Kunning had no idea of the bitterness in the Queen's heart.

In fact, even if she knew, she wouldn't have any sympathy.

She already has enough things to deal with of her own . How could she possibly squander her feelings on someone who doesn't know any reason ? She doesn't have that much free time.

She now just felt that she was probably the most miserable person in the world.

She held the plate on the roof, facing the cold wind, sobbing and crying non-stop, and couldn't stop . It was not that she didn't want to stop , but due to inertia , she really couldn't stop for a while.

There weren't many people serving her , and most of them went out when she fell asleep, so there were actually not many palace servants belonging to Yongsang Palace now . However, there were so many people around the emperor. Ruan Kunning took a general look at the heads in the yard and felt even more sad – so many people , so many mouths , who knew how they would talk about what happened today.

It's all the emperor's fault . Why did he bring so many people with him for no reason?

The more she thought about it , the more upset she felt. She felt that she had suffered an unexpected disaster . So it was no surprise that she cried harder and harder.

The emperor had no idea of her mixed feelings of shame and anger at the moment, and he could not understand a girl's pursuit of face and image . Seeing her crying so miserably, his heart had already softened, and he no longer remembered his previous anger.

She was so beautiful, and when she cried she didn't look as miserable as other women when they threw a tantrum. Big clear tears slowly flowed from her watery eyes, tremblingly hanging on her long eyelashes, until they could no longer be stopped and flowed down her palm-sized face. She looked so pitiful that one could not help wanting to hold their hearts in front of her, just to make her smile.

His voice was trembling, with a hint of pleading: " Good girl, come down quickly, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have been mean to you, don't be sad, Ruan, I'll apologize, okay? "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why she had so many tears, as if there was a water tank in her body. She didn't hear some of the words the emperor said before, but she heard them now. She also knew that the emperor was bowing his head, but she didn't appreciate it at all, and her tone was still unhesitating and aggressive.

But she cried for too long, and her voice and tone were inevitably tearful, which made people feel that she was extremely aggrieved: " You've already been so rude, wuwuwu ... What's the point of saying this ... So many people are watching us, wuwuwu ... It's so embarrassing ... wuwuwu ..."

The emperor was originally filled with anxiety, but he couldn't help laughing when he heard her tone at this moment – her expression was so pitiful, but her tone was so cute, how could anyone not like her.

Ruan Kunning saw the smile on his face and thought that he was laughing because of her crying tone. She became more and more angry and tried to sound more confident. However, she had been crying for a long time and she couldn't stop crying for a while: " Why are you

laughing ... wuwuwu ... I'm talking very seriously ... and you're still laughing ... I'm angry ... I'm really angry ... wuwuwu ..."

The emperor finally stopped laughing. Somehow, he felt a little warm in his heart, as if a gentle corner of his heart was touched. He said softly, " How could I be mean to you? Even if I was mean to you, you have never suffered any harm, and you have already asked for it back. No one dares to talk to me like this. Come down quickly. You just cried a few times. There is nothing to be ashamed of. I promise you that no one will tell others ..." "

Ruan Kunning heard the emperor's words, but she didn't feel any comfort in her heart. Instead, she felt ashamed and angry. She cried with a trembling voice: " Tell them all to get out. It's so embarrassing! No more looking at it, no more laughing! "

The emperor laughed a few more times secretly in his heart, but turned around with a serious face and waved to the people behind him, indicating that they should leave first. Seeing that only a few palace servants who were used to serving were left in the yard, he said: " Are you satisfied? Come down quickly. It's cold up there. Don't catch a cold. "

Ruan Kunning also gradually recovered. Although she was still sobbing, she had stopped crying. Her eyes were slightly red and swollen, and her face was full of tear marks. However, she was too lazy to even take the handkerchief from her bosom. She simply wiped her face with her sleeve and floated down.

She had no intention of being grateful to the emperor who wanted to catch her. She glared at him angrily, then strode over aggressively and stuffed the empty plate that had previously held tofu and was still stained with chili sauce into his hands. She also rubbed the chili on her hand on his body and shouted in a venting voice: " Here you go, here you go, all for you! "

She stayed on the roof for quite a long time, her hair was a little messy, and her cheeks and eyes were slightly red because of the ordeal.

If it were someone else, the posture might have been extremely embarrassing, but with the blessing of her appearance, there was a kind of coquettish beauty. Even the fierce glare at people was enough to make people tremble.

She was the only one who dared to be so presumptuous in front of him, but he didn't feel offended at all.

The emperor did not expect the little girl to have such a bad temper and be so difficult to serve. Even though he had humbled himself so much, she still refused to pay attention to him. This world is so big.

After all, he still didn't understand enough about girls' pursuit of face and image.

He lowered his head and sighed, then threw the plate that had stained his robe into the hands of Longde's steward. He strode to the side of Ruan Kunning, who was saying " I don't like anyone, you are not allowed to look at me or talk to me, I don't want to pay attention to anyone " , and put the cloak in Yunshu's hand on her, saying helplessly: " You are so young, how can you be so angry? You get angry when you say you are angry, and you don't listen to advice at all. You are so spoiled. "

Ruan Kunning slapped his hand away. The emperor was much taller than her, probably about 1.60 meters tall versus 1.80 meters tall. She had to raise her head to create an air of not being inferior to others. She said angrily, " I don't want to talk to you! "

The emperor did not seem angry when she slapped his hand away. Instead, he smiled good-naturedly and said, " But I want to talk to you. "

Ruan Kunning frowned and said, " But I'm angry! "

" You've been angry for so long, why aren't you done with it yet? " The emperor felt helpless about her. If he was facing someone else at this moment, he would know what to do as long as he frowned. But the person he was facing at this moment was Ruan Kunning, and no matter what she did, he found it strange.

Sometimes even he himself found it strange that his temper was so good when facing her. He was just like a clay figure without any temper.

He sighed in his heart and said, " It would be better if the little girl was gentler. If she is too fierce, she will scare others away. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him sideways and said, " I eat your rice, why should you care about these things! "

The emperor smiled and looked down at her, saying: " Don't you eat enough rice from my house? Now you are tough. "

Ruan Kunning was choked by his words and was stunned for a moment, but then she thought that what the emperor said did not seem to be a problem, because she had just been eating and drinking for free in his house for quite a while, and she didn't even have to pay for it.

If it were someone else, after being told this by the host, especially standing on someone else's grounds, they would definitely feel a little weak and unsteady. However, the last thing Ruan

Kunning wanted at this moment was to be suppressed. When she lost her temper, she liked to be unreasonable and especially liked to make trouble.

She didn't want to look up at the emperor, as if she was inherently inferior to him in terms of momentum.

There was a plum tree planted on one side of the road. Perhaps to create a better view, two rocks with strange shapes were placed next to it. Ruan Kunning stood on it, put his hands on his hips, looked down at the emperor, and said, " I've already eaten. What can you do? I won't pay you! What do you want me to do? I won't pay you even if you look at me! I ate the food I earned with my own ability. Why should I pay for it? "

" When did I ask you for money, silly girl? I am only happy that you stay here, why would I care about such a small matter? " The emperor shook his head slightly, looked at her very gently, and said: " Are you still angry? I have already apologized, what else do you want to be happy? "

Ruan Kunning snorted. Her hair was still messy and her makeup was slightly smudged, but she imagined herself as a proud peacock. She looked down upon everyone with the corner of her eyes. Finally, she glared at the emperor and turned to go to the inner hall.

She walked to the door, and after entering, she turned around and looked at Yun Shu, Yun Xia, and the other palace maids, and said, " What are you standing there for? Come in quickly! "

Several palace servants looked at each other, carefully avoided the emperor, and walked in quickly.

The emperor sighed, walked in slowly, and said, " I really didn't mean it. Ah Ruan, please don't be angry, okay? "

snorted , then pushed and pulled the emperor out of the door, and then slammed the door shut mercilessly .

The emperor almost got his nose pinched by the door, and said helplessly: " Okay, A'ruan, how can I not be angry? Tell me, I will agree to anything I can do. "

Ruan Kunning did not accept his sugar-coated bullets at all, and resolutely resisted, saying to several palace servants: " Don't open the door for him, do you hear me?! "

She said this mainly for the emperor to hear. After all, there was only a layer of door panel between them, which did not have any effect on blocking the sound.

The steward who came carefully looked at the emperor's expression, but did not find that he was annoyed. Instead, there was a faint smile on his face. He seemed to have thought of something and said, " From now on, I will not take advantage of A Ruan anymore, okay? "

Ruan Kunning had originally planned not to pay attention to him, but after hearing this, she couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed and annoyed, and said, " What does it have to do with tofu! "

The emperor's smile grew even more intense. Fortunately, Ruan Kunning couldn't see it because of the door. Otherwise, he would have made a fuss. He said, " Why is it okay? If I didn't want to take advantage of Ruan and Ruan refused to let me, it wouldn't have caused such a fuss. In the final analysis, it was all caused by the tofu. "

He continued, " If Ah Ruan likes it, I will ask the Imperial Kitchen to deliver it here every day, okay? "

Ruan Kunning was so overwhelmed by what she heard that she swore that from now on, she would never eat tofu until her death!

She suddenly opened the door, stuck her head out, and said angrily: " What kind of tofu are you eating! If you can talk about tofu all day long, it must be something else. I will never eat it again! If you like it, just eat it yourself! I don't care about you! "

The emperor saw that she finally poked her head out, and his smile deepened. He said with a subtle look, " It seems like she understands something. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him suspiciously, and asked defensively: " What do you understand? "

The emperor smiled a little wickedly, and said: " Aren't you angry with me? Why are you still paying attention to me? "

Ruan Kunning blinked, feeling a little worried in her heart – could it be that he really knew something?

No, that's not the case. There is no such thing as taking advantage of someone here. How would he know this?

But as soon as this thought came to her mind, she could no longer suppress it – she suddenly remembered how Ruan Kunbi was peeled layer by layer by the emperor like an onion.

She pursed her lips and said angrily, " Don't overthink it. It's not what you think it means! "

The emperor carefully observed her expression and said with a smile that hinted at something: "I wasn't sure at first, but now seeing your expression, I do feel somewhat confident. "

After saying this, the emperor looked at her for a moment, smiled meaningfully, and finally turned around and prepared to leave.

Ruan Kunning was almost furious at his words, but when she thought about it again, she still found it a little unbelievable – she didn't believe that the emperor could guess her intention of taking advantage of her so easily.

She snorted, as if to cheer herself up, and said, " All's fair in war. I don't believe you. "

The emperor had not walked far , so he naturally heard her words. He turned around and smiled at her. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly walked back to the door and stopped very close to Ruan Kunning.

He didn't say anything, just looked at her quietly without saying a word.

Ruan Kunning felt a little guilty when he looked at her, and said with all his strength: " Stop bluffing, I won't fall for it! "

The emperor suddenly moved closer to her, so close that they could feel each other's breath, so close that he could kiss her lips by lowering his head. He said softly, " Silly girl, you are obviously bluffing. " He moved his lips to Ruan Kunning's ear and blew gently. Seeing Ruan Kunning shiver, he smiled and said, " Ah Ruan's tofu is really delicious. "

The author has something to say: Ah Ruan: You can't tell from the first glance that you are a serious person! Well, after a few chapters I will play a Shura field, I can't help but get excited
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Chapter 199 Flirting

Perhaps because he was worried that Ruan Kunning was really angry , the emperor had people send a lot of things to him over the past few days.

The items sent over were certainly not inferior goods. On the contrary , they were all items of extremely high quality in the palace , as well as treasures left over from previous dynasties. A few cooks were also sent over to her.

The emperor really put a lot of thought into it, and Ruan Kunning liked every piece of it.

But her liking is one thing, and her being angry is another.

During those few days , Ruan Kunning showed her arrogant nature very well . No matter what the emperor sent , she always maintained the attitude of – I accept your kindness , but not your apology.

This time she was really frightened and angry by the emperor, and she was also greatly embarrassed . She didn't want to let him go so easily.

She even decided that if the emperor came to see her in the future , she would refuse to see him and let him have a good rejection.

Eat tofu , eat tofu , what tofu are you eating , huh!

Ruan Kunning's idea was good , but the feasibility and operating conditions of the plan could not be met at all.

After all, the emperor was not an unemployed vagrant on the street who had nothing to do all day. He was always busy with official business and only regretted that he could not have many hands and feet like an eight-legged spider to handle state affairs. It was already extremely rare for him to take time out to see her that day , so apart from asking people to send things to her these days, he didn't have much time to go and see her.

On the other hand, because of Wei Mingxuan, the queen in the palace had begun to meditate and cultivate herself. Naturally, she rarely saw people on weekdays. Ruan Kunning did not have to pay her respects to her every day. As for other concubines, their status was not high enough for her to pay her respects to them. In this way, Ruan Kunning was free.

What made her feel even more fortunate was that the emperor did a good job of blocking the news. At least she herself had not heard any gossip about that night. That was great.

Even though the emperor was so helpful and gave Ruan Kunning so many gifts as bribes, she was still unhappy for a long time. She was depressed and unhappy for several days and was dissatisfied with everything she saw.

A few days passed like this, and even though no one said anything, Ruan Kunning felt like a body of negative energy that was about to explode. Fortunately, she had the qualities of a charmer, otherwise she would have received countless hatred.

The weather has been pretty good these days, and Ruan Kunning likes to go out for a walk when she has nothing to do.

It was winter, the season when all things were withering. There was actually not much to see outside. Apart from a few green pines that were still lush and green, there was no other color to be seen.

But this is the imperial palace after all, even if there are only buildings, it is still a magnificent sight. She looked around and saw the surroundings as she walked, and found it quite interesting.

The weather was fine that day, so she went out earlier. She was not one of those delicate girls who had to take a rest after walking a few steps in her boudoir, so she naturally walked farther. She took a few palace servants with her and walked all the way to the Xuande Hall, which borders the former dynasty. She actually met an acquaintance there.

Jinyiwei commander Gu Ruqin who has not been seen for a long time.

Ruan Kunning was slightly stunned, and after thinking about the layout of the palace, he began to understand – this place is close to the Xuanshi Hall, and Gu Ruqin probably just saw the emperor come out.

To be honest, she had seen Gu Ruqin quite a few times, but this was the first time she saw him wearing official uniform.

The phoenix belt, bright red python robe and flying fish robe are extremely bright colors. If worn by any man, he probably won't be able to suppress the beauty of the bright red color, but will easily become a weird greasy and powdered look.

But such a bright blood-colored color fell on Gu Ruqin, intertwined with the black belt around his waist, it showed a kind of cold and murderous aura, capable and brave, just like the black-sheathed long sword in his hand, with an indescribable coldness and sharpness.

Seeing Ruan Kunning here, Gu Ruqin seemed a little surprised, with a little surprise on his face, but he still walked over respectfully and saluted her.

Perhaps it was because Ruan Kunning knew that the Feiyu suit had a bad reputation, and her memory of Gu Ruqin was not very good, so she was a little scared when she saw Gu Ruqin now. But since he asked her so politely, she couldn't be too cold, so she said something nonsense: " Master Gu, are you going out of the palace? "

Gu Ruqin's face was as calm as the black tiles on the roof of a palace, with a heavy and steady look in his stagnation . He nodded and said, " Yes. "

He said this word a little reluctantly, then stood aside in silence without saying anything else. However, judging from his actions, he did not seem to want to leave. His pair of dark eyes just stared at Ruan Kunning's face.

This person seems to have a knack for bringing a topic to an end, Ruan Kunning thought in his heart.

Ruan Kunning was not very familiar with him, and she just asked casually out of courtesy. Now that he stopped talking, she didn't have anything to say. What could she say? The new rouge made in the palace is good. Does Lord Gu like it? Or should she ask him how many people Lord Gu sent to the imperial prison of the Northern Pacification Division this month?

But Gu Ruqin was still standing here, and there was a little bit of affectation between the two of them. It seemed a bit inappropriate for her to just leave like that.

Ruan Kunning was very talkative, but only to people she was familiar with. Now, facing Gu Ruqin, she was like a mute and could not say anything. She covered her mouth with a handkerchief, coughed lightly, and waited for Gu Ruqin to leave on his own initiative.

But she waited for a long time and didn't see Gu Ruqin make any move. He just stared at her quietly, as if the Nine Yin Scriptures and Wu Mu's testament were engraved on her face and he wanted to read it carefully again and again, without saying a word.

Ruan Kunning was not a gentle person to begin with, and she had not been in a very good mood these days. Even the emperor had suffered a lot from this, not to mention others.

She thought that Gu Ruqin would soon leave when she saw that she didn't say anything, but she waited and waited, but he didn't move at all. Instead, he stood still, with his eyes fixed on her, which made her face hurt.

Ruan Kunning was getting a little impatient.

She had been a little impatient these days, and she was even more unhappy when she saw Gu Ruqin like this. Her eyebrows knitted into a knot and she said unhappily: " Master Gu, have you seen enough? Why don't you leave? You are staring at me like this. Have you never seen a beauty before? "

Gu Ruqin's eyes showed a hint of smile, softening his almost stern features. He showed his white teeth and smiled, " I have seen beauties before, but I have never seen a beauty as outstanding as your Highness. "

He seemed like a man of integrity and unyielding character, yet he actually flattered himself implicitly.

Ruan Kunning felt better, and when she looked at Gu Ruqin, she felt that he was more pleasing to the eye, not as irritating as before. She snorted, still unhappily saying, " Then, Master Gu, have you finished reading it? Is it good? "

The smile in Gu Ruqin's eyes finally showed on his face. He looked at the discontent on Ruan Kunning's pretty face and replied softly, " It's because she's beautiful that I can't get enough of her. "

Ruan Kunning originally thought that those cold men were not good at talking, but she didn't expect there would be an exception. After a while, she suddenly felt something was wrong. She stared at Gu Ruqin and said angrily: " Hey! Are you teasing me? "

Gu Ruqin shook his head seriously and said, " I don't have any. "

Ruan Kunning pointed to the blue brick floor under his feet and said, " Do you know where this is? Do you know what you are talking about? You dare to be rude to me in the palace. Do you know what crime this is? "

Gu Ruqin seemed to be very righteous, but in fact, he was very unrighteous: " I would rather die than be righteous. "

Ruan Kunning was really annoyed: " Hey, you must have done this on purpose, Gu Ruqin! "

Gu Ruqin bowed his head respectfully, showing his respect, and said, " I dare not. "

Ruan Kunning felt the fire in her heart suddenly swell up, and she shouted: " Stop pretending, you obviously did it on purpose! "

Gu Ruqin looked at her sternly and innocently, and said, " I am terrified. "

Ruan Kunning had never been choked by someone's words like this, and she had never felt so aggrieved even when facing the emperor. She said angrily: " Minister, minister, minister, who wants to listen to your official words! Speak properly! Also, don't speak in threes! "

Gu Ruqin seemed not to notice the spark in her eyes and continued, " I have lost my manners. "

It was the first time that Ruan Kunning knew what it felt like to be speechless after being confronted by her. She didn't want to speak now and just wanted to find a place to smoke quietly.

After a pause, she said word by word: " Don't you have anything else to say? "

" Yes, " Gu Ruqin blinked his eyelashes very slowly. The sincerity on his face did not seem fake, and his voice was full of undisguised concern. He said, " But I haven't seen you for a while. Your Highness has lost a lot of weight and doesn't look too good. " He looked up at the sky and said, " Although the weather has been good these days, it's still a little cold. You shouldn't have come out. "

" Oh, I see, " Ruan Kunning laughed at his words, which sounded like he was very familiar with her. She felt that she was talking at cross purposes. She smiled, raised her head and looked at Gu Ruqin, saying, " You are still teasing me, but you are just teasing me in a different way, right? "

Gu Ruqin did not answer her, but said in a gentle voice: " Yongsang Palace is not close to here. It will take nearly half an hour to walk there. The sun has begun to set and the wind is about to pick up. Your Highness should go back early. "

After saying this, he bowed to her again, and without waiting for her response, he turned around and left.

Ruan Kunning was teased for no apparent reason, and then she saw him leave for no apparent reason. She felt that her confusion was about to burst out. She put her hands on her waist and said, " Stop! Who told you to leave? Do you understand the rules? "

Gu Ruqin hadn't gone far yet , and apparently he had heard what she said, because he came back.

He was tall, with broad shoulders, and he was very intimidating when he came over with a knife. Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little regretful – why did he have to fight for a moment and ask him to come back.

Gu Ruqin walked up to her again and asked calmly, " Your Highness, do you have anything else to tell me? "

Ruan Kunning was so angry at his tone as if nothing had happened that she held it in for a long time before finally saying, " Apologize to me! "

Gu Ruqin looked at her calmly and said in a calm tone, " I'm sorry. "

Ruan Kunning said angrily: " You are not sincere! "

Gu Ruqin bowed slightly and said calmly: " I'm sorry. "

Ruan Kunning became even more angry and said, " You have no sincerity in your heart! "

Gu Ruqin looked down at his chest and said calmly, " I apologize to Your Highness from the bottom of my heart. I'm sorry. "

Ruan Kunning felt that she shouldn't have gone out today. In just a moment, she felt like she was about to have a myocardial infarction.

She pointed out the way to the palace and said, " Hurry up and go! "

Gu Ruqin smiled and bowed again, saying, " In that case, I will take my leave. "

Ruan Kunning: "——You , hurry, go! "

Chapter 200 Like

Ruan Kunning felt so angry at Gu Ruqin's words that he stood there for a long time, blowing in the cold wind for a full half a minute before he finally felt the breath stuck in his throat come out.

But after being tormented by Gu Ruqin like this , she no longer had the mood to go on . She pouted and wanted to go back to her nest.

The palace was too dangerous, and there were people who were good at talking nonsense everywhere. She felt that it was safest to curl up her tail and go back to her own nest to sleep.

Snap , snap , snap.

Before her plan to return to the nest was put into action , the sound of people clapping hands reached her ears. In the uterus where no human voices or bird calls could be heard , the sound was particularly harsh.

I don't know if Ruan Kunning was overthinking it, but she always felt that there was a hint of sarcasm in the sound of the high-fives.

She began to have doubts in her heart , and following the sound she saw the building not far away . She couldn't help but frown slightly and sighed secretly in her heart – it turned out that she was not overthinking.

The long skirt was embroidered with a phoenix spreading its wings as if ready to fly . The golden and red silk threads carried the royal majesty and awe . The phoenix pattern on the tail feathers was delicately strung with malachite beads, which were particularly radiant under the sunlight, and matched with the exquisite oriental pearl on the nine-phoenix-facing-the-rise hairpin on her bun, which showed the dignity and pride of a royal family , and the grace and bearing of a mother of the country.

Ruan Kunning hadn't seen the queen for a long time and felt that her aging was becoming more and more obvious.

This is not to say that her face is full of wrinkles and she looks old like an elderly woman, but the heavy aura of decadence lingering around her makes people feel at first glance that she is old and no longer young.

To be fair, even now, the queen is still charming even though she is middle-aged.

If you think about it carefully, the women in the palace do not do any work all day long, they never have to do housework, and they don't have to take care of their children. Their only job is to dress themselves up beautifully to please the emperor. Even if they are old, how old can they be?

Not to mention a woman like the Queen, who came from a noble family and was well-read and shrewd.

Even though time has passed, the mature charm honed by the years and the elegant demeanor carved out by time are by no means comparable to those of a young girl.

This alone is enough to make many women in the world cover their faces in despair.

It's a pity that at this moment, the Queen is facing the variable Ruan Kunning.

She was still young, like a flower that was half-opened, as if the moment of the blooming of the ephemeral flower was extended on her face. Every glance at her was enough to make people intoxicated by its beauty.

A beauty who could overthrow a whole country might not be seen for hundreds of years, but the queen happened to meet her.

Just based on her face, she doesn't have to be afraid of any woman.

No matter how many women there are in the world, no matter how complicated their styles are, they are all the same.

No matter whether they are charming, shy, cold as snow, or passionate, they are all picking up the glory she left behind. What is she afraid of?

Even the queen had to admit that it was a face that could easily cause trouble. If she had not married into the royal family, she would have inevitably brought disaster to her husband's family.

Of course, while it is easy to get into trouble, it is also a face that is very easy to be disliked, the queen thought.

Not only did the Queen have many feelings at the moment, but Ruan Kunning herself also felt mixed emotions.

She had heard of the Queen when she was very young. She was the current Emperor's successor. She was born in the Xie family of Chen County. She was the mother of the Great Qi Dynasty and had two legitimate princes. She was gentle and virtuous, and was respected by the Emperor and even the court officials. She also had a good reputation among the people.

But now, when Ruan Kunning thought back to the words she had heard at that time, she felt that not a single word of them could be applied to the Queen.

Time has so cruelly polished her into a different person, mercilessly stripping her of many halos bestowed upon her, and making her fall from heaven to earth.

Ruan Kunning had heard a saying that went, " Since ancient times, beauties are like famous generals, and they are not allowed to have white hair in the world . " She thought that according to this saying, the queen must have white hair.

She thought about how the Queen looked when she first met her at the Mid-Autumn Palace Banquet. She was both noble and graceful. But when she looked at her now, she could hardly recognize her.

Deeply sad, that's probably how she feels at the moment.

But then again, no matter how sad she felt in her heart, she would not let her guard down or show any sympathy to the queen. The queen did not need it and would not be grateful for it.

After all, in fact, he and she had already torn their relations apart, whether it was because of the time when the Queen summoned him and Cui in Zhaoren Hall, or because of the matter of Wei Mingxuan, there was no possibility of getting along with each other in a friendly manner.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning didn't believe that the Queen was planning to come over and have a cordial and friendly exchange of feelings with him.

She looked carefully at the position where the queen was just now. It was a balcony not far from where she was. Because of the angle, she and Gu Ruqin did not notice her.

It was better this way. She only saw herself talking to Gu Ruqin but couldn't hear clearly what they said. Otherwise, she might have been accused of something.

Ruan Kunning calmed down and bowed to the Queen politely. No matter what everyone thought in their hearts, they still had to do their best on the surface.

The Queen did not ask her to stand up, but looked at her with a smile, with a hint of inquiry.

The smile on her face was warm, as if the gentle and graceful queen had returned. She slowly walked to Ruan Kunning, her voice gentle and low, but it could not hide the malice in her tone. She said: " I was thinking of going out for a walk, but I didn't expect to see such a thing. Today really broadened my horizons. Your ability to seduce men is really not small. Even the commander of the Jinyiwei can bow down to you. It is also a skill. "

Ruan Kunning blinked her eyelashes lightly, her face expressionless, as if she didn't care about the malice in the Queen's words just now.

Without waiting for the Queen to tell her to stand up, Ruan Kunning straightened up on her own. She smiled faintly, imitating Gu Ruqin's irritating skills just now, and said nonchalantly, " No problem. "

The Queen did not find it strange to see that she stood up without waiting for her to speak. She was a person who could not stand being offended, so it was normal for her to do so. She did not seem angry, but just raised her eyebrows slightly and said, " How dare you! When did I tell you to stand up? How dare you be so disrespectful in front of the emperor? " There was a hint of sarcasm in her smile, subtle and cold: " Where is your upbringing? Is this what the Yongning Marquis taught you? "

Ruan Kunning's expression remained unchanged, and she smiled slightly, " Your Majesty, you remembered it wrongly. It was you who asked me to get up just now. How could you have forgotten it in just a moment? "

The Queen's expression slightly changed, and she opened her red lips and said, " After such a long time, you finally revealed your true face. Your ability to confuse right and wrong is really admirable. No wonder, " she sneered, " you can make so many people obsessed. "

Ruan Kunning didn't care about her praise and sarcasm, she just thought she was praising herself, and said calmly: " Are you saying that I am lying? I think it's because you don't like me that you asked me to stand up, but then you denied it and wanted to use this to punish me. "

The queen smiled slightly, and the oriental pearl on the nine-headed phoenix hairpin swayed in the cold wind, bringing a ray of cold light. She said: " You are indeed very smart, but I am afraid that you are just being clever. "

Ruan Kunning lazily raised one eyebrow. It was a somewhat impolite gesture for her to make, but she still had a lazy and charming look. She said, " Whether it is self-righteous or not is not up to me, nor is it up to the queen. The only people who saw this were the servants around the queen and the servants around the ministers. However, they each serve their own masters, so naturally their words cannot be taken seriously. "

She raised her chin and pointed to the Xuanshi Hall not far away , and said provocatively: " Your Majesty, are you going to go with me and let His Majesty see who is right? "

Go to Xuanshi Hall? What are you going to do in Xuanshi Hall?!

So that I can see for myself how the emperor protected that little devil and stepped on my face? !

The emperor is like a reverse scale to the queen, and no one is allowed to mention or touch him.

What she hated most in her life was not that Ruan Kunning abducted her son, but that the emperor gave Ruan Kunning something he had never given her without reservation.

How could she not hate this!

What she had strived for her entire life and paid countless prices for but still failed to obtain, Ruan Kunning easily obtained it just by relying on her face. How could the Queen remain calm?

A smile appeared on her gentle face again, but compared to the light malice before, this time it was much deeper, and she didn't even hide the disgust and hatred in her eyes. She whispered in Ruan Kunning's ear: " Don't you feel ashamed for walking between them alone? "

Ruan Kunning smiled indifferently, her eyes lazily raised with a cold light, and she also said in a low and malicious voice: " There is nothing I can do if the queen is angry. Who told him to like me? "

The Queen knew, and Ruan Kunning also knew, that this " he " did not refer to Wei Mingxuan, but to the Emperor.

There is a saying that goes "Don't hit someone in the face, and don't expose someone's weaknesses when you scold them." Since the queen doesn't care about this, Ruan Kunning naturally wouldn't mind stabbing the queen in the back.

The Queen's expression turned sour almost instantly. It was obvious that Ruan Kunning's revelation was very harsh and hit her right in the heart. Her lips trembled a few times and she finally said, " What are you so proud of? You are just relying on this face. Apart from that, what else do you have? An empty title of princess? How ridiculous ..."

There was a hint of pride in her eyes as she said, " But I ... am the legitimate queen, the mother of the Great Qi, and someone who can legitimately stand beside him ..."

Ruan Kunning said calmly: " But he likes me. "

The pride on the queen's face cracked, and a cold wind blew in. She tried her best to suppress the unhappiness in her heart and said, " Who do you think you are? I am the queen second only to the emperor. Even if I really did something to you, what can others do? "

Ruan Kunning said calmly: " But he likes me. "

The queen could no longer hold back her face, and her voice became shrill, and finally turned to mockery: " Enough! You can only compete with me verbally here. Your sharp words don't mean anything. Life will take a long time. You are probably too young. You don't know the saying – he who laughs last laughs best ..."

" No matter how eloquent the queen is, she can't change a thing, " Ruan Kunning felt that she should thank Gu Ruqin. If it weren't for him, she wouldn't know that there is a skill in the world called – how to easily make the opponent angry and make him epilepsy. She smiled and said: " He just likes me. "

The Queen's eyes at that moment were terrifying, and the look in her eyes was ferocious as if she was looking at a dead person. Ruan Kunning looked at her fearlessly, with the pride of a winner.

Ruan Kunning was not a good person, but she asked herself whether she had ever taken the initiative to harm the queen. In fact, at the beginning, she really hoped that she could get along well with her.

But there is no way, a lot of hatred in the world comes inexplicably.

When one person hates another person, it may not be because there is a direct conflict between the two, but because after many twists and turns, some kind of conflict of interest arises between the two.

Just like the eldest prince's maternal family, the Su clan, and the second prince's maternal family, the Longxi Li clan, they were born to be incompatible. The two people from the two families may have never met each other, but their positions have already determined their hatred for each other.

There are many inexplicable things in the world, and no one can avoid them. If you can only escape when something goes wrong, then life would really be meaningless.

Just like now, since the Queen has a natural hatred for Ruan Kunning, Ruan Kunning will not sit idly by and wait for death. The relationship between them cannot be changed, so why bother to care about the so-called relationship and make himself feel aggrieved?

Of course, it would be more satisfying to completely break up and rub salt into the other person's wounds.

The queen stared at her intently for a long while, but suddenly smiled slightly, with a deep shadow hidden deep in her eyes. She said, " You are really sharp-tongued. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said calmly, " Your Majesty, you are too kind. "

The queen shook her head, her smile cold: " No, you deserve it. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " I am terrified. "

The queen's face twitched for a moment, and she finally said, " It's just that I'm a little impatient, which is unacceptable. "

Ruan Kunning asked with a smile, " Please give me some advice, Madam. "

The queen raised her hand and stroked her pearl earrings, smiling slightly and saying, " Rules for girls are the most important. How about copying the palace rules ten times and sending them to me in three days? "

She took a step back, and Ruan Kunning followed suit: " I will only obey your majesty's orders. "

The queen squinted her eyes and looked at her for a while, then finally smiled and said, " Very good. "

When they were going back, Yun Xia looked at Ruan Kunning's expression and said with some concern: " Your Highness shouldn't have agreed so easily just now. Ten copies of the palace rules are really too long. You can't finish copying them in three days. You agreed to it yourself, and you can't allow others to write for you. If you can't call it back after three days, who knows how much trouble it will cause. "

Ruan Kunning yawned lazily and said nonchalantly, " When did I say I would copy it myself? "

Yun Shu vaguely understood something and asked, "... Your Highness, are you planning to find someone to write for you? "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes and said, " Of course. Do you want me to write it myself? That would take forever. " She flicked her nails lazily and said, " If you want to find someone to write for you, you have to find someone who no one would dare to say anything about even if they did it. "

" Your Highness, " Yun Shu advised in a low voice, " It is indeed somewhat offensive to act this way. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at her and said with a smile, " It's what he deserves. He owed me a favor in the first place. This is not against morality and is within my power. There is nothing I can't do. "

" Also, " Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and added, " Let's share the blessing. There is a maid in our palace named Dong Kou. Give her a copy of the palace rules and five pieces of rice paper. Ask her to pass a message to her master and tell her what happened today. "

She is a person of great principles. How could she be asked to handle such a thing alone? Of course, all the people involved should be called together so that everyone can share the joys and sorrows together.

Dong Kou was a cleaning maid in Yongsang Palace where Ruan Kunning worked . He was originally sent to Ruan Kunning by Wei Mingxuan.

At that time, Wei Mingxuan was just thinking that if anything happened in the future, the two of them could keep in touch so that they would not be completely in the dark.

Ruan Kunning had lived in the palace for quite a while , and had not encountered any troubles that could not be resolved . Over time, she thought that she would probably never need to use this chess piece, but she did not expect that the world was unpredictable, and today she would have to use it.

She did not hide the matter of the Eastern Bandits from Yun Shu and Yun Xia . To put it bluntly , there was nothing to hide.

There are many smart people in the world , and some things are known to everyone but just not spoken out. The old people who came out of the palace , whose eyelashes were plucked out, had empty eyelashes. They said that they had been with Ruan Kunning for so long, but they didn't notice any signs of affection between her and Wei Mingxuan . Ruan Kunning didn't believe it.

There was no need to deliberately investigate Ruan Kunning to know that she should know everything about her and Wei Mingxuan . In this case , there was no need for her to be a villain. Being timid would only make people laugh at her.

When the news of the Eastern invaders reached Wei Mingxuan, he was still discussing matters with Song Chengyi in the study of his palace.

Although Wei Mingxuan has not yet married, he is old enough after all , and there are always some things that he has to avoid. Since the past few years, his residence in the palace has been moved to a palace far away from the concubines. In recent years, he has lived more often in the prince's mansion outside the palace.

No matter how you put it, the palace is outside after all, so it is more convenient to do things here and there are not so many restrictions when interacting with others. The only bad thing is probably that I can't see my Ruan Ruan easily – <(` ^')> Not happy at all.

When Wei Mingxuan received the news from the palace, he felt a little surprised at first. But after reading the content and then looking at the stack of white papers in the box, he felt a little sad and a little aggrieved.

——I didn't do anything, but Ruan Ruan hated me for no reason (*\w \ *) .

Song Chengyi saw that his expression was faintly helpless, but there was still a gentle and sweet smile in his eyes, which was very different from his usual style. He couldn't help but shuddered and raised his eyebrows and asked: " Your Highness, what's wrong? Is there any good news? "

Wei Mingxuan was a little helpless at first, but when he heard that, he raised his eyelids and glanced at Song Chengyi, and suddenly he felt a little balanced again – my Ruan Ruan orders me around like this because she cares about me, but a guy like you who secretly likes my Ruan Ruan doesn't even have the qualifications to be a ghostwriter.

Well, when I think about it this way, I feel that Song Chengyi is much more pleasing to the eye.

Unfortunately, before Wei Mingxuan could fully think of this idea, he heard Song Chengyi looking at him and saying earnestly, " Speaking of this, I really hope to hear good news from your Highness as soon as possible. Your Highness has no princess and no children. Compared with other princes, this is indeed a shortcoming ..."

Before Song Chengyi could finish his words, he was interrupted by Wei Mingxuan's cold eyes, just like when he talked about this topic before.

He sighed in his heart, then stopped talking and said no more.

After working together for such a long time, Song Chengyi also knows Wei Mingxuan's character very well. There is really no way to force him to do something he doesn't want to do.

Before this, he had tried to persuade Wei Mingxuan to get married, but every time he tried his best, it was to no avail. After so many times, he stopped talking about it. Even so, he still felt it was a pity in his heart.

The most powerful support for the prince mostly comes from those few people – his mother's family, his wife's family, and his teachers and friends. Compared with the last one, the first two are more reliable.

According to the current situation, Wei Mingxuan may not need a prominent wife's family to add icing on the cake for him, but other than that, he urgently needs a son to increase his confidence.

After Emperor Wu of Han, Liu Che, ascended the throne, he had no son for many years, which caused the princes and court officials to flirt with each other secretly. Even Emperor Wu's own uncle, Tian Fen, did not think highly of him and secretly made friends with the princes.

If the emperor is like this, what about the prince?

He suddenly thought of this today, and seeing that Wei Mingxuan was in a good mood, he tentatively mentioned it, but he was choked by Wei Mingxuan before he could finish his words.

How depressing, Song Chengyi thought.

He was depressed, and Wei Mingxuan was even more depressed than him.

Princess, offspring, do you think I don't want one myself?

But what's the use of just thinking about it? Ruan Ruan is sitting on the tree above my head, but I can see but cannot eat. My neck is sore and my saliva is all over the floor, but I still can't wait. What else can I do?

He looked at Song Chengyi with some malice, and suddenly smiled: " Chengyi is about the same age as me, and he is not married either. If that's the case, why should I be in such a hurry? "

" Oh, why did your highness suddenly bring up this? " Song Chengyi narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a smile (☆ __ ☆ !): " I am still waiting for Princess Mingqin. She hasn't married yet, so I still have hope. If she gets married early, then there will be no hope at all. "

Wei Mingxuan's face turned black (# `') : ——I suddenly felt very unhappy, what's going on!

Until now, he has not told Song Chengyi about his relationship with Ruan Ruan. Although those who should know it already know almost everything, due to his current relationship with Ruan Ruan, it is better not to make it public. Although Song Chengyi is not the kind of person who likes to gossip, it is better to be careful about everything.

Wei Mingxuan suppressed his unhappiness, gritted his teeth, and advised: " Cheng Yi, don't think like that. What if Mingqin marries someone else after waiting for her? Wouldn't you have waited in vain and wasted your best years? "

" No, " Song Chengyi thought about it carefully, and said seriously: " Anyway, I am the youngest son in the family, and I have two older brothers. I am not in a hurry to get married. A man should be independent at the age of 30, so why should he be afraid of wasting his time? I am not a girl, so why should I be so particular? Besides, " he smiled maliciously, with the face of a mean woman: " Marriage is always hard to predict. If the princess has a bad fate and marries a short-lived man, I can be a substitute first, and then take the initiative to care for her ..."

Wei Mingxuan # (⊂_⌇) : ——You have a short life!

May this prince live a long life and make you little bitches die of rage!

Steward Longde went forward to add more tea for the emperor. Seeing that there were not many memorials on the emperor's desk and that he did not look worried, he whispered, "Your Majesty, Yunshu, who is with the princess, is here and wants to see you outside."

"Yun Shu?" The emperor's eyes moved slightly. He still had some impression of this name. After all, Yun Shu and Yun Xia were sent to Ruan Kunning by the Longde chief steward. He rubbed his forehead and said, "Let her come in."

Steward Lund responded and gently gestured to the attendant near the door.

After a while, Yun Shu entered with her head lowered and greeted the emperor before saying, "Your Majesty, Rong Bing, I am here on the princess's orders to deliver something to your Majesty."

That little fox actually came to give me something?

The emperor raised his head and looked through the half-open window. The sun was indeed still in the sky, and there was nothing unusual around him. He was even more confused – why would someone give him a gift out of the blue?

Isn't it something we try to avoid on a normal day?

She's been acting like a spoiled brat and getting mad at me these past few days, so why would she come over so proactively to give me something?

There is no good banquet, I am afraid there is no good intention behind it.

He was somewhat puzzled, but his expression remained calm. After all, Ruan Kunning's rank was there, and he couldn't do anything big, so he just remained unchanged in the face of all changes, and said calmly: "Present it to me, let me take a look first."

Yun Shu did not present the box in her hand to the eunuch on the side, but kowtowed and said: "Your Majesty, Rong Bing, His Highness ordered me to ask Your Majesty a question – do you still remember that you once promised His Highness a request in Xuanshi Hall? Are you willing to keep your promise?"

The emperor raised his eyebrows slightly and thought for a while before he realized that it was the time when Ruan Kunbi's background was exposed. He had promised Ruan Kunning that as long as it was not against morality and within his ability, he would agree to it. However, whether before or after that, Ruan Kunning avoided him as much as possible. How could he have the chance to use this promise?

But he didn't expect that today, Ruan Kunning would dig it out and put it clearly in front of him.

The emperor was not afraid to admit it, he still had some magnanimity, so he nodded and said, "I remember that a gentleman's words are as good as a whip, and he will certainly keep his word."

Yun Shu smiled slightly, raised the box in her hand above her head, and said: "In this case, I will present the things that the princess wants to present to Your Majesty." After that, she waited for the eunuch in Xuanshi Hall to step forward and take it. Before the emperor opened the box, she bowed and retreated.

The box was just an ordinary wooden box. The exquisite style of the palace was vividly displayed in the lifelike carvings of crabapples on it. The emperor had seen a lot of wealth in the world, so he didn't take it seriously. He reached out and opened the wooden box, only to find a stack of white paper and a thick booklet with a very beautiful binding inside.

The stack of white paper was carefully divided into five parts with bookmarks. They were all made of the common rice paper in the palace and there was nothing surprising about it. However, there was a big problem with the booklet.

He opened it and flipped through it, only to find that it was actually a book of palace rules, a very thick book with many records.

The emperor frowned and looked at the steward Longde on the side and asked, "What does this mean?"

Steward Longde had been waiting beside the emperor, ready to take orders at any time, so he naturally had no idea about the narrow encounter that had just taken place not far from the Xuanshi Hall. Fortunately, even a stone in the palace could talk, and soon someone came to report today's events to the emperor.

"This little fox," the emperor raised one corner of his lips slightly, shook his head and laughed, "He is really bold."

Steward Longde didn't understand at first, but the more he listened, the more he broke out in a cold sweat – Hey, Princess, you have really been spoiled by His Majesty, and you even dare to order His Majesty to do such a thing.

If things continue like this, something serious might happen.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but turn sideways and observe the emperor's expression very carefully.

The emperor did not show any displeasure on his face. He even took the time to look at the steward Longde who was wiping his sweat on the side: " I was staying here well, and suddenly a disaster came from the sky. I didn't say anything. You don't have any mess, why are you still looking so miserable? "

Steward Longde wiped his sweat off his forehead again and said with an apologetic smile: " I am just worried. "

The emperor smiled and said, " It is I who wants to write it, not you. What do you have to worry about? "

No way, Your Majesty, are you really going to write it?

Longde had just made this complaint, and before he could say anything else, the emperor said, " Since you are so thoughtful, why don't you copy it a few times? "

Longde General Manager smiled and said, " Your Majesty, please stop teasing me. The Empress may not accept what I have copied. "

" It's not just her who won't buy it, " the emperor smiled and shook his head, saying, " I'm afraid that neither of them will buy it. "

This was not something he could say. Steward Longde responded with a smile, then waited quietly aside and said nothing more.

The emperor knew that there were palace rules, but this was the first time he had actually seen them. After all, in a palace where the emperor was the master of rules, no one would say things like " Your Majesty, it is wrong to pick flowers and trees " or " You cannot litter anywhere . " He flipped through the rules and his expression changed slightly: " It's just a few rules, how can there be so many of them? "

Steward Longde had seen a lot of these, so he took a careful look and explained in a low voice: "... it's already an abridged version. "

" No wonder they had to prepare so much paper, " the emperor looked at the five stacks of white paper and suddenly felt a little sad: " How cruel. "

Steward Longde looked at the stack of white papers, and felt his eyes hurt and his hands sore. He asked tentatively, " Your Majesty, do you really intend to copy it five times? "

" Hmm, " the emperor held his chin and thought for a while, then said, " Don't worry about those empty forms, just understand the spirit. "

As it turned out, the two people Ruan Kunning found were both practical people and the task was completed very quickly.

Early the next morning, she received five copies of the palace rules from Wei Mingxuan. Before she could even get angry after opening them, she received the five copies from the emperor.

After comparing the two, she was almost laughing out of anger.

These two people are indeed worthy of being father and son. Being cunning and deceitful is ingrained in their nature. They only wrote the five beginnings and then the endings. The five versions of the palace rules should take up at least a thousand pages, but there were only ten pages in front of Ruan Kunning.

Hey, you can't cut corners too obviously, do you understand?

She watched for a long time, and finally calmed down. After thinking about it, she couldn't help laughing and said gloatingly: " Yun Shu will go and send her to the Queen's palace. "

Chapter 202 : Heartfelt

As it turned out , Ruan Kunning was not the only one who felt that the emperor and Wei Mingxuan had gone too far.

The next day, the Queen had just finished her breakfast and was wiping the corners of her mouth with a handkerchief when she heard a palace maid come to report that Aunt Yunshu from Yongsang Palace had sent something over. When she heard this, she couldn't help but frown , unable to hide her displeasure in her heart.

She was not like the emperor , who was so incompetent that she didn't care about any rules . On the contrary , as the queen, when she was in charge of the six palaces , the palace rules themselves were her weapon to deal with concubines. With this relationship, she was very familiar with the palace rules , and even more familiar with their length.

According to her idea , unless Ruan Kunning's hand speed was really fast , he would never be able to finish copying it even if he worked day and night for three consecutive days .

Although the Queen did not like Ruan Kunning's personality, she still had a positive attitude towards her abilities and talents.

The skill that Ruan Kunning displayed at the plum blossom viewing banquet astonished the world for a long time . Even the queen could not deny it.

However, no matter how fast Ruan Kunning's hands were, it was absolutely impossible for him to copy the palace rules ten times in one day. The queen was convinced of this.

It seems that either Ruan Kunning was fooling herself, or she found someone to write for her.

The queen sneered coldly and her eyelashes moved slightly, hiding a strange expectation hidden deep in her eyes – little bitch, you'd better not be caught by me. If you dare to play tricks on me, I have a 100% chance of dealing with you. With the solid evidence in my hands, not even His Majesty can save you!

The Queen's thinking is reasonable and completely tenable.

After all, this world is constructed by a system of rules. There are people who do not follow the rules. Either this person is powerful enough to violate the rules and create rules, or even make the rules give way to him, or he is directly crushed by the class that forms and creates the rules, leaving no trace behind.

According to normal analysis, the latter is more common.

If Ruan Kunning had directly refused when the Queen proposed to punish her by making her copy the palace rules, the Queen might have found another way to punish her, which would have been understandable.

However, if she agreed but pretended to obey and turned a blind eye to the Queen's order, she would naturally have to bear the corresponding consequences.

The Queen is the master of the six palaces and the mother of the country of Da Qi. This honor cannot be insulted.

It was completely reasonable for the queen to punish her afterwards, and the emperor could not say anything.

The same principle actually applies in the court.

Whenever the emperor made a new decision during court discussions and wanted to announce it to the world, it had to be approved by the court first.

The emperor ordered the secretary to draft the imperial edict, which was then read three times by the prime minister during the court discussion.

The so-called three readings, as the name suggests, means that the prime minister will read the edict three times in the court. During the reading, if the court officials have any objections, they can raise them, but if no one speaks out during the three readings, then the edict will be deemed to have been passed and announced to all the people in the world.

In the process of executing the edict, any resistance encountered will be regarded as resistance to the central government and disobedience to the emperor, and will be crushed without hesitation.

To a certain extent, this three readings and the Queen's treatment of Ruan Kunning after he pretended to obey the order but secretly disobeyed it, are actually reincarnations of the same rule and can definitely be found in common.

Not only the former dynasty and the harem, many rules in the world are similar.

Similarly, no one likes people who break the rules. The queen has been immersed in the deep palace for many years and understands this truth even better.

The Queen was not very willing to see the people around Ruan Kunning. As for Yunshu and Yunxia, who were sent to her by the Emperor, she was even more reluctant to see them. Perhaps knowing what the Queen was thinking, Yunshu did not stay and handed the things to the palace servants in Zhaoren Hall and left.

The queen took the exquisitely carved wooden box from the palace maid and weighed it lightly. Her eyebrows, which were drawn very delicately and elegantly, could not help but move – the weight of the box was really too light.

She sneered. Well, she deserved a lesson for being so bold. She was the one who put the handle in her own hands, so she shouldn't blame others for punishing her.

This thought continued until the queen opened the wooden box.

Probably to appear thicker, the paper inside was folded in two. Even so, it was still very thin compared to the thickness that the Ten Palace Rules should have.

The queen remained expressionless as she unfolded the first one. After just one glance, her expression changed drastically, and her face became almost ugly. Her breathing became faster, as if she was trying her best to suppress her anger and not lose her composure.

Before the confidant palace lady beside her could considerately step forward to ask something, the queen seemed to suddenly remember something and suddenly reached out to grab another folded piece of paper.

There was a hint of almost ferocious disbelief in her eyes, and her fingers were trembling when she stretched them out, but she did not look weak.

Several palace maids looked at each other in a very obscure way, and sensitively sensed the foreshadowing of a storm. They sighed secretly in their hearts, lowered their eyebrows and eyes, stood aside without saying a word, and did not dare to step forward to attract the queen's attention.

As expected, the Queen unfolded the papers with trembling fingers, and the originally pale blue color on her face completely turned into a dark gray. Her rapidly shrinking pupils revealed a look of resentment and extreme indignation.

The color on her lips had disappeared, and the top-grade lip balm made by the royal family did not add any luster to them. On the contrary, they were stained with a decadent paleness as she trembled in a state of near collapse.

She had almost exhausted all her self-control not to reach out and tear the two palace rules into pieces, grinding them into powder and scattering them in the cold wind.

Perhaps the wooden box was too heavy, so heavy that she could hardly hold it up. Her fingers trembled and it fell to the ground in a weak posture.

The queen held her forehead with one hand and remained silent for a long time.

Not long after Yunshu left, the Queen's palace invited the imperial physician to come over, saying that the Queen had a severe headache.

Ruan Kunning felt no guilt about this.

This is how things are in the world. Either the east wind prevails over the west wind, or the west wind prevails over the east wind. If the one who is unlucky is not the queen, then it must be herself. She does not have the kindness to use her own misfortune to make others happy.

Not only did she not feel guilty, but at dinner the next day, she even happily ate half an extra bowl of rice.

After finishing half a bowl of rice, before Ruan Kunning had time to have another half bowl, his appetite was interrupted by an uninvited guest.

The smile on Longde's face was still so gentle, and his voice was not as sharp as that of other eunuchs, but rather a kind of steady and honest one. Perhaps because he had been with the emperor for a long time, his demeanor was also extraordinary. He respectfully urged, " Your Highness, don't just stand there. His Majesty asked you to go over. It's not good to keep him waiting for a long time. "

Ever since hearing what Chief Steward Longde said, Ruan Kunning has been a little stunned.

It was already getting dark outside. In ancient times when there were no entertainment activities, it was almost time to rest. Why did the emperor ask her to go over so late at night and when it was easy to be misunderstood?

Even though Ruan Kunning was full of doubts, she still got up to change her clothes when she saw that Steward Longde was smiling but had an unyielding attitude. She took a few palace maids with her and prepared to go with Steward Longde.

Naturally, there was no conversation along the way, and she did not feel that she had the face to ask the steward serving the emperor to obey her orders, even though she had the title of princess.

Fortunately, Longde Chief Steward seemed to be quite conscientious. When they arrived at the entrance of Xuanshi Hall, he whispered to Ruan Kunning: " Your Highness, please be careful with your words. His Majesty is in a bad mood today, so I wanted to ask you to come over and talk ..."

" But it's nothing, " he said halfway, then suddenly stopped, shook his head and laughed, " His Majesty will not be angry with you. "

There were a lot of meanings in these sentences, and the time and place were a bit strange. Ruan Kunning had a few thoughts, and after thinking about them for a few times, he asked in a low voice: " Why is your majesty unhappy? "

The expression on her face was still very calm, but deep inside her heart, unknown to anyone, she was roaring loudly –

Don't say it's because of the Queen's headache!

Ruan Kunning cannot be blamed for thinking too much. The Queen had a headache yesterday and the Emperor was unhappy today. It was really a coincidence.

Don't tell her that they are actually going for the path of a tragic love story, because she would be forced to play the role of the vicious female supporting role and it would be really awkward.

Steward Longde was unaware of her wild imagination. He hesitated for a moment and whispered, " A senior official in the previous dynasty messed up his job, and His Majesty was very angry. " He paused for a moment, and then said in an even lower voice, " The property was confiscated. "

The expression on his face was a little uncertain, but it was not directed at the official of the previous dynasty who had his property confiscated, but at the emperor's uncertain mood at the moment.

Ruan Kunning seldom paid attention to the affairs of the previous dynasty. When they were in the Marquis' Mansion, Marquis Yongning would not tell these things to his children. The same was true for Ruan Chengqing. When he was with Wei Mingxuan, he would not mention these things to her.

She didn't know whether the official whose property was confiscated was innocent or had committed a heinous crime. She just suddenly felt a little touched.

After all, she was not a native of the ancient world, so many of her values were inconsistent with hers. She was more or less unable to accept many things that the ancients took for granted.

It was already night time, and bright lanterns were lit on both sides of the palace road. At first glance, there was not the slightest sense of bleakness and loneliness at night, but instead another kind of stagnant and heavy majestic spirit.

Ruan Kunning's expression changed slightly, and when he looked at the towering palace in front of him, he suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

——This is the supreme imperial power.

When she entered, the emperor was sitting alone in front of the window, leaning lazily on the back of the chair, drinking alone in the silence of the empty room.

Ruan Kunning was somewhat familiar with him, and could vaguely sense the concern hidden beneath his calm appearance, but he pretended not to know and did not say anything. He went forward to pay his respects in a proper manner.

The emperor waved his hand to stop her from greeting him, and said calmly, " We have known each other for a long time, why do you have to put on this gesture in front of me? It makes everyone feel tired. "

Ruan Kunning didn't really like paying respects, but this was the Xuanshi Hall, not the Yongsang Palace where she lived, so it wouldn't be appropriate to be too casual. Now that the emperor said it wasn't necessary, she went along with it.

The emperor pointed to the seat opposite him and said, " Come and sit with me. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her eyelashes slightly, walked slowly to him, and sat down opposite him.

The emperor remained silent for a long time. Ruan Kunning placed his hands on his knees, tapping them occasionally, and then remained silent for a long time. After a while, the emperor asked, " Why don't you speak? "

" When I came here, Steward Longde specifically told me that His Majesty was in a bad mood today and asked me to be cautious. " She turned her eyes slightly, looked at him with a smile, and said, " So, I didn't dare to speak. "

" He definitely doesn't know that you sold him out as soon as you came in. " The emperor looked at her for a while, then suddenly smiled and said, " If he knew, he would regret it. "

" Your Majesty's demeanor is clear, " Ruan Kunning said calmly, " You won't be angry. "

This was not because she wanted to say good things about the emperor; it was her sincere meaning.

No matter how the emperor treated others, he had never done anything bad to her, so in Ruan Kunning's heart, he was a good person.

The emperor looked helpless and bitter. He poured himself a glass of wine and drank it in one gulp before saying, " You probably saw through this, so you dare to bully me unscrupulously. "

Ruan Kunning smiled and said, " Being an emperor isn't that happy, is it? "

The emperor held his forehead with one hand and said, " Sometimes I have this feeling, " he looked at the flickering candlelight on the side and said, " The lives of ordinary people will be more difficult, but more comfortable. "

Indeed, Ruan Kunning had not been in the palace for a long time, but she still had some feelings – although the royal family was rich, sometimes the life was not necessarily much better than that of ordinary wealthy people, it was really too tiring.

She said nothing, but the emperor saw the approval in her expression. He frowned and asked in a low voice: " If I asked you to choose, do you think it is better to be in the palace or in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion? "

Is there any comparison between the two?

Ruan Kunning thought with his heels that the choice would definitely be the Yongning Marquis Mansion.

Furthermore, even if she said that the palace was good, her credibility would be very low.

The emperor knew who she was, so why bother trying to cover it up?

So she said, " If I were asked to choose, my home would be better. "

The emperor knew that she preferred the Yongning Marquisate, but when he really heard her say it, he still couldn't help but feel a little sad. He said, " Isn't it better to be in the palace? "

" It's very good in the palace, " Ruan Kunning lowered his head and said, " but I have to leave eventually. "

" Go, go, go, why can't you forget to go? " Perhaps because he had drunk too much, the emperor's tone was a little drunken. He said: " It's so good outside that you are so yearning for it. I am in a dangerous place. Can't you stay here for a moment? "

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a while before whispering, " How can this not be a dangerous place? It's only been a few days, and there's not even a few days of peace. You know that, so why do you have to make things difficult for me? "

" To embarrass you? I said, " the emperor suddenly raised his voice, straightened his back slightly, and looked at her face without hesitation: " Do you have a conscience? Have you ever hurt a hair in these days? I have to serve you carefully, who dares to do anything to you? You can do whatever you want, right? "

As he got more aggressive, Ruan Kunning felt a little weak and didn't want to talk to him anymore. She just said, " I don't care about these things. I have to go home anyway. Why bother arguing about this? "

" You don't care? " The emperor leaned forward slightly, yanked her sleeve fiercely, and spoke in a low voice, each word seemed to hit Ruan Kunning's heart. He said: How " dare you say that – you are not relying on my feelings to be so presumptuous? "

It's not like he hasn't expressed his feelings before, but this is the first time he has really said it out loud.

Ruan Kunning wanted to refuse, but she couldn't refute it.

The reason is simple: what the emperor said is actually very right.

During the days since she entered the palace, her fear and trepidation at first, and her complacency now, were all the result of the emperor's indulgence.

Just like a cat will slowly stretch out its claws to test, and when it finds that what it is facing is harmless, its tail will really start to shake.

He makes me feel at ease, which is why I am so unrestrained.

Ruan Kunning couldn't say anything to refute, and he couldn't tell the feeling in his heart. Then he looked at the emperor who was staring at him. His gaze did not allow any evasion, as if he had to hear something from him before he would give up.

" Who told you to like me? " Ruan Kunning's lips curled up slightly, with a hint of coldness. She pulled her sleeve out of his hand and pushed him back: " You deserve it! "

The author has something to say: The more I brush Uncle Emperor, the less I will brush him. You guys should watch slowly. I will start brushing others soon. To be sweet at the end, I will give Huang Sang a small razor blade soon. Yes, a small razor blade. Yes, I will kiss you guys one more time at the end.

Chapter 203 After Getting Drunk

After Ruan Kunning pushed the emperor away , he straightened his sleeves, sat back in his original seat with a calm expression, and remained silent without saying a word.

It was not until today that she began to understand that some things were truly unavoidable , no matter how much one tried to avoid or reject them.

Just like the sun rising in the east and setting in the west, the waxing and waning of the moon, and ... people's irrepressible emotions.

There's actually no point in just dodging.

It's just a layer of window paper . Once it's broken , that's it.

The emperor was in a bad mood at the moment , and she might not be in a much better mood either . She wasn't a professional tree hole or a part-time trash can, so why should she serve him and listen to him slowly?

Don't say anything like he is the emperor and just go along with him for now. As long as she doesn't want to be Wei Mingxuan's stepmother or aunt, the emperor will be unhappy sooner or later.

As long as it is a rejection , there is essentially no difference whether it is said in a tactful or direct way .

The emperor is a smart man , at least he has more experience than Ruan Kunning . She doesn't claim to be a very smart person , so why should she play such tricks and make herself a laughing stock?

The emperor naturally could not fail to notice her resolute attitude, but it was because he saw it that he became even more sad.

He was originally leaning forward slightly, but Ruan Kunning used quite a bit of force in that push, causing the emperor to lean back in his chair again.

He did not stand up, but instead looked lazily out the half-open window in this position.

Originally he asked people to leave a gap because he thought the room was too hot, but now, it has become a different feeling.

The moonlight was cold, without a trace of warmth, only cool frost scattered all over the ground.

It was so cold that it chilled his heart.

" You, " the emperor's gaze remained outside the window, but his tone was filled with an almost inaudible sigh. He whispered, " I was already in a bad mood today, and now it's even worse. "

At the end of his words, he turned his head, his eyes fell softly on her face, and his tone was so gentle that it was easy to ignore the sadness in his eyes.

Ruan Kunning did not look at the emperor again, but turned away. She said, " There are many things to do in the court, and there will be many conflicts. Your Majesty, please forgive me ... I am powerless. "

The rejection in her words was very obvious, and she abruptly changed the subject, so the emperor naturally heard it.

" My enemy, " he stared at her for a long while, so long that time seemed to have stopped and only a candle flickered in the night. Finally, he whispered, " I really owe you ..."

Ruan Kunning just pretended not to hear anything. He had said everything that needed to be said, and there was no need to say it again and again. It would be better to continue to keep silent.

" Forget it, let's not talk about it anymore, " the emperor smiled self-deprecatingly, poured himself a glass of wine, drank it in one gulp, and sighed, " Let's just talk. "

The emperor had probably drunk quite a bit beforehand, and Ruan Kunning could smell the alcohol lingering in the room. She remembered that tomorrow was a grand court session and no mistakes could be made.

Besides, it was totally against etiquette for him to be here with the emperor so late at night.

Also, the atmosphere at the moment could really be described as depressing. Not only did the emperor feel uncomfortable, she wasn't happy either.

Instead, it was like being covered by a layer of mournful smoke, grey and suffocating.

After a pause, she continued, " There is a grand court tomorrow, and we must not delay it ... Your Majesty should rest early. "

" bang " , the emperor placed the gilded wine jug heavily on the table. Ruan Kunning was startled and couldn't help shuddering slightly.

The emperor sneered and said, " I am indeed tired. "

" I " when he was unhappy . Ruan Kunning noticed that he was upset, but didn't dare to say anything.

The emperor didn't care about her attitude at the moment. He showed a cold smile on his face and said in a serious tone: " It's getting late. Would you like to go to bed with me? "

It's not like Ruan Kunning had not been choked by the emperor before, but this time he was really choked and couldn't say anything. What he said was so explicit that no matter how Ruan Kunning responded, he could not guarantee that his answer would be perfect, so he just lowered his head and said nothing.

The emperor did not seem to want to hear an answer at this moment, but said in a deep voice: " Just because I don't say something doesn't mean I don't know anything. For example, " he paused, and suddenly sneered: " How is the scenery of Yinfeng Pavilion? "

As soon as the emperor finished speaking, Ruan Kunning's heart sank slightly.

——Yinfeng Pavilion, which is the place where Ruan Kunning once met Wei Mingxuan in the palace.

The emperor should know about his relationship with Wei Mingxuan, but he has never revealed his attitude. Suddenly bringing it up at this moment ... doesn't seem like a good omen.

Since they met, Ruan Kunning rarely saw the emperor so angry – perhaps this was his true character beneath his gentle appearance, but it had never been revealed before.

After all, he has been an emperor for decades and holds royal power. How can he be really peaceful and harmless?

Nothing she said would be appropriate at this moment, so she simply remained silent.

The light blurred her profile, leaving only an almost ethereal beautiful outline and a creamy neck. Through the light, the emperor could even see the light blue veins on her neck. He suddenly felt a bit of tenderness in his heart – that was what he hated the most.

The emperor lowered his voice a few degrees, and said: " I have been on the throne for thirty years, and no one has ever dared to be as presumptuous as you ... No one has ever made me bow my head, except you ... But you refuse to appreciate it ..."

He leaned forward a little, his expression slightly embarrassed, as if he was having a hard time speaking. After trying to restrain himself for a while, he finally asked: "——What is so good about him that makes you ignore others? "

Ruan Kunning's heart moved, and she almost subconsciously raised her head to look at him, but happened to meet his eyes, which were deep and dark, like a turbulent sea at night. After just one glance, she lowered her head and looked away.

What's so good about Wei Mingxuan?

If she really asked her, she couldn't list out a bunch of reasons one by one.

Matters of the heart are inherently difficult to explain clearly.

It's not that there are no people better than him. To be honest, in terms of appearance, he is not the best. There are Xie Yifang and Yu Nu ahead of him. In terms of status, the emperor is better than him. As for the opinions of his family members, most of them will fall on Wei Qingke.

But what can she do? She only likes Wei Mingxuan, even though she can't explain the reason.

Ruan Kunning pursed her lips, shook her head and said, " These things happen without reason. "

" That's right, " the emperor laughed at himself, propped up his forehead with one hand, and said, " What's the point of talking about this now? Nothing can be changed anyway. "

" I was born before you were born, and you were born when I was old, " his eyes were faintly filled with sadness: " Really ... Even if you give me ten years ... just ten years, how could it be his turn ... "

Ruan Kunning finally raised her head and looked at him no longer avoiding the viewer.

She reached out to pour him a glass of wine, raised her hand and handed it to him, saying: " I am the princess appointed by His Majesty himself. " There was a hint of determination on her face, and she smiled and said: " Your Majesty is not joking. "

The emperor looked at her for a long while, and finally took the wine and drank it.

He said: " I pride myself on being a man of my words. Once I've made up my mind, I've never changed it. But I don't know why ... once I see you, I often want to break my promise. "

Ruan Kunning poured him another glass, handed it to him, and said, " Fortunately, you were just thinking about it and didn't really break your promise. "

The meaning behind her words was euphemistic, but she still refused. However, after that hurdle, the emperor was not very angry. After drinking the glass of wine, he took another glass from the side, filled it up himself and handed it to her, saying: " Forget it, there is no point in saying that. It will only make you unhappy. Just drink a glass with me. I have been in a bad mood all day, and I feel more relaxed now. "

The candlelight illuminated the room very brightly, and also revealed the dullness and fatigue in his eyes clearly. Ruan Kunning sighed in her heart – it is said that being awake and holding power in the world and lying on the lap of a beauty when drunk are the greatest freedoms in the world, but in her opinion, even the emperor may not be that happy.

She shook her head in her heart, looked at the glass of green wine, and said, " I am weak and cannot drink alcohol. "

She said this without any modesty, and she only spoke it after some embellishment.

Ruan Kunning has a good body in every way. She has no spots or acne on her face, her skin is as smooth as snow, and she has a slim figure. However, the parts that should be plump are still full and round. She never gets fat no matter how much meat she eats. She is simply a typical winner in life.

There is only one bad thing – I can't drink much.

It would be fine if she had a low alcohol tolerance, but the annoying thing is that she has a bad alcohol tolerance. When she is drunk, she always does things that are quite destructive to her worldview. After getting into trouble once or twice, she has developed a habit of not drinking at all.

Strangely enough, Marquis Yongning can drink a lot. Although Cui is a woman, she has learned the art of wine tasting since childhood and can drink just as much. But I don't know who Ruan Kunning looks like, he gets drunk as soon as he takes a sip.

So now, it's not that she doesn't give face to the emperor, but she really doesn't dare to get involved easily.

" What are you afraid of? It's not some strong liquor. " The emperor thought she was making excuses and didn't take it seriously.

With this in mind, he made the same mistake that Wei Mingxuan had made before – seeing that she had a strong character, she didn't seem like someone who was weak and couldn't drink, so it shouldn't be a problem if she had a few drinks.

With this thought in mind, the emperor explained calmly: " It's not a strong liquor, it won't make you drunk, don't worry. "

He really had no bad intention when he said this, and he was definitely not trying to fool Ruan Kunning when he said that the wine was not strong.

But he forgot one premise, that the wine was not strong, that was relative to someone like him who had a good alcohol tolerance and was accustomed to drinking. This vague statement gave Ruan Kunning a very bad illusion.

She bent down and sniffed the scent of the wine. It was a mellow aroma with a light fruity aroma. She felt relieved and defined it as fruit wine.

Ruan Kunning felt relieved, so she took the glass of wine and took a sip. The taste was not very spicy, but rather mellow. She was completely relieved and drank the glass of wine.

When the emperor saw that she didn't have any abnormal reaction after drinking, and didn't seem like someone who would get drunk after just one glass of wine, he felt relieved – after all, she didn't seem like someone who couldn't drink alcohol, since she had finished the drink and still had no reaction.

If the system had a prompt sound, the drunk Ruan Kunning would probably have been reading the bar and preparing to go online. Unfortunately, neither the emperor nor Ruan Kunning himself knew anything about it.

The emperor raised his hand and poured her another cup, and also filled one for himself.

Ruan Kunning supported his forehead with one hand, raised his sleeve to pick up the wine glass, and drank it all in one gulp looking very generous.

Suddenly, the wind blew outside, bringing with it the cold winter rain. The winter chill mercilessly invaded through the half-open window. Perhaps thinking of this, Butler Longde walked quietly into the room and gently closed the window.

The rain was not falling heavily, and the drops of rain hit the window, making a low muffled sound. Accompanied by the tranquility of the moonlit night, for a moment, the emperor felt a sense of peace and tranquility in his heart.

Ruan Kunning, who was standing aside, felt that her tongue was a little out of control and numb, as if she had accidentally eaten a sour lemon, and her entire mouth felt wrong.

She covered her mouth with one hand and moved her teeth uncomfortably, trying to drive away the strange feeling.

But she was disappointed. The tingling and astringent feeling was like a leech wrapped around her body and could not be removed. She rubbed it silently for a while, but still felt it was of no use.

At this moment, there was a continuous sound outside the window, which made her even more annoyed.

The emperor was looking out the window, wondering what he was thinking, when Ruan Kunning slammed the table, which scared him.

Ruan Kunning paid no attention to the emperor's mood. He just looked at the steward Longde at the side with dissatisfaction and said, " It's so noisy! Go out and see who is knocking on the window?!"

Chapter 204 Like

When Ruan Kunning said this , she didn't look weak at all. Under the influence of her righteous attitude, the emperor almost subconsciously glanced towards the window.

After he finished reading it , he began to react vaguely and looked at Ruan Kunning in surprise.

Ruan Kunning didn't know what he was looking at. She glanced at the emperor, gave him a proud look , poured herself a glass of wine , and drank it in one gulp without waiting for the emperor to say anything .

should have been unhappy because she gave him the cold shoulder for no reason , but somehow , his mood improved a little, and even his gloomy mood became a little brighter.

There was a hint of smile in his eyes . He rested his elbows on the table and leaned forward a little . There was a hint of disbelief in his tone: " You – are you drunk already? "

It was only two glasses of wine , but he immediately felt dizzy . Could it be that he could not drink so much?

He knew that Marquis Yongning could drink. Although he couldn't drink a thousand cups without getting drunk, he could at least rank among the top five among the generals . However, he didn't expect that his daughter was so shallow. Could it be that she was like her mother?

Ruan Kunning had no idea what the emperor was thinking. He shook his head and felt a little dizzy, and his vision seemed to be blurred.

She narrowed her eyes slightly, like a cute cat, and her slightly flushed face was inexplicably charming, making people feel warm out of nowhere.

But Ruan Kunning himself was completely unaware of this. He just quietly looked at the person in front of him. After a while, he finally stretched out his hands to hold the emperor's cheeks and ordered: " Speak properly and don't shake! "

"..." The emperor pushed her hand away helplessly and said softly, " I'm not shaking. You're sitting unsteadily , so you feel I'm shaking. "

" Huh, " Ruan Kunning ignored the emperor's words and pointed at the table in front of him angrily, saying, " You are not allowed to shake it, and you just started shaking the table! "

"..." A subtle feeling of innocence surged in the emperor's heart, and he explained: " I really didn't shake the table. It was because you were not steady. "

Ruan Kunning was drunk at the moment, and the extremely arrogant self in his heart was released. He was only willing to listen to what he wanted to hear, and as for what he didn't want to hear, he pretended not to hear it.

For example, at this moment, she turned a deaf ear to the emperor's repeated explanations, and instead looked out the window again, saying, " Who is outside – why are they still knocking?! "

" My dear girl, there is no one outside, " the emperor smiled helplessly and explained to her in a low voice: " It is raining, and the rain is hitting the window, which makes the sound, not someone knocking on the window. "

" No, " Ruan Kunning shook his head and insisted on his own judgment: " There must be someone there. "

The emperor was at a loss for words and stopped explaining. Instead, he decided to speak with facts. He motioned to the steward Longde at the side and said, " Go open the window and ask her to see if there is anyone outside. "

After that, he turned to Ruan Kunning and said with a smile: " Open your eyes and watch carefully to see if there is the person you mentioned outside. "

Butler Longde took a few steps forward and gently pushed open the window. The sound of rain was inevitably louder when it reached the ears of the people in the house, but at a glance, there were only lights not far away and the solemn guards around them.

But there was indeed no one outside the window.

The emperor waved his hand, signaling Longde to close the window, and turned to Ruan Kunning and said, " How is it, is there anyone outside? "

Ruan Kunning had just seen it with her own eyes, and the sense of self-righteousness she had felt had quietly dissipated to a large extent. She lowered her head and said very obediently, " No. "

The emperor was planning to say a few more words to her, but seeing her lowering her head so obediently, he couldn't bear to say anything. Just when he wanted to take advantage of her drunkenness to ask her something else, Ruan Kunning reached out and pulled his sleeve, motioning him to come closer.

The emperor looked down at her jade-like hand holding his sleeve, and his heart softened a little. He followed her wishes and moved forward a little to see what she meant.

Seeing him approaching, Ruan Kunning showed some satisfaction on his face. He looked around and saw that there was indeed no one except the Longde steward. He felt relieved and approached the emperor, whispering: Do " you think there is a monster outside ? "

"..." Emperor: " Didn't I just open the window and ask you to look? There is no one, and no monsters either. "

Ruan Kunning opened his eyes wide and said with a bit of dissatisfaction: " Monsters can become invisible, don't you know? "

"..." The veins on the emperor's forehead twitched, and he said helplessly: " What on earth makes you think that there must be something outside, huh? "

Ruan Kunning seemed to be stumped by the emperor's question. He thought and thought but could not come up with an answer. He could only shake his head and said, " I don't know either. "

The emperor said: " You are not sure yourself, and there is no evidence, so how can you take it seriously? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't find anything to refute, so he started to be unreasonable: " Everything I said is right, you are not allowed to refute it! "

The emperor smiled at her arrogance, shook his head, and said, " Even when she's drunk, she's still so bold. "

Steward Longde had a good impression of Ruan Kunning. Seeing that she was a little drunk and her words were somewhat offensive, he wanted to smooth things over and quickly resolve what happened tonight.

Although the emperor has always favored Ruan Kunning, she was drunk at the moment. If she said something overly offensive, or if she did something that offended the emperor and caused him to do something irreparable, she would not know how the situation would end.

In this way, his words contained some intention of pleading for Ruan Kunning, and he smiled and said to the emperor: " I hope your majesty will forgive me. I think the princess was just drunk, so she lost her composure in front of the emperor. I will ask someone to send her back now ..."

The emperor waved his hand with interest, interrupting him and said with a smile: " No need, I am not so stingy. They say that the truth comes out after drinking. I want to hear what she will say today. "

After hearing what the emperor said, Longde's worries gradually faded away. Thinking about the emperor's always loving attitude towards Ruan Kunning, he was not too worried. He smiled and bowed to step aside.

A strange look flashed across the emperor's eyes. He waved his hand in front of Ruan Kunning's eyes and asked slowly, " Who am I? "

Ruan Kunning tilted his head and looked at the emperor for a while, then searched his memory and gave a relatively conventional answer: " You, um, are a local tyrant. "

The emperor frowned: "... What is that? "

Ruan Kunning waved to him again, asking him to come closer.

The emperor followed her wishes and slowly moved closer. Seeing him so docile, Ruan Kunning had a hint of satisfaction in her eyes, and whispered with a thick tongue: " You, you ... you can't guess, that is ..."

Her voice was too low, and the emperor really wanted to know her answer, so he unconsciously moved closer.

Ruan Kunning seemed to be suddenly awakened, and said with a hint of cunning in his voice: " Strange, why should I tell you?! "

Emperor: "... because we have a good relationship. "

Ruan Kunning's reaction time was three meters long at this moment, and he said in a daze: " Really? "

The emperor said without blushing or panting, " Of course it is true. "

But Ruan Kunning didn't play by the rules at all. He laughed and changed the subject: "——You know, "

She staggered to her feet and walked around the emperor twice. Seeing that she seemed to be unsteady on her feet , the emperor reached out to support her and told her to stand more steadily .

Ruan Kunning did not appreciate it and pushed his hand away. The emperor did not care and took his hand back.

She spun around a few more times, and when she felt happy, she continued, " What am I thinking about now? "

The emperor thought about her train of thought, which stretched from the thought of someone outside the window to the thought of a monster outside the window. He felt that he could not grasp her pulse at the moment, so he shook his head and said honestly, " How can I know what you are thinking? "

Ruan Kunning smiled complacently, then looked at the steward of Longde and asked in the same way: " Do you know? "

Not only the emperor couldn't guess, but even the meticulous steward Longde was also confused, so he could only smile and say: " Your Highness is very thoughtful, and I am stupid. I can't guess it at all. "

Ruan Kunning walked up to the emperor, stretched out a tender finger, and touched the dragon pattern on the emperor's blue uniform. His tone was filled with a strong sense of aesthetics: " Your clothes are really beautiful! "

As soon as she finished speaking, a strange silence fell in the room. Both the emperor and the steward of Longde remained silent.

If it were in modern times, they would know a way to say it – I've taken off my pants, and you ask me to look at this?

"..." The emperor paused and said, " You – is that what you want to say? "

Ruan Kunning nodded, not feeling anything was wrong at all: " Yeah, don't you think it looks good? "

The emperor silently swallowed his anger and said, " Well, I think it looks good too. "

" You know what? " Ruan Kunning continued, " I always feel that when you wear this dress, it's like ... like ... like ..."

She said " like " several times in a row , but still couldn't say anything. Her face turned red with anxiety, and her tone sounded a little aggrieved: " What should I do? I can't remember what it looks like ... Why can't I remember ..."

The emperor saw that she was getting anxious, and fearing that she would cry again, he quickly comforted her: " It's okay, if you can't think of it, then don't think of it. We can talk about it tomorrow. "

In his opinion, what Ruan Kunning wanted to say were most likely the words he had heard countless times, such as "excellent appearance, extraordinary manners, handsome looks" and other words of praise. Although he would feel very happy when they came from Ruan's mouth, seeing that she was so anxious that her eyes were about to turn red, he didn't really want to listen.

The emperor did have good intentions, but unfortunately Ruan Kunning did not accept them. She was still thinking about what she was going to say, and kept muttering to herself: " It's like ... it's like ..."

She thought for a long time, and finally it dawned on her, as if she had suddenly realized something, and she said, " Like a green onion! "

Chapter 205 Drunk

After a whole night , the emperor could no longer remember how many times he had been speechless.

He cleared his throat and looked at Ruan Kunning, who looked confused and had no idea what he had said, speechlessly .

In fact, Ruan Kunning cannot be blamed for this.

The Great Qi Dynasty worshipped the virtue of water and wore black. The emperor's robes during court sessions and ceremonies were all black, which made him look particularly restrained , solemn , deep and serious , instead of the golden and glittering colors commonly seen in later generations.

Apart from formal occasions such as grand and minor courts and sacrifices , the emperor usually wore casual clothes when he was relatively relaxed in private , and this time was no exception.

Among the Five Elements, metal produces water, which represents white ; water produces wood , and wood represents green . Therefore, the emperor's daily clothes are mostly blue and white . Even though the patterns on them may be different , the colors are rarely exceptions.

Not only the emperor, but also the men of the royal family usually wore blue and white as the main colors. Young men would also wear red and purple robes , but most of them wore the first two colors. The time when Ruan Kunning recognized the wrong person, it was because Wei Mingxuan was wearing a blue robe before, and the emperor was also wearing a blue robe.

Perhaps Ruan Kunning really had an affinity with the color blue, as the emperor was wearing a blue robe this time, so she came up with the idea that he looked like a scallion.

The emperor supported his chin with one hand, squinted his eyes and smiled: " That's too much, I didn't say anything, why are you making up such a story about me? "

Ruan Kunning ignored him and tilted her head to look at the steward Longde on the side. There was a sense of happiness in her tone of meeting a confidant. She looked at him with shining eyes and said, " You ... you, think so too, right? "

Under the emperor's seemingly calm gaze, Steward Longde shook his head solemnly and said, "No, Your Highness is joking."

"But," Ruan Kunning looked a little confused, took a step forward unsteadily, and said intermittently: "Just now ... you laughed," she nodded and said to herself: "Yes ... you laughed. If you didn't think so, why did you laugh?"

The emperor frowned, turned around and looked at the steward Longde standing behind him, seemingly calm but actually with a deeper meaning: "——Is that so?"

"..." The pressure on Longde was a little bit overwhelming. Although it was winter, he was sweating slightly on his forehead. He paused and struggled weakly: "I really didn't have it. Your Highness must have seen it wrong."

Ruan Kunning's serious nature came into play. Steward Longde refused to admit that he had laughed, as if she was lying. She felt inexplicably wronged in her heart.

She thought for a moment, then pulled the emperor's sleeve and said seriously and firmly, "I saw it clearly ... He really smiled!"

Butler Longde was not feeling well, and the smile on his face was a little forced – Princess, what hatred do I have against you? What good will it do you if I smile? If you have any dissatisfaction with me, you can just say it directly. Why do you have to ruin my future in front of the boss?

Ruan Kunning looked very serious. The emperor didn't know what to say. He moved his lips and finally nodded in agreement with her, saying, "I understand. I believe you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the matter was concluded. Steward Longde burst into tears in his heart and quickly knelt down and kowtowed to apologize to the emperor.

The emperor motioned him to stand up before he even knelt down, and said with a smile: "No problem, stand up now."

Steward Longde then stood up exhausted both physically and mentally, and stood at a place relatively far away from Ruan Kunning, lowered his head, and tried his best to reduce his presence.

Ruan Kunning frowned delicately, and said as if to prevent trouble before it happens: "You are being punished because you did something wrong, not because I pointed out your mistakes. Don't retaliate against me in the future."

How could that be possible? The emperor is here. Who dares to make things difficult for you?

Longde's heart ached even more, and tears silently flowed down his cheeks: " I dare not. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him in confusion, and finally pulled the emperor's sleeve again, and asked worriedly: " Why is he crying? "

Emperor: "... crying with joy. "

Ruan Kunning got an explanation and didn't care whether the logic was smooth or not. He just felt that his doubts were answered, so he let it go with peace of mind.

The emperor felt a little bit amused and helpless. Ever since Ruan Kunning got drunk, he started to have a headache, and it was getting worse.

He rubbed his temples and finally gave up the plan to make Ruan Kunning speak the truth after drinking. He said, " Longde, it's late. Send her back to rest. "

As soon as Longde responded, Ruan Kunning grabbed the emperor in disbelief, his eyes full of pity, which would soften even the hardest-hearted person.

" Are you finding me annoying? " She said with a hint of helplessness in her tone: " —Are you actually going to chase me away? "

Her eyes were watery, like the quiet and beautiful lake water in autumn, and there was a hint of grievance in her eyes, which softened the emperor's determination just now. He slowly waved his hand and said to Longde: " Forget it, there is no rush. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly trembled, turned around and pointed at a bright lamp on the side, and asked curiously: " Why is it so bright? Is it a night-shining pearl? "

She silently counted on her fingers, blinked her eyes, and said with envy : " It must be worth a lot of money. "

emperor: "....."

He was silent for a while, then casually raised his hand, took off the jade pendant tied on the side of Ruan Kunning's dress, held it in his own hand, and said: " Since you like it, you can exchange it with me. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the lamp, then at her jade pendant in the emperor's hand, and finally looked down at the silk ribbon around her waist. A look of struggle appeared on her face, and the faint smile she had originally worn disappeared. Her eyebrows moved slightly.

The emperor glanced at her and said, " Why are you unhappy again? "

Ruan Kunning pretended to hold her heart like Xi Shi and said, " I am sad. "

Oh, I've given myself a headache and now I'm sad.

The emperor snorted and said, " Why are you so sad? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at the jade pendant in the emperor's hand with a look that he thought was very obscure, but was actually very obvious. He shook his head, looked at the emperor pitifully, and said, " I feel empty inside. I always feel like ... I feel like I've lost something very important. "

The emperor held the jade pendant tighter in his hand and said calmly, "... What do you want to do? Do you want to call a royal doctor to take a look? "

Ruan Kunning shook his head, his eyes gleaming with hope that the emperor would have a change of heart, and said, " No, I can treat illnesses myself. "

The emperor pursed his lips, trying hard to hold the corners of his mouth from rising, and said, " What medicine should I prescribe that will work? "

Seeing that he was not understanding at all and had no intention of returning the jade pendant to her, Ruan Kunning stopped paying attention to him, stepped forward, and pulled off the jade pendant tied around the emperor's waist, which was much better than hers. She held it in her hand with satisfaction, and narrowed her eyes with joy: " Well, I feel much better now. "

emperor: "....."

I don't know why, but you feel much more comfortable, but I feel empty inside, as if I have lost something very important.

At this moment, the voice of the eunuch outside the door sounded respectfully: " Your Majesty, the Queen wants to see you and is waiting outside the palace now. "

The emperor listened to the sound of rain outside the window, and a hint of mockery flashed across his eyes: " You came on a rainy night, how thoughtful of you to come. " He paused, glanced at Ruan Kunning on the side, and said: " Ask her in. "

When the queen entered, the first person she saw was the steward Longde who was standing alone in the corner with a look of despair on his face, then the emperor who was sitting alone in front of the table, and finally Ruan Kunning who was standing on the side, staring at the lamp with glowing eyes.

The moment she saw her, the queen's eyebrows twitched almost imperceptibly, and a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes, but more of it was relief and relief.

She leaned forward slightly and saluted the emperor. The emperor had a calm expression, showing no emotion. He casually asked her to stand up and said nothing more.

The Queen had just had several copies of palace rules thrown in front of her by Ruan Kunning not long ago. She was so angry that her forehead hurt and she even had a headache. Now, it was almost like a conditioned reflex. Whenever she thought of Ruan Kunning, she subconsciously felt her head stuffy and she couldn't breathe. She lay in bed listlessly for several days and couldn't muster any energy.

It was not until tonight that she heard the report that the chief steward of Longde had taken her to the Xuanshi Palace that the empress could no longer contain herself and almost jumped out of bed. She did not even bother to recuperate and came directly to the emperor.

What was the purpose of picking her up and taking her to Xuanshi Hall so late at night?

Who knows what the situation will be like in the melon field and the plum tree?

The emperor has always favored her. If something really happened between the two of them, she, as the queen, might have to move away!

Once this thought came to her mind, she could no longer suppress it. She did not care about the slight pain in her head, and took her personal palace maid and went straight to the Xuanshi Hall.

Fortunately, the things in the palace were not as terrible as she had imagined, and they did not develop to an irreversible situation. In any case, she was finally slightly relieved.

After the queen stood up, she didn't see Ruan Kunning coming to greet her. Thinking of the emperor's indulgent attitude towards Ruan Kunning, a gloomy look flashed across her face. After a pause, she asked casually, " Why is Princess Mingqin here so late at night? "

She showed a gentle smile, which was just the right amount of concern: " It looks like he's drunk too much. Has your majesty asked someone to prepare some hangover soup? If you don't take care of it now, you'll have a headache tomorrow. "

The emperor frowned, then he suddenly realized: " I actually forgot about this. " He waved his hand to Steward Longde, who understood and went to make the arrangements.

He said to the Queen: " I drank a few cups with her today, but I didn't expect that she couldn't drink. She got drunk and behaved unbecomingly. I didn't bother with her, and the Queen just ignored her. "

The queen held the handkerchief tightly in her hand, and her usual amiability was beginning to wear thin. After all, she did not show any obvious dissatisfaction in front of the emperor, but smiled and said, " How can that be possible? "

attacked him openly , how could she end up well?

The Queen looked at Ruan Kunning, whose face was as beautiful as a peach, and then looked at the smiling eyes of the Emperor's sister when she looked at her. She felt even more awkward and said slowly: " It is inappropriate after all. Let Princess Mingqin go back to the palace to rest first, so as not to stay here ..."

The queen was interrupted by Ruan Kunning's action before she could finish her words.

Although she was drunk, she was still very sensitive to other people's likes and dislikes. She instinctively felt the Queen's dislike for her and the disgust beneath her gentle appearance.

Normally, Ruan Kunning might have been considerate of the Queen, but the drunkenness at this moment seemed to have completely numbed the nerve to swallow her anger. She turned around and looked at the Queen, a sarcastic smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and then she rolled her eyes at her without any concealment.

Queen: "..."

As if she had learned how to change her face, the queen's expression changed almost immediately.

" Come here, " the emperor saw the queen's almost unconcealed resentment, suppressed the smile on his lips, called Ruan Kunning to his side, and said to the queen: " She spoke out of turn after drinking, the queen is magnanimous, don't bother with her, I will ask her to apologize to you tomorrow. "

The queen's face was slightly green. Seeing the protective look on the emperor's face, she finally gritted her teeth and suppressed her anger for a moment, and said slowly: " It's okay. After all, he is young and ignorant. Tomorrow I will send a few female officials to teach him. That's it. "

The emperor's expression turned cold, and he said, " She is very good, why do you need to worry about her? "

The queen didn't expect that she had already taken a step back, but the emperor was unwilling to give her face. She looked a little unhappy and rarely disobeyed the emperor's wishes: " If jade is not polished, it will not be made into a useful object. The princess is of noble status, so naturally she must be able to show it to others, so as not to lose face for the royal family. "

There was a hint of suspicion in her eyes, and the emperor's expression was not very good either. He glanced at Ruan Kunning and finally said, " It is almost the end of the year, and the sacrifice ceremony is approaching. The queen has many things to do, so she should take care of those trivial matters. "

The year-end sacrifice is probably the event that best demonstrates the status of the queen. Organizing the sacrifice ceremony itself is a symbol of a deeper meaning besides the power over the six palaces – before this, it was jointly managed by the Ministry of Rites and the royal family.

The queen's eyes flickered, and she glanced at Ruan Kunning, and a smile appeared on her face. She bowed deeply to the emperor and politely declined, " I am weak and dull by nature. I am afraid that I will make mistakes. I really cannot take the responsibility for this. "

The emperor knew that this was just a formality, and he just tried to persuade her to stay: " The queen has always been respectful and reliable, so she will not make any mistakes. "

The smile in the queen's eyes deepened, and she was about to agree: " Your Majesty trusts me, and I will do my best ..."

Although Ruan Kunning didn't understand what they were implying by singing the same tune, she could see the smug smile on the queen's lips. The enemy's happiness was her unhappiness. She thought about it and felt that she had to take action.

" Ouch, " she squinted at the queen, and insisted on sticking her head to the ceasefire line that the emperor had set with great difficulty. Her tone was full of the flavor of a slick old driver, and

her sarcasm skills were full. She said something that the emperor was very familiar with: "—You say no with your mouth, but your body is very honest. "

Chapter 206 : Clearing Chaos 1.0

Compared with the empress , the emperor had the experience of Ruan Kunning's unruly night before. When he saw her take a step forward , he felt something was wrong , but he never thought that her movement was too fast, and he was unable to stop her from saying this shocking words.

The queen did not expect Ruan Kunning to say such a thing, and her face changed immediately.

Her mind was very complicated at that moment . She was angry at Ruan Kunning's reckless behavior in front of the emperor , resented his contemptuous tone , and her useless and difficult forbearance for many years , and the loneliness in the middle of the night when she couldn't sleep . All of them seemed to be brought out by this sentence, and they all burst out together . She didn't even care about maintaining her usual calm and gentle image, and she clenched her fingers and scolded in a concentrated voice: " You have no manners , how dare you! "

Ruan Kunning had not yet realized the seriousness of the problem . He put his hands on his hips and said, "--Are you scolding me? "

The queen sneered and said, " What's wrong with scolding you ? Shouldn't you scold me? "

" Of course I shouldn't scold you, " Ruan Kunning snorted, and spoke very clearly: "——Gossip , I have tolerated you for a long time , do you know that? "

Before the empress got married, she was a standard noble lady from an aristocratic family. After she got married, she became the mother of the country and the mother of the country. She didn't know what gossip meant, but just by looking at Ruan Kunning's expression and behavior at the moment, she could guess that it was not a good thing.

The emperor understood what the gossip meant. He coughed lightly, reached out and pulled Ruan Kunning's sleeve, asking her to restrain herself a little to avoid a bad ending later.

Ruan Kunning didn't sense the emperor's good intentions, but instead thought of something else. She gloated and asked the emperor in surprise: " Huh? You're even more miserable than me. You've been with her for so many years. How did you endure it? "

The emperor then coughed a few more times.

The queen was so angry that she was shaking. She stood aside for a while and finally said, " Asshole! How dare you be so presumptuous? "

Ruan Kunning frowned and thought for a moment before explaining, " I am a princess. "

The queen was almost choked by her words and she subconsciously replied: " But I am the queen! "

Ruan Kunning was a little confused, scratching his face helplessly, and looked at the emperor sitting on the side: " Isn't the princess very big? "

Her attitude was so serious and her eyes were so ignorant that the emperor felt a little embarrassed to tell the truth. He paused, then glanced at the three people and said in a gentle voice: "... You are the youngest. "

Ruan Kunning blinked, finding it a little hard to accept.

Deep in her subconscious, she had a deep idea that she was the best and invincible in the universe. When she was mocked by the queen and the truth was pointed out by the emperor, she covered her chest with her hands in disbelief.

The emperor shook his head and said with a smile: " Your good fortune is still to come. "

So Ruan Kunning became happy again.

When the queen saw her like this, the slight sense of satisfaction she had felt in her heart for having regained the upper hand disappeared along with the original victory after she saw the emperor's attitude and the meaningful words that followed.

This was the first time in the Queen's life that she had been humiliated so openly, especially in front of the Emperor. Her face was extremely gloomy, and she almost wanted to bite her: " How can such a rude girl be honored as a princess? Where is your upbringing? "

Ruan Kunning was drunk and was still touched by other people's attitude towards him, so he not only understood what the Queen said, but was also very angry.

She snorted coldly, slapped the emperor on the shoulder, and said in a mighty voice: " Haha, scold him? You can, but scold me? No! "

Queen: "... "

emperor: "....."

I really shouldn't have helped you just now .

After all, the queen had been immersed in the deep palace for many years. In a few moments, she realized her gaffe and guessed the emperor's attitude . His silence clearly showed that he did not want the trouble to continue.

She tightened her jaw, a gesture of forbearance, and after adjusting her state as quickly as possible, she turned to the emperor with tears in her eyes and said, " I am disrespectful, but why did Your Majesty remain silent when Princess Mingqin acted like this? "

Ruan Kunning's principle in doing things is that if you dare to act tough with me, I will be even tougher than you.

If you speak honestly and reasonably, well, she will let others speak reasonably to you.

After getting drunk, Ruan Kunningmin sensed the danger. In order to protect herself, she subconsciously hugged the thickest thigh accurately.

She quietly retreated behind the emperor, trying to get him to block her, and muttered softly: " She is so fierce, I am a little scared. "

The emperor's shoulder was almost numb from being slapped by her, and he was lazily rubbing it. Seeing Ruan Kunning's immediate fear, he couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. Then he frowned and said to the queen: " Mingqin drank too much, so it's inevitable that she would talk nonsense. It wasn't intentional. I will punish her to copy the Lotus Sutra ten times and apologize to the queen. What do you think? "

The empress saw the emperor repeatedly defending Ruan Kunning. She was even more angry when she saw the emperor just brush off such a disrespectful offense by reciting the Lotus Sutra ten times. After years of studying the empress's training, she was very patient. Although she was extremely angry at the moment, she still forced a smile and said, " Your Majesty, I will obey your orders. "

The emperor understood the gloom in the queen's eyes and asked calmly, " Why did the queen come here so late at night? "

When talking about this, a complex expression flashed across the queen's face: " Among the energy of heaven and earth, yin and yang are the most precious. I will only follow the old

system. There will be a general election every three years. Please, Your Majesty, select girls from good families to enter the palace. "

The Queen's words came out of nowhere, obviously beyond everyone's expectations.

Butler Longde was standing not far away . Upon hearing this, he raised his head slightly, glanced at the queen with a very obscure line of sight, and then turned away without making a sound.

The emperor stared at the queen's beautiful face for a long time, and his gaze made the queen feel inexplicably uneasy. She held the tea bowl on the table as if to cover up her feelings, took a sip slowly, and then said: " Your Majesty, you should say something, so that I can have some rules in my mind. "

The emperor smiled and said, " I think it is unnecessary. It will waste people's time and money and cause complaints from the people. It is meaningless. "

The queen frowned slightly, forced a smile, and said, " The harem is empty, it's true ..."

" Forget it, " the emperor interrupted the queen. He leaned back on his chair and looked at Ruan Kunning. Seeing Ruan Kunning looking at him blankly, he blinked and said, " If the queen insists on choosing, then choose. "

He pointed at Ruan Kunning and said, " If you can get even a little bit of this girl's beauty, the Queen can choose her. "

The queen was almost furious, and she suppressed her remaining rationality and did not leave in anger.

" Your Majesty, " the eunuch outside the door came in. When the door opened, the sound of raindrops came into the room. He replied in a low voice: " The Sixth Prince requests an audience. "

Somehow, as soon as he finished speaking, there was a strange silence in the hall.

A cold wind rushed in through the half-open door, blowing up the low-hanging curtains on one side. Along with the candlelight above the crane's head on the other side, the wind swayed in the indescribable silence.

" Today is a good time, " the emperor glanced at the bright lamp on the side and said to himself, " Everything that should come and shouldn't come has come. "

As soon as he said this casually, not only the steward Longde standing beside him, but also the queen couldn't help but change their expressions slightly.

Although no one has brought the matter to the surface, everyone knows what they should know. It's just that for the sake of their respective dignity, they haven't said anything clearly.

The queen was worried about the instability of her position , so she hurried over after hearing that Ruan Kunning had entered the Xuanshi Hall. As for Wei Mingxuan, he was probably really worried about Ruan Kunning.

Whether the emperor took Ruan Kunning into the Xuanshi Hall in the evening, or the empress rushed over after hearing about the matter, if the matter was not handled properly and some irreversible consequences occurred, it would not be good news for him.

But now, the Queen had one more thing to worry about – Wei Mingxuan was coming, and he might come into conflict with the Emperor, so – how should things end?

My son is fighting with me for a woman. No matter what the truth is or who is right or wrong, it will not sound good to tell others about it.

Needless to say, no matter the strength or skill between the two, the possibility of him winning is very slim.

Although she had fallen out with Wei Mingxuan, they were mother and son after all, and they would prosper together and suffer together, and no one could avoid the other.

Almost subconsciously, the queen's gaze fell on Ruan Kunning on the side.

She was facing sideways towards the candlelight, the bright light faintly shining on her face, her facial features seemed to be covered with a layer of hazy mist, her dress, hairpins and rings were not unparalleled exquisite, but just standing there, she felt as bright as the moonlight, not like an ordinary person.

Even if the queen didn't like her, she couldn't deny her beauty.

It's not surprising that such a beauty can win the hearts of so many people.

The emperor ignored the eunuch who came in to report, and smiled and said to the queen: " Queen, please wait for a moment. I have a few words that I should remind you of. "

He had a smile on his face, but his eyes showed a tone that would not be disobeyed, and even a hint of deep gloom. The queen's heart tightened for no reason, her fingers trembled in her sleeves, she bowed deeply, and followed the eunuch into the inner room.

Ruan Kunning stuck his head out from the side and watched the queen leave, with a look of relief on his face.

The emperor looked solemn and dignified. He looked at Ruan Kunning, who was cautiously hiding behind him, and then he relaxed a little and said with a smile: " You are afraid sometimes. It's really rare. "

Ruan Kunning snorted twice in displeasure.

The emperor pulled her closer to him and comforted her: " Okay, we're gone. Why, do you dislike her so much? "

Ruan Kunning curled her lips and said, " It's obvious that she doesn't like me. It must be her fault. "

The emperor had never seen her so innocent and charming before, and he felt pity and love for her. He asked, " Why don't you think that maybe there is something wrong with you that she doesn't like? "

" How is it possible! " Ruan Kunning narcissistically touched his face, his face full of disbelief and arrogance: " I'm so cute, how could anyone not like me ↗(⌇ ^ ⌇)↗ ! "

The emperor was speechless for a moment, then asked: "... Do you like her? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and said honestly: " I don't like it. "

The emperor laughed and said, " If you don't like her, how can you force her to like you? "

The double-standard Ruan Kunning said: " I can dislike her, but she can't dislike me. " She thought for a moment, and then added confidently: " I am the best ↗(⌇ ^ ⌇)↗ . "

emperor: "....."

He pondered for a while and asked tentatively: " What about me? "

Ruan Kunning asked him: " What? "

The emperor looked at her and asked in a low voice: "——Do you like me? "

Chapter 207 : Clearing Chaos 2.0

Ruan Kunning bit his finger , thought again and again, and finally gave the emperor a bottle of panacea: " You are a good man! "

The emperor had not experienced the cliché of " you are a good man " in later generations. After listening to Ruan Kunning's words , he remained silent for a long time.

After a long while , he said softly: " There are actually very few people who think like you. "

He lowered his head and no longer looked at Ruan Kunning's expression, but fell into deep thought.

Perhaps it was because the night outside the window was too dark , blocking the bright full moon and letting in the cold frost. Along with the sound of pattering rain, there was a strange chill in the hall, like cooled tea and chilled people's hearts.

The emperor sat alone at the table, his eyes quietly turned back to her face. Under the light , there was a strange sadness in his expression that could not be shaken off.

After a long silence , he smiled slightly and whispered to himself: " I can't get what I want , and I can't give up what I want. It's really ..."

Ruan Kunning had been tossing and turning all night and felt a little tired. She felt a little listless. As she listened to him talking, she looked at him blankly and blinked her eyelashes gently.

The emperor stretched out a hand and gently stroked her long eyelashes. She grumbled a few times unhappily, waved his hand away, and turned her head away lazily.

He stared at her face and remained silent for a long time.

The candle flame burned quietly, and suddenly there was a " pop " sound, which was particularly clear in the quiet night. The emperor seemed to be awakened, and slowly came back to his senses. Finally, he sighed deeply: " Evil. "

He stopped talking, and the eunuch who came in to report also didn't dare to say a word. He still kept kneeling upright on the ground and didn't dare to move. After a long time, his whole body seemed to be stiff.

Steward Longde looked at the emperor carefully, took a few steps forward, and asked in a low voice: " Your Majesty, Your Majesty? "

The emperor ignored Longde and turned to Ruan Kunning, who was standing to the side. The smile on his face was as faint as ink that had been soaked in water several times, and it was almost invisible. He said, " He is still outside. "

Ruan Kunning turned to look at him blankly: " Who? "

The emperor stared at her for a while, and finally felt his heart ache. He could only turn his head away and look elsewhere. He closed his eyes and answered irrelevantly: " Do you think we should ask him to come in? "

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and said, " Let him come in. "

Steward Longde looked at Ruan Kunning obscurely – Your Highness, do you really know what you are talking about?

The emperor had an unpredictable look on his face. He asked, " Why did you ask him to come here? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little confused about what the emperor was thinking. She rolled her eyes and thought for a while, then she clapped her hands and said, " There are so many people, it's lively. "

The emperor suddenly burst into laughter.

Only an old friend like Steward Longde, who had been with him for many years, could detect the melancholy entangled with sorrow in his seemingly open-minded expression, which was a thread that could not be broken.

As the night falls, one feels an indescribable sadness in his heart.

" Silly girl, " he asked her after she had finished laughing, "--do you know what you are talking about? "

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes, frowned and thought for a while, and finally nodded in confirmation: " Yes. "

Butler Longde shook his head in his heart and moved a little further away from her without leaving a trace .

The emperor ignored everything else and only looked at her, then asked: "--Are you really not sorry? "

Ruan Kunning crossed his fingers, shook his head, and said, " I don't regret it. "

There was another period of silent silence.

The emperor closed his eyes and sighed deeply, pausing again and again. Perhaps he was too sad to even say a few words: " Londe, ask him ... to come in. "

From the time Wei Mingxuan arrived outside the Xuanshi Hall until he entered the hall, fully two quarters of an hour had passed.

According to the system of the Great Qi Dynasty, ministers and concubines were not allowed to enter the Xuanshi Hall without being summoned. Even the empress and the prince had to stand outside and wait in an orderly manner. Wei Mingxuan was naturally no exception.

When he received the news that Ruan Ruan had entered the Xuanshi Hall, he was still in the palace outside his palace. He did not even have time to change his clothes and hurried out.

At that time, the sky looked like it was going to rain, so he hurried over without even an umbrella. He had been outside in the rain for a full quarter of an hour when he was summoned.

Just two quarters of an hour, but it was longer than his entire previous life.

The rain outside was quite heavy, wetting his hair, flowing down his cheeks to his neck, and finally disappearing on his dark robe.

The ten fingers loosened and tightened under the sleeves, tightened and loosened again, until they were powerless.

I was really anxious and every day felt like a year.

When he entered the hall, his clothes were almost completely wet, with water slowly dripping from the hem. There were also water marks on his face. He didn't even bother to wipe them off, and he saw Ruan Kunning sitting on the side.

As if she felt something, Ruan Kunning turned her head to look at him. The palace lantern covered with gauze on the side emitted a hazy light, which also blurred the gaze of his beloved, as if it was a layer of light mist that blocked his vision.

Ruan Kunning tilted his head and watched him walk all the way to the emperor, bowed and saluted, then stood up again. He blinked his eyes slowly, and a gentle smile unconsciously appeared on his face.

The emperor glanced at him and said calmly, " Why are you still entering the palace so late? "

Wei Mingxuan looked back at the emperor without avoiding the question and said in a deep voice, " I think your father should know it. Why should you listen to my Spring and Autumn Annals? "

Perhaps because it was raining outside and all the windows in the hall were closed, the air became stagnant. After just a few words were spoken, the invisible depression became even deeper.

The emperor shook his head and sighed softly: " Of all the princes, you are the most like me. "

When he said this, his voice was too low, and no one except himself could hear it clearly, and no one responded.

The emperor asked him again: " You came here in the middle of the night in the rain. Do you not believe me, or do you not believe her? "

" Neither, " Wei Mingxuan said sincerely, " It's just that she is too important, and I don't want to take any risks. So, even if my father will blame me, I will still come. "

The emperor didn't know whether he believed it or not. He smiled slightly, leaned back in his chair, and no longer paid attention to Wei Mingxuan. Instead, he turned to Ruan Kunning on the side and said, " Do you have anything to say? "

Ruan Kunning looked at the emperor and then at Wei Mingxuan. He seemed to sense the stagnant atmosphere, but also seemed not to. After a pause, he finally spoke.

She asked him, " Why are you here? "

As soon as she opened her mouth, Wei Mingxuan knew he had won.

There was a sweet ripple in his eyes, and the corners of his lips curved up slightly, with a very gentle arc.

Judging from his appearance alone, he is actually very similar to the emperor. The only difference is probably that the emperor often has a smile on his face, while he is more serious and has a stern face more often. When he smiles, he looks more like the emperor.

Perhaps because he was concerned about the emperor still being here, Wei Mingxuan's words were somewhat vague: "——Because you are here."

Ruan Kunning didn't know whether she understood the thoughts hidden in his short sentence. She just stood up, took out a handkerchief from her arms, walked in front of him, stood on tiptoe, and wiped the lingering water marks on his face.

Steward Longde was standing behind the emperor and saw that his body was a little stiff, and even the hand holding the cup was shaking slightly. The emperor himself seemed to notice this and gently put down the cup and put his hands back into his sleeves.

Steward Longde sighed in his heart, but dared not show anything on his face, and just lowered his head again.

Ruan Kunning was halfway through wiping when she noticed the emperor's gaze. She looked at Wei Mingxuan who was so close to her and saw the gentle smile on his face. She suddenly blushed and stuffed the handkerchief into his hand, saying, " It's not like you don't have hands. Wipe it yourself. "

Wei Mingxuan was already satisfied. He responded with a smile and took the handkerchief from her hand. However, he did not make any more movements and just held it quietly.

When the emperor saw the blushing look on her face like a little girl, he felt as if a hole had opened in his heart, letting in the cold rain outside the window, making it almost impossible for him to move.

Through the light from the lamp, the emperor asked her: " Is it because he is younger? "

Ruan Kunning seemed to understand what he was saying, but seemed confused. After thinking carefully, he said, " It has to do with age ..."

She was probably thinking about how to start the conversation. After a while, she shook her head and continued, " It doesn't matter. "

The emperor's smile was slightly bitter, and he asked her: " Then, what is the difference between me and him? "

Ruan Kunning blinked her eyes, looked at Wei Mingxuan beside her, and said: " It doesn't matter, but... " She paused with some entanglement, and said: " He only has me, and I only have him. I promised him, and I can't change it. "

A trace of sadness flashed across the emperor's eyes. He slowly said, " Do you listen to him so much? "

" Not really, " Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and then smiled, " He listens to me, too. "

The emperor said with some difficulty: " I can also listen to you. "

Ruan Kunning seemed to be somewhat embarrassed. She frowned slightly and thought about it awkwardly. She seemed to feel a little sorry for the emperor. She twisted her fingers with some difficulty, but still insisted: " I'm sorry – you came too late. "

The emperor finally stopped talking and just stared at her quietly, as if he wanted to imprint her face, her figure, and everything about her into his heart and eventually take them into the grave together.

Seeing that he hadn't said anything, Ruan Kunning looked a little worried. He clasped his hands together and said, "--Did I say something wrong? "

The emperor raised his eyes to look at her, and a smile appeared on his face. He said softly: " No. You just said what's in your heart. What's wrong with that? "

Ruan Kunning was even more confused. After struggling for a while, she asked him, " Then why don't you speak ?"

The emperor slowly closed his eyes. Perhaps because his emotions were so turbulent, his breathing became unstable and even his eyelashes were trembling. Only his voice was surprisingly steady : "—Because , I am sad too. "

Chapter 208 Sweet

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what the emperor meant for a moment , but looking at the expression on his face, he knew that he was not happy at the moment.

She asked in a daze: " What does sadness taste like? "

The emperor looked at her and replied softly: " Probably , it's bitter. "

Ruan Kunning didn't know how to respond.

Her mind was in a state of chaos , a state of near-bewilderment and blankness.

She didn't know what her words meant, nor did she know what the emperor's response to her words meant.

So, after she finished speaking, she returned to her original completely pure expression.

She stopped talking , the emperor stopped talking , Wei Mingxuan stopped talking , and Steward Longde only hated that he could not become transparent or shrink into a ball the size of a finger and find a hole to crawl into , so naturally he did not make a sound either.

For a moment, the room was silent , with only the sound of rain outside the window.

Ruan Kunning looked at the unconcealable joy in Wei Mingxuan's eyes, then looked at the gloom in the emperor's expression, and somehow , she felt reluctant.

Although she was drunk , she knew that the emperor was very kind to her , and what she had just said seemed to hurt his heart.

She wanted to say something to comfort him, but she didn't know what to say. After thinking for a while, she finally said dryly: "——Don't be sad. "

The emperor smiled slightly at this time , and there was a hint of helplessness in his smile. He said: " Why don't you tell me how to not be sad? "

This question stumped Ruan Kunning. She frowned, but couldn't think of any solution. She looked at Wei Mingxuan for help: " What should I say? "

Wei Mingxuan lowered his eyes slightly, his gaze gentle, but he did not answer.

At this point, no matter what she said, the emperor would not feel comforted at all.

He had experienced this kind of suffering in his previous life. His heart was filled with bitterness and helplessness, which was not much better than having his heart and liver removed. Do not do to others what you do not want others to do to you. Why should he say anything more to rub salt into the emperor's heart?

No matter what, he had to thank the emperor for his help.

As he said before, there is actually nothing to doubt.

He did not believe in the emperor's father-son love for him, but he believed in the emperor's love for Ruan Ruan.

If you love someone, you will naturally be willing to fulfill her wishes. This was true for him in his previous life, and it is also true for the emperor in this life. They are similar as father and son, and to some extent, it actually makes sense.

At least, when facing the one you love, you will be willing to be a gentleman who helps others achieve their goals, even if you have to face the bitterness of frustration afterwards.

So at this moment, he would not say anything.

The emperor also knew this, so he just smiled. Although the smile was fleeting, it was real. He shook his head and said self-deprecatingly: " You are old, but you insist on asking for trouble. You can't blame others. "

In his hand was the jade pendant he had taken from Ruan Kunning, but his own piece was placed by Ruan Kunning next to the candlestick of the lamp.

The emperor stood up, raised his hand to take the jade pendant from the candlestick, and walked to Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning thought he wanted to take it back, and when he looked at the jade pendant, he showed a little reluctance: "——This is mine. "

Even now, I still can't forget this. I really don't want to suffer any loss.

The emperor suddenly wanted to tease her and waved the jade pendant in front of her: " Give it back to me, and I won't be sad anymore. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the emperor, then at the first-class jade pendant, his face changing from gloomy to bright. After a long while, he finally made up his mind.

She turned around, covered her eyes, and said, " Take it away! "

The emperor suddenly smiled, then sighed slightly, bent down, and gently tied the jade pendant to the silk ribbon around her waist.

" There's no mark on it, so it won't cause misunderstanding if you take it out, " he stood up, his expression showing a flash of sadness and a bit of relief: " Just think of it as ... my only wish. "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what was going on. He only knew that the valuable jade pendant was back in his hands. When he looked at the emperor again, his eyes were shining: "—You are so kind! "

Seeing her innocent nature, the emperor just smiled faintly, sat back in the chair beside him, and said nothing more.

Wei Mingxuan watched from the side and did not feel resentful, but rather a little sad.

He had also experienced losing a loved one and knew how painful that was, so he was even more grateful that the emperor was willing to give in even though he had the upper hand.

Even if that fulfillment and consideration were not given to him, but just for Ruan Ruan, it was enough to make him grateful.

He looked down at Ruan Kunning, grabbed her sleeve, took her a step back, knelt down respectfully and kowtowed to the emperor: " Thank you, father, for your help. "

The emperor closed his eyes and said slowly: " There are some things that I cannot give her, so I asked you to come and make it perfect ... Actually, it's good. "

Wei Mingxuan held Ruan Kunning's hand, but his eyes were on the emperor: " I will treat her well, father, don't worry. "

" It's getting late, " the emperor waved his hand at them without opening his eyes, with an almost inaudible sigh and fatigue at the end of his voice: " Take her back. It's raining outside. Longde will go and see her off. "

The emperor was sad, and Wei Mingxuan understood that the emperor did not like to show his frustration to others. Wei Mingxuan understood this even better, so he did not stay long. He kowtowed again and went out of the hall with Ruan Kunning.

It was still raining outside. Wei Mingxuan came in a hurry and did not bring an umbrella. His clothes were all wet when he came. He was in good health and was naturally not afraid of getting wet in the rain again. However, it was different for Ruan Kunning.

It is winter now, and girls are fragile. What if they get sick?

Longde General Manager had already ordered the eunuchs waiting on the side to fetch two umbrellas and handed them to Ruan Kunning and Wei Mingxuan respectively: " Your Majesty is still in the inner hall. I cannot leave for long. I can only escort you two highnesses here. The road is slippery on rainy nights. You two highnesses should pay more attention to your steps. "

The weather outside was already cold, and it became even colder when it was raining. As soon as Ruan Kunning went out, she couldn't help shivering. Wei Mingxuan took her cloak from the hand of a palace maid at the side and bent down to tie the belt of the cloak for her.

Ruan Kunning glanced into the inner hall and said to Longde General Manager, " Go back, " she pointed to Wei Mingxuan on the side, " We have two people. "

Steward Longde nodded with a smile and saw them off outside the palace gate.

Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hand and opened an umbrella, and handed it to Ruan Kunning. He was afraid that she had drunk too much and her body was weak, so he asked her: " Ruan Ruan, can you still hold the umbrella now? "

Ruan Kunning didn't understand what he asked, but when he looked at the weight of the umbrella, he felt like he didn't want to hold it in his hand, so he shook his head without thinking.

So Wei Mingxuan put his arm around her shoulders. It was a rainy night and curfew was about to begin in the palace, so not many people were coming and going and there was no need to worry about anything.

After a night of commotion, Ruan Kunning seemed tired. She leaned against Wei Mingxuan obediently and hid under the umbrella with him. She looked extremely docile.

They were clearly a perfect match, but somehow, Steward Longde, who was watching from the side, still felt inexplicably sad for the emperor.

After all, he had been a steward for many years, so there was no sign of anything strange on his face, and he watched them leave with a smile on his face.

Seeing them leave, Chief Steward Longde was about to go back to report, but he saw Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning stopped after taking only a few steps.

Ruan Kunning pulled Wei Mingxuan's sleeve, asked him to lower his head, and stood on tiptoe to say a few words in his ear.

Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a smile and nodded slightly.

So Ruan Kunning turned around again, ran a few steps in the rain to the side of Chief Steward Longde, took out a purse from his arms, and handed it to Chief Steward Longde with a smile.

Butler Longde was stunned for a moment, and a hint of hesitation appeared on his face : " Your Highness, what are you doing ..."

" It's not for you, " Ruan Kunning explained, seeing that he had misunderstood, " bring it to him for me. "

It took Steward Long a few moments to realize that this was what she was going to bring to the Emperor.

Almost subconsciously, he looked at the expression on Ruan Kunning's face.

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, as if she was thinking about how to start the conversation. However, after thinking for a long time, she still couldn't come to a conclusion. In the end, she just uttered a few simple words.

" This is sweet. "

The governor of Longde was confused.

Ruan Kunning didn't wait for him to understand. She stuffed the purse into his hand, turned around, and walked under Wei Mingxuan's umbrella.

Wei Mingxuan nodded to him slightly, and the two of them, holding an umbrella, slowly walked into the drizzling rain, until they turned out of the road in front of the Xuanshi Palace and their figures could no longer be seen.

In order to protect against rain and cold, the windows of the Xuanshi Hall had been closed before.

But at this moment, perhaps the emperor felt too restless, so he walked to the window alone, pushed it open, and let the cold rain outside sprinkle in, which also sobered him up a little.

Outside the window was the straight road leading to the Xuanshi Palace. Even though it was late at night, the octagonal palace lanterns on both sides of the road that were sheltered from the wind emitted a hazy light, which actually created a sense of tender warmth in this almost desolate rainy night.

The two of them held the same umbrella, like a pair of affectionate birds, snuggling together, gradually moving away from his sight , and finally disappearing.

They are both in the prime of life and young, and even in such a dark rainy night, they still have a certain brilliance and extraordinary quality.

They are truly a perfect match, a talented man and a beautiful woman, and they are truly ... a good couple.

When Steward Longde came back, the emperor was still standing alone in front of the window, staring at the cold and desolate scene outside.

He knew that the emperor's mood at the moment was definitely not as calm as he appeared on the outside, and he did not want to offend the emperor at such a time.

But this matter concerned Ruan Kunning after all, and he could not hide it. If he really concealed it, he didn't know what the emperor would think.

While he was hesitating , the emperor closed the window and turned around calmly: " What's wrong? Did something happen? "

Steward Longde presented the purse in his hand to the emperor and said with a careful smile: " The princess asked me to bring it to your majesty. I don't know what it means ..."

Not only him, the emperor also had a look of surprise. He reached out to take it and gently opened it. The doubt between his brows did not dissipate, but instead became even more intense.

He paused and asked Steward Lund: Did " she ... say anything? "

Steward Longde lowered his head, risking his age to act cute, and repeated Ruan Kunning's words: " Your Highness only said, 'This is sweet,' and didn't say anything else. I don't know what it means, and I really don't know how to report it to you ..."

" Is that so? " The emperor leaned against the wall, his face finally showing obvious fatigue. He waved his hand slightly at the steward of Longde and said softly: " Forget it, leave now. "

Steward Longde noticed the strangeness in his expression and did not dare to stay for long. He bowed and then left, leaving only the emperor in the hall.

The purse that General Ruan Kunning Tolonde brought to the emperor actually did not contain anything extraordinary.

It is round and has a faint fragrance. It is osmanthus candy.

Sweet, she said.

The emperor took one out with his fingers and put it into his mouth. The sweet aroma spread between his lips and teeth, and it seemed to instantly neutralize the bitterness in his heart, making him feel that it was not so difficult after all.

It's really sweet.

He sighed softly, with an emotion that he couldn't express – this little girl was actually not as heartless and incapable of caring as he thought.

It finally made him feel that he had not been let down by this success.

Sadness — what does it smell like?

Probably, it is bitter.

——This is sweet.

The author has something to say: Hand out some candy wrapped in glass and see if you eat it, hum ↗(^ ^)↗

Chapter 209 Sad

Ruan Kunning seemed a little unsure , so she asked Wei Mingxuan: " Will you be unhappy if I give him the osmanthus candy? "

" How could it be? " Wei Mingxuan held her in his arms while carefully holding the umbrella , and said softly, " Let's not talk about what happened before. At this moment, I am only grateful to him. How can I not be happy? "

Ruan Kunning was relieved and said contentedly: " Then I am relieved. "

Wei Mingxuan looked down at her , and seeing her leaning against him so docilely and clinging to him without any hesitation , he felt like his heart was melting.

He had never had this feeling in his previous life or in this life .

Ruan Ruan belongs to herself.

Everything that could prevent them from being together, everything that had the power to prevent them from being together, had disappeared , whether it was the pressure from the Yongning Marquis's Mansion or the pressure from the Emperor.

His heart softened as it turned into a pool of water . Seeing that the eunuchs and palace servants were following him from a distance and avoiding the others , he finally couldn't help but lower his head and gave her a gentle kiss on her fair cheek.

Ruan Kunning frowned in confusion, wiped his face casually, and said with undisguised disdain: " What are you doing? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled slightly and said, " Who told you that Ruan Ruan is so cute that I can't help it. "

Ruan Kunning leaned his little head towards him, as if he had discovered something, and said with a bit of surprise: " You seem ... very happy. "

The corners of Wei Mingxuan's lips curled up slightly, but he still suppressed his anger: " No way. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him: " You are lying. It is obvious that you did it. "

" If Ruan Ruan says yes, then yes, " Wei Mingxuan said with a smile, " I will listen to Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning was obviously satisfied when she heard his soft tone. She smiled at him generously and said nothing more.

She didn't say anything, but Wei Mingxuan wanted to speak.

He glanced at the palace servants who followed him from a distance and knew the relationship between the two of them very well, and asked softly: " Ruan Ruan, am I very important to you? "

Ruan Kunning said without hesitation: " Of course, otherwise, why would I be with you? "

She raised her eyelids to look at the umbrella they were holding, and said proudly: " Look, it's so crowded in here, but I didn't even think of kicking you out. "

Wei Mingxuan, who had been holding an umbrella for her with half of his body drenched in the rain, said: "..."

I'm sorry for wronging you.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but reveal a bit of disapproval in his expression. He couldn't help but pinch him with the corner of his eye, and was slightly dissatisfied: " What do you mean by that expression? Why don't you say anything? "

Wei Mingxuan paused, then felt somewhat relieved. He chuckled softly and said, " Ruan Ruan, you may not know how happy I was when you came to me and wiped my face. "

He had never seen how Ruan Ruan interacted with the emperor, but just by listening to the reports from the nails he had arranged, he knew how much the emperor favored her.

When a man who is always cold-hearted gives all his affection to one person, it is enough to melt everything in the world.

What's more, that man is extremely wealthy and rules the world. Under such a halo, he can't help but worry.

But when he entered the inner hall, even though Ruan Ruan was drunk and confused, she still looked at him first, and then stood beside him without hesitation, not sparing in showing their close relationship. This almost hot affection really could not be ignored by Wei Mingxuan.

He had no way to repay her, so he could only treat her well throughout his life.

Ruan Kunning understood the hidden meaning in his eyes, and suddenly became proud. She whispered: " What's wrong with being an emperor? You were also an emperor in your previous life, but in the end, I didn't end up with you, did I? Humph ↗(↑ ^ ↘) I'm arrogant. I have to be with the one I like. Otherwise, no one will do! "

If this was said before, it would inevitably touch upon Wei Mingxuan's sorrow. Now that it was said, he didn't think it was a big deal. He just smiled and agreed, " Yes, yes, it's my great honor to be liked by our Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning didn't think there was anything wrong with what he said, and shamelessly reminded him: " Well, you must remember to thank the Buddha! "

She was so innocent and cute that Wei Mingxuan's heart melted and flowed to her feet along with the rain: " Well, our Ruan Ruan is not only beautiful, but also treats me well. I really ... can't thank you enough. "

After getting drunk, Ruan Kunning's vocabulary was reduced to a terrible level. Wei Mingxuan's words caught her attention. She thought for a moment and replied, " Because you've been good to me, so I'm just being nice to you. "

Wei Mingxuan's heart was filled with sweetness, almost bubbling, and he teased her with a smile: " He treats you well, is it possible that Ruan Ruan has never been moved? "

" I don't know either, " Ruan Kunning did not give him a definite answer. After hesitating for a while, he said, " But, I already have you. "

When Wei Mingxuan heard this, his smile faded, and his tone carried a sense of urgency that he himself did not realize: "--Why , if I were not here, you two might have ended up together, right? "

" That's not the case, " Ruan Kunning said without embellishment, " After all, there is a big age difference, so it's not quite suitable. "

Wei Mingxuan was still a little worried, so he hummed softly. Just after he finished humming, he suddenly realized that something was wrong, so he asked her again: " When he asked you just now, didn't you say that age has nothing to do with it? "

Ruan Kunning showed some apology on her face, and she hesitated and said: " Actually ... I lied. "

Wei Mingxuan was slightly startled: " What do you mean? "

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly, seeming a little sad: " If I say that, he will be even more sad, " she said a few words, and then felt that she seemed to be a little sorry for Wei Mingxuan. She wanted to explain but didn't know where to start, so she hesitated and said: " I don't want to play both sides, nor do I want to bet on both sides. I just think that since I have already rejected him, I should try to make him less sad ..."

Wei Mingxuan didn't expect her to think this way. He was stunned for a few moments before he reacted.

He lowered his head and kissed her forehead gently: " Ruan Ruan is a good girl. I always feel that no matter how much I love you, it's not enough. "

Ruan Kunning rolled her eyes and thought she was a good person. Seeing that Wei Mingxuan didn't seem unhappy, her mood also improved. She enthusiastically agreed, " I think I'm a good girl too! "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a smile: " Well, Ruan Ruan is right. "

" Yeah! " Ruan Kunning responded happily, but suddenly a little doubt slowly crept into her heart: " You seemed to have said before that you were reborn? "

Perhaps it was her subconscious that she knew she couldn't say this, so she kept her voice very low.

Wei Mingxuan also replied in a low voice: " Yes, I waited for two lifetimes before I could marry my Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning ignored his confession and asked, " How old were you in your previous life? "

Wei Mingxuan was unaware of him, thought about it in his heart, and then whispered it in her ear.

Ruan Kunning suddenly stopped and looked at Wei Mingxuan in disbelief, exclaiming: "——So old?! "

Wei Mingxuan didn't expect her to react so strongly. He was stunned for a moment, then he came to his senses and pulled her: "——Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning frowned, with a critical look on his face, and looked him up and down with disdain, not hiding the surprise in his heart at all.

The night rain continued. She looked at him in shock, feeling angry that she had been cheated into marriage. She stood there for a while, then suddenly turned around and wanted to go back: "—No , I have to go back to him and see if I can make it work again ..."

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Fortunately, Wei Mingxuan was afraid that he would fall, so he had been holding her waist all the time. It was not until he finally let go that he finally let go. If she went back and said that she was willing again, Wei Mingxuan knew with his heels that the emperor would definitely not refuse.

So at this point, I have to hold her back even if it means death.

Ruan Kunning opened his hand, not wanting him to hold her, and accused him in disbelief: " You are so old, how dare you date a young girl like me? Bah, you have no shame! "

Wei Mingxuan felt his head swell to three sizes. He grabbed her sleeve and explained, "-- I'm not old at all, Ruan Ruan, look at me."

Wei Mingxuan felt overwhelmed, and Ruan Kunning also felt sad: " What's so good about it? It will look like this again! This deal is a loss. " After thinking about it, she added tearfully: " It's a big loss! "

Chapter 210 Queen

The emperor dismissed everyone and stayed alone in the inner hall for a long time.

Steward Longde knew that he was in a bad mood and did not dare to disturb him. He only brought the eunuchs to wait outside the door in case the emperor had something to order but could not find anyone.

Half an hour later, an anxious eunuch came to the Longde steward and whispered in his ear, " Steward, has His Majesty rested yet? "

Steward Longde glanced at the still lit candle and felt a little uncertain . However, based on his understanding of the emperor over the years , he probably had not slept at this moment .

He sighed silently in his heart and asked in a low voice: " What's wrong ? What happened? "

" That's not the case, " the eunuch wiped his sweat and said in a low voice, " The Queen is still in the back hall . What's going on here ? You have to say something. "

As soon as he said this , Butler Longde felt like sweating – damn it , there were so many things to do tonight that he actually forgot about this!

Not only him, I'm afraid even the emperor has forgotten this.

If it was someone else staying in the back hall, Steward Longde would not pay any attention to him. Everyone knew that the emperor was in a bad mood and didn't want to see anyone , and might even want to chop someone down. A sensible person would stay away from him. He didn't want to get into this bad luck.

But the person sitting there was the empress, the mother of the country, not a concubine who could be treated lightly. This could not be ignored. For a moment, General Longde didn't know what to do.

During this moment of hesitation, the emperor's voice came from the inner hall, with a hint of fatigue: " What's wrong? What happened? "

Steward Longde gritted his teeth secretly, raised his leg and kicked the eunuch, straightened his clothes, adjusted his facial expression, then gently opened the door and walked in, saying respectfully and carefully: " Your Majesty, the Queen ... is still waiting in the back hall ... "

As soon as he finished speaking, the emperor's eyebrows jumped, and his jaw was pursed into an almost strict line. Perhaps because of the long burning, the light couldn't help but dim a little, and there was a cold and murderous feeling . After a while, his expression suddenly relaxed, and he smiled slightly: "--Ask her in. "

Seeing him laugh, Steward Longde did not feel relieved. Instead, he responded more carefully, asked the eunuch on the side to prepare tea, and then retreated carefully.

The queen stayed in the back hall for too long. Her mood, which had been disturbed by Ruan Kunning's words, finally calmed down. Instead, she felt a little regretful.

——No matter what, it is not a wise move to confront the emperor for such a woman.

Especially now that Wei Mingxuan entered the Xuanshi Hall and the situation was unclear.

No matter what, Wei Mingxuan was her hope. Even though they did not get along as mother and son, to put it another way, his ascension to the throne would make her feel more at ease than any other prince.

As time went by, her heart, which had just calmed down, became restless again, like a knot of wool, tangled and confusing.

How has the situation in the inner hall developed?

What is the emperor's attitude towards the matter between Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning?

Will he choose to help them, or break up the couple and take Ruan Kunning as his own?

If it really comes to that ... what will happen to Wei Mingxuan?

As for Ruan Kunning ... what position will the emperor give her and how can he please her?

The more she thought about it, the more panicked she became. In the end, she could hardly calm down. She could only close her eyes and force herself not to think about those random things. This continued until Butler Lund came to pick her up.

When she entered, Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning were no longer in the inner hall. Only the emperor was there, sitting on a chair with a dull expression, and no one knew what he was thinking about.

Somehow, her heart relaxed for a moment, then tightened again.

After all, they have been married for many years, and she has more or less an understanding of the emperor's feelings hidden beneath his smile. Seeing the emperor's expression at this moment, she knows how he feels.

It is human nature to seek benefits and avoid harm, not to mention that the person she was facing was the emperor who held imperial power. After she greeted him with lowered eyebrows and respectful eyes, she waited respectfully at one side and said nothing more.

The emperor was silent for a long time, then he said in a deep voice: "The queen is here? "

The queen bowed her head slightly, smiled appropriately, and replied, "Yes."

After calming down, the queen became the invulnerable queen again. There was nothing wrong with her demeanor and speech.

The emperor leaned against the window and lazily took a sip of tea. His expression was indifferent, but his words were straightforward: "The queen has been sitting on this throne for so many years, she should know her limits, right? "

His opening words were sharp enough. The queen's expression froze slightly, and her usually flawless smile also revealed a bit of disorder. She shook her head and said with a little urgency: "—I don't understand what your majesty is talking about."

"Perhaps everyone has different preferences. I never like to make things too clear, so I like smart people." The emperor did not look at the queen, but looked out the window. He seemed to be able to see the two shadows faintly. He said, "There are some things that I could do on the first day of the month, and I can do them on the fifteenth day of the month now."

The emperor showed a subtle smile on his face, but it didn't show in his eyes. He looked at the queen and asked softly, "The queen has been in the palace for many years and is so smart. She must be able to detect something, right? "

The queen looked into his eyes and instantly understood the unfinished meaning of the emperor's words, but at this moment, she would rather not understand anything and not hear anything.

Barely able to stop herself from shaking, she put her trembling fingers back into her sleeves, knelt down suddenly, and said with a forced smile: " Your Majesty, rest assured, I know my limits. "

She entered the palace when she was very young, and ascended directly to the throne of queen, bypassing the envious, jealous or hostile gazes of the other palace concubines.

To be honest, although Empress Yuan was the original wife, she died as a crown princess and never really became the empress.

The late emperor's original wife, Empress Dowager Wen, died early, and the titles of empress and even empress dowager were only conferred posthumously, which is not so legitimate.

After that, although the late emperor had many concubines in his harem, he never had another empress.

From this perspective, the empress dowager, who came from the Xie family of Chenjun, was the first empress of Da Qi in the true sense.

How could such a person, who stands in such a position, be a simple person?

Before entering the palace, the Queen was not an ignorant little girl. She grew up under her family's earnest hopes and strict upbringing. She was also surrounded by her father's deep-minded concubines and those sinister half-sisters. In such an almost dirty environment, naturally no flawless white flowers would bloom.

She knew that the magnificent palace was a man-eating monster, and she also knew what terrible things would happen in it.

She understood that it was the inevitable product of the world's ultimate wealth.

But in fact, it was only after she entered the palace that she realized how twisted and deformed it was. It was completely different from what she had imagined before.

She didn't know whether she had any regrets or not, but that was all in the past and could not be changed, so she might as well just look forward.

savored it bit by bit in the dim candlelight . She suddenly felt a long-lost sense of powerlessness.

The emperor carefully admired the fear hidden in her eyes, and suddenly smiled slightly, bent down, and moved closer to her: " I have already chosen Mingxuan to succeed the throne, and I am willing to help them. Listen, Queen, I am sure you will be very happy for them ..." "

This was the first time the emperor talked about the issue of establishing a crown prince, whether in the harem or in the front court.

If it were in the past, the queen would definitely feel honored, after all, she was the first person to know the news.

She would also feel happy, after all, Wei Mingxuan was her biological son, but times have changed, and now, after hearing the news, she doesn't feel happy or honored.

She moved her lips and whispered tentatively: " After all, Ruan is a princess appointed by His Majesty himself. If she really marries Mingxuan, then is it ..."

" Actually, I don't think it's a good idea either, " the emperor slowly revealed a strange look on his face, and a touch of sadness flashed across his eyes. He looked at the queen and said, " But, I once swore in my heart that I would make her the most noble woman in the world. Since the queen doesn't want to, it doesn't matter. You can choose for yourself. "

" Either, let her be Mingxuan's queen in the future, or, " he said with a slight smile, " let her be my queen. "

" Which one do you think is better? "

It seemed like a flash of lightning that suddenly passed through the dark and gloomy sky in the queen's heart, making her want to jump up and down.

After so long, the emperor finally spoke his thoughts clearly.

He wanted to make Ruan his queen.

Although he also mentioned Wei Mingxuan, the queen knew very well that what he really wanted to talk about was himself.

Queen ... Queen!

That is the position of queen, the mother of the country!

She knelt on the ground, almost unable to stand up, and could only support herself with her hands, which seemed to her to be a completely ungraceful posture, to prevent herself from falling.

Ruan Kunning got things so easily that she paid a huge price to get, and things that she had given everything to still not get.

She didn't even say a word, but someone picked the fruit and put it in her palm.

How unfair is fate!

Unconsciously, the queen bit her lip, and her heart seemed to have a hole in it, with hot blood flowing out. However, she no longer felt anything. She simply leaned over and kowtowed to the emperor, saying word by word: "The Yongning Marquisate has been loyal for generations, so they have the confidence. The Qinghe Cui family is also a prominent family. I naturally have nothing to worry about with a daughter raised by such a family."

She agreed to the first option and made Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning happy.

"Oh, I knew it." The emperor's voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible. He leaned back in his chair and said lazily, "There are some things that the queen may not know. I always feel that having a mother like you is not a good thing for Mingxuan. I have also thought that when I am dying, I should follow the old practice of Emperor Wu of Han..."

What are the old rules of Emperor Wu of Han?

Naturally, Emperor Wu of Han decided to kill Lady Gouyi in order to prevent the emperor from becoming young while his mother became strong!

The queen's face turned pale, her fingertips pressed against the ground, and because she used too much strength, she also revealed an abnormal tremor.

She held on to her body and said, "I don't understand what your majesty means..."

"Empress, Empress," the emperor laughed softly, unable to tell what it meant: "You are such a person..."

He then shook his head and sighed, "Forget it, let's not talk about it."

Chapter 211 Doubts

Perhaps it was because the wine was too strong and Ruan Kunning was too restless, he slept until 3:15 pm the next day before waking up.

Fortunately, she was not at home , so even if she got up late , she would not be scolded by Cui . She did not need to pay respects to people everywhere in the palace, which saved her a lot of trouble.

When she woke up, she felt her eyes were dry and her throat was sore . She just twisted her neck and a palace servant came forward respectfully to help her sit up and fed her a bowl of soup to moisten her throat. Only then did she feel alive again.

The only regrettable thing , and the most unpleasant thing about this drunkenness, was probably that Ruan Kunning retained his complete memory, unlike before when he was completely in the dark and knew nothing.

But because of this , she could no longer suppress the urge to burst into tears deep in her heart.

who I am?

Where am I?

What the hell have I done?!

Why didn't anyone come to stop me?

Thinking about it carefully , she felt even more like crying but had no tears – she had vaguely offended the steward of Longde , clearly offended the queen, and even showed her affection with Wei Mingxuan in front of the emperor?

But ... Ruan Kunning held his forehead with one hand and comforted himself – judging from the emperor's attitude, it seemed that he was willing to help him and Wei Mingxuan.

Forget it , it's done, there's no point in regretting it.

She lay in bed in a daze for a while, and then she saw Yun Shu gently lift the layers of curtains and whispered to her: " Your Highness, Your Highness? "

Ruan Kunning's mind was a little stiff, and after a moment of silence, he finally reacted: " What? "

Yun Shu shook his head secretly, wrung out a wet towel to wipe her face, and offered her another cup of tea, saying, " His Majesty is in the outer hall. If you get up, go see him. "

Ruan Kunning spat out a mouthful of tea.

In just one night, the faint dejection on the emperor's face had disappeared, and he seemed to have returned to his previous state, calm, resolute, and graceful.

It was the first time that Ruan Kunning felt so guilty when facing the emperor. In such a short distance, she felt like she was walking on a marathon track. Seeing her like this, Yun Shu and Yun Xia behind her tried their best to control themselves and not show anything unusual.

The emperor was sitting on a chair in the outer hall drinking tea, with no unusual emotion on his face. When he heard the noise behind him, he turned slightly to look, and saw the faint embarrassment on Ruan Kunning's face, and he couldn't help but smile slightly.

Ruan Kunning walked over timidly. When she saw the emperor looking at her, she suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable. She licked her dry lips and said, " Why is your majesty here? "

The emperor glanced at her and said with a smile: " This is my place, why can't you come over? "

Ruan Kunning coughed dryly and said, " It's not in accordance with etiquette. "

The emperor's smile was a little bitter. He said, " I don't know what happened, but I suddenly wanted to see you. " Perhaps he wanted to reassure her and also to show his attitude, so he added, " I won't do that again in the future. "

After he said this, Ruan Kunning was speechless. She looked at him intently for a few seconds. Although her heart was relieved, she also felt a little sad for some reason that she herself didn't know.

Today was not a day for court meetings, and the emperor was not wearing court robes, but was still in a green robe. Ruan Kunning was stunned for a while, and suddenly remembered the sentence " like a green onion ", and felt a little short of breath. At this moment, seeing that the emperor was smiling, he felt even more embarrassed, and covered his face with his hands and stopped looking at him.

The emperor wanted to laugh, but he also felt vaguely sad. The two feelings stuck together, and he couldn't tell what he felt. Considering Ruan Kunning's face, he didn't say anything. He just said, " I won't laugh at you. Why are you hiding? "

Ruan Kunning said: " I have a good drinking habit. "

The emperor satisfied her self-deception: " Well, it's very good. "

Ruan Kunning added: " After I finished drinking, I went to sleep quietly without saying anything when I was drunk. "

The emperor said, " Well, you didn't say anything. "

Ruan Kunning added: " If you saw anything unusual, it must be an illusion caused by your drunkenness. "

The emperor shook his head and smiled: " Well, it's an illusion. "

He agreed so readily that Ruan Kunning felt even more awkward. He choked and struggled to say, " Tell me, I just had a nightmare last night. "

The corner of the emperor's mouth slowly lifted up, and the dimple slightly revealed a trace: " If thinking this way can make you feel better, just think this way. "

Ruan Kunning has two secret books hidden in his chest, which he would not use easily.

The first secret is to be stubborn and persistent, and to put your face into it. Things will always be accomplished. The second secret is to give up when things have become too bad, and to just ignore them and let them get worse.

No matter how bad it can get, how bad can it get?

Now it was time for her to activate her second special skill.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning no longer cared about the embarrassing things and asked directly: " Was the Queen very angry last night? "

The emperor raised his eyes and looked at her with a " what do you think " look, and said in a light tone: " If I say that she is very happy, will you believe it? "

Of course Ruan Kunning didn't believe it!

She thought about it, then took out a handkerchief from her bosom and motioned for the emperor to stretch out his hand.

The emperor didn't understand, but seeing how serious she looked, he stretched out his hand in front of her to see what she was going to do.

Ruan Kunning gently placed the handkerchief on the emperor's wrist and used his medical skills to perform the most careful pulse diagnosis he had ever performed in his life.

Perhaps it was because the emperor had practiced martial arts since he was young, and was not the traditional kind of emperor who was born in the deep palace and raised by women. There was nothing wrong with his body, so Ruan Kunning felt half relieved.

She glanced at the emperor who looked puzzled, and asked, " How many years younger is the queen than you? "

The emperor understood a little bit about what she wanted to do. He shook his head secretly and thought about it carefully, but he couldn't come up with a conclusion. It was the steward of Longde on the side who interjected at the right time: " Twelve years old. "

" Oh, twelve years old, " Ruan Kunning pondered for a while, and finally turned to the emperor: " In the future, you should drink less alcohol, drink more tea, eat meat appropriately, and don't eat too greasy food ..."

If she had said these words at any other time, the emperor would have been very moved, but now, even though the words did show concern, the emperor still felt it was strange.

Although she didn't say anything else, the emperor could still see the earnest hope in her eyes.

Promise me that you will take good care of yourself and outlast that woman!

He wanted to laugh and sigh at the same time, but finally promised: " Just rest assured, nothing will happen. "

The emperor's guarantee was very credible and valuable. Ruan Kunning felt a little relieved in her heart – when she and Wei Mingxuan left yesterday, the empress still stayed in the Xuanshi Hall. Who knows how the emperor might have warned her.

Thinking of this, she felt a little more at ease.

She glanced at the emperor's expression, which seemed fine, so she asked tentatively: "—— What did you do to her? "

The emperor lazily leaned back in his chair and said, " What can I do to her? Until now, hasn't she stayed in Zhaoren Hall? "

He looked indifferent and rarely revealed his true emotions, but he was truly indifferent towards the Queen.

Although she didn't like the queen, to be fair, Ruan Kunning could feel that the queen did have feelings for the emperor, otherwise she wouldn't have been so resentful after realizing the emperor's feelings for her.

Although she would not choose to be sympathetic, she could understand the motive behind this action.

If you think about it carefully, from the queen's perspective, there was actually nothing wrong on her part. She was just wrong about one thing – the emperor did not love her, nor did he care about her.

Having spent quite a bit of time in the palace, Ruan Kunning had heard a lot of gossip. The queen was not favored, even when she was in her prime.

In the beginning, the emperor would go there to sit on the first and fifteenth days of the lunar month, but in recent years, the emperor was too lazy to even do these superficial things.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning suddenly felt something else in his heart.

She looked at the emperor and said, " Are you a little too cold to her? "

The emperor's gaze fell steadily on Ruan Kunning's face. Her eyes seemed to have condensed half a lifetime of mist and rain, and her eyes were sparkling. Even he couldn't help but be deeply attracted by them.

He slowly closed his eyes, his face as solemn as water: " Be content with what you have and you will never be humiliated. If she could have this thought and understand this truth, she wouldn't be in such an awkward situation now. "

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes and said, " But, from an outsider's perspective ... she really treats you well. "

" I know that, " the emperor responded, but his expression was indifferent, as if what he just heard was just the sound of insects or the sound of wind. He smiled and said, " But, things must rot before insects can be born, and people must insult themselves before others insult them. "

There seemed to be something else going on here . Ruan Kunning became curious and subconsciously wanted to ask.

But think about it again, whether it is in TV dramas or novels, the people who die the most are the ones who know the most secrets. This is the most basic routine.

After being pouted with such a bucket of cold water, she immediately gave up the idea.

The emperor understood her expression, shook his head and smiled, " Actually, it's nothing – she just found a fig leaf to cover up herself. "

Ruan Kunning pricked up his ears but said nothing.

The emperor didn't care, but said: " One theory is that she wanted to marry into the palace because she was greedy for wealth and honor, and the other theory is that she decided to marry into the palace because of what she had in mind. Which of these two theories do you think sounds better? "

Needless to say, it must be the second one!

Ruan Kunning seemed to understand something.

The emperor continued, " She is the empress after all, and is different from a concubine. If she really had the intention, how could she have come to this point today? She said nice things, but in reality, has she missed any benefits? She colluded with foreign officials, swayed the court, spied on the emperor, and killed the emperor's concubines. Which of these did she not do? In the final analysis, she just wanted to have such a title to make herself feel at ease. "

Ruan Kunning raised a question at the right time: " If that's the case, why did you issue an edict to enthroned her as queen? "

" I didn't issue that decree. Actually, " the emperor rubbed his brows, as if he remembered something from the past. His expression became more serious. " At the beginning, she was not the only candidate for the empress. The late emperor just wanted to choose a legitimate daughter from a noble family. It didn't matter which family she was from, so he deliberately leaked the news before. If she didn't want to, she could have declined privately. If she didn't have any intention, she could have refused. But she ... ended up hurting others and herself. "

Ruan Kunning pricked up his ears and was about to hear the most important part when the emperor suddenly stopped and skipped this part.

Originally, she was not particularly interested, but the emperor's subtle pause made her feel a little suspicious.

The emperor was not the type to be secretive. Having already started talking, he would not stop midway. Perhaps, there was something he was reluctant to talk about.

But, what on earth could make the emperor feel embarrassed to speak out?

She glanced at the Emperor and asked: " But? --But what? "

The emperor sighed softly, shook his head and said, " It's better not to say anything. "

No matter how Ruan Kunning asked, he said nothing more.

Perhaps because he had slept enough yesterday, at night, Ruan Kunning lay in bed but could not feel sleepy. He turned over lazily and began to think about the sentence that the emperor omitted.

Out of some strange premonition, she realized that the emperor's words involved a big secret.

Unfortunately, the emperor didn't continue.

The emperor was in front of me at that time, so could the emperor's silence have anything to do with me?

Could it be, she suddenly turned over and sat up – could it be that her mother was also among the candidates for selection?

No, she shook her head in the darkness, put her heart back into her stomach, and lay down again.

When the emperor married the empress, his younger brother, Prince Rong, had already married the eldest daughter of Qinghe Cui, the current Princess Rong. So the emperor would not marry the second daughter of Qinghe Cui. Firstly, there would inevitably be a slight confusion between the generations. Secondly, if the two most orthodox women in the royal family were both from Qinghe Cui, wouldn't the Cui family be the only one in power?

Not only would the late emperor and the current emperor not allow such a situation, but the Cui family of Qinghe would also try their best to avoid it.

Furthermore, the emperor had told him about his father and mother before, which showed that they had long had feelings for each other. The emperor knew that too. He did not look unusual at the time, so he knew that he did not have any feelings towards his mother.

If you think about it carefully, the age and time don't match.

When the emperor was choosing his empress, my mother and father were probably already engaged, and had no connection with the emperor in any way.

In this case, Ruan Kunning became even more confused – what could have happened that could make the emperor remain silent?

She sensitively realized that this might be the reason why the Queen had not been liked by the Emperor for many years.

In fact, the things involved will be far more than she imagined, and the impact will be more far-reaching .

After thinking it over and over again but still unable to come to any conclusion, Ruan Kunning finally decided to give up.

Anyway, it has no direct relationship with me, and I can't figure out anything about it, so I just let it go.

She sighed for no apparent reason, closed her eyes, and fell asleep quietly.

The author has something to say: Well, this is a foreshadowing that has been buried for a long, long time, mmmmm

Chapter 212 Face Scan

As the days go by , the New Year is gradually approaching.

On December 27th, the emperor put down his pen and sealed his seal, which was considered a holiday for himself.

All officials were able to take a breath and enjoy the seven-day New Year holiday , and as a result, the streets and alleys became particularly lively.

The Spring Festival is one of the most influential festivals with numerous customs. For a time , whether in the palace or in ordinary people's homes , there was a sense of joy that was rarely seen in ordinary days.

Beggars would form teams of three or five and start going door to door, dressing up as the Kitchen God or Kitchen Mistress , each holding a bamboo stick and making noises at the doors to beg for money. For good luck, most families would give them some money.

Naturally, peddlers would not miss such a lively and noisy festival where consumption levels were greatly improved. They would carry their loads on their shoulders and hawk oil potatoes, melon seeds, brooms, needles and thread and other items everywhere . Children's favorite malt sugar , candied haws, sugar men, windmills and the like were indispensable. Even vegetables such as melons and eggplants were not uncommon.

The rest of the activities, such as pasting door gods , preparing spring couplets, and buying firecrackers are countless. In ordinary families, women need to prepare sugar cakes, rice cakes, dates, chestnuts, walnuts, fried beans and other things to offer sacrifice to the Kitchen God, while men need to provide fodder for the Kitchen God's horse, in the hope that the Kitchen God will say good things when he goes to heaven to report everything going on in the family.

There are even more things to do between the powerful and famous families, and the interpersonal relationships are becoming more and more complicated. Things like New Year's gifts are also on the agenda. The mistresses of each family no longer have the leisure to play mahjong as before, and they are all busy.

This was the first year that Ruan Kunning was conferred the title of princess. According to the emperor's previous request, she stayed obediently in the palace, preparing to spend this festival, which had unique significance in the eyes of the world, with the royal family.

Fortunately, her status was there, so she didn't need to plan palace banquets and other tedious matters like the queen, nor did she need to prepare anything herself. She just had to stay where she was and wait for the day to come.

New Year's Eve is an important time in the palace. The entire royal family will have a night banquet in Chengming Hall and stay up together until Jiaozi time (today's 11pm), which is the end of the event.

In order to bid farewell to the old and usher in the new, everyone's outfit needs to be new, which is one of the most important things. It is definitely too late to deal with such things at the last minute. For example, Ruan Kunning had someone ask about her size and preference for jewelry at the beginning of the month, so she prepared early.

This was the first time in Ruan Kunning's life that she didn't spend the New Year at home. Although the palace was nice, it was not her home after all. Although she didn't show anything on the surface, she still felt a little melancholy deep down in her heart.

The emperor kept his word and never went to look for her since he met her that day. The empress was probably busy with various matters related to the year-end and did not come to her house to find trouble with her for what happened that day, so she was at peace.

Although Wei Mingxuan is a prince, he is already an adult. In order to avoid suspicion of being in a compromising situation, he has to report in advance even if he wants to stay in the harem for a while, let alone come to talk to her. Although the two of them had a night meeting in Yinfeng Pavilion before, that was another story.

Firstly, the location of Yinfeng Pavilion was hidden outside the harem. Secondly, the search and defense at that time was not very strict. The leader of one of the teams was Wei Mingxuan's man, so they could occupy a slight geographical advantage. But now it was the end of the year, there were many people in the palace, and the security had become increasingly strict, which made it even more inconvenient.

As a result, Ruan Kunning really stayed there obediently for a while. Every day, he just talked with Xi and the princess and read some books, which was quite interesting.

When Yunshu came forward to refill their tea, Princess Xihe suddenly remembered something else and asked, " Mr. Xiao's birthday is in the first month of the year. Will Aning be there? "

Ruan Kunning had experienced a lot of things in these days, and only remembered this when Xihe mentioned it.

She promised Yu Nu that she would prepare a gift for him on his birthday.

Although he refused, she did not give up the idea.

There have been too many things happening recently, from the changes at home, to her journey to another world, and her life in the palace these days, which made her feel as if she was in a different world. If Xihe hadn't mentioned this at this time, she would have almost forgotten it.

She had thought of the gift for Yu Nu a long time ago, but it had not been completed yet.

In the past, when Marquis Yongning was supervising the army in the northwest, he accidentally got a rare warm jade, which was about half the size of an ordinary person's palm, with transparent color and excellent quality. She had always liked jade, so Marquis Yongning brought it back to her.

After all, it was born naturally and had not been polished, so the shape of the warm jade was irregular. She did not have to transform it into a certain shape, so she did not ask craftsmen to carve it. She just placed it in a box and kept it properly. It was not until Yu Nu mentioned her birthday that she came up with this idea.

Warm jade is the best for health and has the effect of promoting blood circulation and activating collaterals. It is also very suitable to be given to a jade slave.

She had practiced martial arts for many years and her skills were pretty good. She didn't intend to carve it into a complicated shape, so after thinking it over, she decided to do it herself.

She was diligent and talented. After carving dozens of radishes in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she vaguely found a trick and started working on the warm jade. Now she is halfway done.

It's a pity that the half-finished warm jade was still in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and was not brought into the palace.

Princess Xihe listened to her story and didn't take it seriously: " It's just a small thing anyway, just send a message and have someone bring it back. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and agreed. It was not something shameful anyway, so she directly asked Yun Shu to send a letter to the Marquis' Mansion. But she was afraid that they didn't know where the things were, so she simply asked someone to bring her usual silver box over as well. This would be convenient in case she needed to look for something later.

While giving instructions, she asked Princess Xihe: " What have you prepared? "

Princess Xihe leaned back on the cotton pad on the heated kang and said lazily, " What else could it be? I'll just ask the people around me to prepare it. Anyway, even if I spend a lot of time selecting it, he may not even take a closer look. After all these years, doesn't he understand? "

She had been infatuated with Yu Nu for many years, but in the end, the goddess had a dream and the King Xiang had no interest in her. Since the King is heartless, she would give up and she didn't want to bother with him any more.

Thinking of this, Xihe said sincerely: " Aning, don't think I talk too much. Although he is indifferent to me and others, I think he is still worthy of entrusting your life to – I have only seen him talking and laughing with you. Being good to women is nothing special, but being good to only one woman is the real trustworthiness. "

Xihe had been in the palace for many years and was tight-lipped. Ruan Kunning and she were not distant , and the emperor acquiesced, so she stopped trying to hide it: " He is indeed very good, but he is not my good man. "

She only mentioned it once, and Princess Xihe understood most of it. She raised her eyebrows slightly and asked, " My sixth brother? "

Ruan Kunning nodded with a smile.

Xihe frowned slightly, pondered for a long time, and finally snorted: " The good cabbage was eaten by the pig. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Don't be so straightforward. If your sixth brother knew about this, he would probably cry.

The palace banquet on New Year's Eve started early. Although it had to last until midnight, it actually officially began as early as 7pm.

This was a solemn day, and Ruan Kunning wore a red silk dress with a phoenix spreading its wings printed on it, a scarlet and white belt, colorful cloud shoes, a bun made of morning clouds, a jade hairpin with lantern-like glazed flowers, and goose yellow painted on her forehead. She looked dignified and elegant, with a noble appearance.

As she grew older, her originally childish facial features gradually matured. Her gorgeous attire set off her features, making her look extremely beautiful. Her eyes were filled with so much charm that people dared not look directly at her.

On days like this, everyone would dress up, with gorgeous clothes and jewels shining brightly, even the color of the eyes would be highlighted to its fullest. But in front of Ruan Kunning, all the lights would be eclipsed, leaving only her shining brightly.

The palace banquet was to begin at 10 p.m., and Ruan Kunning and Xihe were afraid of being delayed, so they went there two quarters of an hour earlier. Even so, they were not considered early. If you count carefully, they could even be considered late.

This cannot be blamed on them. All the princes have grown up and have started families outside. For example, the first five princes have already married and established their own houses. The only ones who have not yet married are probably the brotherly couple Wei Mingxuan and Wei Mingjue. However, they are not young either, and have already gone out to establish their own houses and have not stayed in the palace for a long time.

Their respective palaces were not far from the imperial palace , but even so, they had to leave early. If they were late for an occasion like today, it would not only be a matter of impoliteness.

If you arrive early, the worst that can happen is that you just have to wait early. You can also avoid a risk and appear to be polite. Why not do it?

Today is the end of the year. It is called a palace banquet, but in fact it is also a family banquet. Married princesses are not counted. There are only the emperor and empress, princes and princesses, and unmarried princesses. There are not many people.

If you count carefully, it is not common to see the family get together like this throughout the year.

The eldest prince brought his sickly wife, Xu; the second prince was accompanied by the stunningly beautiful Li; the always low-key third prince brought his equally low-key wife, Jiang; and the fifth prince was accompanied by the bright and beautiful Zhong.

Wei Mingxuan and Wei Mingjue, two single guys, sat alone in their seats. Fortunately, the two brothers were seated close to each other, so it was convenient for them to hug each other for warmth.

Several months ago, the fifth prince was sent by the emperor to the southwest to investigate officialdom. To everyone present, he had not been seen for a long time.

Decades after the founding of the Great Qi State, it has always lacked control over the southwest, especially the area near the heartland of King Pingnan. In addition, when the previous emperor was alive , he had to compromise with the southwestern gentry in order to stabilize the situation, which made the entire region feel a bit too powerful to be controlled.

Facts have proved that the Fifth Prince, apart from traveling, does have his own abilities. He spent several months going deep into the southwest, making friends with gentry, visiting celebrities, inquiring about official affairs, checking taxes and finances, and finally secretly allied with the local garrison to clean up the entire officialdom.

This kind of thing is easy to say but difficult to do. It takes a lot of energy and involves offending a lot of people. He was even assassinated on a government ship when he was leaving the southwest and nearly lost his life.

Ruan Kunning also knew about this, but she was not very familiar with the Fifth Prince, and he was already married. If she rashly sent him anything or went to greet him, it would inevitably cause misunderstanding. But after all, she had the title of princess, so it was not good for her to do nothing.

In this case, she only invited Xihe and sent some precious medicinal materials over together, just to save face for each other.

The Fifth Prince's Consort, Mrs. Zhong, was born in the Prince of Jing's Mansion. Her ancestors were founding heroes of the Great Qi, and her mother was the eldest daughter of Zheng from Xingyang, who is now the matriarch of the Wang family of Jinyang.

If you count carefully, she and Ruan Kunning are related. Ruan Kunyan married the eldest son of Zheng family in Xingyang, who is Zhong's cousin. So, she is also related to Ruan Kunning.

In an era when there was no family planning and marriage between the upper class and the lower class was not emphasized, it was not uncommon for all the relatives to be lumped together. It was even more common for the whole family to be in a mess.

When she went over, the Second Prince was speaking sourly to the Fifth Prince, and his words were not very polite.

Although the Fifth Prince experienced adventures this time, the benefits he gained were tangible. Not only did the Emperor and court officials take notice of him, he was even allowed to enter the Ministry of Personnel to observe the affairs of the court, thus firmly occupying a place in the former dynasty.

Although there is no formal position, the Ministry of Personnel is the department in charge of the promotion, evaluation and assessment of officials. The future is definitely bright. For a prince like him who has not even touched the Ministry of Personnel, it is inevitable that he will feel jealous.

" Fifth brother has done a great job on this mission. Not only the officials, but also the emperor, have praised him highly. When he recovers, I believe he will be able to make great achievements. The weather has been cold these days, so you must take good care of yourself and don't leave any root of illness. "

His words were not pleasant to hear. The Second Prince's wife knew his character and tried to pull him back but failed. Seeing that the atmosphere was getting cold, she quickly said in a gentle voice, " He is a person who is worried in his heart but doesn't know how to express it. Fifth brother, just ignore him. I still have some purple ginseng from Changbai Mountain that has been grown for many years. It is very useful for nourishing your body. I will have someone send it over tomorrow. "

The second prince was the top pick, and the fifth prince was a rising star. Both the eldest prince and Wei Mingxuan did not have a close relationship with them and were happy to watch the show from the sidelines.

The Fifth Prince's face was still a little pale, not because he was angry with the Second Prince, but because his old injury had not yet healed. Even though he was mocked by the Second Prince for no reason, there was still nothing unusual in his expression.

The Fifth Prince's Consort Zhong was not very happy, but seeing the Second Prince's Consort was so humble and today was a big occasion, it was not appropriate to cause trouble, so she just endured it and said with a smile: " We accepted the Second Sister-in-law's things before, and now we have received another one, but we are taking advantage of it. Don't refuse something that is delivered to your door. Your Highness said, " She looked at the Fifth Prince on the side and said softly: " Isn't this the truth? "

The fifth prince smiled slightly, the light in the palace shining on his face, with a kind of calmness: " I have no choice but to make my brother and sister-in-law feel distressed for once. "

It was a relief to say those words, but it was not easy to finish them. The Second Prince was also feeling awkward, but seeing that the Fifth Prince and his wife were so sensible, he just let it go: " We are brothers, there is no need to be so polite. "

He raised the wine glass in one hand, wanting to be the first to toast all the princes present. After all, he was the legitimate son, and doing such a thing was well deserved.

The cup had just been filled and was emitting the aroma of wine. He was just about to speak when he saw a bright portable palace lantern approaching on the path on the other side. The surrounding area had begun to emit an inky color and seemed to be surrounded by a layer of faint light.

It was not late yet, and the moon was not high in the sky, but everyone felt that the phrase "beauty that eclipses the moon and shames the flowers" might not be a compliment that is almost mythical, but a living reality.

Perhaps it was because she was so beautiful that even the moon had to hide behind the clouds when it saw her.

A line of palace maids held lanterns, creating a hazy glow. Her skirt moved slightly like clouds, and her clothes fluttered like a fairy, as if she came from the sky.

If we hadn't met on the top of the Jade Mountain, we would have met under the moon on the Jade Terrace.

Chapter 213 Declaration

All the men present were of royal family origin and could be said to have enjoyed all the splendor in the world. They had seen hundreds of beauties, many of whom were the most stunningly beautiful in the world.

The women present were all from distinguished families , each of them had a remarkable appearance , and there were quite a few beauties that I had seen.

But now, just looking at that slender figure, slowly walking towards him, with graceful steps like lotus flowers , he felt that it was so beautiful that he didn't dare to utter a word.

I was just afraid that it was just an illusion in my mind , and that if I made a sound I would be awokened from that illusory dream.

She is still young , with pearls and jade in her hair and rosy makeup on her face , but she does not look old at all. Everything seems to be just an accessory for her , all the glory is taken away by her existence.

The fairy in the Moon Palace and the cloud girl in the sky are probably like this.

Ruan Kunning had seen this kind of look many times , so he was not surprised . He just slowly revealed a faint smile, bowed to everyone present, and said: " It is I who am late, I hope you will forgive me. "

Her voice was also pleasant , like the sound of pearls falling on a jade plate or the gurgling of water, with a certain light and ethereal charm, and was exceptionally clear.

Everyone then woke up from a dream and waved their hands, saying they were not worthy of the honor, while letting her sit down.

This was not the first time the Second Prince had seen Ruan Kunning, but every time he saw her, he could not help but feel amazed . When in front of her, he would even speak in an exceptionally low voice, for fear that he would be too vulgar and make this jade-like figure unhappy.

She is still young, but her charm is so attractive. I wonder how she will seduce others in the future?

Even if it's just to make her smile, I'm afraid countless people would be willing to die.

Thinking of this, almost subconsciously, his gaze became uncontrollable and went straight towards Ruan Kunning.

She was just sitting down with her sleeves folded up, her skirt moved slightly and her body half-side, revealing her slender waist, which was no less slender than a willow tree in spring. A moment of confusion flashed in the second prince's eyes, but his hands hidden under his sleeves clenched silently.

Wei Mingxuan sensitively noticed his abnormality, glanced at him sinisterly, and a hint of coldness appeared at the corner of his mouth. It was not until he looked at Ruan Kunning again that his gaze warmed up again.

Such a beautiful Ruan Ruan is mine alone.

very nice.

The Second Prince's wife was very close to the Second Prince, and his actions were not concealed, so she naturally noticed it. Although no one knew what she was thinking, her expression was indifferent, and there was no trace of any clues. Even the perfect smile on the corner of her mouth did not change in depth.

Princess Xihe followed behind Ruan Kunning, a few steps away from her . When she saw her sit down, she walked up to her leisurely, smiling, and bowed to apologize in the same way.

The Third Prince was always low-key and gentle. Tongxi and the princess got along well. Seeing her like this, he smiled and joked: " You obviously live with Mingqin, so why did you come later than her? Are you lazy? "

Princess Xihe casually stroked the spring water tassel hairpin on her bun, with a hint of playfulness in her eyes, and said with a smile: " A Ning is so beautiful, I don't want to walk beside her. "

" Just now, I was behind her and I saw it clearly. You didn't even glance at me behind me, you only stared at her. And that was when I was following behind. If we were walking side by side and you didn't see me, that would be embarrassing. "

The Third Prince smiled upon hearing this, not caring about the teasing in her words: " Everyone has a love for beauty. "

He got along well with Wei Mingxuan, so he asked casually, " Sixth brother was taking it more seriously than I was, wasn't he? "

Wei Mingxuan glanced at him, and a rare gentle smile appeared on his face: " Yes. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, his eyes seemed to carry the spring breeze, and he said softly: " There is a young girl called Xi Niang, with pearls falling from her temples and her face painted yellow, she is indeed very beautiful. "

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present looked a little surprised.

This line of poetry was referring to the yellowish complexion of Ruan Kunning's face, and was also meant to praise a beauty. There was nothing wrong with it in itself, but when it came out of his mouth, it seemed a little out of place.

Although Ruan Kunning has the title of a princess and is nominally Wei Mingxuan's sister, they are not related by blood after all. Men and women should be strictly separated. Compared with Princess Xihe, Wei Mingxuan should be more careful about her words and deeds. If there is any mistake, she will be considered as frivolous.

This poem would be appropriate if spoken by an elder, but when spoken by him, it sounded a little too intimate, not like the love of an elder brother for his younger sister, but rather the affection of a lover for his beloved.

Wei Mingxuan usually acts cautiously, and is definitely not the kind of person who can be easily caught. At this moment, he openly shows his closeness to Ruan Kunning. No matter how you look at it ... it seems to have a deeper meaning.

The scene was extremely quiet for a moment, and then, almost instantly, a thought suddenly came to everyone's mind – the man is unmarried and the woman is unmarried, it can't be that ... these two people will really become a couple!

How could this be possible? From the perspective of etiquette, they are clearly brother and sister. Wei Mingxuan couldn't risk the world's disapproval and accuse himself of violating etiquette, right? !

The Great Qi State was established only a few decades ago, and many of its rules and regulations have been gradually improved, but at the same time, it has also inherited many regulations from its predecessors, and many customary systems have also been quietly continued.

Whether in the court or in opposition, there are roughly three most serious political accusations for the princes, and committing any of them means death.

First, it is extremely unfilial; second, leaving the fiefdom without permission; third, it is against ethical standards.

The first one is easy to understand. Filial piety is widely advocated, not to mention in the feudal society. In the feudal country where filial piety is the rule, this requirement has been raised to an unprecedented height. For example, the official selection system before the imperial examination, except for those with connections, how did the rest get out? Selecting filial and honest people!

The second is a problem that only arises during the period of enfeoffment of princes. All princes who are not the crown prince must leave Kyoto after they reach adulthood and move to their own fiefdoms. During the period of enfeoffment, they are not allowed to leave the fiefdom privately. Violators will be regarded as treason. As early as the Western Han Dynasty, Emperor Wu strictly explained this issue in the "Law on Leaving the Boundary".

After the princes arrived at their own fiefdoms, the emperor was far away and they could do whatever they wanted. They were extremely happy. However, the biggest problem was that they had to stay in their own nests and behave themselves. Except for going to Kyoto to pay homage to the emperor, they were not allowed to go anywhere else.

The world is so big, do you want to go and see it? No! Who knows if you want to take this opportunity to cause trouble!

As for the third one, you must never do anything immoral, such as secretly doing German orthopedics.

In the eyes of the literati who believe that propriety, law and morality are supreme, if someone dares to do such a thing, it means that the person is completely rotten from the inside out and there is no room for salvation – how can such a person be allowed to ascend the throne and command the subjects?

In such an environment, among all the princes, as long as they were interested in the throne, they would consciously stay away from these three points to avoid being tainted by any stain and being inexplicably excluded from the selection of heirs to the throne.

In fact, these three regulations are not strict, and can even be considered loose.

In the royal family, all ambitious princes must be followed by an equally ambitious mother. Under such a combination, both the mother and the son themselves will control their behavior well and will never spread any rumors of unfilial piety. What can be heard by the subjects must be the pure story of a loving mother and a filial son. Even though Wei Mingxuan and the queen almost fell out with each other in private, they were still on good terms on the surface.

Secondly, the practice of enfeoffment of princes did exist in previous dynasties. In the current Great Qi, it has basically been aligned with the system of the Qing Dynasty – only titles are given, but no fiefs are given. All of them are supposed to stay in Jinling obediently. In this way, there is naturally no such thing as leaving the fiefdom privately.

As for the last one, it is even simpler – there are so many beauties in the world, why would he choose to go after his own sister?

To put it bluntly, the royal princesses of Da Qi were noble and had outstanding looks, but there has yet to be one who is so stunningly beautiful that she could make people fall in love with her to the point of not wanting the throne.

However, a few days ago, a beautiful accident happened.

——Ruan Kunning was canonized by the emperor and became an unmarried princess of the royal family.

Her beauty was so stunning that it could eclipse all other women in the world. It was not surprising that it aroused people's thoughts and made them develop other ideas, even willing to risk the world's disapproval.

Others may have had their own thoughts in their minds, but Wei Mingxuan was the first one to actually put them on the table and speak them out loud.

As their minds raced, everyone finally realized another problem.

The imperial edict that conferred the title of princess on Ruan Kunning was filled with praises and titles, but she was not included in the royal family hierarchy, nor was the issue of future succession mentioned.

——According to etiquette, she is still the daughter of Marquis Yongning, not the emperor's princess.

Thinking about it this way, if Wei Mingxuan really has feelings for her, it's not impossible for the two of them to be together.

After all, he is the emperor's legitimate son and has no wife, so his status is appropriate.

What made everyone feel even more bitter was that when the emperor issued the imperial edict, had he ever thought about the current situation?

Was that slightly ambiguous decree an accidental success, or was it – an ulterior motive?

Going deeper, do Wei Mingxuan's words and actions at this moment mean that he has received certain guarantees, so he speaks out without any concealment?

These thoughts flashed by in a flash, seemingly intentional or unintentional. The inquiring gazes on Ruan Kunning's face became even deeper, like a person's uncertain thoughts.

Ruan Kunning seemed unaware of what was happening in everyone's expressions, and just glanced at Wei Mingxuan with a smile.

They had been together for quite some time, but they had always kept their relationship secret. They had not dared to let the people in Yongning Marquis's mansion know about it before, and later they did not dare to make it public because of the emperor and empress. Every time they met, it was like an underground party meeting. Wei Mingxuan complained to her more than once, saying that he seemed like she was keeping a mistress outside, and he had been looking forward to being able to openly reveal their relationship in public.

The emperor finally agreed, why didn't he just say it out loud?

Ruan Kunning knew what he was thinking, and didn't want to disappoint him, so she just smiled and glanced at him: " The imperial meal hasn't been served yet, and the fruit drink hasn't been consumed yet, so why is your mouth so sweet? "

Chapter 214 Heartache

Wei Mingxuan's words were intimate, and Ruan Kunning's reply was also intimate. As they went back and forth, everyone had a vague understanding in their hearts . Unfortunately , this thorough understanding did not make everyone feel happy. Instead, the smiles on their faces all became a little stiff.

The second prince had the ugliest look on his face. He glanced coldly at Wei Mingxuan, then looked at Ruan Kunning . Although he did not speak , his hand under his sleeve tightened silently.

The Second Prince had always been extremely conceited , and Ruan Kunning was extremely beautiful , so naturally he could not help but have some other thoughts in his mind, but due to the possible etiquette and legal relationship between them , he had been suppressing it covertly, waiting to ascend the throne. But even so , he had long regarded Ruan Kunning as his own property . Now, seeing the two of them exchanging glances , not only did his fingers stiffen slightly , but the gloom in his eyes was so thick that it could hardly be concealed.

The Second Prince's wife had been expressionless at first , but now a hint of worry rose in her eyes . She glanced at the Second Prince beside her, but saw that he was only immersed in his own romantic feelings. There was a hint of disappointment in her eyes. She shook her head gently, but did not express anything else.

The eldest prince was also a little surprised by this. That feeling was not like that of the second prince, but rather a worry that Wei Mingxuan might get the support of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. The Xie family of Chenjun was not weak to begin with, and with the addition of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion which held military power, it was simply adding wings to a tiger. If this really happened, it would not be a good thing for him.

But this matter is just a guess at the moment, and whether it can succeed in the end remains to be determined. Since others do not express their opinions, he will lower his head and has no intention of being the first to speak out.

The Crown Prince's wife was in poor health and seldom appeared in public, let alone expressed her thoughts. She glanced at Ruan Kunning with her almond-shaped eyes, then lowered her eyelashes and just stayed quietly beside the Crown Prince, acting as an invisible person.

The Fifth Prince was the most peaceful and steady person. He did not show any abnormality after those two people's flirtatious remarks. Only the Fifth Prince's wife at the side could see that the smile in his eyes faded a little. She sighed in her heart and lowered her head without saying a word, following the example of the eldest prince's wife.

No one spoke, and not a sound was heard, and the emperor and empress arrived in such an almost eerie atmosphere.

Although today is a big day, it is also a family banquet. The emperor did not wear royal robes, but changed into a calm black casual dress, which made him look more majestic in his solemnity.

The empress wore a dark blue brocade gown with a peony and phoenix pattern, and the bottom was decorated with waves, river banks, longevity mountains, and standing water patterns. Compared with her usual friendliness, she seemed to have added a few more layers of prestige.

I don't know if it was Ruan Kunning's illusion, but after not seeing her for a short time, the Queen seemed to have aged greatly. The fine wrinkles under her eyes could not be covered even with makeup. The Queen always walked the gentle and appropriate route, with a smile on her face from time to time, and the wrinkles became more and more obvious.

Somehow, her heart moved slightly. She subconsciously looked at the emperor and then at Wei Mingxuan, but seeing that both of them had calm expressions, she sat obediently in her seat and no longer moved.

This family dinner on New Year's Eve was said to be a reunion of the royal family, but in fact, it was more ritualistic and followed strict regulations from beginning to end.

The emperor and empress basically arrived on time, and with the arrival of these two, the show could officially begin.

Among the five temples, the Taichang Temple, which has been playing a supporting role for many years, can finally shine and no longer be seen as an almost redundant department that only knows how to collect salaries and do nothing else all day long.

The so-called Five Temples are Dali Temple, Taichang Temple, Guanglu Temple, Taipu Temple and Honglu Temple. Among them, the one that appears most on screen in modern times is probably the Dali Temple. It is in charge of criminal cases, which is equivalent to the current Supreme Court. The head of the department, Dali Temple, is one of the Nine Ministers. The next is probably Taipu Temple, which is in charge of horse pasture policies and belongs to the Ministry of War. Its head is also one of the Nine Ministers. The remaining Taichang Temple, Guanglu Temple and Honglu Temple are more inclined to the type of ritual system. They don't have much oil and water, and they rarely appear on screen. They only appear on occasions like sacrifices and various ceremonies, such as tonight.

From Ruan Kunning's point of view, the current Minister of Taichang Temple actually has a very difficult job.

She is now a proper princess, and the others are all princes and princesses. They are all prominent figures when they go out, and naturally have their own seats at occasions such as royal family banquets. Only the poor Taichang Temple Minister, as a passerby outside the royal family, not only has to squeeze in a small corner with grievances, but also cannot go home during the New Year, and has to stand aside and watch others eat and drink delicious food. It is an honor to serve the royal family, and today is the end of the year, so she has to have a sweet smile on her face throughout the whole process.

At the suggestion of the Minister of Taichang Temple, the first activity of the New Year, Nuo dance, began.

The Nuo dance is recorded in the "Book of Zhou" and was formed in the "Danuo" ritual of the Zhou Dynasty court. It has continued to this day as a necessary court activity at the end of the year.

It sounds so lofty, but Ruan Kunning said that it is not something very interesting.

The so-called Nuo dance was originally just a religious dance that had been passed down from ancient times to drive away ghosts and diseases, as well as to worship the gods.

Just imagine, if humans in ancient times designed a dance for sacrificial purposes, would it be a dance of several stunning beauties wearing light gauze and jade belts, dancing as gracefully as swallows with seductive eyes and a flying gaze?

Ruan Kunning can say very clearly – it's not!

It's just a group of people wearing fancy clothes, indistinguishable gender, with their faces painted, dancing some dances that are beyond the appreciation level of most people ... that's all.

Ruan Kunning was not the only one who felt bored, everyone felt the same way. However, this was a system passed down from their ancestors after all, and it was the end of the year, so no matter how much everyone wanted to yawn, they tried their best to suppress it and acted as if they were in high spirits.

A line of palace maids dressed in red palace costumes entered one after another, holding a silver tray with two wine jugs with leaf patterns and silver bottoms and twigs of crabapple on it. They walked to each seat in turn and leaned over to add two glasses of wine for them.

The first cup is Tu Su wine, and the second cup is Jiao Bai wine.

Tusu wine is a kind of medicinal wine. It can nourish the body and prevent plague. The Secret of Life Protection says: " Harmonize the liver qi, do not eat liver food, so as to avoid dead air entering the liver and hurting the soul. It is advisable to burn Atractylodes incense, drink Tusu wine and purslane in the morning to remove the unhealthy qi of the year. "

Shen Yue, a native of Liang Dynasty in the Southern Dynasty, said in "Commons" that " Tusu, the name of the thatched hut, was used to live in the hut. Every New Year's Eve, a dose of Luli medicine was given and soaked in the well. On New Year's Day, water was taken and placed in the wine table, and the family drank. Therefore, there is no plague. Nowadays, people who have obtained this remedy don't know their names, but they are just called Tusu. "

As for Jiaobai wine, it has the same meaning as Tusu wine, which is to drive away the plague and strengthen the body.

Zhao Yanwei of the Song Dynasty stated in "Yunlu Manchao" that pepper flower wine "drinks on New Year's Day to ward off all evil spirits of epidemics and diseases. On New Year's Eve, soak a bottle of wine with three or seven peppercorns and seven cypress leaves."

Ji Xiang said so much, but in fact, the taste is really not good.

Whether it is Tu Su wine or Jiao Bai wine, to put it bluntly, they are both medicinal wines. Ruan Kunning is naturally afraid of things with the word "medicine" in it, and the word "wine" following the word "medicine" makes her even more afraid from the bottom of her heart.

At such an important moment, if she starts to act crazy after drinking in public, even the emperor can't help her!

If it were a normal time, she would just leave the two glasses of wine in front of her alone, but tonight, she couldn't ignore these two glasses of medicinal wine that represented profound meanings.

Ruan Kunning pursed her lips in her heart, but her eyes still couldn't help revealing a bit of bitterness. Just when she was a little worried, she saw Wei Mingxuan across from her just raising his sleeves to drink, and using his sleeves to cover his eyes, he gently winked at her.

It was as if someone had stuffed a piece of candy into her mouth, and she couldn't help but curl the corners of her lips slightly – Wei Mingxuan also knew that she couldn't drink alcohol, and most likely she had used some means to do something tricky with the wine.

Ruan Kunning understood this vaguely, and felt relieved. Seeing that the others had already picked up their glasses and drank them all, he couldn't delay any longer, so he believed Wei Mingxuan and drank it all in one gulp.

Sure enough, it was not a medicinal wine, but a fruit wine with a light fragrance. The taste was soft and sweet, which was her favorite flavor.

She was happy in her heart, and her eyes were filled with tenderness when she looked at Wei Mingxuan. Wei Mingxuan was not like her who was not afraid of the two sips of wine. He had already drunk it up. Seeing Ruan Ruan looking at her with affection, she felt as if her heart was held in her palm, and she looked at her tenderly in the same way.

Wei Mingjue had the youngest teeth and sat next to Wei Mingxuan, so he naturally saw this scene. Looking at his brother who was deeply in love and exchanging glances, he thought that it was probably the aftereffects of the two glasses of wine that made his teeth ache. When he turned around to look at others, he was blinded by the pairs of brothers and sisters-in-law.

Looking up, there is also a queen beside the emperor.

An unknown cold wind blew over him, and he suddenly felt sad.

Alas, in this big world, there is no place for a single guy like me!

Princess Xihe was sitting next to Ruan Kunning, so she naturally noticed something was wrong with Wei Mingxuan. However, due to Ruan Kunning's concern, she could not say anything. She just snorted in her heart – even Tusu wine could not suppress the sour smell of love, you guys have really had enough!

The palace servant who was pouring the wine had been waiting at one side with his head lowered. It was unknown whether he had seen anything he shouldn't have seen, and there was no emotion on his face. He just waited for Ruan Kunning to finish the wine in her glass and then refilled her cup. He did not wait any longer, but gently placed the two wine jugs on the side of the table, bowed, and withdrew with the other palace servants.

After drinking Tusu wine and Jiaobai wine, the banquet officially began. Palace servants came in one after another and began to present tonight's imperial meal.

The Da Qi Dynasty does not care about the Manchu-Han banquet. In fact, there is no Manchu-Han banquet now. To be honest, it is a bit like Western food, with appetizer soup served first, and then the dishes with auspicious names such as "Gold and Jade, Full House, Wealth and Abundance" are served.

Although it was called a royal family banquet, in fact, there was no oversized table filled with hundreds of dishes as people imagined. Instead, everyone knelt on the brocade felt with a small table in front of them. Including the space occupied by the wine jug, there were at most four dishes on the table. In such an occasion, no one really needed these few bites of food, it was just removed after a few bites and replaced with new ones.

There is one good thing about it, that is, the food is always hot, with good color, aroma and taste, which is worthy of people's taste.

The Nuo dance was still going on. Ruan Kunning had inquired about it before and knew that it would probably take half an hour to finish. She had a slight smile on her face but felt a little bored in her heart – instead of watching this, she might as well go home and watch her dance.

Not only is she pretty, she can also dance much better than any of them!

She was not the only one who thought so. The emperor sat in the upper seat, his eyes lazily cast on the grand and lively Nuo dance in front of him, but what he was thinking about was the way the girl looked when he first met her.

That was the first time he saw her. At first glance, he knew that he was doomed, hopeless, and helpless.

But you're also right, there are many things in this world that are unreasonable, you just have to accept the consequences.

At the palace banquet tonight, he did not look at Ruan Kunning on purpose, not even a glance at her. He just gently picked up the silver wine pot on the side, poured himself some wine, and drank it in one gulp, repeating this over and over again.

The girl had a very low alcohol tolerance and would be completely drunk after just one sip. The wine that day was not strong, but she still felt dizzy for a long time. If it had been today's Tu Su wine or Jiao Bai wine, she would probably have passed out after just one glass of wine.

Originally, he also wanted to ask someone to replace the two glasses of wine for her. But when Longde went to inquire, he found out that Mingxuan had already leaked the news and arranged the matter.

When reporting back, Longde, an old friend who had followed him for many years, did not dare to look up, for fear that he had touched his unspeakable heartstrings and made him angry.

In fact, Lund didn't need to be so careful.

She could feel happy, and would be happy even if he was just watching from afar .

The author has something to say: Well, I checked the information and it seems that the palace New Year (not the Qing Palace) ... is roughly like that. If there is anything wrong, please let me know and I will correct it.

Chapter 215 Establishing a Crown Prince

A quarter of an hour later , a palace servant came forward and replaced the four dishes on the table with another four dishes.

The emperor looked at the steward Longde standing beside him and ordered: " Duke Anguo has worked hard with Mingtan to clean up the bureaucracy in the southwest . Song Chengyi is also good. Send the stinky fish to the Duke Anguo's mansion. Duke Zhenguo has been supervising the army in the northwest and has made great contributions . Send the goldfish

lotus to the Duke Zhenguo's mansion . Marquis Yongning has also worked hard to reorganize the Xishan camp . Send the pine crane longevity to the Marquis Yongning's mansion ..."

It was common practice for the emperor to give food to his subjects at the end of the year, which was not surprising .

In fact , although the ministers' mansions were all located in Jinling, no matter how fast the eunuchs were, by the time they arrived, they would have been completely cold.

Fortunately , no one would eat the imperial gifts , but instead offer them before the ancestral tablets to show honor.

The emperor named five or six ministers in succession , and then the two families of Prince Rong and Princess Lanling , and then he stopped talking. Steward Longde stayed there for a few moments, but saw that the emperor was not thinking about the next candidate, but he really had nothing to say . He glanced at the princes on the field obscurely, shook his head in his heart, and bowed and withdrew.

The development of the matter did not exceed the expectations of Steward Longde. After the emperor finished presenting the dishes, the faces of the princes all looked unhappy.

Frankly speaking, the number of people the emperor gave food to was not small, but it was not a lot either. After all, if everyone really got one, then honor would be worthless. But now ...

None of the princes' in-laws, whether it was the Xie family of Chenjun, the Li family of Longxi, or the once-powerful Su family, had received this honor, not to mention the in-laws of other princes.

This would not be a big deal. Jinling is so big, and there are so many officials that a brick thrown out can hit several of them. It would not be shameful even if the emperor did not give them food. But the problem is that at the end of every year, these families would have to receive the honor of being given food by the emperor.

But this year it suddenly stopped, especially at a time like the end of the year when misunderstandings are likely to occur, which always makes people feel countless panic.

The emperor did not seem to notice the obvious or subtle surprise on the faces of the princes. He just turned his head slightly and said to the queen beside him: " It has been so many years without me noticing. "

The queen had already estimated what he was going to do tonight. When she heard him, she just nodded humbly: " Your Majesty is still in the prime of life, and it is a good time at the end of the year. Why do you say such things? "

" I'm really getting old, " the emperor slowly drank the wine in his cup and said with a smile, " When I was young, I didn't feel tired even if I stayed up late to read memorials. Now I go to bed late and feel tired the next day. "

When the emperor said that he was old, naturally no one would go over and say " Yes, yes, you are old " . On the contrary, the princes and the queen had to comfort him immediately: " Father is in the prime of life. It is really embarrassing for your son to say such things ..."

At the same time, while they were trying to comfort each other, a thought that made them both surprised and trembled came to everyone's mind – the emperor took the initiative to bring up such a topic, did it mean ... that he intended to establish a crown prince? !

Bringing this up at a time like this doesn't seem like a smokescreen at all.

If that is true, who would he choose?

Who will rise to the top overnight and get that position that makes everyone jealous?

If I were the one who got that position, then ...

Or, what if the person who gets that position is not you?

The emperor poured himself another glass of wine and put down the jug before turning his gaze to his sons. He seemed to be looking at them, but also as if he was seeing something else through them.

The princes felt as if their hearts were about to jump out of their throats. At this juncture, even the most calm and composed Fifth Prince could not help but clench his fists, hold his breath, and wait for the final moment to come.

The emperor smiled slightly and said calmly: " Ming Xuan. "

Before anyone could react, Wei Mingxuan stood up, lifted his robe, knelt down, and said in a deep voice, " Your son is here. "

The emperor looked at him for a while, and finally said: " Tomorrow we will attend the New Year's Day celebration. You can go with me. "

Wei Mingxuan remained calm and replied in a deep voice, " Yes, I will obey your order. "

The so-called New Year's greetings refer to the fact that on the first day of the first lunar month, all officials have to pay homage to the emperor in the main hall. This is not limited to officials from the capital, but even local officials have to look out to the palace to congratulate from afar. According to custom, only two people can accept the audience of all officials and people – the emperor and the crown prince.

The fight for the throne that had begun so many years ago was finally settled with just a few words.

Ruan Kunning knew that when Wei Mingxuan accompanied the emperor to the court tomorrow, and when the emperor began to deal with state affairs in a few days, the memorial requesting the appointment of Wei Mingxuan as the crown prince would definitely cover the Xuanshi Hall.

The emperor made his attitude clear. Wei Mingxuan's power over the years was not given in vain. Although others would inevitably have objections, they were destined not to cause any waves.

A few moments were enough for the others to react. The Fifth Prince was fine, Wei Mingjue was just happy for his brother. The eldest prince couldn't help but show a look of disappointment on his face, while the second prince's resentment was clearly written on his face.

His face turned pale and he stood up suddenly. He didn't even give the Second Prince's wife time to hold him back. He raised his voice and asked in disbelief: "——Why ! Father?! "

Ruan Kunning could understand why the Second Prince was so emotional.

After all, in the eyes of everyone including himself, his hope of being named crown prince was the greatest and most legitimate.

He has the most powerful help in this feudal society, and this is where other princes can never compare to him – he is the emperor's eldest son.

According to the patriarchal system established in the Western Zhou Dynasty, he was indeed the eldest son and the first heir in the orthodox sense.

The so-called eldest son does not mean the emperor's first son plus the son born to his first wife. Instead, it means the first son born to his first wife!

The emperor is the eldest son and the first son of the late emperor. But in fact, even if the late emperor had 200 sons before marrying Empress Dowager Wen, as long as Empress Dowager Wen was married to him as his legal wife, the emperor would still be the eldest son after he was born.

Wei Mingxuan was also a legitimate son, but he was inferior to the second prince. As for the eldest prince, it was even more needless to say. Although he was the eldest son, he was born to a concubine.

This is the greatest protection for the legal wife and legitimate children in feudal etiquette, and it is also the most confident card in the second prince's hand.

As for the practice of favoring concubines and killing wives that often appeared in vernacular novels, it cannot be said that this was completely unheard of in the Great Qi Dynasty, but Ruan Kunning had seen or heard of very few such cases.

In all the Duke's Mansion and even the Prince's Mansion, after the eldest son is born, the Ministry of Rites will record his name, surname and identity, and only after he is enshrined in the royal ancestral temple can the orthodox status be determined. As for a certain person mentioned in the story book A certain prince dotes on his concubine's son and wants his younger son to inherit the title?

are you kidding me? You changed the things you agreed with the late emperor and the emperor's ancestors as soon as you asked. Did you take the emperor and the emperor's ancestors seriously?

According to historical records, in three years, King You fell in love with Xu Si, and Xu Si gave birth to a son, Bo Fu. King You wanted to depose the prince. The crown prince's mother Shen Hou's daughter became the queen. Later, King You found Xu Si and fell in love with her. He wanted to depose the queen, so he went to Yijiu, the prince, to make Xu Si his queen and Bo Fu his prince. Zhou Taishi Boyang read the historical records and said: " The Zhou Dynasty has perished. "

This is the influence of feudal etiquette and the attitude of people at that time.

Therefore, at this moment, it is not surprising that the second prince, as the emperor's eldest son and the one who had always been placed with high hopes, could not accept it.

The emperor still had a smile on his face, and he didn't seem to be dissatisfied with the second prince's behavior. He just put down the wine glass gently and said calmly: " Sit down. "

The Second Prince's grief and indignation only earned the Emperor's nonchalant response, with a hint of hidden despair in his eyes: "——Father ! "

" I tell you, " the emperor's voice was still gentle, but mixed with a bit of dignity that could not be disobeyed: " Sit down. "

The second prince felt as if he had lost his ability to perceive. He stood there in a daze for a while, and finally sat down again in a daze. The original spirit on his face had disappeared a lot. He just lowered his head, and no one knew what he was thinking.

The second prince was the legitimate son and the most promising competitor, but he stepped forward to speak, but was still dismissed by the emperor with a few words. The others did not think they were as confident as him, so they just lowered their heads silently and stopped saying anything that might displease the emperor.

Only Steward Longde, who was standing nearby, saw the gleam of pity in the emperor's eyes when he looked at the second prince. However, this was not something he should know, so he just lowered his head and pretended to be invisible.

This matter had nothing to do with Ruan Kunning, or rather, even if it had anything to do with her, it was a good thing. The one who sticks out gets rotten first, so she didn't intend to reveal anything. She just glanced at Wei Mingxuan obscurely and decided to keep a low profile.

Just as she turned her head, Ruan Kunning caught a glimpse of the emotion that flashed across the eyes of the Second Prince's wife, and she was slightly startled – the Second Prince's wife did not seem surprised at Wei Mingxuan's ascension to the throne. On the contrary, there was a kind of slight dejection that she had expected.

she ... know something early on, or was there some other reason?

With a sister like Li Yaoyu, Ruan Kun would rather not believe that the Second Prince's wife would be a white lotus.

Today is the end of the year. According to old customs, people have to stay up all night until dawn, but this is only for young people. When the time comes, the emperor and empress leave one after another, leaving only the younger generation.

A lot of things happened tonight, but the most eye-catching thing was probably the emperor's implicit confirmation of Wei Mingxuan's status as the crown prince.

The princes' hearts were in a state of confusion. Their eyes all turned to Wei Mingxuan, and then they glanced at Ruan Kunning thoughtfully. The emperor's attitude was obvious enough,

and they didn't want to jump out and attract attention, so they concealed their jealousy, resentment and dissatisfaction in their hearts. After looking at each other for a while, they left one after another.

Wei Mingjue fell behind, and just by looking at his brother's expression, he knew that he had something to say to his future sister-in-law. He smiled and took Princess Xihe with him and left: " I'm going to live at Xining No. 6 Residence, so I'll leave first. "

Diagonally opposite to the harem where Xining Liu resides is the residence of the princes. Wei Mingjue hasn't married yet, so there is still a place reserved for him there. It's not surprising that he doesn't want to leave the palace so late and goes there to rest for a night.

Princess Xihe pushed him away: " You are going to Xining Liusuo, which is not on my way, why are you dragging me along? "

" Don't be so cold , " Wei Mingjue said with a playful smile, " It's too dark around here, I'm scared, sister, please take me there. "

Princess Xihe looked back at the two people, shook her head secretly, and said: " Okay, okay, let's go. "

Most of the people in Chengming Palace had left, leaving only the two masters Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning, the eunuchs who stayed here to wait for cleanup, and the palace servants who guarded the lights here all night long.

Ruan Kunning didn't feel sleepy yet, so he glanced outside Chengming Palace and asked, " Shall we go out for a walk? "

Wei Mingxuan stood up and went to greet her, with a gentle smile on his face: " I will listen to Ruan Ruan. "

After leaving Chengming Palace, there is the Qianli Dike. Although it is called a thousand miles, it is actually not that long. It is just a palace canal built in front of Chengming Palace, and an embankment was added. At this time, the water surface is frozen and covered with a layer of white frost, which should have made people feel cooler, but the eunuchs tied red paper palace lanterns on one side of the long embankment, which made the scene bright and gave off a faint sense of warmth.

Although the two had settled the matter, they did not want to arouse suspicion, so they just walked slowly around the embankment, their minds connected, and with their lover by their side, it was really elegant.

Ruan Kunning looked back at the brightly lit Chengming Hall. According to the old system, the lights had to be kept on all night. She looked at the lights from afar and suddenly smiled.

Wei Mingxuan was a little confused and asked her, " What's wrong? "

" I just remembered a poem, " Ruan Kunning took a long breath, and with the sound of firecrackers in the night sky, she said in a gentle voice: " The evening scene is slanting across the fragrant palace, and the new year is gorgeous and beautiful. The cold winter snow bids farewell, and the warmth of spring breeze comes in. The steps are fragrant with plum blossoms, and the flowers on the plate are red with candles. Let's celebrate the new and old years together, and bid farewell to each other in one night. "

Wei Mingxuan thought for a moment, then smiled and said, " It's quite appropriate. "

Ruan Kunning looked into his eyes and said sincerely: "——This is my first time celebrating the New Year in the palace, and also my first time celebrating the New Year with you. Actually ... it's not bad. "

She said this seriously, Wei Mingxuan's expression moved, his eyebrows were full of solemn affection, he stared at Ruan Kunning for a while, Ruan Kunning smiled back, after a while, he also felt his cheeks getting warm, he could only sigh softly: " I don't know why, I just feel that at this moment, the years are quiet and good. "

Ruan Kunning handed him her hand and said tenderly, " My hands are cold. "

Wei Mingxuan reached out and touched it. It was indeed a little cold. He couldn't help but feel distressed. His sleeves were wide, so he simply held her hand and stretched it to his forearm to keep warm. He said, " I suddenly feel that what you said before can be said to be both right and wrong. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows moved slightly: "——Hmm ? "

Wei Mingxuan said: " This poem describes the world very well, but there is also a flaw. It talks about everyone's tonight, not ours. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, and stretched his fingers into his sleeves again in revenge. Seeing that he shivered slightly from the cold, he snorted: " You have so many problems. "

" I'd rather recite another poem, " Wei Mingxuan leaned closer to her lovingly and whispered, " The joy is yet to come, so don't stop drinking. I like peaches in the wine, and I look for

bayberries in the palm trees. The wind blows into the tent when the curtains are opened, and the charcoal turns to ashes when the candles are burned out. Don't doubt that the hairpins are heavy, they are waiting to be destroyed by the morning light. "

The first poem mentioned by Ruan Kunning was written by Emperor Taizong of Tang, Li Shimin, and it talks about a palace banquet at the end of the year. However, the poem recited by Wei Mingxuan was written by Xu Junqian of the Liang Dynasty, and it talks about a couple's night talk and their lingering love.

Ruan Kunning laughed and teased him, " I haven't even entered your house yet, don't flatter yourself. "

Wei Mingxuan shamelessly kissed her yellow cheeks and said softly, " Who said she has never been to my house? Isn't she in my house now? Well, isn't she – a child bride? "

Chapter 216 Wailing

Ruan Kunning's guess was not wrong.

On the first day of the first lunar month , after the emperor took Wei Mingxuan to receive an audience with all the officials, the Xuanshi Hall was instantly filled with memorials requesting that Wei Mingxuan be appointed as the crown prince.

Although there were some people who were hesitant and said things like " the sixth prince is not the eldest son ", " a certain prince is also very virtuous ", " the sixth prince has no children yet " , when the emperor clearly expressed his choice , most people still chose to cling to the emperor and follow his lead.

Although Wei Mingxuan is not the eldest son, he is still a legitimate son and can be considered one of the orthodox ones. He is also quite talented , so it is not impossible to make him the crown prince .

This matter caused a sensation among the officials , and countless memorials were submitted like snowflakes, but the emperor never sent them out.

Under normal circumstances , there are only two possibilities for the emperor to keep his ministers' memorials and not send them out.

First, I think what you said is very right, but I have to save my face and cannot agree directly . I will only agree reluctantly if you ask me again and again .

In history books, when the last emperor of a certain dynasty was forced to abdicate to his ministers , the ministers would repeatedly refuse before finally accepting it reluctantly . The two are essentially the same.

Second, I don't agree with every word you say , but I give you the right to speak.

The fact that the emperor chose to bring Wei Mingxuan with him during the New Year's Day court worship was enough to show his attitude, which naturally would not be the second one. The ministers understood what he meant and nominated several old ministers to write a letter together, requesting that the sixth prince be made the crown prince.

This time the emperor did not keep him in the palace, nor did he drag his feet. Instead, at a court meeting a few days later, he had someone read out the decree to appoint Wei Mingxuan as the crown prince.

We should follow the will of Heaven and accept this clear command.

On the 11th day of the first month of the 21st year of the reign of Emperor Weiqing, the emperor issued an edict: "The great world is truly the most important thing. Since ancient times, emperors have succeeded the heavens to establish the highest position and govern the world. They must establish a crown prince and make the country prosperous, so as to ensure the endless prosperity of the clan and society. The sixth son of the emperor, Mingxuan, is endowed with the benevolence of heaven and earth, and possesses the brilliance of the sun and the moon. He consults the righteous and speaks prudently. He governs the officials with trust and comforts the people with compassion. He respects heaven and earth and informs the country. He is granted the imperial seal and established as the crown prince, and is placed in the position of the Crown Prince. He is the right person to hold the position, and is more sincere and sincere. He is a great benevolent person. He is responsible for the rule of ten thousand years and has won the hearts of the people.

The eleventh day of the first lunar month in the twenty-first year of the Qingyu period.

This court meeting not only officially confirmed Wei Mingxuan's status as the crown prince, but also discussed various matters related to the ceremony of establishing the crown prince. It ordered the Hunyi Observatory (the predecessor of the Imperial Observatory) to calculate an auspicious day, and the Ministry of Rites to work with the Guanglu Temple to manage the relevant ceremonies.

There were many ministers who had other ideas, but when they saw the imperial edict, many of them dispelled them, at least on the surface.

At the same time, another motion was put forward.

The crown prince of the Great Qi was appointed, but there was no crown prince consort.

Wei Mingxuan was already over 20 years old, and according to common sense, he should have been married long ago, but the emperor said nothing, the empress said nothing, and the ministers naturally did not want to interfere and make comments. After all, he was just a prince at that time, and if he didn't want to get married, then he didn't have to. It was no big deal.

But now that he has been named the crown prince, every move he makes is a big deal, not to mention matters involving the crown prince's marriage and offspring?

In this way, the selection of the crown princess and the arrangements for the wedding were naturally put on the agenda, and were done very urgently.

—How can there be an imperial grandson without a crown princess?

—Without an imperial grandson, how can we say that the country is stable ?

The emperor only approved several previous proposals, but avoided talking about this one. Although the ministers had doubts , they were not very anxious after all – everything could wait until the crown prince was enthroned, and there was still plenty of time.

Wei Mingxuan was not in a hurry, but seemed to be sitting back and waiting.

He didn't have a concubine in his previous life, but he still got through it the same way. Now he just has to wait a little longer. There's no reason to wait too long.

He was open-minded in his heart, but the other princes couldn't help feeling uncomfortable, sour and bitter.

It was not only because he lost his position as crown prince, but also because of the issue of the crown princess discussed by court officials.

They had had a vague guess in their hearts before on New Year's Eve. Now looking at the attitude of the emperor and Wei Mingxuan, how could they not understand?

No wonder Wei Mingxuan had never been interested in women before and refused to get married. It turned out that he was waiting for the girl from the Ruan family to grow up.

This salted fish was so scheming that he easily got the position of crown prince, the support of Yongning Marquisate and Qinghe Cui family, not to mention, he also got that unparalleled beauty.

Wei Mingxuan smiled calmly in front. The rumors that had been secretly attacking him for not being able to raise a good Nanfeng had finally been cleared up. Now he could marry his precious Ruan Ruan, so he was naturally in a good mood.

A group of princes were grinding their teeth behind him, with little sparks of jealousy flashing in their eyes, crackling and bursting out from time to time.

Haha, you are such a scheming bitch, you are so good at hiding your true intentions. But it doesn't matter, you will definitely regret marrying the goddess in everyone's eyes, Wei Mingxuan ... [Manual goodbye]

The so-called secret is a secret if one person knows it, but it is definitely not a secret if it is known by a group of people, especially when this group of people are thinking of making a big deal out of it and giving Wei Mingxuan a hard time.

Not long after the court meeting ended, the subjects learned that Wei Mingxuan was about to be appointed as the crown prince.

In fact, most of the aristocratic and powerful people didn't feel anything about this news.

After all, apart from the relatives of the princes, no one would regard this as a level one alarm. Wei Mingxuan has a stern temperament, but not to the point of being intimidating. He has always been strict in his dealings and has a strong reputation in the court and the country. Let's put it this way, apart from the relatives of the princes, his relationship with others cannot be said to be very good, but it is still acceptable.

In this way, everyone could accept his enthronement as the crown prince.

For everyone in Jinling, this was equivalent to a bullet-level piece of news.

But then, they secretly told each other the news that Princess Mingqin might become the crown princess.

For everyone in Jinling, this was equivalent to news of an invincible nuclear / bomb level.

What? My goddess is getting married for no apparent reason?!

Who is she marrying? The newly promoted crown prince? Who is that?!

Oh no! Is he the old(?) and fierce(?) Sixth Prince?

Can you please take a look in the mirror? How can you have the nerve to marry my goddess?

It must be a rumor. This Sixth Prince must have deliberately spread rumors to ruin my goddess' reputation in order to marry her. Hmm [clenched fist], that's it!

We will never accept, acknowledge or participate in such unethical behavior!

A few days passed like this, and even after the incident had fermented, there was still no official refutation from the Yongning Marquisate or the royal family, and the crowd of people who were obsessed with beauty finally calmed down.

Their mental journey is so complicated that it is difficult to describe it in words. The world is so big that only emoticons can properly express it ————— (/Д)/ (*° □°)ノΣ(— д — ;) ! ! Σ(つ°Д° ;)つ(°△° |||) { ————— # (↗_↗)(# `') (` д')(— ^ —)! <(` ^')>———— (—□—)!! ↗(. Д .)Σ(°△° |||) { ————— (+ — Pan —) (↑ `□') ↗ ————— ↗ ` O' ↗ .

#Can I write a ten thousand word letter to ask His Majesty the Emperor to withdraw this idea? #

#To be honest, if we rebel, what are the chances of success? #

#Wang Pozi from Jinling Bridge West is said to have returned from Miaojiang. Are her spells really useful? #

#Prick a straw man, pierce him 200 times a day [with a warm smile] #

Song Chengyi, Jiang Yu and Wang Mingyuan cried together: "——How could this happen! How could this happen! "

It was one thing to know that the goddess didn't like him, but it was another to know that she was going to marry someone else.

Several grown men were crying breathlessly, their eyes red as they loudly and intermittently condemned: " He secretly set his sights on my goddess, how dare he ask us to work hard for him?! Where's his face, where's his face!!! You bastard, you're not doing anything ..."

When Wei Mingxuan was still in the study, someone came in to report that Song Chengyi and the other two were coming.

He knew very well how much those crazy fans loved Ruan Ruan, and he felt overwhelmed when he heard their names. However, he insisted that he was Ruan Ruan's legally married (?)

wife, and that it was better to lose the battle than the opponent (?), so he invited them in anyway.

. They asked without any sincerity : " How are you, Your Highness? "

Wei Mingxuan was about to say something when he was interrupted by Song Chengyi.

Because he had been crying all night, his eyeballs and eye sockets were red. He just looked at Wei Mingxuan fiercely and said with glaring eyes (#`') : " Your Highness, do you know that there are villains outside who are spreading rumors that Your Highness is about to marry Princess Mingqin as your crown prince? Hehehehehe —— Pooh!!! Those who do such sinister things behind your back really deserve to be killed !!! "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Song Chengyi stopped talking, and Wang Mingyuan took over, smiling slightly, revealing a mouthful of white teeth. He said # (⊂_ ⊂) : " Your Highness the Princess is a precious body, and her reputation is even more important. To think that someone would make such a false statement is really too much! "

After a pause, he added insincerely # (⊂_ ⊂) : " I'm not saying that Your Highness is less important than the Princess, but I'm saying that anyone who uses the Princess's reputation as a pretext should be killed . Your Highness said, " He licked his lips, his eyes cold, and said # (⊂_ ⊂) : " Isn't that right? "

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Jiang Yu snorted, staring at him with deep and resentful eyes, and said (—^—) : " Your Highness, please don't tell us that those unbearable rumors on the street are all true. "

Wei Mingxuan frowned. At this point, he was forced to abdicate by the mistress. What else could he not say? He admitted without hesitation: " Yes, Ruan Ruan and I love each other. What's said on the street is not a rumor, but a fact. In a few days, my father will grant us a marriage. At that time ..."

As if they had made an agreement, the three of them turned around again and faced him with their buttocks, while covering their ears, closing their eyes and no longer looking at him, muttering to themselves : " I you ,t want to listen'do n bastard !!! "

Wei Mingxuan (⊂`□') ⊂_ ⊂ : "..."

This prince is determined to be a cuckold. May you live a long life and outlast all of your mistresses!

The author has something to say: I compiled that decree by looking up information. The years are all wrong except for the 21st year of Qingyu. Please forgive me.

Chapter 217 Revenge

That night.

He Pingsheng, the youngest son of Pingyuan Marquis , covered his face and tiptoed to the back wall of the Sixth Prince's Mansion.

He carefully made a gesture to keep quiet, and then said to the masked Wei Minghou and his group behind him: " I have inquired, and the guards here are the most lax . Moreover , the head of the guard in charge of this area is also a member of the organization, so he is trustworthy. "

He lowered his voice and asked, " Have you packed everything? "

Wei Minghou's son was lying behind him with great interest, and he also whispered: " Why are you worried about my work ? "

He Pingsheng nodded in satisfaction , and then said: " After all, this is not a small place . It won't be fun if you get caught . Everyone, hurry up and we'll leave after we're done. "

Wei Minghou's son lowered his voice and said, " Do n't worry, brother. I know a lot about these things. "

He Shengping knew a little about Wei Minghou's son, and knew that he was cautious and not the kind of person who would do bad things . He just mentioned it casually . Hearing that his voice was not right when he replied , he asked with concern: " Your voice sounds not right , did you catch a cold? "

" Is the voice wrong? "

Wei Minghou's son replied in a puzzled voice, " No, it hasn't suddenly turned cold in the past few days, how could I have caught a cold? "

soon as these words came out , the two of them shuddered at the same time and subconsciously turned around to look. Sure enough, they saw several masked men behind them, with several pairs of eyes shining. It was quite creepy when the cold wind blew at night.

He Shengping rolled his eyes several times, his mind was in a state of confusion. He asked in a low voice: " Which way are you from? "

The men looked at each other and asked, " Which group are you from? "

He Shengping had a vague guess in his heart. He swallowed his saliva and made a secret code: "——Heavenly King Covering Earthly Tiger? "

Those people were also slightly surprised, and then they were delighted: " Pagoda suppresses river monsters? "

It turned out to be one of our own, it was just a false alarm.

When He Shengping saw that it was one of their own, the tension that had been tense around him relaxed, and he had the mind to think about other things.

The other party's voice was not unfamiliar, so he asked tentatively: "——Is it Mr. Chen from the family of Zuodu Yushi? "

The other party tacitly agreed to the question and understood a little bit of the clue, so he asked back: "——Brother He? "

Without any prior agreement, the two groups of people removed their masks at the same time. The brothers in distress began to hug each other for warmth, holding hands and looking at each other, speechless.

He Shengping asked: " You came here this time, are you ..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw the weapon in Master Chen's hand, and immediately understood. He looked at him with satisfaction and whispered: " When I asked the servant to inquire about the right weapon before, I found out that there were only a few left. At this juncture, it is not easy to get the goods. The man only said that a big customer had made a big deal before. It must be Brother Chen, right? I admire you! "

When Master Chen was reminded of his sad story, the joy of meeting a confidant on his face disappeared, and he said with gritted teeth, " Brother He, you know that I never go to extremes or kill anyone , but this time, I really went too far ..."

Perhaps because his emotions were too intense, Master Chen's eyes started to ache. He forced himself to remain calm and gave He Shengping a fearless look that was ready to blow up a

bunker. He paused, and said with tears in the wind: "——Who told him to steal my goddess?! Unforgivable!!! "

" But there is one thing you said wrong, " Mr. Chen corrected him, " I asked someone to collect my goods carefully in private, not through special channels. I estimate that 80% of them were taken away by other righteous men. "

He Shengping was slightly surprised, but after thinking about it, he still didn't care: " No matter who gets it, it must be our friend. The situation outside is so tense, why would they collect this thing if they don't want to work with us? "

Master Chen nodded and said, " That's exactly the truth. "

He Shengping said: " Heroes think alike. "

Wei Minghou's son looked at the moon in the sky. A dark cloud obscured the moonlight. Now was the most convenient time to act. He coughed lightly, interrupting the two people's regret for meeting too late, and reminded them: " The moon is dark and the wind is high. It is a good time for us to act. "

" Indeed, " the few people responded, and then lined up in a row. Master Chen asked in a low voice: " Is everyone ready? Then let's get started. "

None of them said anything, but nodded firmly.

In the dark night, several people stood quietly at the outer wall of the Sixth Prince's Mansion. They carefully took out a rotten egg from the basket they were carrying and threw it into the yard with all their strength.

#The one carrying the basket may not be a country girl, she may also be a beauty addict #

There seemed to be a rockery in that courtyard, and because of that, the defense here was a little lax. The eggs hit the rocks on the rockery, making a low crisp sound. Almost at the same time, an intoxicating smell began to float in the air.

It's so sour and refreshing.

Wei Minghou's son weakly covered his nostrils with a face cloth and said, " Why is the smell so strong? And it's going into our noses instead. "

" Don't worry, I asked the people at the Hunyijian about the wind direction these days, and they are right, " a man continued to throw a handful of rotten cabbage in, and turned around to give him some scientific knowledge: " This is the backyard of the palace. When the wind blows, the smell will go to the main courtyard, hehe ..."

He Shengping felt that the voice was familiar, and he had a guess in his mind, but he couldn't believe it. After a pause, he finally said: "——Mr . Song? "

Song Chengyi kept moving his hands and asked without turning his head: " What? "

He Shengping got a definite answer in his heart, but he became more and more horrified: "——Aren't you someone the crown prince relies on? Why are you here ..."

When Song Chengyi finally knew the truth, he was about to cry, but he stopped firmly and sublimated his character. It was an unyielding spirit and a great power. He said: " No, don't say it. I'm just an ordinary man who has been hurt ..."

He said nothing more, but called softly: "—Wang Mingyuan , Jiang Yu, where is the weasel I asked you to prepare? "

distanced themselves from the trio of former No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3 students who were all invincible academic masters.

Well, they, they are not disliking their friends.

Wang Mingyuan and Jiang Yu were carrying a sack on their shoulders, and the contents inside were still fluttering. Not to mention the two bags, the smell around the two people was also very intoxicating. Everyone looked at the bag with a little disdain, and then silently retreated further , and then felt a little ashamed – for the goddess, what does this little smell mean? !

As soon as this thought came to their mind, they felt their blood boiling and took the initiative to step forward and say: "—You have done enough, let me put them in! "

" No, " Wang Mingyuan refused firmly, " We appreciate your kindness, but this matter must be completed well from beginning to end. "

After saying that, he gave Jiang Yu a look, and the two of them went to the wall together, opened the two bags, carefully used force, and then threw the two weasels into the yard.

In the silent night came suppressed cheers and applause.

Song Chengyi rubbed his hands, looked at the groups of people who had arrived earlier, and said, " Are there any rotten eggs left? Give me a basket! "

" I've put all the private money I've saved over the years into this, " Mr. Chen said confidently, " Don't worry, I'll give you enough! "

As he said that, he moved his basket towards Song Chengyi.

Everyone stopped talking and worked hard overtime.

What a joke! If Wei Mingxuan is prepared after tonight, how can he retaliate?

Young Master Chen swung one of his arms so fast that it was about to turn into a fire wheel. Just when he was getting excited, a strong hand grabbed his wrist with a cold and hard determination that would not tolerate any disobedience.

He turned around curiously and saw the cold face of Jinyiwei commander Gu Ruqin.

At that moment, there were many things in his mind, from the prison of the Northern Pacification Office, to the water dungeon that was said to have been built, and then naturally extended to the Da Qi xx tortures such as burning the sky lantern and scalping. In the end, there was only one belief echoing in his mind.

Young Master Chen was about to cry. He reluctantly grabbed Gu Ruqin's sleeve and said firmly: " Master Gu! Master Gu! Master Gu!!! You can't confiscate this from me. This is my heart, my liver, my private money, my everything! I asked people to go door to door to collect this with great difficulty. You can't be so heartless... wuwuwuwuwuwu ..."

Gu Ruqin firmly pried his hands apart and took the basket in his own hands, while giving Master Chen a soothing look.

He said simply: "——My arms are strong, so I can throw farther than you . "

Young Master Chen looked at this man who had gone from being a fishing enforcement officer to being his right-hand man and saw his tall and straight figure, strong and powerful arms, and his accuracy and range that were obviously higher than anyone else's .

In the dark night, this man is so reliable.

He stood aside and watched, wiping his face with a small handkerchief from time to time, and felt so moved that tears were about to flow.

It was already late at night, but Wang Liang still stayed in the study, holding a cup of hot tea in his hand, quietly waiting for something.

After a while, a respectful voice sounded outside the study, saying: "Sir, Master Mingyuan is back."

"You still remember to come back, how unbelievable," Wang Liang threw the cup onto the table, making a dull sound. He glanced at the time on the clock and said calmly, "Send him to see me first."

The attendant paused, with a hint of uncertainty in his voice, and asked, "Sir, are you really – sure you want to see him?"

Wang Liang sensed something was wrong, but after thinking about it, he realized there was nothing to be afraid of, so he said, "Just let him in."

So Wang Mingyuan went over.

Because they got along relatively well, he did not live with his parents, but lived with his uncle Wang Liang. Of course, he was also subject to the same discipline.

For example, if you come home late without reporting, like today, you will be scolded as usual.

Wang Mingyuan walked in and wanted to pay his respects, but before he entered, Wang Liang stopped him: "--Don't come in and ruin my paintings. Stand at the door and talk."

"..." Wang Mingyuan felt disdained, but he didn't dare to say anything. He just stood obediently at the door of the study.

Wang Liang frowned and looked at him: "Where did you go?"

Wang Mingyuan rolled his eyes and thought for a while, then said, "Let's go to where we should go."

Wang Liang was amused by his words and asked him with a smile: "What have you been doing?"

Wang Mingyuan held his head high and said, "I am going to do what a man of great integrity should do."

Wang Liang sneered and said, " Can a person who is so righteous as to make himself look like a fool and stink? "

Wang Mingyuan : “...”

Hey, uncle, you're not cute at all when you talk like this.

Wei Mingxuan was awakened by a strange smell. He was wearing a robe and staring at the two creatures that sneaked into his yard at night. They were covered with yellow fur and smelled terrible. It was obvious that they were not real livestock. He suppressed the urge to twitch his mouth and asked: "——What is this? "

Jia Xing, the chief steward beside him, covered his mouth and nose with a handkerchief and said, "——Weasel ? "

Wei Mingxuan frowned even deeper – throwing rotten eggs and vegetable leaves would be fine, but why are they even sending biological weapons?

You bastards, do you have any bottom line?

How many times have I said it, Ruan Ruan is mine, mine!

No matter how many rotten eggs you throw or how many weasels you release, it won't change, do you understand?

snort!

Chapter 218 Malice

Frankly speaking , after the news of Wei Mingxuan being named crown prince and the possibility of him marrying Princess Mingjin as crown princess spread, it did not have much impact on Ruan Kunning himself.

Firstly , she was in the palace, and was wary of matters related to royal power, so she would be careful not to get involved;

Secondly, with the change of her status , that is, from princess to future crown princess , her treatment in the palace has not changed much.

Perhaps it was because of the emperor's order , or perhaps it was because the rule for a legitimate princess was like this , her treatment in all aspects was already top-notch, and even if there were some changes at this moment , they would not be very obvious.

On the contrary, these two pieces of news had a huge impact on Wei Mingxuan.

Especially the news that he is about to marry Ruan Kunning.

For example , his palace was attacked for three consecutive nights , and the attacks were mainly based on the smell of rotten eggs and weasels.

Wei Mingxuan estimated that the weasels near Jinling had suffered a devastating disaster in recent days and were caught clean. At the same time, there was a sudden demand for weasels in the market and they were sold at quite high prices!

thing that can rival it is probably rotten eggs!

My Highness has easily boosted the GDP by myself , and I am so proud ... Bullshit!

Thinking of getting an extremely high price, when he looked at the yard full of weasels in his house, he was secretly wondering whether he should sell them to earn some extra money – in the end he would still see them in his house anyway!

How does the saying go – if it's his, it will be his sooner or later.

According to his temperament, if someone dared to offend Tai Sui at other times, he would definitely make that person regret why he was born. But now, he had some other ideas.

Humph, just throw it away if you like. This way, everyone will know that Ruan Ruan is mine!

With the happy event ahead, he rarely wanted to kill any living things. Instead, he planned to find time to release all the weasels in the yard. After all, these animals were a testimony to the love between him and Ruan Ruan.

As for those people who secretly stabbed him in the back, don't think he doesn't know who they are, and don't be too arrogant!

You usually behave so obviously, you go to work smelling like a weasel every day, how could I not know it!

snort!

After all, this is the only way you can express your anger. Oh ha ha ha, in the end, isn't Ruan Ruan mine alone?

He and the weasels in the yard stared at each other for a while, and after venting in an Ah Q style, he finally returned to his study with satisfaction to deal with official business.

After being enthroned as the crown prince, he had more things to do, whether it was matters in the court or the country or preparations for the ceremony of enthroning the crown prince, he could not relax on either side.

Wei Mingxuan doesn't know now what kind of pain his decision to temporarily leave a yard full of weasels will cause him in the future, and it's a good thing he doesn't know.

He probably didn't notice that among Ruan Kunning's fans, there was a cute boy who came from a family of historians. He didn't know how much he had left a mark in history books because of these weasels.

Well, that's all in the past.

The incident of Wei Mingxuan's palace being attacked by face-hungry people was not a big deal, but it was definitely not a small one either. However, unexpectedly, it did not cause any waves in the court.

There was nothing that could be done about it. This matter concerned the crown prince, and the Jingzhao Prefecture dared not intervene even though they wanted to. The victims had not said anything, so naturally the government would ignore the matter.

As for the Dali Temple and the Ministry of Justice, since the sons of the top leaders of the two agencies were also involved as perpetrators of the crime, they naturally would not stir up trouble when they saw that the crown prince turned a deaf ear to the matter.

The Left Censor-in-Chief and the Right Censor-in-Chief, who were in charge of supervising all officials, also had relatives involved. The same went for those marquises and dukes and so on.

As for the Jinyiwei who serve as the emperor's eyes and ears?

Well, Gu Ruqin went there for three consecutive nights, and without wearing a mask. He was so arrogant!

Basically, during these few short days, the second generation of Jinling all went for a walk, and even if their legs were broken by their fathers afterwards, they still had no regrets.

#Everyone else went but I didn't go. How can I participate in and organize gatherings in the future? #

#Hold on to the princess' thighs and stick with the organization! #

#It would be too disgraceful if I were to back down. It would bring shame to our family, Dad! #

#If I don't go for this trip, I'll be too embarrassed to go out and play in the future, Dad! #

#I can't stand it anymore, Dad, you really need to improve your ideological awareness! #

The saying that the law does not hold everyone responsible does make sense to a certain extent. After all, there are too many people involved, and they are not unknown people like Zhang San, Li Si, and Wang Ermaizi. The crown prince himself has no objection, so officials naturally will not take the initiative to touch this bad luck and bring up the matter.

The emperor might not be unaware of this matter, but he did not express any condemnation. The old men who were frightened by their own daring sons were finally able to put their hearts at ease.

Such an attitude has resulted in a not-so-good phenomenon – criminal acts are still being committed, and it has been observed that a large number of new criminals are rushing to Nanjing from all over the world.

Wei Mingxuan looked far away: ... [Manually pray]

Although he was named the crown prince, in fact, Wei Mingxuan was still living in the palace outside the palace.

Although there is the East Palace in the imperial palace, no one has entered it since the emperor ascended the throne. It naturally needs to be renovated over the years. For the time being, Wei Mingxuan is afraid that he will have to stay outside the palace.

But this is also good. It is more convenient to do things outside the palace. More importantly, in a few days, his beloved Ruan Ruan will leave the palace.

Ruan Kunning had lived in the palace for quite some time, and the New Year had already passed. It was the fifteenth day of the first lunar month, the end of the New Year, and she would miss it if she didn't seize the opportunity. After thinking for a while, she asked Yunshu to ask the emperor for permission to return to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

Perhaps because it had been discussed before, the emperor had no intention of making things difficult for her, so he agreed readily.

She asked someone to pack up their things and sent a message to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. In the afternoon, she returned to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion in a carriage.

The joyous atmosphere of the New Year has not yet dissipated, and four big red lanterns are still hung at the door of Yongning Marquis Mansion, bringing a touch of warmth and a hint of the New Year atmosphere.

It was normal for Cui and Xu Yunshan to greet her outside, but when she saw the figure next to A Niang, she was really surprised.

" Sister! " After the carriage stopped, Ruan Kunning jumped down hastily, smiling and asked happily, " Why are you back, sister? "

Ruan Kunyan just looked at her with a smile, but didn't say a word. Cui Shi smiled and said, " Why, this is your home, but it's not your sister's home? "

" Mother knows that's not what I meant, " Ruan Kunning stuck out her tongue and said playfully, " I haven't seen you for a long time, so it's inevitable that I'll feel surprised. "

" It's windy here, let's go inside and talk, " Xu Yunshan suggested with a smile, " Knowing that Aning was coming back, Mother prepared a meal early, most of which are what you like. We still have plenty of time, so there's no need to rush to talk. "

A few people responded with a smile and went inside together.

Today is the fourteenth day of the first lunar month, and it coincides with the court meeting. Neither Marquis Yongning nor Ruan Chengqing are at home. Ruan Chengrui is there, but he doesn't want to get involved when the women are talking, so he just takes Ruan Kunyan's youngest son to play around the house.

Xu Yunshan is the young lady of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion. One day, she will have to go out for social events on behalf of the mansion. Cui has no intention of holding on to power, and she transferred part of the household affairs to her years ago. Today, Ruan Kunning is returning home, and there must be a family dinner. She has to go and keep an eye on it, so she didn't go with him.

Cui took her two daughters to her own courtyard. After not seeing them for many days, she had some questions to ask. Naturally, the focus of the questions was Ruan Kunning.

" Aning, there are rumors out there, but has His Majesty confirmed your engagement with the Crown Prince? "

Ruan Kunning did not expect Cui to get straight to the point. He was slightly startled. Then, seeing the solemn expressions on Cui and Ruan Kunyan's faces, he answered seriously, " Yes, although there has been no official decree, His Majesty has already approved it. "

Cui nodded and asked another key question: " What is the Queen's attitude? "

When this was mentioned, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel guilty. She rolled her eyes twice. Just when she wanted to whitewash the situation, she heard Ruan Kunyan say with a smile: " Mother, please change the question so that Ning won't have to waste her energy making up lies. "

Ruan Kunning dragged out her voice: "——Sister . "

If you continue to be like this, I will no longer like you.

Cui shook her head helplessly when she saw this, and then said, " It doesn't matter that you and the queen are not on good terms. What's important is what His Majesty and the Crown Prince think? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and told the truth: " Everyone is on my side. "

Cui looked at her coldly: " Really? "

" Why doesn't my mother believe me? " Ruan Kunning muttered, " I'm so cute, how could anyone not like me? Well, the queen doesn't count. "

Cui smiled and shook her head, looking at Ruan Kunyan with a sigh: " Fools have good fortunes, it's true. "

Ruan Kunyan also praised Ruan Kunning and said, " This blessing is not something that everyone can have. "

As they were talking, Nanny Li walked quickly into the inner room and reported: " Madam, the Crown Prince is about to arrive. He is already at the front street. "

Cui looked at Ruan Kunning with a smile, her eyes showing a hint of gentle relief: " He is thoughtful. He followed you when you just came out. "

Ruan Kunyan teased from the side: " Looking at this, I'm afraid they can't be apart for even a moment. Aning is so lucky. "

Ruan Kunning's cheeks flushed from their teasing, so she could only avoid the topic: " He's here, so my father and my eldest brother and his wife should be back too, right? "

Ruan Kunyan pursed her lips to hold back her laughter and said, " Aning is quite interesting. She was thinking about her father, elder brother and brother-in-law. Then why are you blushing for no reason? "

Ruan Kunning covered his face: " If you laugh at me again, I will ignore you. "

If you think about it carefully, this is not the first time that Wei Mingxuan has come to the Yongning Marquis's mansion. Whether it was the previous night visit to the boudoir, or the shameless following of the Yongning Marquis, it has happened more than once.

But this time, it was the happiest time for him.

Who wouldn't be happy to be waiting for their loved one's home with a legitimate reason?

When Wei Mingxuan was the sixth prince, it was okay for Marquis Yongning to bully him, but if he bullies him again now, it would be a bit unreasonable.

So he just held the reins, adhered to the etiquette between the monarch and his subjects, and followed him silently, watching him go all the way to his home with a sweet smile on his face.

Ruan Chengqing looked at Yongning Hou worriedly and asked tentatively: " Father, can you please not remind His Royal Highness the Crown Prince? "

" A reminder? " Yongning Hou glanced at him indifferently and asked innocently, " What is there to remind you of? "

Ruan Kunyan's husband Zheng Qinghuan followed behind his brother-in-law silently and said weakly, " It's the one on the crown prince's head ..."

Yongning Hou glanced at them strangely and said, " What does it have to do with us? We didn't put it there. The Eighth Prince and the Crown Prince are blood relatives. It's okay to make a joke, isn't it? "

Every night during the past two days, Wei Mingxuan's palace would be visited by all kinds of friendly people. Although he felt excited about having obtained the national goddess, he gradually couldn't bear it anymore.

He struggled for a long time, then moved to Wei Mingjue's palace and lived there for a day.

Then ... naturally, the backyard of Prince Wei Mingjue's mansion was ruined.

Wei Mingjue looked at his backyard filled with rotten eggs and the few weasels that had been released, and with a smile on his face , he politely drove his brother away.

He didn't think anything of it at the time, but after a day, the smell still hadn't diminished in the slightest, so Wei Mingjue started to get angry and started to act evil.

Today was the court meeting. After it ended, he walked up to Wei Mingxuan and talked to him for a while. He also pretended not to mind and left a small gift on Wei Mingxuan's hair crown to repay his brother for his care for him in the past two days.

Marquis Yongning and Ruan Chengqing were on the side, so they saw it clearly.

Wei Mingxuan knew nothing about this and was still immersed in the pink bubble he had created – he would soon be able to see my Ruan Ruan, and then kiss, hug and hold her up high, he was so happy.

He was dressed neatly in a black robe, his bearing was dignified and graceful, his face was handsome and bright, his black hair was neatly tied up with a golden crown, his movements on horseback were skillful and heroic, he was a first-class handsome man.

Even with a green woven grasshopper on his hair crown, it did not affect his heroic appearance at all.

.....

Forget it, let's just remove the previous sentence.

It hurts, my friend.

Chapter 219 Black Hand

Since the marriage between Ruan Kunning and Wei Mingxuan was settled , the Yongning Marquis and his wife did not make things difficult for him.

The group had their meal in a harmonious atmosphere. The men chatted about officialdom, and the women whispered to each other . As a result , they felt a little closer.

The meal was almost over, and Wei Mingxuan's gaze quietly fell on Ruan Kunning's face, with an imperceptible hint of meaning.

Ruan Kunning's eyes were still fixed on the dessert in front of her, and she didn't receive any signal from him . It was Cui who couldn't stand Wei Mingxuan's perverted demeanor anymore , so she took the initiative to say to Ruan Kunning: " The prince is not familiar with the mansion , Aning, take him around to have a look. "

" It's winter now , the yard is bare, what's there to see ?" Ruan Kunning pulled his eyes out of the dessert with a sad face, complained softly, and glanced at Wei Mingxuan sideways: " Forget it , let's go. "

She was not talking nonsense at all . It was winter now , all the leaves had fallen , and the flowers had not bloomed yet . There was nothing to see outside. After thinking about it, she took Wei Mingxuan to her own yard.

Wei Mingxuan just smiled at her. He didn't think it was a big deal even when she showed a hint of disdain between her brows . As long as he was with Ruan Ruan, he was happy to do anything.

He took a step forward, gently pulled Ruan Kunning's sleeve, and said, " Now that the situation has been determined, should Ruan Ruan start preparing her wedding dress? "

" It's still too early, " Ruan Kunning glanced at him, " The marriage decree hasn't come down yet, and my second brother hasn't gotten married yet, so there's no reason for me to get ahead of him. "

After saying a few words, she suddenly covered her mouth and nose with her sleeves: "—— What 's that smell on you? "

"..." Wei Mingxuan suddenly froze, his entire body like a wax figure. He said weakly: "... I don't know? "

——It would be strange if he didn't know. Wei Mingxuan knew it very well. It was most likely the smell of those weasels!

But this cannot be blamed on him. He has come into contact with too many weasels in recent days, so it is not surprising that he has a smell on his body. He has to go to court today and meet Ruan Ruan, so he deliberately took an extra hour in the bath and even pinched his nose to sprinkle dried flowers in it. He did a good job beforehand, but he didn't expect that Ruan Kunning would still be noticed.

Ruan Kunning frowned, not hiding his disgust at all: "——You get out. "

Wei Mingxuan had finally gotten into the house, but was kicked out all of a sudden. He really took a big step back. His tail drooped down, and he struggled weakly: "——Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning turned away coldly and said, "Stand at the door and talk to me. Don't come in. "

So Wei Mingxuan left the room aggrievedly, looking at her hesitantly, hoping that Ruan Kunning would change her mind. His expression was both silly and a little subtly cute.

The weasel incident caused quite a stir. Ruan Kunning is neither deaf nor blind, so how could he not know about it?

After enduring it again and again, she finally let out a smile from the corner of her lips, and said unkindly: "I heard that your house has been ... very lively these past two days. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her sadly and said nothing.

Ruan Kunning asked again: "I heard that quite a few people went there? "

Wei Mingxuan gave her a look that said " baby is wronged, but baby doesn't say anything " , and just stared at her with wet eyes without saying a word.

Ruan Kunning finally laughed, waved to Wei Mingxuan, and said, "Do you have anything to do tomorrow? If not, let's go to Hanshan Temple together. It's the beginning of the year, let's pray for a good start. "

She said this lightly and seemingly unintentionally, but how could Wei Mingxuan not know that she was thinking of traveling with him to clear the name of what happened between them?

He was originally filled with the pain of being driven out, but when he was suddenly given such a big piece of candy, he finally wagged his tail and became happy again, saying very solemnly: "It is my great honor to marry Ruan Ruan. "

Seeing that he was serious, Ruan Kunning felt warm in her heart and replied, " It is my fortune to marry you. "

Wei Mingxuan looked into her eyes, and without saying a word, they knew each other's feelings for each other. His heart was burning, and he finally felt a little bit of heat, and his lips touched her forehead with a smile.

" Wait, " Ruan Kunning stretched out her hand to press his forehead, smiling, " Who let you in? "

Wei Mingxuan: Woo woo woo!

Ruan Kunyan was already married, so it was not a good idea for her to stay at her parents' home for long. Although Wei Mingxuan was engaged to Ruan Kunning, it had not been put into practice. If they stayed for too long, gossip would arise. So it was not a good idea for both of them to stay for long. After talking for a while, they left one after another.

Just when Ruan Kunning was about to lie down and take a nap, Cui came over. She was not too tired, so she turned over and sat up, telling Cui that she was planning to go to Hanshan Temple to burn incense with Wei Mingxuan the next day.

Cui was startled at first, but then she reacted: " Go ahead. Since you have an appointment, you should show our attitude. We can't let His Royal Highness the Crown Prince bear so much pressure alone. "

After that, Cui praised her again: " A Ning has really grown up and has more things to think about. Mother is very pleased. "

Ruan Kunning raised her eyebrows proudly and said with a smile: " Mother, don't always look at me with old eyes. I will grow up too. " After saying a few witty words with a playful smile, she started to talk about business again: " Mother, I mentioned before that the dream I had ..."

Before, when she was in the palace, she had no way to interfere with these matters, as Cui was in charge of everything. Ruan Kunning felt that Cui's skills were several levels better than hers, so she was very relieved. Even so, she had to ask a question after leaving the palace.

A hint of coldness flashed across Cui's eyes, and then she smiled and said, " Aning's dream that day was indeed half right. I asked someone to investigate the matter, and indeed found some clues. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes lit up, and she asked in a low voice: " Mother, do you know who did it? "

" If I tell you this, you probably won't believe it, " Cui's gentle face showed a sharp light, and she said slowly, " It was none other than the second daughter of the Li family who had a favor with your sister-in-law, the girl whose maiden name is Li Yaoyu. "

" She?! " Ruan Kunning was really surprised: " Why is it her? "

" Human greed is like a snake swallowing an elephant, " Cui's expression calmed down, took a sip of tea, and continued: " She likes your elder brother, so she has such thoughts. As for what An Ning saw in the dream, I have also passed it. It was probably just an accident. "

Ruan Kunning had been in the palace for a long time, and immediately a series of conspiracies emerged in her mind: " What about the Second Prince and the Longxi Li family ..."

Cui snorted and said, " I said they are clean, can An Ning believe it? "

Ruan Kunning touched his nose and laughed at himself: " Of course I don't believe it. "

An unmarried girl is closely related to her family and shares the same honor and disgrace with them. How could she hide such a thing as scheming against the young lady of the marquis's mansion from her family? If she made any mistake and left any traces, the Yongning Marquis's mansion, the Dingguo Duke's mansion and the Longxi Li family would immediately start to quarrel with each other. Li Yaoyu was also a person who received an orthodox noble lady's education, how could she make such a simple mistake?

In fact, this plan was probably finally implemented under the instigation of the Second Prince's Mansion and the Longxi Li family.

Ruan Kunning thought about it carefully and felt that the logic was correct. Marquis Yongning had never taken a proper stand. At that time, she was a princess and it seemed that there was no possibility of marriage with the royal family. It was entirely possible that the Longxi Li family and the second prince wanted to rely on Li Yaoyu to win over the Marquis Yongning's Mansion.

However, there was a cold look on her face – it's right to consider yourself , but your methods are too vicious!

Not only did he want to replace Xu Yunshan, he even wanted to take her two children!

What is the fault of this child? !

It would be fine if the two families had a deep hatred, but in fact, the Longxi Li family had no grudges against either the Yongning Marquis Mansion or the Tongding Duke Mansion, so why would they be so cruel?

Xu Yunshan is gentle and well-behaved. Whether she is in charge of the affairs in the mansion or serving the sick Wang, she is always extremely respectful and careful. Not only are the Yongning Marquis and his wife satisfied, but she and Ruan Chengrui also respect this sister-in-law very much. To be fair, there is really nothing wrong with her.

She was also a lady who was carefully brought up in the Duke's Mansion. There was nothing wrong with her in terms of etiquette and how she behaved. Although she could not say that she knew all the customs in Jinling, she did have some knowledge of them.

The Yongning Marquis' Mansion did not want to get involved in the fight for the throne among the princes, and the same was true for the Dingguo Duke's Mansion. As the Second Prince's in-laws, the Longxi Li family was something she should never get involved with. But because Li Yaoyu had done her a favor, she still chose to go to his house to express her gratitude and owe him a favor. This was not because she was stupid, but because of her sincerity.

But I didn't expect that in the end, everything was just a calculation.

Looking back now, Li Yaoyu's help to her might not have been sincere. In fact, it might even be this hypocritical Miss Li who harmed her.

by your enemy , you will only feel hatred, but when you are schemed against by someone close to you, it is not just hatred, but also heartbreakin

Ruan Kunning sighed softly, looked at Cui, and said, " Has my sister-in-law learned about this? "

" You have to know what you need to know, " Cui said with a hint of relief in her eyes: " It is inevitable to be sad, and it is reasonable to feel resentful. Being able to stand up is worthy of praise. "

Ruan Kunning felt relieved and said with a smile: " Fortunately, my mother made a good choice, and my sister-in-law is also very smart. "

Cui Shi seemed to have remembered something, and a faint smile appeared on her face, but it seemed to carry a cold light: " The timing is perfect. I was still thinking about how to avoid attracting attention, and suddenly the Sixth Prince became the crown prince. This favorable wind came as soon as it was said, as if there was a divine help. "

Ruan Kunning didn't quite understand, so she asked, "What did you say, mother?"

Cui did not answer this question, but raised her hand to pull out the hair that she had tucked into her collar, and took a look at her face, saying: "It's nothing, just a small matter, it's nothing, but you."

There was a hint of worry in her brows, and she said, "Since you have already decided to be with His Royal Highness, just reject all those people before you. You can't give them hope, but it's a good deed to stop them from thinking about you."

"What do you mean by those people before?" Ruan Kunning said with a frown, "What my mother said made it seem like I was flirting with other women all the time."

She said this playfully, and Cui couldn't help but smile, but she still warned: "I don't care about other people, but Princess Lanling treats you so well, almost like a half-daughter. You must make it clear to the Third Young Master, understand?"

Ruan Kunning originally thought so, which coincided with Cui's idea.

Princess Lanling and Prince Consort Xiao have only three sons but no daughter. The Princess's Mansion has a close relationship with the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, and because of Princess Rong, they are also somewhat related.

Ruan Kunning was very cute when she was a child, and the couple treated her like a daughter. In addition, she had a long-term friendship with Yu Nu, so it was really necessary to make things clear.

Thinking of this, she nodded very solemnly: "Don't worry, mother. I understand."

After finishing talking about these somewhat heavy topics, Cui thought of another part and said with a smile: "When I was young, I read in history books that beauty can lead people astray. At that time, I didn't really believe it. It was not until I saw the situation of His Royal Highness the Crown Prince these few days that I began to believe it a little bit."

Ruan Kunning didn't think anything of it when she teased Wei Mingxuan about this, but now that she was asked about it, she felt her face turn red. She just covered her face and said, "Why are you making fun of me, mother?"

"That's good," Cui said, "With this confidence, you won't be bullied when you get married in the future."

" Bullying me? " Ruan Kunning snorted and said proudly, " He dares! "

" Besides, " Ruan Kunning confidently set a flag for Wei Mingxuan , and said with a smile on his face, " He is reluctant to let go. "

Chapter 220 Master

To be precise , Ruan Kunning had been to Hanshan Temple many times, but this was the first time he came here with Wei Mingxuan.

The identities of the two are extraordinary after all , and they want to make their relationship public, so they naturally won't hide their identities and sneak around. On the contrary, it has to be consistent with their identities.

Wei Mingxuan led three hundred guards to clear the way and cleared out Hanshan Temple one day in advance . Ruan Kunning followed him and enjoyed the treatment of a privileged class.

It was winter time , and everything was dark all around. Only the pine, cypress and bamboo plants planted throughout the Hanshan Temple added a touch of green, which made people feel relaxed when they went over to look at it.

There were quite a few steps up the mountain , and Ruan Kunning was wearing a coat , so she inevitably walked slowly . Wei Mingxuan was not afraid of the cold , and her clothes were not too heavy , so she had enough time to reach out to her: " Ruan Ruan, you are tired, can I help you up? "

" No need. " Ruan Kunning was not unable to walk, so why did he need him to hold her ? Moreover, there were guards on both sides, and in full view of the public: " With so many people watching, it would have a bad influence. "

Wei Mingxuan really didn't care about this. He raised his eyebrows and said, " I just take good care of Ruan Ruan. I don't care what others do. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " If you have such ambition, why are you still holding me? Just carry me up there. Why bother pulling me up there? "

She just said this, but she didn't expect Wei Mingxuan to step forward, pick her up by the waist, and give her a solid kiss on the cheek. He acted submissively but did something not submissive at all, and said, " I will listen to Ruan Ruan. "

Go to hell, Wei Mingxuan!

No matter how thick-skinned Ruan Kunning was, she still felt embarrassed when being picked up in front of so many people. She stretched out her hand and twisted Wei Mingxuan's waist hard: "Put me down quickly, there are so many people watching!"

"Look if you want," Wei Mingxuan said with a proud smile, "You and I, are you afraid that others won't be able to see it?"

Ruan Kunning covered her face: "You are thick-skinned, of course I am not afraid, but I am afraid!"

She looked so innocent and cute, and even the slightly wrinkled corners of her mouth seemed to carry some kind of lively meaning. Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but laugh.

Ruan Kunning leaned in his arms and felt the vibration of his chest. She immediately understood what he was laughing at. She patted him hard and said, "What are you laughing at? Stop laughing!"

So Wei Mingxuan kissed her again, still smiling and ordering: "Our little girl is shy and thin-skinned. You all turn around. No one is allowed to turn back without my order."

It would have been fine if he hadn't said this, but when he said it, Ruan Kunning really blushed. More importantly, the guards of the two teams actually turned around with a snap.

She grabbed him by the collar and screamed: "Hey!"

Who is your little girl?! Stop being so sentimental!

Wei Mingxuan approached her with a smile and said softly, "I am from Ruan Ruan's family. Are you happy to hear that?"

Ruan Kunning turned away and didn't look at him, but her ears gradually turned red ↗(↑^↑)↖ : "...Humph!"

The stairs were very long, and Ruan Kunning would not feel very tired if she walked down them by herself. However, even so, she still nestled contentedly in Wei Mingxuan's arms, asking him to hold her and walk steadily all the way up.

very nice.

They are all living again, having spent the previous years hand in hand, and if nothing unexpected happens, they will walk to the end of their lives together.

His embrace was warm and strong. She put her ear against his chest and could even faintly hear his heartbeat. Even though he didn't say anything, she subconsciously felt at ease.

She leaned hard into his arms and closed her eyes gently.

The Buddha statue in the main hall was still as majestic and solemn as before. Wei Mingxuan personally lit three incense sticks and handed them to her, then lit three more for himself. The two smiled at each other and knelt on the cushion in front of them.

When Ruan Kunning opened her eyes, she saw Wei Mingxuan looking at her with a smile. His eyes were gentle and delicate, like the sunlight faintly shining in from outside. Her heart warmed and she asked softly, "What wish did you make?"

Wei Mingxuan did not answer, but asked her: "Ruan Ruan guess?"

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes, and suddenly came close to him and said shamelessly: "Do you want to be with me forever?"

Wei Mingxuan's eyebrows jumped, and he looked down at her with a faint smile in his eyes: "—You guessed wrong."

"I'm sincere to you, but you're false to me. To tell you the truth, this is my wish," Ruan Kunning snorted and said, "You don't love me even before we get married. I don't know what will happen after we get married."

She frowned in dissatisfaction, and her nose moved coquettishly. Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hand and scratched the tip of her nose, saying softly: "I don't love you? I've been treated like a slave to you, and you're still not satisfied with anything?"

Ruan Kunning poked his cheek and began to teach him how to listen to her: "When I talk to you, just listen carefully. There is no need to make so many twisted arguments."

After all, they were in the main hall of the temple, with a group of servants outside the door. She did not dare to go too far. She just poked a few times angrily and was about to take her hand back. However, Wei Mingxuan suddenly reached out and pinched the finger she extended in his hand.

Ruan Kunning glared at him: "—What are you doing?"

Wei Mingxuan didn't say anything, but brought her white and tender finger to his lips and kissed it from beginning to end. He never lowered his head while kissing her. His hot and warm gaze only fell on her face, making her cheeks warm and she could hardly control her emotions.

She calmed down and coughed softly: " Okay, that's enough. "

Wei Mingxuan still held her finger, but he leaned forward slightly, and finally slowly moved closer to her lips.

He paused for a moment, then closed his eyes and kissed her gently.

Just before kissing her, he called out softly: " Madam. "

Ruan Kunning was familiar with him and could tell what he was thinking just by looking at his expression. Seeing him like this, she did not refuse, but closed her eyes slightly in embarrassment. Finally, she stretched out her tongue and gently touched his lips.

Wei Mingxuan was stunned at first, but he reacted immediately. The smile on his lips deepened, and he kissed her even more passionately.

There was also a slight smile on Ruan Kunning's lips. Her mouth was busy but her fingers were free. She put her arms around his waist and gently wrote two words on his back: – My dear.

The windows in the hall were half-open, letting in the fresh breeze and faint sunlight from outside. Because it was a Buddhist temple, the air was filled with the vague and distant aroma of incense. The majestic Buddha remained solemn, his eyes looking straight ahead, ignoring the pair of lovers in front of him.

He kissed her and she kissed him back. Their cheeks were too close to his. Ruan Kunning's loose hair moved slightly and brushed against their faces. Although it was winter, there was a kind of warmth in them.

At this moment, something unexpected happened.

" Master, look, " a voice suddenly sounded, extremely surprised: " Those two people actually kissed in front of the Buddha, how shameless they are! "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

As soon as the man finished speaking, an older voice said, " Amitabha, Jingting, do not look at anything inappropriate. Do not look at anything inappropriate. "

Ruan Kunning immediately recognized the owner of the voice — Master Yongkong who once wanted to force her to become a nun!

Ruan Kunning was caught doing this in the Buddhist temple. Even though she was thick-skinned, she felt a little embarrassed at the moment. However, she didn't want to appear restrained in front of others, so she simply ignored the matter and acted as if " I didn't do anything . "

She cleared her throat guiltily, raised her eyes to look at Wei Mingxuan, asking him with her eyes if he knew Master Yongkong.

Wei Mingxuan obviously didn't care that he was seen getting close to Ruan Ruan just now. When he saw Ruan Kunning looking at him as if asking something, he smiled and nodded as a response. At the same time, he did not forget to reach out and tidy up a strand of Ruan Kunning's hair. His posture was extremely relaxed.

His face looked calm, but he was thinking about something else in his heart. Both he and Ruan Ruan were very skilled. Even if they were distracted just now, they should not have failed to notice someone coming, unless ... the people who came were all masters.

He pulled Ruan Kunning up from the mat. Seeing this, Master Yongkong slowly stepped forward with his two disciples and saluted the two of them with clasped hands: " My two benefactors, it's been a long time since we last met. I am honored to be here. "

Wei Mingxuan glanced at their steps seemingly unintentionally, and found that they were indeed very light and graceful. It was obvious that they had some martial arts skills, and they were quite impressive.

This main hall originally had more than one entrance, and he only had people guarding the main entrance. Master Yongkong was the owner of this place, and it was not considered rude for him to come in through the side door with his two disciples.

In his past and present lives, he did not have much dealings with Master Yongkong. After all, there was an age difference between them. To be precise, the ones who had dealings with Master Yongkong should be the late emperor and the present emperor.

Frankly speaking, he was not very interested in these mysterious things. Even though he had experienced rebirth, he still kept his distance from these things . He nodded casually and exchanged a few words, then planned to leave with Ruan Ruan.

He didn't like dealing with Master Yongkong, and the same went for Ruan Kunning. When he saw the old monk, he subconsciously thought of his advice to him in the past, and he felt himself breaking out in a cold sweat, and didn't want to say more.

Master Yongkong smiled and said, " Everything in the world is just about fate. Our meeting today is fate. Why don't you two talk to me? "

Wei Mingxuan dismissed him and said, " Master, your teachings are profound. Even if you listen to your teachings for a year, it would be enough. However, we both have things to do, and I am afraid that we will disappoint you. "

Master Yongkong stared at the two of them for a while, his fingers quietly rubbing the string of Buddhist beads on his wrist. Suddenly he smiled and said, " Since you were born into this world, have you two nobles never been confused about your own origins? "

Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning looked at each other. Although their expressions did not change, a hint of surprise flashed in their eyes more or less – what the monk said did make sense.

But both of them are strong-minded people, and naturally they will not be upset by a little false words. Not to mention that he may not be able to explain their origins clearly, even if he can, so what?

The two of them are neither taking over another's body nor possessing another's body. They are just reincarnated into this world. What is there to be afraid of? Without this loophole, if he wants to take the secular path, then it goes without saying. Are the identities of Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning just for show?

The two of them knew this well without having to say much. Although they would have to arrange for people to investigate Master Yongkong afterwards, they did not want to create any more trouble at this moment. They looked at each other, turned around together, and left together.

Just as he walked out of the main hall of Hanshan Temple, Ruan Kunning suddenly stopped.

It was not because she wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with Master Yongkong, but because the system, which had not spoken for a long time, said something.

[The host bacteria, the thing I mentioned before that can interfere with my functioning, is in this old monk.]

Chapter 221 Nun

Wei Mingxuan saw her stop and asked with a slightly strange look: " Ruan Ruan, what happened? "

Ruan Kunning turned around and smiled slightly: "——I'm afraid I have to talk to Master Yongkong about this. "

If Master Yongkong only knew her origins , then Ruan Kunning had nothing to be afraid of. Just know it.

No matter what, she is also the child of Yongning Hou and Cui. There is nothing to worry about.

However , if Master Yongkong has something that can directly affect the system , then Ruan Kunning must talk to him.

When the system was first bound to her , it told her very clearly that the reason she was able to live again was because she was bound to the system, which stabilized her soul that was on the verge of breaking . The way to strengthen her soul was to constantly brush up her charm index, further improve her abilities , and also make herself safer.

To be honest , to put it in a darker way , she herself didn't know whether what the system said was true or not . Perhaps doing those tasks was of no use to stabilizing her soul . Perhaps she could live well here without the existence of the system at all. Even the idea that completing tasks could stabilize her soul might be a lie from the system.

But since there is no harm in completing tasks for her, why doesn't she do it?

In other words, why would she gamble her life on something meaningless?

Since Master Yongkong has the ability to stop the system from functioning for a period of time , I wonder if he has the ability to scrap it?

What would happen to her if the system was gone?

Should she simply separate herself from the system and continue her life as the daughter of Marquis Yongning, or should she disappear along with the system?

She couldn't take the gamble because she couldn't afford it.

However, she also believed that Master Yongkong would not do anything extreme. She even felt vaguely that the one who really needed help seemed to be Master Yongkong.

Ruan Kunning looked at Wei Mingxuan and said softly but firmly, " I have something to ask. I'm afraid I have to go back and ask him about it. "

Wei Mingxuan put his arm around her shoulders and said calmly, " Then go back. I will listen to Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning asked him: " Will you go with me? "

" Why? " Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a smile, his tone slightly teasing: " Is your wife having an affair outside without telling your husband, so you don't dare to let me know? "

It was such a serious moment, but he was so frivolous. Ruan Kunning moved her lips and wanted to explain, but was stopped by him.

He placed his finger on her lips and looked at her tenderly for a while, then finally lowered his head and kissed her on both cheeks. He said, " No matter what happens, as long as Ruan Ruan doesn't leave me, I will always stand by Ruan Ruan's side. "

His words were spoken lightly, but they were full of meaning. Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sour in her nose. She said, " I have said this before, but now I want to say it again. My dear, why do you treat me so well? "

Surrounded by Ruan Kunning's words, Wei Mingxuan did not say any more sweet words, but said proudly and calmly: " Ruan Ruan is not a child anymore, why do you still want to hear me say these annoying words? I don't know how many times I have said them. Today, I will not repeat them one by one. Ruan Ruan knows that I treat you well, so you should be nicer to your husband, set the wedding date as soon as possible, and have two children in three years as soon as possible. "

He gently rubbed her eyes, letting the tears that had not yet flowed back retreat: " Ruan Ruan, tell me, is what your husband said right? "

Ruan Kunning felt sweet in her heart and nodded without saying anything.

Wei Mingxuan suddenly tapped her forehead: " Did you hear that? "

His attitude was serious, but mixed with a bit of cuteness that only existed for her. Ruan Kunning couldn't help but laugh, and raised her other hand to rub it: " I heard it. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her with a half-smile, and suddenly said: " It's no use just hearing it, you have to remember it. "

After saying that, he held her in his arms and went back to the main hall. Sure enough, Master Yongkong did not leave.

When Master Yongkong saw them coming back, a hint of surprise flashed across his face. After a moment of thought, he understood and then invited them to the quiet room on the side.

Ruan Kunning asked the system in his heart: " What's going on? Didn't we meet him before? At that time, you didn't seem to react at all. "

[It was the baby's negligence, and also the enemy's cunningness]

Ruan Kunning heard something behind its words, so he asked, " What do you mean? "

[This monk does have something that can restrain the baby, but that thing is divided into two situations – the energy is stimulated, and the energy is not stimulated. When we first met, that thing did not exist on him. Or, it existed, but the energy contained in it was not stimulated.]

Ruan Kunning's mind moved slightly, and he thought of another thing: " So, you didn't seem to show up much in the palace this time ..."

【 (#｀') You still have the nerve to ask, the baby hasn't appeared for such a long time, and you don't find it strange at all? 】

The system's tone was unfriendly, and Ruan Kunning did not explain anything. In fact, at that time she really did not want to see the system, nor did she want to take any more tasks.

The previous mission lasted too long, and the reversal at the end was too dramatic, which made it impossible for her to face Xie Yifang. Then she returned to the unsafe environment of the palace. She really didn't have the energy to take on the mission, so she didn't contact the system, and the system didn't contact her actively.

At that time, Ruan Kunning just thought that the system saw that she was physically and mentally exhausted after the task of washing dishes for Xie Yifang, so it decided to let her rest for a while. She was touched for a while, but now thinking about it, it was really a slap in the face.

However, thinking about how the system was constrained at that time, and how difficult it must have been, she felt a little reluctant: " I'm sorry, I was too careless. "

【 ↗(˘ ^ ˘)↗ Hmph !】

Seeing that it didn't seem very angry, Ruan Kunning continued to ask: "——So , you are indeed trapped? "

【yes.】

Ruan Kunning asked it again: " Are you sure that the power that trapped you came from this monk? "

[It must be. The baby can feel that the power is attached to a certain carrier. After being activated, it will have the ability to trap the baby.]

Ruan Kunning cautiously asked a question that might hurt the system: " If that's the case, then wouldn't it be easy for the monk to deal with you? "

【 ↗(˘ ^ ˘)↗ Are you questioning the baby? It's not that easy. First, that power is only effective once it acts on the carrier. Second, the amount of that power itself is limited. Besides, it can only trap the baby for a while, not for long.】

What the system said was very to the point. Ruan Kunning felt relieved. He comforted it with a few words and prepared to start arguing with Master Yongkong.

Before she even opened her mouth, Master Yongkong spoke first: " It has been a long time since I last saw you, Donor Ruan. Seeing you today is truly a long-awaited reunion. "

When he said this, he didn't look at Ruan Kunning, but instead fixed his gaze on Wei Mingxuan on the side.

I don't know if it was Ruan Kunning's illusion, but he seemed to be very wary of Wei Mingxuan, and even had a deep-hidden fear.

Her heart moved, and she leaned towards Wei Mingxuan instead, saying, " It is indeed fate. "

Master Yongkong turned the Buddhist beads in his hand and said, " This old monk knows why you are here. "

Ruan Kunning smiled faintly and said, " If that's the case, how did you calculate it, Master? "

Master Yongkong smiled and said, " This old monk has never changed his original intention. I asked you once before. Now, I still ask you the same question. Are you willing? "

Ruan Kunning was really surprised by his determination. Where did this monk get such great perseverance? After so many years, he still wanted him to become a monk?

Or, what is this for?

Thinking this way, she asked.

Master Yongkong smiled calmly and said with compassionate eyes: " For many people, for the merits of the next life, and for the good fortune of this life. "

Ruan Kunning flatly refused: " Impossible. "

She loves meat so much and likes handsome men, so she is unwilling to be a rabbit that can only eat vegetarian food, not to mention that she cannot get close to men.

They talked for a while, and Wei Mingxuan just listened quietly. Seeing that Ruan Kunning was in a bad mood, he asked in a low voice: " What does he want Ruan Ruan to do? "

I don't know if it was an illusion, but Master Yongkong leaned back slightly and put a little distance between himself and Wei Mingxuan.

Ruan Kunning looked at Wei Mingxuan with a pitiful and aggrieved look, and side-glanced at Master Yongkong, accusing him: "—He wants me to become a nun. "

Wei Mingxuan's face darkened, and he asked meaningfully: "——Is that so? "

He had gone through so much trouble to get Ruan Ruan to agree to marry him, so why on earth could this old bald donkey just encourage Ruan Ruan to become a nun with just a few words?

Be a nun? Be a ghost nun!

He had an unsightly expression on his face, and stared at Master Yongkong silently for a long while, then suddenly smiled slightly.

Master Yongkong felt the hair on his back stand up for no apparent reason. He was trying to maintain his appearance, so he forced himself to remain calm and said, " Your Highness ... what do you mean? "

Wei Mingxuan waved at Master Yongkong with a gentle and kind smile on his face: " Master, come here. I have a treasure to show you~ "

Master Yongkong looked at him for three moments, then suddenly sighed, " So, one Amitabha is the Anuttara Samyaksambodhi Dharma that Shakyamuni attained in the Five Turbidities and Evil Worlds. Now, this complete fruition of enlightenment is bestowed upon the turbid and evil sentient beings. This is the realm that all Buddhas have walked in. Only Buddhas can fully understand it, and it is not something that the nine realms can understand by their own efforts. "

Ruan Kunning [Black Question Mark]: "..."

What do you mean? I don't understand at all.

Wei Mingxuan sneered, leaned back in his chair lazily, and said, " Master, you really have so many tricks. "

Master Yongkong shook his head, with a look of helplessness. He slowly stood up, looked at Wei Mingxuan helplessly, and said: " The Buddha said: Be careful not to look at women, and don't talk to them. If you talk to them, think with a correct mind: I am a monk, living in a turbid world, I should be like a lotus, not stained by mud. Think of the old as mother, the elder as sister, the younger as younger sister, and the young as son. Have a heart of salvation and put an end to evil thoughts. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

What should I do? Is there really something wrong with my IQ? I have no idea what he is talking about!

Wei Mingxuan held Ruan Kunning's hand without hesitation, squeezed it comfortingly, and then turned to Master Yongkong with a mocking look: " Master, you are so dramatic. "

Master Yongkong was helpless, his expression of compassion became even stronger, he said: " It is obviously a good thing that benefits the country and the people, why are you two trying to resist, you know ..."

Seeing that he looked serious and serious, Ruan Kunning thought he had something to say, but Master Yongkong suddenly opened his eyes wide and shouted, " Jingzhu, Jingting — Run! "

After saying this, without waiting for the two disciples to react, he rushed out like a flash, pushed aside the guards outside the door, and disappeared into the quiet room.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

Jing Ting, who was not as smart as his senior brother and therefore did not run away: "..."

Chapter 222 No Regrets

Jing Zhu is still young , but his internal strength is not strong enough.

Although Master Yongkong has profound internal strength, he is old after all. But after all, he has a solid foundation in internal skills and is still slightly ahead of his disciple.

But Jing Zhu was heard running and asking Master Yong Kong: " Master, why are we running? "

Master Yongkong said calmly: " In order to protect my Buddha in the future and keep the area peaceful. "

Jing Zhu said honestly: "——Isn't it because the talks with His Royal Highness the Crown Prince broke down? "

"..." Master Yongkong's breath was also disordered for a moment, and he rebuked: " Jingzhu! Don't use your intelligence on these things . If you have free time , just read more Buddhist scriptures and study Buddhism. "

Jing Zhu asked his master: " I didn't understand the two Buddhist teachings you just said , but are you explaining the truth to the Crown Prince and the Princess? "

" No, " Master Yongkong rejected it and said calmly, " It's not what you think. "

" Master, " Jing Zhu didn't understand, but still felt it was very impressive: " Are you using your exquisite and unparalleled Buddhist teachings to influence them? "

" That's not the case , " Master Yongkong said with a smug smile, " Because these two sentences are very long , they can buy me enough time to prepare to escape. "

Jing Zhu's pace suddenly slowed down for a moment , perhaps because he had been running for too long . He suddenly felt a slight pain in his heart.

Jing Zhu was very simple-minded. While running, he did not forget to turn around to look at his junior brother . When he found that his junior brother Jing Ting had not caught up, he became even more sad: "——Master ! "

Master Yongkong said calmly: " Talk less while running, or you'll get a stitch in the side. "

Jing Zhu panted and shouted: " My junior brother didn't catch up, what should I do? "

Master Yongkong kept moving his feet and answered without turning his head: " He hasn't caught up yet, so he must have fallen into the devil's hands. "

Jing Zhu asked: " Master, why don't you just go and get rid of the demons and defend the Dao? "

What the hell! Your master was nearly killed by them and he managed to escape with great difficulty. Didn't you see it just now?

Master Yongkong ignored his stupid disciple and went straight to the dense forest behind Hanshan Temple. Now, perhaps only that place could give him a sense of security.

His speed was fast enough, and Jing Zhu followed closely behind him. After trying their best, they arrived in just half a quarter of an hour.

Master Yongkong felt a little relieved and a look of relief appeared on his face. Just when he was about to stop and wipe the sweat off his forehead, he saw an extremely thin and long bamboo pole suddenly appear under his feet, which was about to trip him and make him fall flat on his face in front of his disciple.

Fortunately, he had a strong ability to react on the spot. He stopped abruptly, somersaulted over, and narrowly avoided the attack.

Unfortunately, before Master Yongkong could breathe a sigh of relief, the bamboo pole seemed to come alive and attacked his chest again. He took a breath, jumped up, climbed onto a rock on the side, and avoided the disaster.

Jing Zhu behind him was not so lucky. The bamboo pole hit a major acupoint on his back. In the blink of an eye, he passed out and fell to the ground unconscious.

Before Master Yongkong could go down to help his disciple, the bamboo pole came at him mercilessly. He had been using his internal energy for a long time, and the angle of the attack was extremely tricky, so he could not dodge it no matter what. He was hit hard and let out a muffled groan.

He took a few deep breaths before raising his head and asking, " Xie Yifang, what are you crazy about? "

Ruan Kunning and Wei Mingxuan looked at each other for a while, and finally looked at Jing Ting on the side – your master ran away, but you still have to stay here.

Jing Ting saw the two demon kings' eyes roaming around him, as if they were looking for a place to attack. He felt frightened and stammered to explain: "——I have only been his disciple for a short time, so I am not familiar with him. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: "..."

I seem to understand a little bit why your master runs without any psychological pressure.

Like teacher, like disciple. This is absolutely true.

The two sides did not really fall out, at most they just had a disagreement. Ruan Kunning had other thoughts in his mind and did not want to embarrass the little monk. He winked at Wei Mingxuan, who understood and asked Jing Ting to go out.

She asked Wei Mingxuan: " Am I seeing things? Why do I feel like Master Yongkong seems a little afraid of you? "

Wei Mingxuan said succinctly: " We have dealt with each other before. "

How could you ever have any dealings with each other? Your professions are not related.

Ruan Kunning looked at him suspiciously and asked, " When did this happen? How come I don't know about it? "

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, before Wei Mingxuan answered, she reacted.

When else could they have dealt with each other? It was most likely during the days when she was unconscious. Didn't Cui say that it was Wei Mingxuan who persuaded Master Yongkong to come up with a solution?

Just looking at Master Yongkong's attitude at this moment, Wei Mingxuan might not be so polite to him, and even left a shadow on him.

She squinted her eyes and asked suspiciously: "——What on earth did you do? How could Master Yongkong be so easy to talk to and honestly help you think of a solution? "

" It's nothing, actually. " Wei Mingxuan looked up at the sky, thought for a moment, and smiled again: " People are born between heaven and earth, and there are actually very few people who are truly fearless. As long as there is something to be afraid of, it is easy for others to find flaws. "

" Some people are afraid of death, some are afraid of illness, some are afraid of pain, people with a lot of wealth are afraid of being penniless, lustful people are afraid of being castrated, and as for me, I am most afraid that Ruan Ruan will ignore me. "

" Don't give me that, " he said seriously at first, but his tone changed later. Ruan Kunning glared at him and said, " So, how did you convince Master Yongkong? "

" Or, " she thought for a moment and said in a different way, " What is Master Yongkong afraid of? "

Xie Yifang raised his sleeves and waved away the slightly tilted bamboo branch. His expression was indifferent, with only a slight shadow in his eyes. He said, " Didn't you promise me that you wouldn't go look for Aning? "

Master Yongkong frowned slightly and said, " Today, I didn't go to look for her, but she came to my house. It doesn't count as a breach of contract. "

Xie Yifang ignored his words and said coldly: " If you are not willing to keep your word, I will not be a gentleman either. Let's just be fair to each other. "

Master Yongkong frowned even more deeply, and finally said: " I am not doing this for the benefit of one person, but for ..."

" It has nothing to do with me, " Xie Yifang interrupted him with a cold expression, and said calmly, " I only care about her. What does the life and death of others mean to me? "

Master Yongkong stared at him for a long time, but said: " Why do you have to"

" This is my business, " Xie Yifang said with a slightly cold smile, " I have nothing to blame on anyone else. "

Master Yongkong's expression changed several times, and he finally lowered his head and said, " Forget it, I was too impatient after all. What about you? Is he willing? "

At this point, Xie Yifang was silent for a moment. The sunlight shone through the bamboo leaves swaying in the breeze, leaving mottled shadows on his face. He said, " How could he not be willing? If it were me, I would also be willing. "

" You have done so much for her, but she may not know it until she dies, " Master Yongkong had a sad look on his face, and he put his hands together and asked him softly, " Is it worth it? "

The winter sunlight was thin, but it also brought a faint warmth that was about to melt. He drooped his eyelids slightly and remained silent for a long time.

Master Yongkong thought that he would not say anything, so he sighed in his heart and went forward to wake up Jingzhu who was unconscious on the ground.

Jing Zhu woke up confusedly, looked at the master who was close at hand, and said confusedly: " Master, what happened to me? "

Master Yongkong did not say anything, but just signaled him to get up and prepare to leave together, to temporarily avoid the limelight of those two little demons and the big demon in front of them.

Jing Zhu's brain wasn't always very clear, but at this moment he noticed that his master was in a bad mood, so he just got up obediently without asking any further questions.

The master and the disciple did not walk fast. After walking for more than ten meters intermittently, Xie Yifang spoke.

He said: " It's worth it. "

Master Yongkong stopped walking, and did not turn around to look at him. He did not know what his expression was at the moment, but just asked him: " Why not ask your own heart, do you really not regret it? "

This time there was no long silence. His voice was very soft but his tone was firm: " I will never regret it until I die. "

Master Yongkong muttered " Amitabha " in a low voice and said, " Since this is the case, I will not force you to do anything. I will just wait for you to succeed. "

" For the last time, " Xie Yifang said calmly, " This is the last time you will see An Ning. From now on, no matter how far away you are , please don't see her again. "

Master Yongkong's eyebrows jumped, but he did not give a definite answer. He just said: " If things really develop as you wish, I will never see her again. "

" Master, " Xie Yifang smiled slightly and said slowly, " I am not one to joke around with others. I will always keep my word. "

" Anyway, I'm alone, there's nothing to be afraid of, " he gently closed his eyes, his smile deepening: " Master, are you the same? "

This time, he did not intend to listen to Master Yongkong's reply. He turned around and went down the mountain.

The breeze blew up his robe, and the floating clothes made him look like a god. He sighed so softly that it was unclear whether it was for others or for himself: " Fool! "

He left without any reluctance, but Master Yongkong was far less at ease than him. He stood there in a daze for a long time but could not utter anything.

Jing Zhu stood aside, confused, but saw tears slowly falling down his master's face: " You all bully me, one by one, you all bully me! "

Jing Zhu: "..."

Master Yongkong felt so bitter that he could not stop himself: " The prince bullied me, the little girl from the Ruan family bullied me, this one bullied me, and that one bullied me too! "

Jing Zhu: "..."

Master Yongkong, however, no longer cared about his image. He just wanted to cry out all the sadness he had felt over the years: " Master, why did you leave so early, leaving me alone to manage Hanshan Temple? I worked diligently and never dared to slack off, but in the end it turned out like this. I am so sad. "

Jing Zhu: "..."

Master Yongkong didn't care whether Jingzhu understood or not. He just wanted to vent his grievances, tears streaming down his face: " Who did I offend? Why do they all come to pick on me? They pinch this one, and then they pinch that one. In the end, there are even some people who are so heartless that they step on me. Even if I am made of iron, I deserve to be crushed now ..."

Jing Zhu: "..."

Chapter 223: Secrets Revealed

Master Yongkong is old , and he has definitely experienced many ups and downs in his life, but if he were to talk about it, the most difficult time in his life was probably only two days , and strangely enough, these two days were both related to a girl.

Master Yongkong was an orphan who was thrown on the roadside when he was just born. It was his master, the abbot of Hanshan Temple, who saw him while walking around . He then brought him back to Hanshan Temple , accepted him as a disciple , and cultivated him carefully.

He is also extremely talented . At a young age, he is already the most outstanding monk in Hanshan Temple . His knowledge of Buddhism becomes more and more profound as he grows older. If nothing unexpected happens, he will bring endless glory to Hanshan Temple.

It's a pity that his master can't see it anymore.

Hanshan Temple has gone through several dynasties and has also experienced turmoil , but with the efforts of several generations of abbots , it has finally stabilized its century-old foundation and is still passed down to this day. His master has experienced several twists and turns, worked hard, and his body has long been exhausted , but when he died, he still held his hand and urged him to protect the century-old foundation of Hanshan Temple.

All along, he obeyed his master's instructions and managed Hanshan Temple well, until more than 20 years ago, when a young man named Xie Yifang came to visit late at night in the rain, bringing a visiting card from an old friend.

The old man was his old friend, a descendant of the noble family of Fanyang Lu. He wandered around in despair after the fall of the previous dynasty. Unexpectedly, he actually accepted a disciple.

Speaking of which, they have been friends for many years. When an old friend's disciple comes to him for help, he will do his best to help no matter what.

But what Xie Yifang wanted was related to tracing back his destiny, which was a secret of heaven. How could he reveal it?

In this case, there is nothing I can say.

Upon learning the result, Xie Yifang's face turned pale, and the light in his eyes seemed to slowly disappear. He moved his lips and asked softly: " Master ... are you really unwilling to help me? "

Master Yongkong couldn't bear to see him like this, but how could he allow the secret of heaven to be leaked?

After thinking about it, he finally refused and said, " Please forgive me for not being able to say anything. "

Xie Yifang's face was cold, his voice was so low that it was hard to hear, and his tone was also sinister: " Master, you are not unaware of this, but you just don't want to tell me, right? "

At this point, what else could Master Yongkong do? He just remained silent and said nothing.

Xie Yifang didn't even bother to continue pestering her. He sneered, then got up and left.

At that time, Master Yongkong thought that he had retreated due to the difficulty, but he underestimated his tenacity and the madness hidden beneath his calm appearance.

Within just half a month, a library in Hanshan Temple caught fire, and generations of treasured books turned to ashes. Many of them were unique and out of print, unique in the world, and priceless treasures. After listening to the detailed report from the monks in the Scripture Study Pavilion, Master Yongkong was heartbroken.

Subconsciously, he guessed that it was Xie Yifang who did it.

It didn't take much time to investigate, because when he returned to his monk's room in the evening, Xie Yifang was already waiting for him. He admitted it without him asking.

After thinking of those unparalleled classics that were burned, anger suddenly surged into Master Yongkong's heart. Subconsciously, he wanted to capture Xie Yifang and hand him over to the Disciplinary Institute for punishment.

But when the fight really started, Master Yongkong wanted to cry – he was so young, and I was still in my prime, why did I lose to him?

And, they lost so badly?

Xie Yifang calmly pressed his acupoints, then leisurely sat on a chair to the side to negotiate with him. He said, " Master, you are angry only because of those precious ancient books. However, if I can return all of them, can you change your mind and reveal a few secrets? "

Master Yongkong was randomly acupunctured and thrown onto the bed by Xie Yifang. He felt so humiliated that even though he had a mild temperament, he still found it unbearable – even a clay Buddha can have some temper, not to mention that he was not a Buddha.

" You are speaking so lightly, young man. Those are the classics collected by the monks of Hanshan Temple. Many of them are rare and unique. Where are you going to return them to me? "

Xie Yifang remained calm, only raised his finger and pointed at his head, saying: " Why do you think I waited half a month to burn your Sutra Library? It was just to memorize all those rare books. "

He said this proudly, but it didn't sound fake. Master Yongkong didn't expect him to be so talented. After staring in astonishment, he suddenly thought of another thing: " --How do you know which one is the only copy? Where did you get the list of the temple's collection?! "

" I stole it from the Sutra Study Hall, " Xie Yifang had no shame at all, and calmly explained an answer that made Master Yongkong crazy: " Otherwise, what do you think? "

Master Yongkong suppressed his anger and said coldly: " Why should I agree to exchange this with you? You can recite all the rare books in my temple, but I will not be grateful to you. If you hadn't set the fire, how could this disaster have happened? As for the other books, what do you say? Do you know how long it will take us to sort them out again? "

" Isn't that your business? " Xie Yifang looked at him strangely and said calmly, " Why should I know? "

Master Yongkong was furious and said, " You! You shameless fellow! "

" Don't Buddhists believe that everything has a cause and an effect? If the master had not insisted on not telling me what I was asking for, how could it have turned out like this? Aren't you the real culprit? "

Master Yongkong was blamed out of nowhere, and was so shocked by his shamelessness that he almost bit his tongue: " You are really the most shameless person! "

After being scolded by Master Yongkong without any courtesy, Xie Yifang was not angry. He just smiled and said, " Master, I am trying to reason with you. Please don't ignore me. If I don't want to reason with you anymore, things will not be as simple as they are now. "

Master Yongkong laughed angrily: " If you don't want to be reasonable, then what? "

Xie Yifang stared at him for a while. His eyes were clear and black, as if they were not stained by the dust of the world. After smiling, he approached Master Yongkong and said, " I will – kill all the monks in the temple . "

Master Yongkong's face turned pale: "——How dare you! "

Xie Yifang blinked and asked him with a smile: " Why shouldn't I dare? "

Master Yongkong's mind raced, and he said, " Hanshan Temple is a national temple. If this matter gets out of hand, neither you nor your family will have a good ending. I see that you have an extraordinary bearing, so you must come from a good family. Do you want me to bring your whole family with you to face the consequences? "

" Master, you may not know, " Xie Yifang said with a half-smile, " My biological father was born in the Xie family of Chen County, and my mother was born in the royal family of the previous dynasty. For this reason, they were abandoned by the family early on. If we can send them to heaven together, I'm afraid it would be more than we wish for. Besides, it would be good to let that group of people go with the masters, so that they can be saved at the same time ..."

Master Yongkong was sweating all over his forehead, and began to secretly curse his old friend for accepting such a disciple, but he had to continue to persuade him: " You are indeed very skilled, but I have a lot of monks in Hanshan Temple, including a lot of warrior monks. It is a bad idea to make an enemy of them. It is better to stop as soon as possible ..."

" When did I say I was going to take action? " He looked at Master Yongkong sideways, wiped the sweat off Master Yongkong's bald head with a handkerchief, and said nonchalantly: " Why did you make it so troublesome when you said something that could be solved with just a pinch of Broken Heart Powder? "

Master Yongkong stopped talking because he had nothing to say.

There was a flicker in his eyes, and it was obvious that he was thinking about what he should do. Xie Yifang did not rush him, but just sat aside, quietly waiting for him to come up with an answer.

After an unknown amount of time, Master Yongkong's expression finally calmed down, as if he had made up his mind.

" How about it? " Xie Yifang asked him, " Master, do you agree? "

Master Yongkong turned his head away and responded humiliatingly: " I'll agree to it. "

Xie Yifang stood up and bowed deeply to him, his posture was elegant and his demeanor was as graceful as jade: " If this is the case, we need more masters. "

This was the first day when Master Yongkong felt most frustrated. In order to preserve Hanshan Temple and to temporarily restrain this treacherous young man, he made an exception and revealed a hint of the secret to show him the way.

At that time, he had not thought that one day long after, he would encounter such a situation again.

Fate is so wonderful. It was also a rainy night when the Sixth Prince went to Hanshan Temple.

That day, he was instructing two new disciples in the Buddhist hall when he suddenly heard someone say that the Sixth Prince had arrived. He recalled the star phenomena he had observed a few days ago and had a vague idea of the Sixth Prince's intentions.

It's okay to leak secrets once, how can you do it a second time?

Not good, not good.

But this Sixth Prince is destined to be the emperor of the world, and he cannot be his enemy . After some thought, Master Yongkong feels that it is better not to meet him.

He said to the young disciple who came to pass on the message: " Since the Sixth Prince has come in the rain, we must treat him with great hospitality. Please ask Junior Brother Yongping to go and receive him. Don't be negligent. "

The young disciple obviously didn't expect him to say that. He was distracted for a few moments before he stammered, " But ... but the Sixth Prince came to ask to see you ..."

Master Yongkong slowly closed his eyes and went to his own residence. He said, " This matter is not for me to interfere with. Go and tell His Highness the Sixth Prince that I have gone to bed. "

Seeing that he was firm in his attitude and seemed to have deep meaning, the disciple did not dare to say anything else. He clasped his hands in greeting and left.

The rain outside was getting heavier and heavier, and the sound lingered in his ears for a long time. After a while, his ears could no longer contain any other sounds. At this moment, heavy and powerful footsteps sounded in the rainy night, coming towards him.

The footsteps stopped in front of his door, and then the wooden door was kicked open rudely. It hit the wall with a dull thud, and then creaked , and began to shake again, at a loss.

The author has something to say: Uh, when I went back to read the previous articles, I suddenly had the idea of writing a long story about the emperor uncle and A Ruan. Of course, the names will be changed, the background will be changed, and probably the settings such as the characters will not be changed. If you want to read it, please collect one first. It is in my column. The name is "I Miss You So Much". I will see how many people come and then decide when to open it. I won't force you. Sorry to bother you all. Xoxo

Chapter 224 : Poor

Wei Mingxuan's robe was soaked , and there were traces of rain on his face that had not been wiped off, but the look in his eyes was firm and cold , and he would not accept any refusal or politeness.

When he arrived at Hanshan Temple , it was still slightly light in the sky and the evening classes in the temple had not yet ended. However, the messenger said that Master Yongkong had already gone to bed. How was this possible?

Wei Mingxuan knew immediately that this was Master Yongkong's refusal . He just said he was sleeping , but never said he was traveling . It was obvious that he didn't intend to see him , but had other ideas .

If it was something else, he would at least be able to slowly polish it and come up with some witty ideas, but since it was about Ruan Ruan, there was no room for delay .

With a sneer , he went straight to Master Yongkong's residence.

The matter was urgent , so he didn't have the energy to slowly argue with Master Yongkong . He just wiped the rain off his face and said, " Master, are you awake? "

Master Yongkong glanced at the creaking door and said softly, "... Yeah. "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and said, " Everyone calls you the Living Buddha. You are known for your ability to predict the future. I think you should know why I am here. "

Master Yongkong coughed and said, " It 's all because of the world's flattery. I am just an ordinary person in the world, how dare I make such a boast? "

" I see, " Wei Mingxuan nodded and said thoughtfully, " So, Master, you were just trying to gain fame before? "

Master Yongkong was choked by his words, coughed, and explained: "... That's not the case. "

Wei Mingxuan sneered and said, " Master, do you know why I came here? "

Master Yongkong looked at him intently, but he didn't beat around the bush. He lowered his head and said, " I know. "

The smile on Wei Mingxuan's face became a little warmer, and his hard curves also became a little softer. He said: " In this case, I will trouble you, Master, to give me some advice. "

Master Yongkong suddenly recalled the time when he met Xie Yifang decades ago, and couldn't help but sigh. He said, " Your Highness, why do you have to ... force others to do something? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and said, " Saving a life is better than building a seven-story pagoda. Master, you can't be someone who doesn't understand this principle, right? "

Master Yongkong chanted a Buddhist name and said, " Your Highness, just rest assured. The donor has a deep affinity with the gods, and it is difficult for evil spirits to get close to him. Naturally, there will be no accidents. "

Wei Mingxuan waved his hand, signaling the others to leave. When he and Master Yongkong were the only ones left in the room, he said in a deep voice, " I don't ask for anything else, I just ask the Master to give me a firm answer. This matter is considered as a favor I owe the Master. If you need me to do something in the future, I will definitely do it without hesitation. "

Master Yongkong also felt it was a pity. This was a promise made by the future emperor of the world. If he could get it, he could do so many things. It was a pity that he could not agree to it.

" I hope Your Highness will forgive me. That donor has a strange fate and is full of evil spirits. This is beyond the ability of this old monk ... "

Wei Mingxuan interrupted him: " But you just said that she was blessed with great fortune. "

Master Yongkong shook his head and said with a wry smile: " At first glance, these two things seem to contradict each other, but if you think about it carefully, they can coexist. It's just that I can't explain them in detail. "

He said so much and his attitude was so sincere, but in the end, there was only one meaning – he would not help Wei Mingxuan.

The smile on Wei Mingxuan's lips froze a little, his eyes were a little cold, but his tone was still very steady : "——Master , do you mean that you are unwilling to help me? "

Master Yongkong clasped his hands together and remained silent.

He thought Wei Mingxuan would be furious, but he just sneered a few times and then sat down lazily on a chair at the side. This posture seemed familiar, and Master Yongkong felt inexplicably frightened.

Wei Mingxuan asked: " Master, do you know my identity? "

Master Yongkong lowered his eyelids and said, " I know. "

" That's good, " Wei Mingxuan nodded and said, " Master, do you know what kind of fortune I will have in the future? "

Master Yongkong felt strangely cold, but he still nodded honestly: " This old monk knows. "

Wei Mingxuan did not continue talking about this topic, but stood up and walked to the window, looking at the hall not far away . He smiled with an ambiguous meaning: "– I heard that the former abbot entrusted Hanshan Temple to you before he died? "

Master Yongkong vaguely knew what he wanted to do, and responded weakly: "... Yes. "

" Master, you did a great job, " Wei Mingxuan said with a hint of praise in his tone, " You saved Hanshan Temple in the chaos after the fall of the previous dynasty, and made it the most famous temple in Jinling and even in the world. Not everyone can have this ability. "

Master Yongkong barely moved his lips and said, " Your Highness, I am so ashamed to accept your praise. "

" In that case, " Wei Mingxuan smiled coldly and said, " If it is destroyed by the master, it would be a pity, right? "

Master Yongkong: "..."

Don't threaten people like this. If you insist on doing so, I will be angry.

If I get angry , I will go to your father to complain.

Master Yongkong had several thoughts in his mind, but he said calmly, " Your Highness is joking. "

" No, I'm not in the mood to joke with you, Master. " Wei Mingxuan slowly walked up to Master Yongkong and whispered, " Master, there's a saying in the world that goes, 'Thirty years in the east, thirty years in the west.' If you don't want to help me today, who knows ... you won't need my help tomorrow? "

Master Yongkong's eyebrows twitched: " I don't understand what Your Highness means. "

" What I mean is, " Wei Mingxuan smiled a smile that Master Yongkong thought was devilish, " After I ascend the throne, I will raze Hanshan Temple and turn it into a pig farm. What do you think, Master? "

Master YongkongΣ (— д — ;) !!! : "... Woo woo woo! "

——No , don't!

Wei Mingxuan looked at Master Yongkong calmly and said, " Who knows, I can ask you to help look after it when the time comes. "

Master Yongkong: "..."

That's enough. You've gone too far!

low thing as complaining to my parents , but now I have to do it!

Having made up his mind, Master Yongkong also had a plan. He smiled and said to Wei Mingxuan: " It is better to obey than to be respectful. Since Your Highness insists on doing so, I have no choice but to obey. However, " he paused subtly before continuing: " This matter involves the secrets of heaven. It requires quiet contemplation. It may be difficult to get a result in a short time. "

Wei Mingxuan just looked at him with a smile, and said very considerately: " It's okay, I can wait. "

This was exactly what Master Yongkong wanted to hear. On the one hand, he asked someone to ask him to wait next door for a while, and on the other hand, he immediately sent someone to the palace to complain. He then sat in meditation on the spot to buy time.

Hanshan Temple is a large temple with martial monks and fine horses. Master Yongkong has some relationship with the late emperor and the current emperor, and is very popular among the royal family. It is possible for him to ask for an audience in the palace, and naturally he will have unimpeded access.

By the time those monks returned, it was already an hour later. The leading monk went in to report to Master Yongkong. At this time, Master Yongkong did not care about those empty formalities. He just wanted to know how the emperor dealt with his own naughty child. He was almost impatient to know the result.

The monk looked a little troubled. Seeing that Master Yongkong was urging him, he finally whispered, " Your Majesty said ... Your Majesty said ..."

" What did your majesty say? " Master Yongkong slapped the monk's bald head and said angrily, " You usually eat so much rice in the temple, why are you so hesitant even when you speak? Where did all the rice go? "

The monk's face turned red after being reprimanded by Master Yongkong. He paused for a while before finally saying, " His Majesty said that if you don't think of a solution, there is no need for His Majesty the Sixth Prince to ascend the throne. He will have people turn Hanshan Temple into a pig farm tomorrow ..."

Master Yongkong, who was hurt again, didn't want to say anything. Tears were flowing down his face, but he didn't want to wipe them away: "..."

One by one, I owed you in my previous life!

You guys are going too far, really too far, and each one is more excessive than the last!

I am angry, I am angry, I am really angry!

But, I can't do anything to you, so I'm even angrier ...

Woohoo, wow, wow ... you all bully me ...

The monk saw his expression and it seemed that he was hit hard. He couldn't help showing some worry on his face: " Master, Master? Are you okay? "

Master Yongkong was so angry that he was shaking: " Good? What the hell is good? You all come here to bully me, how can I get better? "

Monk: "..." Blame me?

Master Yongkong took a deep breath and said, " Forget it, you can leave first. "

The monk looked at him worriedly, clasped his hands together in greeting, and then walked out quietly.

At this moment, Wei Mingxuan's voice came from the next room, with a certain expected ease, he said: " Oh, who is the master talking to? But is there a solution? "

Master Yongkong only heard the relief in his tone and knew that he had probably anticipated this result, so he let himself go to seek external help. He couldn't help but feel a toothache. After a pause, he gritted his teeth, stamped his feet, and finally said: "... Your Highness, thank you for waiting for so long. I have found a solution. "

" That's great, " Wei Mingxuan walked slowly to Master Yongkong and asked, " Master, please give me some pointers. "

Master Yongkong looked at him for a while, finally accepted his fate, shook his head and said, " I can't do anything about that donor's situation, but Your Highness can find someone else. "

Wei Mingxuan raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, " Who is it? "

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Chapter 225 Chaos

Although Ruan Kunning spent the New Year in the palace , she spent the Lantern Festival at home with her family.

After careful calculation , since the New Year has passed , she is seventeen years old – the age to prepare for marriage.

and even the wedding ceremony will be put on the agenda . Thinking of this , her days as a single aristocrat will not be too long.

As far as she knew, Cui and Yongning Hou were already preparing her dowry . Cui had even begun selecting her family sons to accompany her into the Eastern Palace. In any case , it was better to prepare these things earlier than to be caught off guard.

Ruan Kunning didn't suffer much when she was in the palace , but she had to be careful in everything she did . Although she got into trouble a lot , it was not easy either . Once she returned to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, she was like a wild horse that had broken free from its reins, and she didn't know how to behave.

The East Palace was still under renovation, and Wei Mingxuan was also outside the palace . Whenever he had time, he would come to her house to see her. Under their deep affection, their love grew even deeper.

Cui was sad because she thought her little daughter might have to get married soon, but she didn't restrict her much. As long as everything looked good, she wouldn't say anything.

It was not until that day when Ruan Kunning went to Nanshan alone that a slight accident happened.

Although Nanshan is called a mountain, it is not a mountain in the true sense of the word, either bare or covered with lush greenery. There are no men and women coming and going and expressing their feelings to each other, nor are there all kinds of idle people, because the royal Nanshan Palace and the enclosed hunting grounds are located on the top.

Although there were various small manors scattered around, most of them were awarded to their subjects by two generations of emperors. The subjects only regarded it as an honor and would not make a special trip there when they had nothing to do, so as to avoid gossip.

Ruan Kunning was not shy about those words. After all, her status was there. Although Jinling was located in the south, the climate in the cold winter was not as warm as spring. She felt suffocated in the house and wanted to go out for some fresh air, so she thought of Nanshan.

There is a reason why Nanshan was chosen as the construction site for the imperial palace. There are natural hot springs there. Even in winter, the temperature is warmer than other places. It is a great enjoyment to take a bath there and relax your muscles.

It is not uncommon to build a temporary palace in such a place. There is a record in "Chuxueji Lishan Tang": " Lishan Tang, the first emperor of the Qing Dynasty built a building with stones, and it was further embellished by Emperor Wu of the Han Dynasty. " As for the later Lishan Palace and even the Huaqing Pool, they are even more famous.

The Yongning Marquis's Mansion also has a farm in Nanshan, which is fully equipped with everything. When Ruan Kunning heard Cui's suggestion, he became interested and took a carriage with a group of attendants to Nanshan.

While on the road, she met an unexpected person.

Ruan Kunning lifted the curtain of the carriage and looked quietly at the man riding a horse outside: " What a coincidence! Lord Gu is here too. "

Gu Ruqin seemed to have lost some weight, and was in a hurry, going in the opposite direction of them. He had just come down from Nanshan Mountain, but no one knew where he was going. He saw a carriage coming on the road, and from its regulations, he vaguely guessed who it was, so he reined in the horse and stopped to say a few words.

" What a coincidence! Your Highness, are you heading to Nanshan? "

This road has only one destination, so his question was really unnecessary. Ruan Kunning said " nonsense " in his heart , but he didn't show it on his face. He said calmly, " That's right. "

Gu Ruqin frowned slightly, drove his horse closer to her carriage, and said, " There have been many things going on these days, and there may be chaos. If Your Highness has nothing to do, it is better not to travel around. "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was exposed to many things because of his identity, and his reminder at this moment was probably not without purpose. He secretly felt a knot in his heart,

and did not want to get involved too much, so he just smiled and said gratefully: " Thank you, Lord Gu, for your concern. "

Gu Ruqin's brows relaxed slightly, but he added: " If your Highness is alright, you should go back to the palace. It's safer there and you won't be implicated. "

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly and said, " Master Gu, you are joking. How could there be any chaos in the Jinling area, under the feet of the emperor? "

Seeing her say this, Gu Ruqin was slightly surprised: " Why, no one went to take His Highness back to the palace? "

Ruan Kunning looked at Yun Shu in surprise, but she was also confused, so he knew that she didn't know about this either. He looked at Gu Ruqin again and said, " Master Gu, where did you get this from? "

Gu Ruqin's eyebrows slightly frowned, then suddenly spread out: " It's probably because Your Highness went out early today, so I didn't run into him. "

He paused for a moment before continuing, " His Majesty has ordered that Your Highness be brought back to the palace in the next few days. I thought Your Highness should know this. "

Ruan Kunning was neither a court official nor a concubine, and she was not closely related to the emperor, so she naturally would not pay attention to these things. After hearing what Gu Ruqin said, she did not think that the emperor had any feelings for her in this way – the emperor was not the kind of person who could not let go, and if she really imagined him to be too sentimental, then she would truly underestimate him.

Subconsciously, she thought of what Gu Ruqin had said just now – there have been a lot of things going on these days, and there might be chaos. If Your Highness has nothing to do, it is better not to travel around.

Her heart sank – what kind of chaos could it be that would make the emperor and Gu Ruqin so cautious and remind them again and again?

Gu Ruqin did not want to say more. He nodded to her again and left.

Yunshu and Yunxia came from the palace, so they were even more sensitive to these things. They carefully observed her expression and asked softly, " Your Highness, Your Highness? Do you still want to go to the manor? "

" Why not go? " Ruan Kunning raised the corners of his lips slightly, lowered the curtain, and said, " Since we are here, I will feel like a loss if I don't go. "

It was winter, but the manor was not cold at all. Perhaps to add a bit of wildness, there were few metal and stone objects in the manor, but mostly wooden houses. Before Ruan Kunning came, Cui had someone specially clean up the house for her to live in. Although it was not as luxurious as the boudoir in the marquis's mansion, it was also very interesting.

A one-meter-deep pool was dug in the inner room of the house, paved with neat large white stones, and connected to the hot spring outside with silver pipes. After the maid turned on the water valve in the inner room, the hot spring water could be brought in, avoiding the inconvenience of being outside.

Ruan Kunning was only wearing a single layer of clothes. She lazily soaked in the hot spring water for a long time. When she stood up, she felt much more relaxed. It was clearly winter, but because the hot spring water was warm, a damp and warm mist rose in the room, and her cheeks were flushed. Against her unparalleled beauty, she even looked a bit charming.

The room was full of heat, making people feel stuffy. Ruan Kunning sat lazily in front of the window. Yun Shu was untying her long hair that was tied up to prevent it from getting wet. She said to Yun Xia: " Open the window. The room is stuffy and makes people feel suffocated. "

Yun Xia responded and went to open the window, but suddenly she was surprised and said, " Hey, who is flying a kite? It actually ran out into the yard. "

Ruan Kunning leaned one hand on the window frame and followed Yun Xia's gaze to see the kite hanging on the tree. A different idea came to her mind, and she said, " Go pick it up and show it to me. "

Yun Shu was the oldest and was more familiar with these things. He looked at the wind direction outside and whispered, " There aren't many people living nearby. Look at the wind direction. It's either coming from the Weiyuan Marquis's villa or the Fifth Prince's villa. "

Yun Xia called over a few attendants and told them to go and ask, but Ruan Kunning took the kite and turned it over to admire it.

The kite was painted with freehand ink and wash paintings of mountains and rivers, with words written to suit the scene. The mountains and rivers were timeless, the brushwork was elegant, and it was a top-notch piece of art.

The fertile water flows eastward endlessly, I should not have planted the love tree in the first place. I have never seen you in my dreams, but I was startled by the cry of mountain birds in the

dark. Spring is not green yet, my hair is turning gray, and it is sad to be apart from someone for too long. Who taught us to spend the nights of red lotuses every year, and to ponder each other's thoughts?

Ruan Kunning read it several times, but couldn't figure out the true meaning of it. Then she looked at the broken thread and it was obvious that it broke due to the unbearable force, not human power. Since it was just an accident, she had nothing to doubt.

Yun Xia came back quickly, after all, the surrounding manors were not far away : " Your Highness , there is no one in Weiyuan Marquis's manor, but the Fifth Prince has been here for three days because he is recuperating from an illness ..."

She added this timing in a subtle way. Since the Fifth Prince had arrived here three days ago, he must have nothing to do with her group.

Ruan Kunning could hear the unfinished meaning in her words, smiled faintly, and said: " In this case, just give it back to him. There is a difference between men and women, so I won't go over. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia looked at each other, but they didn't show it on their faces. They said yes softly and left.

Ruan Kunning's gaze remained on the green pines outside for a while. Suddenly, he smiled, raised his hand gently, and closed the window.

That night.

It is now the first month of the year, the coldest time of the year, but also the busiest time.

However, these two characteristics are not reflected in Ruan Kunbi's house at all.

Not to mention the best silver frost charcoal, even the worst black charcoal has only three pounds of charcoal per day. We need to drink water and keep warm, so this little charcoal is not even enough to fill the gaps between our teeth. With charcoal fire being like this, there is no need to talk about anything else.

In order to make her face look better, she used the Jade Face Lotion recommended by others. Her complexion did improve in the first few days, but after half a month, her face began to rot.

Even now, even when she was in the house and facing the few most common maids who were said to take care of her, she would cover her face with a veil.

Although it was just after the New Year, her house was still dark and there was no trace of joy at all. However , this was not surprising.

In the battle with Ruan Kunning, she was not only defeated miserably, but also had her face ripped off. The Second Prince abandoned her, and her face was ruined. Then, something even more horrifying happened to her.

The third wife had always been suspicious of the huge change in her daughter , and now she realized something – it was not that her daughter had become smart, but that a ghost from nowhere had possessed her daughter and was doing evil!

It's even possible that his daughter was killed by her!

That was her only daughter, her hope in life!

How could she let this wild ghost go so easily now? !

Oh, she didn't want this wild ghost to die, but to make her live a life worse than death!

Anyway, she has offended all the people she should have offended, so even if I go around bullying her, no one will say anything.

Women know best how to torture other women. After only a few months, Ruan Kunbi became much more haggard and thinner. She did not look delicate and graceful like someone who was weak and frail. Instead, she looked like a skeleton, with a heavy air of decadence and a hint of death.

It was night time, and two maids were guarding outside to prevent her from running away. But maids were only human beings after all, and as midnight approached, they would inevitably feel tired, and their eyelids could not help but droop.

Two figures fell to the ground silently, and without waiting for the two maids to notice, they pressed their acupoints with lightning speed. Before the two maids could react, they leaned against each other and fell into a deep sleep.

Ruan Kunbi had been tortured by the Third Lady for these days, and her mental state was very weak. She would sense the slightest movement. When the two approached the inner room, she opened her eyes almost subconsciously: "——Who is it?! "

The two men didn't wait for her to speak again. They knocked her out just as quickly. After looking at each other, they opened the window and flew away with her.

When Ruan Kunbi woke up again, she had already arrived at a residential area.

Although it was a private residence, it was kept very tidy. At a glance, it was even better than her own residence. Her heart ached and bitter, and as she thought about her situation these days, tears flowed out involuntarily.

There seemed to be a faint sneer in my ears.

Chapter 226 Dark Tide

When Ruan Kunning returned home , it was already evening, well past dinner time.

Fortunately, Cui knew that she would be back late, so she asked someone to leave some food for her , which she could eat after just a little heating.

Shunhua added more rice to her plate while saying, " Your Highness, do you know that people outside are saying that the second daughter of the Li family is going to marry the eighth prince? "

Ruan Kunning paused while holding the chopsticks: " The second young lady of the Li family? Which second young lady? "

Shunying stepped forward to serve tea and said with a smile: " Who else could it be? In the Longxi Li family , the only one who is qualified to be a princess is the legitimate second daughter , the younger sister of the second prince's wife. "

Ruan Kunning was startled , and his face became serious: "——Did you hear this from someone else, or do you really have any evidence? "

Shunhua replied: " When His Highness had not yet returned to the palace , there were already rumors like this . At that time, everyone just talked about it in private . But today , the Li family hosted a banquet for the Eighth Prince – who doesn't understand this? It 's not that the real purpose is not to drink ..."

Ruan Kunning blinked, and suddenly felt as if the world had changed after she had taken a hot spring bath – the eighth prince Wei Mingjue was Wei Mingxuan's younger brother, and his mother's family was also from the Chenjun Xie clan . The Longxi Li clan acted this way . Was it because they wanted to curry favor with Wei Mingxuan in advance, or ... finally decided to abandon the second prince?

Or maybe it's both?

She took a sip of soup slowly and said, " Who in the Li family hosted the banquet for the Eighth Prince? "

" It wasn't the two Lords Li from the main branch, but one from the Longxi Li branch. However, " Shunying saw Ruan Kunning's eyebrows move slightly, and seemed very interested, so he continued: " The second young lady's uncle, Lord Li Yijing from the second branch, also went there. "

Ruan Kunning slowly drank the bowl of soup, then raised a cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

Since the Eighth Prince was invited to a banquet and a matter concerning the political orientation of the Longxi Li family was being decided, how could the Second Branch of the Li family be asked to make the decision? Even if the First Branch was very close to them, they would not be so seamless.

Furthermore, it has only been a short time since Wei Mingxuan was appointed as the crown prince. To put it bluntly, it is still unknown whether he can hold on to this position. If the Li family loses their patience now and abandons their nephew whom they have supported for many years and their married daughter, then their magnanimity would be too petty and would be laughed at.

She pondered coldly in her heart for a while, and came up with the answer – the chaos came from within.

Up to this point, the Second Prince had not yet been named the Crown Prince. Seeing that Wei Mingxuan's position was gradually becoming stable , the people of the Longxi Li family were afraid that they might not be so secure in their position.

Furthermore, the Second Prince's wife who married into his mansion is the legitimate daughter of the eldest branch of the Li family. If the Second Prince ascends the throne, the eldest branch will benefit the most. But now that the Second Prince has failed, they will even be purged after Wei Mingxuan succeeds to the throne. As for his in-laws, the Longxi Li family will inevitably become the focus of the purge. Since it is a purge, they must be cleansed thoroughly. Comparing the two, some people will naturally feel dissatisfied.

If there are benefits, you, the eldest family, will get more. If there are bad things, everyone will suffer. No matter how you calculate the account, you will lose.

Instead of doing this, it is better to take another path, get close to the crown prince, and leave a way out for yourself.

Ruan Kunning stood up slowly and went back to her room to rest nonchalantly.

The Longxi Li family had nothing to do with her, so what did their life or death have to do with her? To be honest, there was still a feud between them. Seeing their internal strife, Ruan Kunning could only be happy and not worried.

In fact, just as she thought, the Longxi Li family was in chaos.

The Second Prince's wife and Li Yaoyu are both from the eldest branch of the Longxi Li clan. Their father, Li Yiyuan , is the current patriarch of the Longxi Li clan.

To be precise, the Longxi Li family has three direct descendants: the eldest branch Li Yiyuan , the second branch Li Yijing, and Empress Li.

The second house had no legitimate daughter, but it did have a few concubines. However, such status was not enough to qualify her as a wife of a true noble family or even a royal wife, so the second house thought of marrying Li Yaoyu to the eighth prince.

It's not that they want the first wife to compensate with a daughter, but their daughters are not of high status and cannot be the principal wife. If they are only concubines, even if there are dozens of them, they will not be of much use.

Li Yiyuan 's wife, Qin, looked unhappy. After all , the man was her uncle, and years of self-cultivation would not allow her to lose her manners. But even so, the light in her eyes was sharp and fierce enough: "——Uncle ! You watched them grow up, and those two also called you uncle! How could you be so cruel as to make them die together?! "

Li Yijing from the Second House sneered and took a sip of tea, saying, " Sister-in-law, what you said is really heartbreaking. People who don't know me would think I'm a worthless person. After all, I'm doing this for everyone's good. The Second Prince can't be saved. Why do we want to drag so many people down with him? We might as well find another way out. The Eighth Prince is of the right age, and he's the Crown Prince's younger brother. Who could be a better candidate than him? "

" Uncle! " Qin's face looked as if it was covered with a thick layer of lead powder, without a trace of blood. There was even a hint of madness in her eyes: "--You surrendered to His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, but it's still unclear whether he would accept it. Even if he did, what do you want the Second Prince and the Crown Princess to do? They won't even get any support, and they will die without a burial place?! "

Li Yijing said nonchalantly: " What you said, sister-in-law, is inappropriate. Over the years, we have paid so much for the Second Prince and his men, but what is the result? "

A cold light flashed from the corners of his narrow eyes, finally covering up his frivolity: "——It's impossible to support a rotten piece of shit! What's more, our decision to support him was not a long-term plan ..."

Li Yijing put on a cold smile and turned to Li Yiyuan who had remained silent : " Brother , is this true? "

Qin felt her whole body stiffen. She resisted the urge to chatter her teeth and turned to her husband, with a barely perceptible pleading tone: "... Husband? "

" If His Royal Highness the Crown Prince accepts, " Li Yiyuan did not look at Qin, but instead fixed his gaze on Li Yijing. After a long moment, he nodded slightly: " It is a good move. "

" No, I don't agree! " Qin's face was as pale as a piece of paper about to break, and her voice seemed to be squeezed out from her throat: "--You have already harmed one of my daughters, and now you want to harm another one?! "

Li Yiyuan did not go to see Qin, but just waved his hand lightly: " Madam is tired, take her downstairs to rest. " As soon as he finished speaking, a maid came forward and took Qin downstairs gently but without any refusal.

Li Yijing smiled slightly, gently stroked his beard, and said: " I knew that Big Brother would be able to see clearly. "

In a residential area in the west of Jinling City.

Ruan Kunbi was extremely sensitive to those sneering and sarcastic voices. She almost subconsciously raised her head and looked in the direction of the sound.

There sat a man in black, a silver mask covering most of his face, with only his lips and chin exposed. The cold moonlight shone on him, and for some reason, Ruan Kunbi shivered involuntarily.

The man looked very friendly, and seeing Ruan Kunbi's panic, he just smiled and comforted her: " Miss Ruan, they are really incompetent. I only told them to invite you over, but I didn't expect that these rough people would mess things up like this. They really deserve to be punished. "

Ruan Kunbi was so frightened by this sudden disaster that her face turned pale. She had experienced quite a few things before, but this was the first time she had experienced something as thrilling as today. She couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

The man did not seem to be in a hurry. He just looked at her with a smile, as if he was waiting for her to calm down from the shock she had just experienced. A servant on the side came forward respectfully and handed him a chair for him to sit down. He lifted up his clothes and sat next to Ruan Kunbi without saying anything else.

Ruan Kunbi took half a minute to calm down before she felt alive. The heart that had been beating so hard that it almost flew out of her chest finally calmed down. Her brain also began to work slowly, and she finally regained the ability to think.

People are most likely to be afraid of unknown things. After all, they represent all possibilities. Due to human nature, they tend to think of the worst in many things, which is why they scare themselves.

But when people think they can see through everything, that feeling of fear will naturally be reduced to the lowest level, and they can truly relax. This is what Ruan Kunbi is like at this moment.

She didn't know this person's identity, but she knew he must want something from her.

Otherwise, why would he rob me for no reason?

She didn't believe that the man went through so much trouble just to kill her. If he wanted to kill her, he would have done it long ago. Why make so much trouble? It was obvious that he must need her for something.

Since she is valuable to him, Ruan Kunbi will not look down on herself. She must not only keep everything she has, but also get the benefits she deserves from it.

Furthermore, that person's attitude was so kind, much better than the two people who robbed him. Compared with a ferocious person, a normal person would be more friendly to the latter and his attitude would be more unrestrained. Ruan Kunbi was no exception.

After thinking this way, she still calmed down. In order to gain the upper hand, she spoke first: "Who are you? How dare you rob a girl from an official family? Do you know what will happen to you? "

Ruan Kunbi spoke righteously and awe-inspiringly, but the man did not even move his eyebrows, and his face was still calm. The hand that was originally on the table was raised quickly, and a cold and sharp silver light appeared in front of Ruan Kunbi in the blink of an eye, and then returned to the man's hand again, and his expression was still as calm and warm as ever, both friendly and approachable.

Ruan Kunbi only saw a flash of silver light in front of his eyes, but he didn't figure out what had happened. Before he could say anything, he felt a sharp pain in his left hand. He suddenly lowered his head and found that the five fingers of his left hand had been cut off by a sharp weapon, and blood was gushing out.

The saying that the fingers are connected to the heart is not empty talk. Ruan Kunbi let out a shrill scream and tried to cover the wound with her right hand, but she screamed again after just touching it. Tears flowed down the corners of her eyes due to the severe pain, but she didn't bother to wipe them away. It was at this moment that she realized that the man was holding a dagger that was shining with a sharp cold light!

She screamed miserably and sharply, but no one else in the room seemed to have any sympathy for her, and even the expressions on their faces did not change at all.

The wound on Ruan Kunbi's left hand was too big and the blood kept flowing, soon staining her dress. She looked in an awful state. The man raised his foot and kicked her and the chair into the corner of the room, but there was still a slight smile on his face, which almost made people feel like they were basking in the spring breeze.

" Such a good room has been made dirty by you, " the man looked around. The floor was inevitably stained with blood, the bright red color was unusually bright . He kicked very hard, and Ruan Kunbi fell into the corner. The snow-white wall was stained with glaring red. The originally tidy room was filled with a layer of blood in almost an instant, and a faint fishy smell inevitably floated in the air, which made people feel suffocated.

Ruan Kunbi was in so much pain that she couldn't speak. She didn't even have the courage to reach out to stop the bleeding. The wound was extremely smooth and it hurt excruciatingly if she touched the area around it. She could only watch through her tearful eyes as the blood that originally belonged to her flowed out of her body. She felt a chill slowly move from her heart to her limbs, as cold as ice.

But the man seemed to be blind to her miserable condition and casually blew on the dagger in his hand. The dagger had not yet been sheathed, and the sharp edges on both sides were shining frighteningly. It was obvious that he had just cut off a person's finger cleanly, but at this moment there was not a trace of blood on it, and it was as clean and clear as the first snow in winter.

The man smiled slightly, raised the dagger, and looked up. The dagger was very bright, and reflected his eyes very clearly, which were cold and revealing the ruthlessness of winter.

He stood up and walked to Ruan Kunbi, who was almost fainting in the corner. Seeing her miserable state, he squatted down and patted her face very gently with the dagger, saying, " It is important for people to know themselves. I really hope you can understand this. I just need you to survive. Everything else depends on my mood. Do you understand? "

He said to Ruan Kunbi, who was trembling violently, " You are a smart person. You know what is best for yourself, right? "

Ruan Kunbi started to tremble when the man stood up. When he came to her and squatted down, she wanted to bang her head against the wall and pass out. However, when she saw him approaching, she could only hug her left arm motionlessly, letting out a few uncontrollable wails from time to time and just nodded.

The man seemed to laugh. Ruan Kunbi felt vaguely familiar, but could not find any clues. When she was secretly wondering, she heard him ask: " I heard that you made an offensive weapon called gunpowder, is that right? "

Ruan Kunbi's face was covered with hot tears. In the severe pain, she didn't even have time to think of a lie before she said, " Yes. "

The person seemed to have a smile in his voice, and said: " I also heard that you were once the second prince's woman. Why didn't you tell him about such a sharp weapon? "

Ruan Kunbi's eyebrows twitched slightly, and she subconsciously retorted: "——I clearly only gave it to him ..."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a momentary silence in the room, and the atmosphere became almost stagnant and depressing.

" Oh, that's terrible. "

In just a moment, he seemed to understand something. Under Ruan Kunbi's puzzled gaze, he calmly slit her throat and frowned in self-blame: " I prepared for so long, but I was defeated by you. It's really ... unexpected. "

Chapter 227 Luxurious

Probably because he returned home a little late the night before , Ruan Kunning inevitably got up a little late the next day.

If it were any other time, if she dared to be lazy like this , she would definitely be scolded by Cui , but she was getting older and was about to get married, so Cui was soft-hearted and could not bear to say anything and just let her do what she wanted.

After she washed up and finished her breakfast , Yun Shu tentatively said, " Your Highness , someone from the palace is here to pick you up. "

Ruan Kunning took the handkerchief handed over by Yun Xia and wiped the corners of his lips. Hearing this, he couldn't help but frowned: " It's only been a short time now . You haven't stayed at home for a few days. How can you just go back like this? "

Yun Shu motioned the maids around to leave and whispered, " Master Gu may not have meant what he said . Jinling may not be peaceful in the coming days . Your Highness , why don't you ..."

Ruan Kunning lowered his eyelids slightly and said, " In a few days , it will be my master, Madam Rusu's birthday. I should go and pay my respects to her. Besides, seven days later , it will be Yu Nu's birthday. I promised to do this a long time ago, but I can't break my promise. "

Yunshu had been with Ruan Kunning for quite some time, and she also knew about Madam Rusu's affairs, so she stopped trying to persuade her: " In this case, I will ask those gentlemen to come and pick up His Highness in a few days. "

Ruan Kunning nodded and said nothing more: " Just make the arrangements as you see fit. "

Madam Rusu's birthday was on the 19th day of the first lunar month. In previous years when she was still alive, Ruan Kunning would always go to congratulate her. Although she has passed away now, as her disciple, Ruan Kunning should always do his best to help her.

She always liked quietness and didn't interact with outsiders. Apart from her disciple Ruan Kunning, she only talked a few words with Xie Yifang. Ruan Kunning thought about this and didn't want anyone to disturb her peace, so she didn't bring anyone with her. Instead, she put on a plain dress, wore a veil hat, and rode to Tingyue Cottage.

Madam Rusu had no family, let alone relatives and friends, so she left words early on, leaving Tingyue Cottage to Ruan Kunning to do with as she pleased.

Ruan Kunning had never thought of putting Tingyue Cottage to any use. He just regarded it as a proof of their fate. He gave the key to Cui and asked someone to come and take care of it and repair it in their spare time so that the place would not be abandoned.

It was still winter, and the parasol tree in front of Tingyue Cottage had lost all its leaves, and the surrounding bamboos were also listless. She tied her horse under the tree, feeling so sad that she couldn't say anything.

The person is gone, but this place still remains the same as it was long ago. The troubles of the world are ultimately impermanent.

Pushing open the small wooden door, Ruan Kunning slowly walked into the yard. Perhaps because Cui's people had only been there for a short time, there were not many fallen leaves and the yard looked neat and clean.

She sighed in her heart, and when she was about to lift her legs to go to the inner room, her pupils suddenly shrank.

The door leading to the inner room was actually open.

After just one glance, Ruan Kunning understood clearly in his heart – it was definitely not someone arranged by Cui.

Firstly, if they came here, they would mostly come in groups. It would be fine if one person forgot to close the door, but how could all of them forget to close the door?

Secondly, if there was someone in the room at this moment, that would be even more wrong – Ruan Kunning's five senses are so outstanding, how could he not notice a few ordinary servants?

[Huh?]

Ruan Kunning didn't expect the system to speak, and was secretly surprised: " What's wrong? "

[Nothing much,] the system yawned lazily, and continued: [There is ... an acquaintance inside.]

Its attitude was very strange, and Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel suspicious: " Who is it? "

The system refused to say more, but said maliciously: [An acquaintance I met once.]

Ruan Kunning walked in slowly with a frown on his face. When he saw the eunuch standing quietly, even though he had been prepared, he couldn't help being speechless for a moment.

——It turns out that we are an acquaintance we just met once!

She wore a crown with long hair and a purple robe on her body. Her long eyelashes were like the gorgeous wings of a butterfly, her eyes were like still water in autumn, her face was like jade, her figure was like bamboo, she was noble and majestic, not like an ordinary person.

Among all the people Ruan Kunning had met, in both his past and present lives, the only ones who could be compared with him were probably Yu Nu and Xie Yifang, and only these two people.

Yu Nu is pure and proud, Xie Yifang is like a banished immortal, but this man ... is extremely elegant and noble.

Ruan Kunning was shocked!

It's not that she has never seen the world and was surprised and drooling when she saw the handsome man, but it's because this person ... really shouldn't be here, especially ... with this attitude!

The person in the inner room was none other than the peerless beauty Xiaoyan, who had sneaked into the Yongning Marquis' Mansion on the night of the Ghost Festival and had met Ruan Kunning once.

However, what was different from that day was that in just half a year, she had transformed from a stunningly beautiful woman into a graceful and elegant man!

Ruan Kunning herself had learned how to disguise herself, so if it was just a man disguising himself as a woman, she would not be too surprised. After all, she had seen it so many times that it would not be a big deal.

But at this moment, seeing this former Yan Niang, even though his face remained expressionless, he couldn't help but marvel in his heart.

Not only did his face become clearer, but from his facial features to his joints, and even his overall temperament, he became a completely different person.

Before, Xiao Yanniang was a peerless enchantress, charming to the core, and her height was almost the same as Ruan Kunning. But now, he was aloof, elegant and dignified, and a head taller than Ruan Kunning.

If the system had not confirmed to her that he was the original Xiaoyan Niang, even Ruan Kunning herself would not have dared to acknowledge him.

After all, there is a huge difference between these two people.

Ruan Kunning hadn't spoken a word since she entered. When Xiaoyanniang saw the hint of surprise in her eyes, she knew that she had recognized her. Although she was secretly surprised, she didn't say a word.

For a moment, two people with different thoughts came out of the same room, and there was a moment of peace. Combined with the strange and difficult relationship between the two, it was indescribably strange.

This was the memorial table that Ruan Kunning had set up for Madam Rusu. She stopped and glanced towards Xiaoyan Niang, only to see three incense sticks lit in front of her, with smoke curling out, bringing a sense of peace and solemnity. A closer look revealed that most of the incense had been burned out.

Ruan Kunning had countless guesses about his purpose, but she had never thought that he was here to pay his respects to Madam Rusu.

In a trance, Ruan Kunning seemed to have grasped something, but also seemed to have grasped nothing. He only fixed his eyes on the three burning incense sticks: " I have never asked ... "

After a brief pause, she looked at Xiao Yan Niang and said, " Sir, what are you thinking about coming here today? "

Ruan Kunning had been with Madam Rusu for several years, and had only seen her interact with himself and Xie Yifang. At most, there would be another person, Su Li. But he had never known that there was such a person as Xiao Yanniang.

This was exactly what made her suspicious – although the birth date and time were not top secret, it was definitely not something that ordinary people could easily know. What was the relationship between this Xiaoyan Niang and Madam Rusu that she actually rushed to her former residence on her birthday and burned a stick of incense for her with a solemn expression?

Could it be ... an old friend?

But judging only by age, it shouldn't match.

In that case, then we are relatives and friends?

That's not right. If they were relatives and friends, why didn't he have any contact with her when Madam Rusu was still alive, but only came to burn a stick of incense for her after her death ?

Furthermore, why did she never know that Madam Rusu still had relatives alive for all these years?

However ... if you look closely, Xiao Yan Niang and Madam Rusu do have some vague similarities in their eyebrows and eyes ... but it's not very obvious.

Suddenly, Ruan Kunning realized that even though he had been with Madam Rusu for many years, he knew nothing about many of her private matters.

What is her real name, where is she from, and what is her ancestral home?

What experiences did she have before, what kind of friends did she make, and what kind of eventful life did she have?

Yes , how could such a wonderful and beautiful woman be an ordinary person?

Thinking about it carefully, she only knew that Madam Rusu lost her husband at a young age, and then lost her daughter, and she knew nothing else.

For some reason, Ruan Kunning had a vague premonition that this little Yan Niang might be a breakthrough.

Xiaoyan turned around. The window on one side was half open, and the morning sun shone through, lazily shining on his face, which was extremely gorgeous. Her voice was no longer as charming as before, but instead had a gorgeous voice with the texture of gold and jade: " It's just that I admire the madam's piano skills and have received her guidance. I heard the bad news, so I came to pay my respects. "

" In that case, " Ruan Kunning seemed to believe it, but he only raised his eyebrows slightly and said, " I would like to ask – if you respect me, why do you come in without asking? "

A beautiful smile gathered on his face, and he glanced at Ruan Kunning with a look of excitement: " Madam is not a person who is strict and old-fashioned. I am sincere and I think her spirit in heaven will not be surprised. "

Ruan Kunning leaned against the wall on one side, with a hint of sarcasm in his tone: "——You are thoughtful. "

Xiaoyan Niang could hear the sting in her words, and there was a bit of helplessness in her eyes. A slight smile appeared on her face, and the whole person seemed to be illuminated: "Madam is a kind person, so please show mercy to Miss Ruan and let me go this time. "

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly: " You are very good at avoiding the important issues. "

He lowered his head and smiled. When he looked at the spirit case again, there was a little sadness in his eyes, but he still said to Ruan Kunning: " It's just that I know Miss Ruan is kind. "

As for Xiaoyan's mother, Ruan Kunning really had a hard time positioning her.

You could say he is a good man. He sneaked into the Yongning Marquis' Mansion in the middle of the night, and he hid it by disguising himself as a woman. His words were ambiguous. It would be strange to say that he is a good man with no secrets.

But if you say that he is a bad person, but he looks a bit like Madam Rusu, and he can rush over early in the morning on her birthday just to burn a stick of incense for her, and says that he has nothing to do with her, then Ruan Kunning will not believe it.

She shook her head and was about to say something, but was suddenly startled and subconsciously looked outside the door.

——There are footsteps.

Chapter 228: Silencing

Ruan Kunning could even feel that there were about three or four people coming, and their steps were very coordinated and their skills were outstanding.

She was not the only one who noticed something unusual . Even Xiao Yanniang at the side was slightly startled . He glanced at Ruan Kunning at the side, a strange light flashed in his eyes, and his fingers, like lightning, pressed the major acupoint on her shoulder.

Although Ruan Kunning focused his attention outside , he also paid attention to Xiao Yanniang, who had a mysterious origin . Seeing him make a move , although he was a little surprised , he was not caught off guard . He immediately dodged and raised his hand to fight back while he was not yet stable .

He pressed a major acupoint on Ruan Kunning's back, which would inevitably cause the person to fall into a coma. He did not use force to kill anyone . Ruan Kunning was suspicious of his

relationship with Madam Rusu , so he did not do anything cruel . He just took out the silver needle from his sleeve and gave the man a taste of his own medicine.

Xiaoyan's mother knew that she knew martial arts, but she didn't know that she had such excellent adaptability. For a moment, she was too late to be prepared . Her body went weak and her eyelashes struggled to flutter a few times. She only had time to look at her in surprise before closing her eyes and fainting.

There was no back-and-forth in this fight, it was over in a flash, and except for the two people in the room, no one else noticed anything wrong.

Seeing him fall to the ground, Ruan Kunning did not relax, but was only worried about who the person was and why he came. Just when his mind was a little confused, he heard a voice outside with a hint of anxiety and concern: " Your Highness, Your Highness? "

After a brief pause, the voice asked again: " Are you in there? "

——I came here to look for her.

Ruan Kunning breathed a sigh of relief and said, " I'm here. You just wait outside for a while. "

After hearing her reply, the man seemed relieved. He said yes in a deep voice and said no more.

Ruan Kunning glanced at Xiao Yanniang lying on the ground, and her heart couldn't help but feel a little confused – why did Xiao Yanniang attack her for no reason?

It doesn't look like he's going to kill anyone .

Could it be ... that it has something to do with the people coming from outside?

Not really. Not to mention other people, even I, who am involved in the situation, don't know him very well. Even if others see him, I'm afraid they won't have any feeling.

——In that case, what exactly does he want to do?

Ruan Kunning pondered for a while but could not come to any conclusion. Just as he was stroking his chin, thinking about how to deal with him, he heard the person outside calling him several times in a row, which seemed to be quite urgent, with a hint of urging.

Although she didn't know who Xiao Yan's mother was, she subconsciously didn't want others to see her. After thinking about it, she pulled him up and helped him to the side.

She used quite a bit of anesthetic in her needles, so he would have to sleep for at least two hours. After sending the people outside away, she could still have time to come back and take a look.

——Ruan Kunning didn't know that it was precisely because of his caution at that moment that he was able to escape disaster.

She walked out and saw several middle-aged men outside. When they saw her coming out, they came to greet her. Ruan Kunning had a hint of suspicion on his face and scolded them, "What are you arguing about? Who are the masters, you or me? "

She said this seriously, and the faces of the people changed immediately. The leading man bowed his head respectfully and said, " Your Highness, please forgive me. I would never dare to overstep my bounds. "

Ruan Kunning closed the door casually and said calmly, " Didn't I tell you to come pick me up in a few days? But you guys are so stupid, " she looked at the leading man, " you actually followed me here. "

The man lowered his head and said in a deep voice: " Your Highness, please forgive us. It's not that we are reckless, but the situation in Jinling has changed, so we have to make plans early. "

He said this cautiously, his expression showing urgency. Ruan Kunning's brows jumped when he heard this – has the situation changed?

What kind of situation had happened in Nanjing, the capital of the emperor's city, that people in the palace would say that the situation had changed?

Her heart tightened and she asked, " But what happened? "

The man looked anxious, but he couldn't explain clearly. After all, he was not a well-known figure and knew very little about the real big things: " I just heard a few vague words. To be honest, I can't say much. "

He stepped aside and asked Ruan Kunning to go first, saying, " This matter is all under the charge of Lord Fang. He is at the foot of the mountain now. When Your Highness sees him, just ask him. "

Ruan Kunning had originally thought of killing off these few days before turning back to deal with Xiaoyan's mother, but after hearing what he said, he felt a sense of urgency, and after calculating in his mind, he had an idea.

If riding a horse, it will only take a few quarters of an hour to get to the foot of the mountain from here. There will be enough time to return after finding out what happened. Even if the situation is urgent, you can ask them to come up and take Xiaoyan's mother down.

In this way, Ruan Kunning made up his mind: " Let's go and meet Lord Fang. "

As she was of noble status, she rode in front of them. The others followed behind them in a well-behaved manner. It was boring to have no conversation along the way, so Ruan Kunning asked casually, " You have a heavy accent. Where are you from? "

The man did not expect Ruan Kunning to take the initiative to talk to him. A hint of flattery flashed across his face, and he replied, " I am originally from Nanning County, and my accent is different from that of Jinling. It is not surprising that Your Highness is not used to it. "

Nanning County is almost the southernmost part of the territory of Da Qi. No wonder his tone of voice is a little strange and his face is slightly dark.

Ruan Kunning asked him again: " How many years have you been working in Nanjing? Why hasn't your complexion become whiter? "

" How can it be so fast, " the man said, " I just came here not long ago. Besides, I have lived in my hometown for too long. I am afraid I can't change. "

After he answered like this, Ruan Kunning looked at him a little more. Although his expression did not show, he was secretly amazed in his heart.

The work in various places in the palace is not easy to do. For example, in sensitive departments such as the Guard Battalion and the Imperial Guard Battalion, all personnel should undergo layers of political review to ensure that their ancestors are all good citizens with no criminal record. Other departments may not check as strictly, but they are also extremely detailed.

This man had only been in Nanjing for a short time, but he had managed to get to the Imperial Household Department. He was truly capable.

Either they have strong personal qualities, or they have someone to support them.

Although this job is just to manage the carriages and horses for the royal family, and it sounds insignificant, it is a job serving the royal family. He is a seventh-rank official in front of the prime minister, let alone in front of the royal family?

She was just thinking about all sorts of things when she heard the man complimenting her: " I've heard that your Highness is extremely beautiful , but now that I've seen you, I know that seeing is believing. "

Ruan Kunning had heard this kind of words countless times since childhood, and now that he heard it again, he didn't feel very happy. Even so, he still smiled and said, " You are too kind. "

She said this too early, and when she heard the man's next sentence, she almost fell off the horse, and half of her soul flew away.

The man said, " I have heard that Princess Mingqin of Daqi is extremely beautiful. I thought that even if she is so, she would feel ashamed after meeting Your Highness. "

His words seemed to resonate with the others, and the others nodded in agreement.

Ruan Kunning felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck his head, and it took almost all of his self-control to keep from changing color.

Something seemed to be ... a little wrong.

The identities of these people don't seem to be what I thought.

The people selected by the Imperial Household Department can't be so incompetent that they can't even recognize the master they are supposed to serve, right?

Almost instantly, an idea emerged in Ruan Kunning's mind – since they didn't know Princess Mingqin, then who could they be calling when they ran to Tingyue Cottage and kept calling her "Your Highness"?

You know, there's not only you in there, but also a little girl named Xiaoyan whose origins are a mystery!

According to the system of the Great Qi Dynasty, the only ones who were qualified to be called His Royal Highness at this time were the Empress and the princes and princesses of the royal family, the Emperor's elder sister Princess Lanling, and Prince Rong.

Ruan Kunning had been in the palace for quite some time, but she didn't know that the emperor had such a son, let alone such a brother.

What's more, the man had clearly stated what he called her just now – Princess Mingqin of Da Qi.

If he is also a citizen of Da Qi, why should we point it out deliberately?

The world is so vast that the only people who consider themselves not to be citizens of Da Qi are probably the nomadic peoples outside the Great Wall and ... the descendants of the previous dynasty!

And one can tell from their facial features that they are not foreigners at a glance.

It was also because Ruan Kunning was too careless. When someone called him "Your Highness", he subconsciously thought that they were calling him and responded without thinking. However, he didn't expect that he had mixed up the names and got the wrong person.

In this case, we can know something about Xiaoyan's mother's identity.

—The one who is qualified to be called His Highness must be the son or grandson of the previous dynasty.

But then, another question came to his mind – if Xiaoyan's mother's identity was like this, then what was the identity of Madam Rusu, whom he was worshipping today?

Ruan Kunning's mind moved slightly. At the beginning, it was Xie Yifang who introduced Madam Rusu to him, and Xie Yifang also had the blood of the previous dynasty!

If that's the case, would he know something?

In other words, could it be that Madam Rusu also has blood from the previous dynasty?

What was he thinking when Madam Rusu was introduced to him and he asked her to become his disciple?

After thinking this through, Ruan Kunning began to understand a little bit when he looked at the people in front of him.

It's no wonder. He said he was not from Jinling, but had always lived in Nanning County, so it's not surprising that he couldn't recognize himself.

Xiao Yan's mother had always dressed as a woman before. These people had low status and probably didn't know the truth very well . That's why they subconsciously thought that they were Xiao Yan's mother after seeing her.

But – Ruan Kunning wanted to go crazy, you recognized the wrong person, I also recognized the wrong person!

More importantly, these people had never seen Xiao Yan's mother, so they mistook her for her. But doesn't Lord Fang who is now at the foot of the mountain also know Xiao Yan's mother?

Judging from the implications of these people's words, this Lord Fang is probably of a high status and is very likely to know Xiao Yan's mother's true identity.

Furthermore, even if Mr. Fang didn't know Xiaoyan Niang's true appearance, there was still another thing that could not be guaranteed – what if he knew Ruan Kunning? !

This is hard to say. These people didn't recognize me because they had just arrived in Jinling and I rarely appeared in public recently.

However, if Mr. Fang had stayed in Jinling longer, he would have recognized her at a glance.

As for what Lord Fang would do after being recognized, Ruan Kunning could guess it with just a thought.

When a woman who came from the Marquis of Daqi Mansion and was canonized as a princess by the emperor learned of their identities, they would react subconsciously without having to think too much.

——Murder to silence the witness !

Chapter 229 How

Fortunately , the current situation is not too bad.

Ruan Kunning discovered the problem, but these people still knew nothing about it.

Madam Rusu was of a quiet nature and did not like to show off her actions . Therefore, even though today was her birthday , Ruan Kunning did not make it public. She came here alone with light luggage. Not to mention other people, even few people in the Yongning Marquis's mansion knew about it.

In other words , as long as these people and Xiaoyan's mother on the mountain can be made to shut up , there will be no problem.

As for afterwards , would the other party find any clues and then find her?

Sorry , at that time she had already returned to the Yongning Marquis Mansion, or the Imperial Palace, and lived a high-ranking life . Even if those people had the intention , what could they do?

If they really had this ability , they would be able to attack the inner courtyard of the marquis' mansion and the imperial palace . Would they have destroyed the country?

Having made up his mind , Ruan Kunning became even calmer, only deliberately showing a little dissatisfaction, raising his eyebrows and saying: " This Lord Fang is really arrogant, waiting at the foot of the mountain , but not coming to see me. "

The leading man seemed to be caught off guard by Ruan Kunning's attack, and his expression was slightly panicked. After a brief pause, he explained, " Lord Fang wanted to come over, but he knew that His Highness would be in a bad mood after seeing the princess's old residence, so he did not dare to disturb her and just waited for her at the foot of the mountain. "

Ruan Kunning's expression softened slightly, and he nodded, " He is thoughtful. "

She appeared calm on the surface, but deep down inside she was in turmoil.

The man was talking about the princess's old residence.

This princess obviously does not refer to Princess Ruan Kunning, but to Madam Rusu who lived here before!

Ruan Kunning had been with Madam Rusu for many years. Although he knew that she was knowledgeable and experienced, he only thought that she was a woman from a prominent family. He never thought that she was actually a princess.

In a flash, Ruan Kunning suddenly remembered that when she first met Madam Rusu, she was wearing a Han-style floor-length robe, with white makeup on her face, and a look of sadness.

Only a woman who has lost her husband would put on white makeup. Ruan Kunning had learned from Cui that she was a widow, so she did not find it strange. She even ignored the Han-style dress she was wearing because of this.

If you are not a survivor of the previous dynasty, why are you wearing clothes from the old dynasty?

Unfortunately, she didn't think much about it at that time, and it was not until today that she suddenly realized and remembered this section.

Since she is called a princess, I think ... she has some blood relationship with Xie Yifang. It is not surprising that they can get to know each other.

She thought that the two of them had a close personal relationship and must have known each other for many years, but she didn't expect that they had this kind of relationship.

When Ruan Kunning was still at the bottom of the valley, he had no idea that Xie Yifang knew Madam Rusu. So it seemed that he met her after he left the valley.

But I don't know what kind of fate is involved.

Almost everything he wanted to know was known. If it dragged on any longer, they would soon reach the foot of the mountain. Ruan Kunning also felt like taking action.

These people may be innocent, or just small fry, or they may have elderly mothers and young children at home, but Ruan Kunning will not show mercy.

At the moment, they were being respectful, but that was only based on the fact that she was Xiaoyan's mother. When she was exposed, it was unknown what the outcome would be, but Ruan Kunning could guarantee with his head that it would not be a good outcome.

When the class hatred within her was irreconcilable, she had no choice but to strike first.

There is no way. If a man does not care for himself, he will be punished by heaven and earth. It is that simple.

She came here to pay homage, so naturally she didn't bring any weapons with her. She couldn't help but groan inwardly, but fortunately she brought a medicine bag just in case, and she was also very good at using the horsewhip, so she was not helpless.

These men were quite skilled, and although Ruan Kunning had something to rely on, he did not dare to be careless. He slowly pulled the reins and told the horses to slow down, while he took advantage of the wide sleeves to conceal his fingers.

The man behind her noticed her abnormality, but he did not take precautions. Instead, he shook the reins and took a few steps forward, saying, " What's wrong, Your Highness? Are you feeling unwell? "

Ruan Kunning deliberately pressed her own acupuncture points, her face immediately turned pale, she turned around slowly, and said, " I don't know what's wrong, I feel a little dizzy. "

Those people were indeed a little anxious. They urged their horses to move forward and said, " Strange, he was fine just now, why did he feel unwell in such a short while ..."

Ruan Kunning saw those people approaching and was just feeling a little relieved, but he saw the two people behind him suddenly stop and even take two steps back.

Her heart immediately rose in tension, but she heard the man lower his voice and say: "—— Someone is coming. "

After a brief pause, he continued, " It's right behind us. "

When Ruan Kunning saw the serious expression on the face of the person who spoke, he knew that the situation might not be good. He went to listen himself, but did not feel anything unusual. He only showed a slight look of doubt.

The leading man explained: " Among us, Liang Kun's ears are the best and he has never made any mistakes. Your Highness can rest assured. "

While he was talking, Liang Kun was also listening attentively, but in an instant he relaxed his expression and turned to Ruan Kunning with a smile: " Your Highness, don't worry. "

He said: " He is one of us. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Whoever is your family is my enemy , okay?

At this point, if she forced those people to come over, it would be too obvious. She had to suppress the worry in her heart and take a look at who the people were.

If they were just low-level people like these who were unaware of the situation, Ruan Kunning would kill them all together.

boss-level character with extremely high combat power and could expose her ... Ruan Kunning looked down at the horse under her - he should be able to run away, right?

If you think about it carefully, there is nothing to be afraid of.

After thinking about the two possibilities in his heart, Ruan Kunning felt relieved.

Unfortunately, it turned out that she was too reassured too early.

The person who came had high fighting power, but it was still within her ability to handle.

The person who really worried her was the one who knew her identity.

—As the daughter of the Yongning Marquisate, Princess Mingqin's identity.

The development of things was even worse than the worst case scenario Ruan Kunning had ever imagined.

Those people had no idea of Ruan Kunning's fluctuating emotions at the moment, and they just went forward to greet him as a courtesy: "I didn't expect to meet the prince here, it's really fate."
"

Duan Nanxiu was dressed in black with a red belt around his waist, which made him look solemn and dignified, but also bright. There was a smile on his handsome face, but he was looking at Ruan Kunning.

He seemed a little nonchalant, with a smile on his face: I do "n't deserve it," Duan Nanxiu said with a deeper meaning: "It's really fate that I meet this person here."

Ruan Kunning's heart was beating so fast that it almost jumped out of her throat, but she still forced herself to hold it back, waiting for Duan Nanxiu's final statement.

She said: "It is indeed fate."

Duan Nanxiu narrowed his eyes, stared at her for a few seconds, then turned to the others and asked, "Where are you going?"

The man looked at the sky to determine the time and replied, "My Lord, I am heading down the mountain to meet Lord Fang."

They were talking in harmony, but Ruan Kunning's heart gradually sank.

No matter what position Xiao Yanniang holds among the remnants of the previous dynasty, just looking at his identity, you can tell that he is not a simple person. In this case, everything about him should be kept confidential at a very high level.

But at this moment, Ruan Kunning only saw that these people told Duan Nanxiu the purpose of their group without any hesitation, and he knew that Duan Nanxiu must be a very important role in this.

At least — he had completely acquired their new position.

How could such a person be willing to help himself?

Ruan Kunning quietly tightened the whip in his hand, secretly thinking about how to start, but then he heard Duan Nanxiu say: " I also want to go down the mountain, but I can go with you. "

Ruan Kunning's mind moved, and she couldn't help but look up at him.

Duan Nanxiu's eyes were also on her face. He shook the reins with a smile, approached her, and said slowly: " Is it okay, Your Highness? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him quietly for a few seconds, and finally said, " Of course it's okay. "

Duan Nanxiu smiled silently, but suddenly his expression darkened. He pointed his whip forward and said, " Someone is coming! "

Those men were facing the two men and were startled when they heard what they said. They immediately turned their horses' heads and looked behind them – there was nothing there, without a single person in sight.

They felt a little confused and a little inexplicably fearful, and subconsciously turned around to look at Duan Nanxiu.

That comes from their carefully trained senses and their innate alertness to danger.

Unfortunately, it's too late.

A merciless cold light cut their throats directly, bringing up a few blood-red flowers, which then spread to the yellow soil of the mountain path, turning it into a turbid dark red.

Ruan Kunning threw the long sword in his hand to Duan Nanxiu, nodded slightly, and said: "Thank you."

Duan Nanxiu took the sword, but stared at her for a while, then suddenly smiled and said, "Your Highness's swordsmanship is truly outstanding. I admire you."

Ruan Kunning did not respond to his words, but said again: "Thank you, Your Highness."

Duan Nanxiu did not respond to her words, but looked at the bodies calmly and said, "You have a hard enough heart."

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly and said, "So I survived."

Duan Nanxiu put away his sword, with a nonchalant smile on his face: "That's true."

Ruan Kunning turned his horse around and asked, "Isn't the prince worried?"

Duan Nanxiu glanced at her calmly and said, "Your Highness, I don't know where to start with this."

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, and said with a half-smile: "What if I go and report to His Majesty that the Prince of Pingnan's Mansion has connections with the remnants of the previous dynasty? What will you do?"

Duan Nanxiu blinked his eyelashes slowly, looked at her quietly for a while, and suddenly sighed: "I have feelings for you, and I can't bear it, so I took the risk to help you. If you really are heartless."

He shook the reins, and without even looking at her, he went forward on his own: "What can I do?"

Chapter 230 Mistress

Duan Nanxiu said nothing more and rode his horse forward.

Ruan Kunning stared at his back for a while, then gently shook the reins and urged the horse to follow.

Duan Nanxiu turned his head to look at her, and suddenly smiled: "Your Highness, if you don't want to think about how to end this matter, why are you following me?"

He pointed to the bodies not far away with his chin, and said with a smile: " It's not a good idea to just let them lie here. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes were fixed on him the whole time, without looking back . Hearing him say this , he couldn't help but smile faintly: " This place is remote , with few people coming and going . It's not easy to see anyone here. Even if they lie here for a few days , no one would know. "

" At most, " she thought for a moment and said nonchalantly, " it's possible that their companions noticed that these people hadn't returned for a long time , so they came here to look for them and discovered this. "

Duan Nanxiu's expression was slightly tense , and he glanced at Ruan Kunning: " He was just a small character , not a big deal . But it was another person, " he said with a serious look in his eyes: " What did you do to him? "

"——You wouldn't kill them all, would you? "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was talking about Xiaoyan Niang, so she didn't keep him in suspense: " Of course not , " she carefully observed Duan Nanxiu's expression and said slowly: " At this moment, he is probably still listening to Yue Xiaozhu and having a good sleep. "

I don't know if he really didn't care, or if he hid it too well, but while he was talking, Ruan Kunning didn't notice any clues on Duan Nanxiu's face, which was quite a skill.

With a smile on his face, he simply said, " You are quite open-minded. "

" That's not the case, " Ruan Kunning replied, " I just feel that, compared to them, I am more interested in the prince. "

Duan Nanxiu smiled and said, " This is exactly what I was looking for. "

After all this trouble, it was already late. Ruan Kunning looked up at the sun, estimated the time, and asked Duan Nanxiu: " Sir, are you free today? "

" If someone else invites me, I must not be here, " Duan Nanxiu lazily flicked his whip and smiled, " But since it's a beautiful lady who invites me, even if I don't have time, I have to say I do. "

Ruan Kunning ignored the teasing in his words and just went with the flow and said, " In this case, to thank the prince for his help today, let's have a banquet at the Nine-Storied Tower. "

Duan Nanxiu narrowed his eyes nonchalantly and said, " Your Highness, you sound so relaxed. Are you going to send me away just for a quick meal? "

Ruan Kunning was not angry: " Then what do you think of me, Prince? "

Duan Nanxiu had brought up this topic himself, but he refused to elaborate and suddenly changed the subject: " I heard that Your Highness and the Crown Prince have already been engaged? "

He wasn't asking about anything confidential, and Ruan Kunning had no intention of hiding it, but said directly: " Not really, there was no engagement. "

Duan Nanxiu turned around to look into her eyes. Ruan Kunning looked back without hesitation, but he smiled slightly and said with a hint of meaning: " Yes, the man has feelings for me and I have feelings for him. As for the marriage contract, whether there is one or not, what does it matter? "

Ruan Kunning did not comment, but just raised his eyebrows slightly.

Duan Nanxiu smiled lightly, no one knew what he was laughing at, but he didn't say anything else. He just whipped his horse and galloped forward.

Ruan Kunning was not a very curious person, especially when it came to someone like Duan Nanxiu, whose depth was hard to tell. Even if her curiosity was so strong that it was about to ignite, she would not show it on her face, let alone ask.

She was somewhat glad that she did not kill Xiaoyan's mother at that time.

Judging from his identity, he must be no ordinary person. If she really killed him , she would make too many enemies. Although Ruan Kunning was not afraid, she still thought it was troublesome.

In fact, it was the result of the good deeds done by Xiaoyan's mother herself – if he had intended to kill her from the beginning, Ruan Kunning would definitely not have been polite.

etc.

Ruan Kunning suddenly remembered another section. A ray of light seemed to flash across his mind for an instant, and he couldn't help showing a bit of surprise on his face.

It was only now that she vaguely guessed that when Xiaoyan's mother attacked her at that time, it might not have been out of malicious intent.

When Ruan Kunning arrived at Tingyue Xiaozhu, he did not tell anyone else. Even in the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, not many people knew about it. Even if someone from the palace came to look for her, it would not be a few men riding horses.

It was a pity that she only heard those people calling her "Your Highness" at that time, and she subconsciously thought that they were looking for her, and did not think much about it.

Now that I think about it, when the footsteps just sounded, Xiaoyan's mother probably already knew who the person was.

He just took action suddenly because he was afraid of running into the people outside and would have no time to explain.

If you think about it carefully, it makes sense – no matter what, since he is willing to come to pay homage to Madam Rusu, it means that the two of them must have some feelings for each other. Considering their identities, they are probably relatives. In this case, it is not difficult to understand why he cares about Ruan Kunning, the only disciple of his relative.

However, Xiao Yan's mother probably didn't expect that Ruan Kunning's reaction would be so quick, and she counterattacked at the same time as he attacked , which made things so chaotic.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning didn't know what to do.

She sighed in her heart, whipped her horse and caught up with Duan Nanxiu.

It was the first month of the lunar year, and social interactions were complicated. The business of Jiuchonglou was extremely good. Fortunately, Ruan Kunning had a high status and the owner of Jiuchonglou was her fanboy, so there was always a private room in Jiuchonglou reserved specifically for her.

It was lunch time and the food was readily available. Not long after the two of them sat down, servants came in one after another and presented a variety of dishes.

This was originally a banquet hosted by Ruan Kunning to express his gratitude, so naturally he would not eat it first. Instead, Duan Nanxiu politely picked up his chopsticks first.

Duan Nanxiu did not refuse. He just lowered his head to look at the wine cup in front of him, raised his hand and pushed it in front of Ruan Kunning, saying: " Your Highness, please forgive me. I have an old illness and cannot drink recently. "

Ruan Kunning was thinking about how to refuse to drink, but he didn't expect Duan Nanxiu to be so considerate. So when he finished speaking, he immediately said, " No problem, if that's the case, just ask them to leave. "

Duan Nanxiu didn't know what was going on in Ruan Kunning's mind, and he even advised her: " Your Highness, don't worry about me. If you like, just drink a little. It's fine. "

Ruan Kunning coughed and said, " No need. "

Duan Nanxiu seemed to understand a little bit, and smiled softly: " Your Highness ... but is your tolerance shallow? "

Ruan Kunning coughed again: " Okay, okay. "

Fortunately, Duan Nanxiu was quite understanding and did not ask any further questions. He just moved his chopsticks casually, and Ruan Kunning followed suit.

Both of them came from good families, so a few dozen plates for a meal was nothing to them. What others considered delicacies were nothing more than that in the mouths of these two.

Ruan Kunning was also brought up to not talk while eating and not talk while sleeping. However, since she was the one hosting the banquet, she naturally had to give some advice. Moreover, Duan Nanxiu's behavior was worthy of her advice.

There were many dishes on the table, but he only ate a few vegetables and didn't touch any meat.

Ruan Kunning gently gestured at the dishes on the table and asked, " Is the prince a vegetarian? "

Duan Nanxiu nodded with a smile and said, " Yes, " he winked at her, " – Am I weird? "

For someone like Ruan Kunning who loves meat, he naturally thinks people who eat vegetarian food are strange, but everyone has their own aspirations, and there is nothing much to say about something as trivial as eating.

She shook her head and said, " It's just a matter of different preferences. What's so strange about that? "

Ruan Kunning said nothing more, and Duan Nanxiu didn't speak either. They just lowered their heads and enjoyed the meal elegantly, but they didn't know that a small storm had already hit.

After arriving at the Ninth Floor, it was much easier for Ruan Kunning to order people around. This place was not close to the Yongning Marquis Mansion, but it was not far either . It wouldn't take long for someone to come over.

While she ordered people to deal with the bodies, she also arranged the banquet with Duan Nanxiu.

This matter was not a small one, so Ruan Kunning naturally could not make the best of a big matter and make it a small matter. He directly sent someone to take the notice and go find the Jinyiwei.

The message was sent, but there was one more person who received it.

Wei Mingxuan.

Of course, his focus is also very different.

——The marriage hasn't even been finalized yet, and you're going out to eat with someone else behind my back?

Ruan Ruan, you have learned bad things ↗(՞ ՞)↗ !

Cheng Zikun, the behind-the-scenes boss of Jiuchonglou, is one of Ruan Kunning's biggest fans.

A few days ago, when he heard the news that the goddess was about to be engaged to the new crown prince, his heart was half broken.

When the Yongning Marquisate showed no objection and there was no official refutation of the rumor, his heart was completely broken.

But today, his mood suddenly improved.

If I really have to use words to describe this state, it would be – my waist doesn't hurt anymore, my legs don't feel sore anymore, and I have more energy to walk!

#What should I do? The goddess actually brought a pretty boy out for dinner #

#So happy, that prince was kicked out after all #

#Goddess , look at me, my face is also very white, the kind of white that a pretty boy has #

When Wei Mingxuan hurried to the Ninth Floor, what he saw was Cheng Zikun, who was as gorgeous as a peacock (?). He even saw a hint of sarcasm and undisguised gloating in the eyes of this bastard.

The blue veins on Wei Mingxuan's forehead appeared.

Cheng Zikun didn't notice Wei Mingxuan's expression, or rather, even if he saw it, he didn't care.

He was just trying to use his expression to express the bitterness in his heart.

What's the matter? You've become old and ugly(?) and have fallen out of favor.

Hehe, when people leave, the tea gets cold(?), and their hearts get cold too.

A few days ago, he actually took his goddess to worship Buddha with great fanfare.

——How about it, you got slapped in the face, right?

Chapter 231 Thoughts

Duan Nanxiu is not the kind of person who likes to talk , at least, not when he is eating.

There was no deep friendship between the two of them, so Ruan Kunning naturally wouldn't go up to him and talk to him.

In fact , she was a little bit avoiding the Prince of Pingnan.

His relationship with the imperial court was already delicate, and now he was more or less involved with the remnants of the previous dynasty. If Ruan Kunning hadn't wanted to find out the truth , he wouldn't have had time to hide.

Perhaps he could see the taboo in Ruan Kunning's heart , so Duan Nanxiu did not mention anything that would make the two of them feel embarrassed . He just casually picked up some

interesting gossip and occasionally said a few words . Although they all had their own ulterior motives, the atmosphere was still good.

In front of Ruan Kunning was a plate of sweet-scented osmanthus mandarin fish . It tasted sweet and was exactly what she liked. It had only one drawback – it had many bones that could easily get stuck in the throat.

Her hands were quite nimble , but she was not very patient . There were many small bones in the mandarin fish , making it difficult to pick out . After struggling for half a day, she still couldn't get any results.

Duan Nanxiu held his chin with one hand, looked at her quietly for a while, suddenly shook his head and laughed , took another pair of chopsticks from the table on the side, gently separated them, and reached into the fish body very flexibly. Ruan Kunning felt dizzy for a moment, and then she saw him using a towel to padded the side to pull out the entire fish bone, and also picked out most of the small thorns.

Ruan Kunning's eyes sparkled slightly, and he said with a tone of admiration: "——How did you do it? Your movements are so skillful. "

Duan Nanxiu picked up some fish and brought it to her, smiling as he said, " Southerners eat mostly fish. Over time, even the dumbest person will learn how to cook. "

Ruan Kunning did not hesitate to praise: " ——Amazing. "

When Wei Mingxuan pushed the door open with a gloomy face, he heard Ruan Ruan's words. His already dark face turned even darker in an instant, almost as dark as if ink could drip out.

He glanced at Duan Nanxiu who was sitting opposite Ruan Kunning, snorted coldly, and went to Ruan Kunning's side.

Ruan Kunning didn't expect Wei Mingxuan to come over. When she first saw him, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart, especially when she saw his ugly face and gloomy expression, it became even worse.

——I haven't done anything to let him down, why do I feel so guilty for no reason?

She raised her hand to cover her mouth and coughed softly.

Wei Mingxuan looked at her sternly, and Ruan Kunning could guarantee that the meaning of that look was – wait for me, I will settle the score with you later!

She coughed again, and decided to take the initiative: " Why did you come just now? I was almost in danger before, but I still want to thank Prince Pingnan for saving me. " Ruan Kunning pulled Wei Mingxuan's sleeve and said pitifully: " I was scared to death. My heart is still beating non-stop now. "

Duan Nanxiu thought about how she had sent those people on their way without changing her expression, and then looked at her pale appearance that was now ravaged by the wind and rain. A glimmer of light could not help but flash across his eyes. He shook his head very lightly, but did not say anything. He just stood up lightly and bowed to Wei Mingxuan in accordance with etiquette.

Having lived two lifetimes, Wei Mingxuan knew Ruan Kunning's personality inside out and knew that she was definitely not the kind of delicate flower that could not withstand the wind and rain. But even so, seeing her pitiful appearance, he could not help but feel a little distressed. He softened a little and signaled to Duan Nanxiu not to be so polite, while pulling her hand and sitting down together.

Ruan Kunning knew that he had avoided it this time, so he felt relieved and showed a little smile on his face.

Wei Mingxuan didn't ask Duan Nanxiu what happened in person, but solemnly toasted him – of course, Duan Nanxiu declined, but he didn't care and just thanked him again and again.

Duan Nanxiu saw that he was so grateful for Ruan Kunning, as if Ruan Kunning was already his wife. He felt a little upset, but he didn't want Wei Mingxuan to be so happy. He smiled and said, " Your Highness, there is no need to be so. The princess is blessed with a deep fate, so naturally there will be no problem. I am just destined to meet her by chance. "

The wonderful thing about his words "it's fate" was that Wei Mingxuan felt blocked in his heart. When he lowered his head, he saw the fish in the bowl in front of Ruan Kunning, and his face became unhappy.

After several decades in two lifetimes, I'm afraid no one knows Ruan Ruan's affairs better than him.

She likes sweet food and fish, but she is clumsy and can't pick out the bones completely, so someone always needs to be there to serve her carefully. At a glance, Wei Mingxuan could tell that the fish in this dish was definitely not picked out by her.

Good, even the fish was eaten while I was away!

If I didn't come, what else would you do?

Wei Mingxuan didn't say anything, but just looked at Ruan Kunning with a weak, hurt look in his eyes, just like a magnanimous and tolerant wife watching her husband cheat on her and then bring the mistress home with him. How resentful she was.

Ruan Kunning blushed and felt a little embarrassed, so she quickly flattered him: "I know you like fish, so I picked it specially for you." She picked out a big piece with chopsticks, raised her wrist slightly, and put it to his mouth: "Try it, do you like it?"

Duan Nanxiu: "..."

Your Highness, don't you feel guilty saying this in front of me?

Wei Mingxuan also knew that this was just nonsense from Ruan Kunning, but he still cooperated with her to turn the page. He snorted proudly, then lowered his head obediently, opened his mouth, and let her put the liquid into his mouth.

Even though Ruan Ruan was being affectionate with that pretty boy behind my back, I can't blame her for that. There are reasons for everything.

Besides, if the pretty boy wasn't so cunning, how could it have turned out like this?

Ruan Ruan still leans towards me. Her essence has not been corrupted yet, so she is worth saving.

Duan Nanxiu: "..."

Your Highness, there is no hope for you.

The following time was just a process of the two of them showing their affection to each other. Duan Nanxiu, a single dog, sat there alone, feeling the north wind blowing and his whole body was drafty. He ate a few bites with difficulty, exchanged a few words, and then said goodbye.

While Wei Mingxuan signaled to the servant to open the door, he also pretended to try to keep him. Duan Nanxiu knew what he was thinking and did not stay for long. After a few words, he bowed and left.

As soon as he left, Ruan Kunning felt a little more relaxed. He leaned lazily on a cushion and asked, "Why are you here?"

Wei Mingxuan signaled the eunuchs to leave and asked, " Why am I here? "

" If I hadn't come again, " he walked up to Ruan Kunning and hugged her tightly in his arms: " Our Ruan Ruan would have run away with someone else. "

" What nonsense are you talking about? " Ruan Kunning gently poked his cheek and said with a smile: " The monk can run away, but the temple cannot. Why are you worrying so much? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled and shook his head, but kissed her forehead gently and asked with concern: " It might be dangerous today, what happened? "

He held Ruan Kunning's hand and whispered, " We were originally discussing matters in the palace. I heard that you almost got into trouble and I almost broke out in a cold sweat. "

" It's not a big deal, " Ruan Kunning hesitated for a few moments, then said, " Today ... is my master, Madam Rusu's birthday. I went to Tingyue Cottage to pay my respects as usual, but I ran into something ..."

She spoke slowly and told Wei Mingxuan in detail what she had experienced today.

Duan Nanxiu had done her a favor, so she would not repay him with evil, but she would not hide what happened today from Wei Mingxuan either.

For other matters, it would be fine if I wasn't honest, but as it was today, when it came to things that happened with another man, the clearer it was, the better.

To manage a relationship, two people have to work hard together without hiding anything. She could naturally hide today's events from Wei Mingxuan without saying a word, or keep certain details secret. Wei Mingxuan would naturally not be suspicious. But if he found out about it from others in the future, it would inevitably hurt their relationship.

Ruan Kunning would never do such a self-destructive thing.

When she was talking, Wei Mingxuan did not interrupt her, but just looked at her gently. After Ruan Kunning finished speaking, he smiled gently and said, " I love Ruan Ruan, and Ruan Ruan ... is worthy of my love. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him in confusion and gave Wei Mingxuan a puzzled look.

Wei Mingxuan laughed, but did not explain, he just said: " Since he helped Ruan Ruan, I will naturally not make things difficult for him or make it difficult for Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning vaguely sensed something, stared at him suspiciously and asked: "——Are you hiding something from me? "

" It's not a big deal, " Wei Mingxuan said calmly, " In my previous life, I only found out after many years. It's just a little secret. " He reached out and gently touched Ruan Kunning's hair, and kissed it intimately, " If Ruan Ruan wants to hear it, I'll tell you. "

" Forget it, " Ruan Kunning shook her head. Wei Mingxuan was very reliable in most cases. Since he didn't tell her directly, he must have his reasons. Besides, knowing too many secrets is not a good thing. She said, " It's hard enough to be a human being. There's no point in knowing so many secrets. "

Wei Mingxuan knew she would do this, so he was not surprised. He bent down and kissed her cheek, then took his Ruan Ruan into his arms and hugged her tightly.

My Ruan Ruan is so good, there will always be people coveting her, what should I do?

As expected, it would be better to marry her quickly and keep her in your own nest to take good care of her.

This group of people, one after another comes after you drive them away, it's really endless.

From Wang, Zhang, Li, Chen, to the current Duan.

So angry.

However ... this Prince of Pingnan is really not someone who can be easily dealt with.

A dark light flashed across Wei Mingxuan's eyes, and it was hard to tell what the meaning was, leaving people with a feeling of obscurity and difficulty.

The relationship between Jinling and the south is inherently delicate: close and distant at the same time.

As a result, due to his status as the Prince of Pingnan, Duan Nanxiu's life in Jinling became even more embarrassing.

He is not an example like Wei Mingxuan who had a lot of brothers and had to work hard to get to the position. On the contrary, his biological mother was the wife of Prince Pingnan. One year

after his birth, Prince Pingnan asked for the title of Crown Prince for him, and then he was trained to be Prince of Pingnan. One can imagine the effort he put in over the years.

Now that the crown prince has been established, although the other sons will not be deliberately abandoned, they will not be specially trained in political and military affairs either. From this, we can know Duan Nanxiu's position in the Prince of Pingnan's Palace.

Jinling was also hesitant in its attitude towards him. Some people even proposed to detain the prince and then declare war on the south, but in the end, the proposal was rejected by the emperor.

Duan Nanxiu himself was a smart man, so when he was in Jinling, he would not make friends with powerful officials and nobles to arouse suspicion. He just took a few subordinates with him, listened to music and played cards, and lived a very carefree life.

It was not until the day before yesterday that Jinling officially stamped its seal on his memorial requesting to return to his fiefdom, approving it.

But it was precisely because of this that Wei Mingxuan felt even more unhappy.

He lowered his head and rubbed his Ruan Ruan with his big head, and then he felt a little more comfortable.

Of course, in response to his large dog-like behavior, Ruan Kunning mercilessly twisted his waist as a small punishment.

It's not just a piece of flesh that is lost, Wei Mingxuan said, he doesn't care.

His eyes slowly closed, hiding the dark light in his eyes.

It was not a wise move to get involved with the remnants of the previous dynasty when he was about to return to his fiefdom.

In particular, Duan Nanxiu chose to hand the decision-making power of this matter to Ruan Ruan.

Such deep thoughts really ... made him unable to help but be on guard.

Chapter 232 Previous Events

Duan Nanxiu's attitude is indeed ambiguous , and no conclusion can be drawn from Wei Mingxuan. Xiaoyan's mother's identity is confusing. It's like a tangled mess that makes people feel overwhelmed.

After returning to the Yongning Marquis Mansion , Ruan Kunning pondered for a long time, but still could not come up with any answer, so he turned his attention to another aspect.

——As the person who introduced himself to Madam Rusu, Xie Yifang must be aware of her identity .

Thinking along this line , who knows , he might be able to see some clues about the current events that Ruan Kunning himself could not see.

Ruan Kunning had made up his mind, and before he had ordered anyone to prepare the carriage and horses , he heard Yun Shu cautiously reporting from outside: " Your Highness, Your Highness? Have you rested? "

" No , " Ruan Kunning raised his hand to pull open the bed curtain and answered her: " Why , did something happen? "

Yun Shu reported from outside the door , " Your Highness , the commander of the Jinyiwei, Lord Gu, is here and is waiting in the front hall. Would it be convenient for you to see him? "

Ruan Kunning was about to mutter something like " What is he doing here ?" , but suddenly he figured it out.

Yes , all matters related to the royal family are under the jurisdiction of the Jinyiwei. Today she was assassinated, and it was normal for Gu Ruqin, as the commander, to come and ask a question.

Looking at the time now, I might have disturbed someone's rest.

After figuring this out, Ruan Kunning stopped dawdling, stood up, re-combed her hair, and went to the front hall with Yun Shu and the others.

It was already evening time, the lights in the front hall had already been lit, and servants served tea. Gu Ruqin sat on a chair at one side, drinking it intermittently. The light cast a faint shadow on his angular face, and somehow, it gave him a hint of tenderness, causing the maid at the side to steal a glance at him from time to time, blushing.

Gu Ruqin had deep internal strength and sharp five senses, and when he heard the footsteps of Ruan Kunning and the others approaching, he reacted and stood up calmly to salute her.

Ruan Kunning didn't care about these etiquettes and waved his hand to signal him to sit down. He didn't insist and obediently sat on the chair behind him.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to play tricks or say useless words, so he said directly: " Did Lord Gu come here for today's matter? – You have worked hard indeed. "

" I don't deserve it. "

Gu Ruqin's expression was not as relaxed as Ruan Kunning's. His eyes were deeply concealing something. He stared at Ruan Kunning for a while, until she was frightened. Then he said in a deep voice: " Your Highness, please tell me the details of what happened today. I will listen to it and it will help me resolve my doubts. "

Seeing his serious attitude, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel a knot in her heart and started to feel a little worried.

Originally, this matter was not a big deal in her opinion. Although several people died, Ruan Kunning did not take it too seriously.

Where is this?

This is Jinling, the Kingdom of Great Qi, under the feet of the Emperor!

The most prosperous places often conceal the deepest evils. Not to mention the deaths of a few people, there are bigger and worse things happening everywhere. If the Jinyiwei were to take care of them one by one, they wouldn't have to do anything and could just grind their teeth over these trivial matters.

Ordinary Jinyiwei are like this, let alone Gu Ruqin, the commander of Jinyiwei?

When Ruan Kunning thought of this, she couldn't help being absent-minded. After she came back, she looked up at Gu Ruqin. She saw that he was also looking at her. His eyes were calm and gentle, and she didn't know how long he had been looking at her.

The candlelight was gentle, swaying quietly on one side, and in such a hazy night, it seemed somewhat ambiguous and dangerous.

Ruan Kunning's heart moved, he lowered his head, coughed softly, and after thinking for a while, he decided to omit the appearance of Xiaoyan's mother. After slightly modifying the whole incident, he slowly told it out.

She had good verbal skills and she explained things clearly in a short speech. Gu Ruqin also cooperated well and never asked any questions. He just listened quietly and acted like a qualified listener.

It was already evening, and after another conversation, Ruan Kunning felt his throat was a little dry. He casually picked up the teacup beside him, took a sip slowly, and then looked at Gu Ruqin opposite him.

When she saw this, she felt a little regretful.

Gu Ruqin sat upright opposite her, his expression serious, but his eyes were fixed on her face, exactly the same look that she had been avoiding just now.

If it was someone else, Ruan Kunning would have said something a long time ago, but facing someone like Gu Ruqin who seemed not good at speaking but was actually very thick-skinned, she didn't want to waste time.

——I can't argue with him, so I'd better bear with it for now.

She took another sip of tea and then casually said, " That's what happened. Lord Gu has been investigating for a day, but did he gain anything? "

Gu Ruqin's eyes flickered slightly, and he looked at her quietly for a while before he slowly spoke: " Your Highness's assassination is a big deal. After I went to investigate, I followed the clues and found another old incident. "

Ruan Kunning's first reaction was – does Gu Ruqin know the identities of those remnants of the previous dynasty?

Otherwise, why would we talk about old things?

Her heart was slightly shaken, but her face remained calm, with just the right amount of curiosity and confusion in her expression. Ruan Kunning then asked, " Old things? What old things? "

There was no change in Gu Ruqin's expression, and his eyes remained calm, but Ruan Kunning could clearly feel the sharpness of a blade and the cold light that was not concealed.

His eyes were narrow and long, and when they were slightly raised, there was an indescribable sharpness. Perhaps he saw through the fluctuations under Ruan Kunning's calm appearance, but Gu Ruqin actually smiled and said, " Speaking of which, this matter is also related to Your Highness. "

Ruan Kunning's eyes wandered over his calm face for a few times, but she was really confused.

She said, " I am a little confused, please explain it to me, Master Gu. "

Gu Ruqin lowered his head and fiddled with the lid of the teacup on the table. After a few pauses, he said calmly, " Last year, the Jinyiwei received a case in which a member of the royal family was assassinated. "

He raised his eyelids, and his gaze fell on Ruan Kunning's face with a probing and concerned look: "——Others may not know, but Your Highness ... should know it very well. "

Ruan Kunning originally thought that Gu Ruqin was playing tricks, but at this moment, he was really shocked.

" What Lord Gu said, " she couldn't help showing a little shock on her face: "—Is it about the assassination of Xihe and I in Qinghe? "

Ruan Kunning also attended the Cui family memorial service in Qinghe last year, and she was accompanied by her brother Ruan Chengrui. But besides that, she also met another person – Princess Xihe, with whom she was extremely at odds because of Yu Nu.

It was also under the provocation of the princess that the two held a horse race, but unexpectedly, when the race was about to end, they encountered an assassin and almost died together.

Fortunately, Ruan Kunning was not a weak woman in the boudoir, so she was able to escape from danger with Princess Xihe.

At that time, Ruan Kunning had not yet been canonized as a princess, so she was naturally not qualified to be served by the Jinyiwei. However, Princess Xihe was a true favored daughter of heaven. After she was assassinated in Qinghe and informed the local authorities, the Jinyiwei stationed there took over the matter.

However, later on, Ruan Kunning also heard Princess Xihe mention that the matter had never come to a conclusion and was afraid that it would end in nothing.

At that time, Ruan Kunning was still secretly wondering in his heart whether that group of people came for him or for Princess Xihe, but he never came to a conclusion.

At this point, judging from what Gu Ruqin meant, if these two groups of people are from the same organization, then I am afraid I am just unlucky and will be affected by the fire in the city gate.

Princess Xihe, the golden branch and jade leaf of Da Qi, is their first target.

It's just ... Ruan Kunning couldn't understand it. Since they were all remnants of the previous dynasty, it was normal for them to take action against Princess Xihe, a royal princess. But, what benefits would it bring to them by doing so?

What's the point of killing a princess? Under such a feudal system, the role that a princess can play in the succession of imperial power is really minimal.

To put it bluntly, even if you kill ten princesses, the political impact will not be as great as killing one prince. At most, it will just make the royal family lose face, which is harmless.

Thinking about it this way, Ruan Kunning felt a little confused.

Gu Ruqin kept his eyes on her face. When he saw the surprise in her eyes fade away, he continued, " After what happened last year, I went to Qinghe to investigate. I did find some traces, but unfortunately, those people were very alert. When they realized they were in danger of being discovered, they immediately abandoned the base. "

" Afterwards, we investigated several times, but they seemed to have melted away, " Gu Ruqin's eyes deepened slightly, and he said in a deep voice: " They disappeared without a trace. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows twitched slightly, and he asked him again: " If that's the case, then what happened this time ... "

" That's not hard to guess, " Gu Ruqin didn't keep anyone in suspense, but gave a straightforward answer: " Among the dead, there was a short man who had been in that stronghold, but he disappeared early, so he wasn't captured. "

" But, " Gu Ruqin frowned, with a look of puzzlement in his eyes: " Since the assassination , they have been keeping a low profile. But I don't know why they took such a risk in Nanjing. They are really crazy. "

Ruan Kunning looked far away – I guess they probably don't want to do that either.

How should I put it? Maybe ... it was just bad luck that this happened to me.

At this point, Ruan Kunning understood a little, but then he heard Gu Ruqin say, " Forgive me for being rude, but it's not safe outside the palace. If you have nothing to do, you should go back to the palace as soon as possible. "

Ruan Kunning also knew that he meant well, so he thanked him with a smile before saying, " Let's wait a while. There are a lot of things going on outside. When I can't persuade you anymore, I will go back. "

Her expression was gentle, but her tone was unyielding. Gu Ruqin looked at her for a while, shook his head, and said nothing more. He stood up and left, but mentioned another thing: " If Your Highness has time, please go with me to the place where the incident happened. There are some things I want to ask in detail. "

Ruan Kunning was a little confused, but she didn't show it. She just stood up with a smile and replied, " Of course, if Lord Gu needs it, just send someone to pass on the message in advance. "

Gu Ruqin turned around to look at her, and smiled slowly: " Thank you, Your Highness. "

" What are you talking about? " Ruan Kunning said with a smile, " You are running around for my sake, so you don't deserve a word of thanks. "

The candlelight was gentle, and the light fell softly on her face, as if covering it with a thin veil of light. Her face was bright, and she didn't look like an earthly person, but rather like someone from heaven.

Gu Ruqin looked at her deeply and nodded gently: " Your Highness is too polite, " he said slowly: " I ... am willing to do this. "

After he finished saying these few words, a hint of red slowly appeared on his cheeks. Finally, he smiled at Ruan Kunning and turned away.

Chapter 233 Background

Gu Ruqin's arrival only solved one of Ruan Kunning's doubts, but what followed was more confusion.

The more Ruan Kunning thought about it , the more confused she became. She was stuck in confusion for the whole night . The next day, she decided to go to Xie Yifang.

The distance from the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to Xie Yifang's residence in the south of the city was not far . It would only take less than half an hour by carriage .

was n't a long journey . From the time Ruan Kunning became Xie Yifang's disciple to the present day , she had walked for a full ten years. Now , she could have walked through it with her eyes closed.

However, ever since what happened, she had been to Xie Yifang only a few times.

Whenever she saw Xie Yifang , she felt sad and distressed , and many other emotions mixed together in her heart . Ruan Kunning herself couldn't describe the feeling.

Multiple perceptions mixed together, difficult to describe.

From being a master who had known each other for many years, he suddenly became a senior brother who had been friends with each other for a long time. In addition , the 32 years in between could not be erased by just a few words.

In this case, one can only choose to avoid it like a turtle and not touch the emotional part that easily makes oneself sad.

Ruan Kunning was not a person who would shrink back easily, but when facing Xie Yifang, he still felt short of breath.

Maybe it was because ... she owed him too much, and everything she had was far from enough to repay him.

Although – Xie Yifang didn't need her to repay him.

The journey was too short, so short that before Ruan Kunning could sort out her thoughts, she had already arrived in front of Xie Yifang's bamboo house and was in a daze.

When Lan Yi went out, she saw Ruan Kunning standing outside. She couldn't help but flash a trace of surprise on her face and said, " Miss Ruan, why are you here at this time? "

As Lan Yi spoke, she beckoned her to go inside, and kept muttering: " Luckily you came early, if you were later, the master would have gone out. "

Ruan Kunning had never sent a letter before, so he was a little surprised when he heard this, so he asked casually: " What's the matter, Master? Is there anything wrong? "

Lan Yi's lips moved, but before she could say anything, she heard Xie Yifang's voice coming from the inner room, with a hint of uncertainty: "——Aning ? "

He whispered: "... Are you here? "

It wasn't the first time that Ruan Kunning heard Xie Yifang call her like this, but it was only at this moment that she felt deeply touched. After a pause, she replied, " It's me. "

Xie Yifang could hear the pause in her tone, and there was a moment of stagnation, but she still said: " It's cold outside, let's talk inside. "

Ruan Kunning responded softly, motioned for the servants to wait outside, lifted the door curtain, and walked in slowly.

Xie Yifang sat lazily on the chair, holding a fishing rod in his hand, and was adjusting the fishing line intermittently. It was a somewhat rude gesture, but when it came to him, it gave off a sense of leisure and ease, and indescribable freedom.

Ruan Kunning had been with him for a long time and didn't care about those empty formalities. Seeing that the chair opposite him was empty, he walked straight over and sat down.

Xie Yifang kept working, but there was a hint of smile in his tone: "——A Ning is not hiding from me anymore? "

Ever since she experienced that past and present life, Ruan Kunning felt more or less awkward when facing Xie Yifang. Fortunately, she had stayed in the palace most of the time before, so it didn't show.

But Xie Yifang was sharp-minded and could naturally sense the true meaning, so he asked this question.

Ruan Kunning came here not just to find out what happened before, but also to let it go since he couldn't avoid it. When he heard Xie Yifang's words, he didn't dodge: If " you can't avoid it, it will only hurt people's hearts and there is no point. "

Xie Yifang raised his eyelids and looked at her for a while, then asked, " Why are you here at this time? Is there something wrong? "

Ruan Kunning didn't bother to be polite with him. After a moment's hesitation, he said, " Do you know ... do you know the identity of the lady? "

" Which identity? " Xie Yifang knew she was talking about Madam Rusu, so he was not vague. He rolled his eyes and understood a little: " You mean, the identity of the princess of the previous dynasty? "

"..." Ruan Kunning was silent for a moment, then said, " So, you really do know. "

It was the first month of the lunar year and it was still slightly chilly outside. There was a fire burning in the house and hot tea was bubbling on the stove.

Xie Yifang smiled slightly, lowered his head, and slowly rolled up the reel of fishing line in front of him. There was some reminiscence in his tone: " I didn't know at first. You had just left not long ago. When my master took me around, I met her and told me her identity. At that time, her husband had just passed away, so she had to stay in the south to mourn for three years. We parted after a quick meeting, and it was not until we met in Jinling later that I found a place like Tingyue Xiaozhu for her ..."

Ruan Kunning listened to him quietly, then asked, " Master ... how did he know the lady? "

" Do you think my master is just an ordinary person? " Xie Yifang put down the coil of fishing line and reached out to the fire, as if to warm himself: " Has Aning never thought about why I can be friends with Mr. Wang and Mr. Lu on an equal footing? One of them is the head of a noble family, and the other is the current emperor's master. In terms of seniority, they are probably the only ones in Da Qi. "

Ruan Kunning had thought about this before, but he just thought they didn't care about it. Now, after hearing this, it seemed that there was something else going on, and he couldn't help but ask: " So, Master ... "

" The Lu family of Fanyang is really amazing, " Xie Yifang said calmly, " In the two dynasties, there were people who served as the emperor's teacher. " He glanced at them with a smile and said, " Master actually has such a skill, can't An Ning guess it? "

More than she could not guess, upon hearing Xie Yifang say this, Ruan Kunning's eyes almost popped out of their sockets in surprise.

Shu Mingzi, that lazy, greedy and eccentric guy, had actually been an imperial teacher?

She actually had the same master as the previous emperor?

etc!

She suddenly remembered something else and raised her voice slightly to ask, " If that's the case, how could the Fanyang Lu family survive the transition between the old and new dynasties without any harm? "

" What do you think will happen? " Xie Yifang smiled lazily, with outstanding grace: " When the new dynasty is established, will the foundation of the old dynasty be completely destroyed? "

" If so, at least some people in the court will disappear, " Xie Yifang said with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes, " Families are permanent, dynasties are changing, do you think this is a joke? Throughout the dynasties, except for families with direct marriage ties, there are only a few who were wiped out by the new dynasty. Although Master was the imperial tutor of the previous dynasty, the late emperor still chose Mr. Lu as the imperial tutor of the current dynasty, which in itself shows his direct attitude. "

" Aristocratic families have their own pride and integrity, and they should not be easily insulted, " he said, his tone turning cold, " There are very few people like the Xie family of Chen County who can't wait to kick the old dynasty as soon as it falls. "

Ruan Kunning looked complicated and asked, " Then Master and Mr. Lu ..."

" To be more specific, " Xie Yifang said, " Master should be Mr. Lu's cousin – if it weren't for this relationship, how could I be friends with him on an equal footing? "

" In that case, then the lady should be ..."

" She was the legitimate daughter of the crown prince of the last emperor. After the last emperor passed away, the crown prince succeeded to the throne, that is, the last emperor. She was naturally a legitimate princess, but it's a pity ..." Xie Yifang shook his head and didn't say anything else.

Ruan Kunning knew exactly what he meant by this – it was a pity that the previous dynasty had fallen.

In this case, she carefully calculated in her heart and decided that Madam Rusu should call Xie Yifang her cousin.

Ruan Kunning sorted out the relationship in his heart and asked, " Yesterday, I met someone in Tingyue Cottage. Before ... he called himself Little Yan Niang ..."

Only after she finished saying this did Xie Yifang's face reveal a hint of surprise: "—You actually saw him? "

After a pause, he suddenly realized: " That's right, it's not surprising that he bumped into you when he went to worship.

After mumbling to herself, Xie Yifang asked her again: " Did anything happen? "

What happened is a big deal!

Ruan Kunning told Xie Yifang what happened yesterday hesitantly, but Xie Yifang didn't care. He just said, " Kill her , it 's no big deal. What about Xiaoyan's mother? Do you know what happened to her later? "

Ruan Kunning: ——I'm talking about a serious matter of murder . It's really not good for you to be like this.

She choked for an inexplicable moment, and continued, " He was fine. When someone went to Tingyue Xiaozhu later, he was gone. I think he was probably taken away by the Prince of Pingnan ..."

" They actually found each other together, " Xie Yifang said to himself, and then he suddenly realized: " That's right, after all, they are connected by blood. "

Seeing Ruan Kunning looking at him in confusion, Xie Yifang said, " If you look closely, he should be the eldest grandson of the emperor. As for Xiao Yanniang, she probably just picked a random name to avoid being searched. Jingqiu is his real name. "

" As for the Prince of Pingnan, he should be his cousin, " Xie Yifang told the hidden allusions one by one: " The grandmother of this emperor's eldest grandson is the sister of the first Prince of Pingnan. It is normal for the two sides to have private contact. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it quietly, and suddenly asked: " If it is so confidential, how did you know it? "

" They came to me, " Xie Yifang said calmly, " but I declined. "

He said it calmly, but Ruan Kunning was startled. He lowered his voice and said, " Being involved with the previous dynasty is very likely to arouse suspicion. They are more or less looking for you again. Will it have any impact on you? "

" What impact can it have? " Xie Yifang said indifferently, " Everyone who needs to know knows it, and it won't be a big deal. " He looked lazily at the anxious concern on Ruan Kunning's face, and suddenly smiled slightly, " The princess of the previous dynasty has been in Jinling for so many years. Does Aning really think that no one knows her identity? "

Ruan Kunning felt like his brain was going crazy: "——Does anyone know? "

Xie Yifang closed his eyes slightly and said, " I know everything I need to know. "

Ruan Kunning's heart choked: "——What do you mean, you know everything you need to know? "

Xie Yifang said: " That's what you think. "

Ruan Kunning frowned: " Then why are you still ... so unconcerned? "

Xie Yifang shook his head and laughed. After a pause, he finally reached out to touch her hair, looked at her tenderly for a while, and finally said: " Because ... I have someone above me. "

Ruan Kunning: "..... ??? "

Xie Yifang said no more, but stood up, put away his fishing rod and fishing line. The bamboo jar at his feet was filled with various baits. He took a quick look at it and closed it, then slowly packed up his things.

Ruan Kunning knew that he didn't want to talk more, so he didn't ask, but changed the topic to a lighter one; " What are you doing, do you want to go fishing? "

" Yes, " Xie Yifang said, " The weather is nice today, so I made an appointment with someone to go out for a walk. "

Ruan Kunning had received a lot of information from him, and was slowly digesting it. Hearing this, he asked casually, " Who did you meet? "

Xie Yifang was about to answer but suddenly stopped. Not only him, but Ruan Kunning also heard the footsteps coming from outside the door. They were steady and powerful, and it was definitely not Lan Yi coming.

Ruan Kunning was facing the door, his mind still thinking about what Xie Yifang had just said, his mind was confused and a little bewildered.

So, when the emperor pushed open the door and walked into the room, she even thought – was I dazzled?

Xie Yifang didn't notice the expression on Ruan Kunning's face, but reached out to pick up the bamboo urn and said casually, " He's here. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

" Oh, why is little Ruan here too? " The emperor raised his eyebrows and looked at Ruan Kunning's surprised face. He asked with a smile: "--Are you going fishing with us? "

Chapter 234 : Sympathy

Ruan Kunning looked at the emperor's face and felt as if his tongue was about to get tied up:
"——You ?! "

She managed to find her voice again, looked at the emperor, then at Xie Yifang , and said with some difficulty: " You and him ... actually know each other? "

Xie Yifang was packing up his things and didn't say anything. The emperor found a chair and sat down, smiling and saying, " He and I are of similar age and we live together in Jinling . So we know each other . What's so surprising about that? "

" But you , " the emperor squinted at her, " your master never mentioned me , why are you so surprised? "

--No . "

Ruan Kunning felt like crying but had no tears – no wonder Xie Yifang dared to say with confidence that he had someone above him, it turned out that the root of the problem was here!

She suddenly recalled an incident: "--Before that , at the plum blossom viewing banquet, you said you were going to meet an old friend. Was that my master? "

The emperor slowly admired the surprise on her face: " Yes , " he said with a smile , and asked with a teasing look: "--Are you surprised ? Are you surprised? "

Ruan Kunning turned his face away silently and said nothing more.

How does the saying go ? Life is a net that can trap anyone.

Now, she finally believed it.

When the emperor saw the depressed look on her face, he finally couldn't help but burst into laughter.

" You too , " Ruan Kunning ignored him and looked at Xie Yifang on the side, frowning and accusing him, " It's been so long, and you've never mentioned it to me. "

Xie Yifang had almost packed up everything, and smiled when he heard this: " I have so many friends, I can't tell you about them one by one. Besides, we don't see each other often, and you haven't met me here before, so why would I tell you all about them? "

What he said was reasonable and well-founded, and she was instantly speechless.

At this moment, Ruan Kunning felt that these two were not good people. They obviously knew each other, but had never mentioned it. Although they were explaining to her at this moment, there was a teasing smile in their eyes, and it was obvious that they were laughing in their hearts.

She changed the subject sullenly: " Why, are you going fishing together? "

" Yes, " the emperor stopped teasing her and replied seriously, " I have nothing to do anyway, so it's good to go out for a walk. "

Xie Yifang picked up his fishing rod and prepared to go out. He asked casually, " Are you interested, Aning? Why not go with us? "

" No, " Ruan Kunning hastily refused. What a joke – one was the emperor, and the other was Xie Yifang. How thick-skinned she had to be to have the three of them happily go fishing together: " I'm afraid of the cold, so I'll go back home right away. "

Xie Yifang didn't know what the emperor thought of Ruan Kunning. He just thought that she felt uncomfortable with the emperor around, so he didn't force her: " Forget it, then An Ning should go home early. "

Xie Yifang didn't know what Ruan Kunning was thinking, but the emperor could guess a little – most likely she wanted to avoid him. Fortunately, he didn't know that the white moonlight that Xie Yifang had been waiting for for many years was Ruan Kunning, otherwise, it might be

another Shura battlefield. Not to mention the flashing of swords and sabers, at least he and Xie Yifang would never be able to play happily again.

After figuring this out, the emperor just glanced at Ruan Kunning and said, "Forget it, Ruan, you should go home and play. You are so timid that you would be frightened if a big fish jumped out."

Ruan Kunning kept smiling quietly and rationally avoided arguing with the emperor.

Xie Yifang walked over and rubbed her hair: "A Ning, be careful on the road. We are leaving first."

Ruan Kunning nodded obediently: "Yes."

The emperor was about to turn around and leave, but he stopped when he saw this scene. He turned around to look at Ruan Kunning's long hair and whispered to ask what she meant: "How about asking me to rub it a few times, too?"

Ruan Kunning ran to a corner and covered her hair with her hands: "If you don't leave now, all the fish will run away!"

The emperor and Xie Yifang both smiled, turned around and left together.

Continue south from Xie Yifang's residence and you will reach the source river that runs through Jinling.

The winter this year is not that cold, and Jinling is located in the south, so the temperature is not low. Therefore, even though it is the first month of the year, the river surface has not frozen.

The name "Yuanhe" was originally taboo for the emperor. After he ascended the throne, someone from the Ministry of Rites proposed to change it, but it was ultimately rejected by the emperor – it was a name that had been used for hundreds of years, why change it for no reason? It's not the same character on both sides, there's no need to be so particular about it.

As a result, the matter of changing the name of Yuanhe was shelved, and until today, it is still called "Yuanhe".

The two of them didn't really want to catch dozens of kilograms of fish to improve their food. They just wanted to find something to do to kill time. They found a place at random and settled down.

The emperor cast his eyes on the calm river surface, and after a while he asked, " Why did she go there so early in the morning? "

Xie Yifang knew that he was talking about Ruan Kunning, so he sold her out without blinking. If Ruan Kunning were here, she would definitely cry when she saw him.

He said, " Yesterday, when she went to Tingyue Cottage to pay homage, she ran into Jingqiu and was startled. Then she met the Prince of Pingnan. After several twists and turns, she was puzzled and came to me to ask about the connection. "

Ruan Kunning's assassination had alerted the Jinyiwei, so the emperor would naturally know about it. He thought about the version that Gu Ruqin had reported to him, and then he knew what Ruan Kunning had deleted. He shook his head and laughed, " So that's it. "

Xie Yifang asked the emperor: " The Prince of Pingnan will return to his fiefdom in the past two days, right? "

" Well, " the emperor thought for a moment and then replied, " Indeed. "

Xie Yifang didn't know what he was thinking about, and he sighed softly: " A good father will have a good son. This is really true. "

The emperor understood what he meant and couldn't help but laugh, with a hint of self-mockery: " Are you mocking me by saying this? "

" Of course not, " Xie Yifang smiled slightly and shook his head, saying, " The Crown Prince is very virtuous, and you also have someone to succeed you. What's there to be ironic about? "

The emperor did not mention this again, but asked: " --Tell me, did he figure out the matter of the Prince of Pingnan? "

" I guess His Royal Highness the Crown Prince probably knows about it, " Xie Yifang answered casually, but he saw the float move slightly, causing ripples on the water. He narrowed his eyes slightly and said, " Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent someone to keep an eye on it. "

The emperor smiled a little, but it was hard to tell whether he was satisfied or dissatisfied: " He is confident and is not afraid of letting the tiger go back to the mountain. "

Xie Yifang stared at the fish float and replied calmly, " Your Majesty is not afraid himself, so what should he be afraid of? "

The emperor just smiled and said nothing.

Xie Yifang said, " I shouldn't have said anything, but after all, the Crown Prince and I have a master-disciple relationship, so I still have to say something for him. "

The emperor turned to look at him, signaling Xie Yifang to speak frankly.

" Although he is perceptive, he is also young. Your Majesty can see some things, but he cannot guarantee them. If Your Majesty lets this happen now, it may not lead to bitter consequences for future generations. "

The corners of the emperor's lips rippled slightly like the river water, and his voice said without any fluctuations: " Whether he will suffer the consequences or not depends on his own ability. I can certainly do my best to clear everything for future generations, but what will happen after that ... Without the King of Pingnan, there may be the King of Pingxi, the King of Pingbei, and even more powerful ministers and treacherous prime ministers. As long as the future emperor cannot stand firm, no matter how much support the previous generation gives, it will be useless ..." "

" When I was in power, the King of Pingnan did not dare to offend, and the world was at peace. When he is in the underworld, he will have a clear conscience when facing our ancestors. As for what happens later, it will be the responsibility of his successor. Whether he can suppress the King of Pingnan and whether he can balance the government and the people has nothing to do with me ..." "

" By that time, I would have already turned into a pile of dirt. Not to mention the rebellion of the Prince of Pingnan, even if the war reached Nanjing, I would be powerless to do anything except rage in my grave. "

Xie Yifang said: " You are quite open-minded. "

The emperor's face darkened slightly, but he changed the subject: " He is really patient. He has stayed in Jinling and remained calm. " After a long pause, he let out a long sigh: " Among my sons, except Mingxuan and ... none of them are as good as him. "

" You can be content now, " Xie Yifang said nonchalantly, " At least there are two of us, which is better than the Prince of Pingnan having only one. "

The emperor was silent for a long time, and just when Xie Yifang thought he would not speak again, he heard him say, " Jinling ... I'm afraid it will not be peaceful anymore. "

Xie Yifang had no leisure to say anything to comfort her, and even just snorted softly: " You gave birth to the son yourself, and you married the woman yourself. You can't blame anyone for what has happened. "

His words were blunt, but the emperor was not angry at all. He even nodded: " That's true. "

He laughed at himself and said, " Sometimes, I think back to what I did and wonder if I shouldn't have done it that way, or if I could have done it a different way, maybe it would have been much better. "

Xie Yifang exerted force with his hands and lifted the fishing rod. The bait on the hook was long gone, and only a half-foot long fish was twisting around.

He pulled back the boom, threw the fish into the barrel at his feet, and asked casually, " How is it, have you come to any conclusion? "

" No, " the emperor said, " I have thought about it over and over again, and I still feel that if I had to do it again, I would still do it the same way. "

He let out a faint sigh and suddenly looked at Xie Yifang, his tone hinting with envy: " At that time I laughed at your foolishness, but now that I think about it, your life has been much better than mine. "

Xie Yifang lowered his head and put the bait back on the hook, then raised his hand and threw it back into the water: " One knows the warmth and coldness of the water after drinking it. I'm already at this age, and it's meaningless to think about those trivial things. "

" Xie Yifang, " the emperor called him softly, paused, and continued: " At the beginning, I asked you why you never married, and you said it was to wait for a girl who might not come back. Over the years, I have always wanted to ask you ..."

The emperor turned his head and fixed his gaze on Xie Yifang's flawless face. He asked seriously, " You have waited for so long, but have you waited until she comes back? "

Xie Yifang's expression was filled with a flash of sadness, and his eyelashes could not help but tremble slightly, like a butterfly with dew on its wings that could no longer fly. After a moment of silence, he said, " I've waited for you. "

The emperor knew the result would not be good just by looking at his expression. If it had been many years ago when he was still young, he would have laughed at him for waiting all these

years and wasting his best years. But at this moment, after experiencing the bitterness of love himself, he was speechless.

Xie Yifang was tormented by love, and so was he – they were both wanderers in the world.

The emperor did not ask any further questions, which was out of his understanding. Xie Yifang was usually free and easy, but at this moment, he could not hide his frustration. He moved his lips and finally said, " I saw her come back, but it was useless ... She already has a lover. "

The emperor saw that he was not shy about this matter, so he asked: " You have given her your best years, do you regret it? "

" It's all done, " Xie Yifang said, calming down: " What's there to regret? "

" Yes, " the emperor lowered his head and chuckled a few times, then asked: "--Do you hate her? "

" There's nothing to hate. " Perhaps because he mentioned that girl, the lines on Xie Yifang's face softened a lot. Under the sunlight, he looked like an immortal banished from the world. He said, " She didn't allow me to wait at the beginning. It was me who insisted on doing so ... "

" Looking back now, I feel somewhat relieved. She was not wrong, and neither was I. It's just that ... the timing was wrong, and it's beyond human control. I have no regrets about it, and I have no one to blame. "

When he said this, his voice was very light, like a small wave rising from a calm river, completely unable to detect the surging emotions and years underneath. Just like the love that had weighed on his heart all his life, it disappeared silently.

Xie Yifang thought the emperor would laugh at him, like he did before, but for some reason, this time, the emperor did not say a word.

" Xie Yifang, " After a long while, Xie Yifang finally heard the emperor speak. He said, " I should have apologized to you a long time ago ..."

The emperor's tone was light, but the deep sadness hidden in it was heavy: " For so many years I have been laughing at you for being stupid and thinking you were not worth it, but many things can only be understood after one has experienced them ..."

" I always make fun of your sincerity, " he looked at Xie Yifang and said, " I really shouldn't ..."

" It's all old news, why bring it up again? " Xie Yifang shook his head and laughed, looking at the emperor, and suddenly said: " Ah, a fish has taken the bait ... "

The emperor glanced at the swaying fishing float and sighed slowly: " Yes, let the past be the past. "

In the bright sunlight of the early morning, he lifted the fishing rod and pulled out the fish that had taken the bait. After retracting the fishing rod, he put it into the wooden barrel.

As he lifted the fishing rod, the calm surface of the source river was shattered, creating layers of ripples, like the ups and downs of a human heart, spreading far and wide in circles .

Although it gradually grew larger and affected a wide area, as time passed, the traces became smaller and smaller, until finally, it disappeared.

I searched everywhere, but couldn't find any trace of it.

Chapter 235 Previous Story

Ruan Kunning naturally had no idea what the emperor and Xie Yifang had said .

She was shocked by the news that the two of them were secretly dating. She returned to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and rested for a while before her heart finally calmed down.

She had no choice but to slow down , as she still had things to do.

Yu Nu's birthday has arrived.

Long before that, Ruan Kunning had promised him to prepare a gift for him , and after these days of preparation , the gift was quite presentable.

The solid white warm jade was carved into a ring-shaped jade pendant , on which a phoenix was depicted spreading its wings as if ready to fly . It was extremely beautiful and elegant, with a noble temperament , which matched the appearance and temperament of Yu Nu and complemented each other.

Ruan Kunning looked at it over and over again and felt extremely satisfied . He asked someone to prepare a box and wrap it up carefully.

Yun Shu looked at her attire and said, Your Highness " is going out today , would you like to change your clothes? "

It was still early , and Ruan Kunning was still wearing her casual dress. She looked around and felt that it was not very solemn. After a little thought , she said, " It is still the first month of the year, so please bring me my rouge-colored dress. "

Yun Shu responded, and a maid took the dress and helped her change into it. Then another maid came forward to comb Ruan Kunning's hair.

Just as he sat down, Cui came over.

Ruan Kunning was slightly startled, but after thinking about it, he understood Cui's purpose a little better.

As expected, Cui took the comb from Yun Xia's hand, motioned for the others to leave, and then said, " What should we do today? Does An Ning have a plan in mind? "

Ruan Kunning was silent for a moment, then said, " Don't worry, mother. I know what I am doing. "

" Mr. Xiao San is also a good candidate, but it's a pity ..."

Before this, Cui liked Yu Nu in her heart. After all, compared with the sixth prince Wei Mingxuan, who had a lot of uncertainty and an uncertain future, the identity of the eldest princess's son was much better. But now, she could only sigh secretly.

Cui sighed and said, " You two are not destined to be together. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't tell what she felt in her heart. She closed her eyes slightly and said nothing.

Cui knew her youngest daughter best. Although she was not as smart as her eldest daughter, she was never confused about major issues and never dragged her feet in handling things. Although she was not the best, she could be considered top-notch.

In fact, this is also a blessing.

Sometimes, it is not a good thing for a girl to live too clearly and lucidly.

She personally combed Ruan Kunning's hair and pinned a glittering golden hairpin on it. Looking at the figure in the mirror, she felt that her beauty was beyond words.

Somehow, Cui suddenly sighed: " A Ning was pretty when she was little. " She seemed to remember something and shook her head and said: " Not only my father and mother thought so, everyone who saw An Ning praised her. Looking back today ..."

" Beauty is actually a burden, " Cui said slowly, " Carrying the affections of so many people is tiring in itself. "

" If my mother's words get out, others will be unhappy, " Ruan Kunning had this thought in her mind, but she still said, " Others want it but don't have it, and they are so jealous that they bite their handkerchiefs in their beds, but we are so good that we get the advantage but still act like a spoiled child. "

Cui was amused by her words and said, " That's right. "

She looked relieved, and her tone also had a hint of sadness about the passing of time: " A Ning is already a grown-up girl, she doesn't need your mother to teach her anything anymore. "

Ruan Kunning held Cui's hand, turned around and smiled at her.

The sunlight coming through the window made her face look as white as snow, so radiant that it was almost impossible to look directly at her.

Princess Lanling's residence was not far from the Marquis Yongning's residence , and it only took a cup of tea to get there.

Ruan Kunning held Yun Xia's hand and got off the carriage. He glanced at the gate of the mansion, but felt a little suspicious.

——Today is the birthday of the third son of Princess Lanling's mansion. How come no one came to congratulate him?

It can't be said that the place is crowded, but it can't be said that it is deserted either.

This is not just a small birthday, but a full 20-year-old birthday. For a man, the age of 20 is almost one of the most important days in his life.

——At a time like this, Princess Lanling, who doted on her youngest son so much, didn't she send out invitations widely?

Ruan Kunning was secretly puzzled, but he didn't dare to ask, so he just followed Chang'an Changping who came to greet him into the house and went to Qingfang Garden at the back.

Being here suddenly reminded her of the past.

Thinking back then, she met Yu Nu in the backyard and they got to know each other.

When I think about it carefully, so many years have passed.

Ever since he promised to help Yu Nu, Ruan Kunning has always been concerned about Yu Nu's health. After his wood ability reached level four, he began to frequently visit Princess Lanling's mansion to slowly improve Yu Nu's physique.

Fortunately, she was still young, and Princess Lanling particularly liked her. In addition, the relationship between the Yongning Marquis' Mansion and the Princess' Mansion was harmonious, so others did not say anything when they saw her.

—After all, he is just a child. It won't feel strange if he interacts with her more often.

When Yu Nu was twelve years old, Princess Lanling and Prince Consort Xiao saw that his health was gradually getting better. He was no longer as weak as when he was a child and would fall down at the slightest breeze. While they were happy, they remembered something – he should at least have a formal name.

The couple always felt uneasy and did not dare to name their son themselves. In the end, they went to Hanshan Temple to ask Master Yongkong to give them a name. Only then did Yunu have her own name – Xiao Wenlan.

But before that, Ruan Kunning had already called him Yu Nu for many years, and it would have been awkward to change it, so she just continued to use this somewhat feminine name, and Yu Nu himself didn't seem to care.

Later, Ruan Kunning noticed that no one else called him by this name anymore, but called him by his given name, but he was the only one who still called him that. He felt it was strange, so he followed the crowd and changed his name to Wenlan.

But Yunu seemed very unhappy and ignored her for a long time. She also ignored him when she posted a message asking him to go out and play. She was unhappy for several days, so she changed her mind again.

Until now, probably only Ruan Kunning and Princess Lanling still call him Yu Nu. Others, even Prince Consort Xiao and his two brothers, always call him by his name, Wenlan, in a serious manner.

Most of the time, Ruan Kunning is a careless person who handles things in a big way. It's not that she is stupid, but she is happy to be a careless person to avoid a lot of unnecessary trouble.

But at this point, it would be a bit too much to pretend to be confused.

Yu Nu is very good, but she already has Wei Mingxuan.

In Ruan Kunning's heart, every bit of affection deserves respect.

Whether you can accept it or not, at least you can't destroy it.

She knew how deeply Yu Nu felt for her, so she wanted to make it clear to him.

It is truly irresponsible to be unable to give him what he wants and yet drag this person along.

She followed behind Chang'an, and just as she was lost in thought, she heard Chang'an say, "Your Highness, we're here. "

Probably because of her appearance, Ruan Kunning saw Yu Nu at first sight.

He was sitting alone under the towering magnolia tree, dressed in a snow-white robe, with clear and handsome features and a cool and noble temperament, as if he came out of a painting.

To be honest, Yu Nu's appearance is not like Princess Lanling's sharp, bright and imposing appearance. Instead, she is more like Prince Consort Xiao's elegant and graceful appearance. She is extremely handsome, but she does not make people feel feminine. Instead, she makes people feel ethereal, noble and proud.

Among all the men Ruan Kunning knew, perhaps only Xie Yifang's ethereal beauty could be compared with hers.

When she stopped, Yu Nu looked up as if by telepathy, and when she saw Ruan Kunning, she smiled.

He said: "Aning, you are here."

"Yes," Ruan Kunning replied, "How can I not come on such a big day?"

Yu Nu smiled slightly, but did not answer. She just raised her sleeve to signal her to sit opposite her.

Ruan Kunning did not refuse and sat down opposite him slowly. After taking another look at his face, she realized something was wrong.

After all, they had known each other since childhood, and she was very sensitive to Yu Nu's emotions. Seeing that although his face was calm, his eyes were filled with worry, she asked curiously, " What's wrong? Did you encounter any troubles? "

" It was indeed an incident. "

Yu Nu blinked her eyelashes and said, " Some years ago, someone lent me a large sum of money, but he was always forgetful and forgot to pay me back. I thought we were familiar with each other, so it would be embarrassing to ask for it. But if I didn't want to, I would suffer the consequences. I was in a dilemma. "

He spoke in a difficult manner, and Ruan Kunning also frowned in empathy.

She thought about it and realized that since Yu Nu would lend a large sum of money, he must be someone he knew very well and whose character he knew. Judging from his family background, he was definitely not an unknown person.

Since he was born into a noble family, he naturally had to maintain his reputation. Moreover, out of consideration for Princess Lanling, he would not deliberately delay payment. I think he just forgot about it.

Thinking of this, Ruan Kunning asked, " Did you borrow a lot? "

Yu Nu glanced at her calmly with a bitter smile on her lips: " A Ning knows me. If it was a small amount, I wouldn't even ask. "

Ruan Kunning frowned slightly and continued to ask: " You haven't paid it back for a long time? Didn't you hint at it? "

Yu Nu raised her hand and poured her tea, saying: " It's been a long time. I have hinted at it before, but he just pretended not to understand. What else can I do? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect that someone could be so shameless. He frowned even more and asked, " When I borrowed money from you, did you leave a receipt? "

Yu Nu said: " I never thought he was this kind of person. Leaving a promissory note would show that I don't trust him, so I just said it verbally and didn't leave any promissory note. "

" Are you stupid? " Ruan Kunning looked at him with a look of disappointment and said, " Even brothers have to settle accounts clearly, and this kind of thing is even more so. You don't have any evidence in your hands, so what will you do if there is a dispute in the future? "

Yu Nu listened to her scolding gently, just lowered her head and said nothing.

Ruan Kunning paused and asked, " Even now, that person still refuses to admit his mistake? "

Yu Nu said: " If he admitted his mistake, I wouldn't have to worry about it anymore. "

" Then just tell him straight. Is it possible that he can deny it? " Ruan Kunning said.

Yu Nu hesitated : " But if we do this, it will be embarrassing ..."

Ruan Kunning sighed for him: " How can this be true? You are considerate, which is your advantage, but are good people born to suffer losses? After all, he owes you, so you are right. If he gets angry with you for this, then you are a real mean person. "

Yu Nu asked her: " Really? "

Ruan Kunning said firmly: " Of course it is true. "

" So that's how it is, " Yu Nu's lips curved slightly, he looked at Ruan Kunning, and said slowly: " A Ning once said that she owed me a lifetime of love, and it has been delayed for all these years. When do you plan to pay it back? "

Chapter 236: A Shallow Fate

Ruan Kunning might be able to speak eloquently and wittily when talking about other things , but in front of Yu Nu, he was powerless.

It's not her fault . It's mainly because Yu Nu's conversation skills were too superb . With one thing after another, Ruan Kunning unknowingly stepped into one trap after another. Although he realized it now , he was already too deeply trapped and unable to escape.

Besides , it was indeed me who deceived him first and made promises to him over and over again.

——But at that time I thought he was a girl ...

It's not that we are incompetent, but that the enemy is too cunning.

until today that Ruan Kunning deeply understood the meaning of this sentence.

Unfortunately, it's too late.

Yu Nu lost her usual considerate attitude and asked expectantly, "——How is it? "

" A Ning speaks clearly and logically , and sounds like a man who understands the greater good . It won't work for me , right? "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was setting a trap for her on purpose . She had the upper hand . She rolled her eyes, but didn't know how to break it. She could only say, " You obviously did it on purpose. "

Yu Nu didn't care about her attitude at all, her eyes flashed with teasing and unconcealed expectation, she just smiled and said: " Aning, you can't be strict with others and lenient with yourself. The sentence just now, ' After all, he owes you, you are right. If he is angry with you for this, then you are a real mean person ' , is it not you who said it? "

Ruan Kunning was stuck, unable to back down from the situation, and had no idea what to do.

——If she admitted this, how could she be worthy of Wei Mingxuan?

——But if she doesn't admit it, what will Yu Nu do?

In the end, she found herself in such a dilemma.

Unconsciously, the air seemed to condense, leaving only a suffocating stagnation. Ruan Kunning frowned for a long time, and finally relaxed his brows, but lowered his eyelids and said nothing.

There is nothing to say about this.

But in the final analysis, he chose ... to stand on Wei Mingxuan's side.

Ruan Kunning himself understood this principle, and the thoughtful Yu Nu naturally understood it as well.

It seemed as if a wisp of cold air was rising slowly from the bottom of his heart, making his chest feel slightly chilly, and he could not even feel the slightest bit of the winter chill.

There was a fleeting sadness in Yu Nu's eyes. She pursed her lips and said again: " Aning, you have to be reasonable. It was you who said you owed me a lifetime and would pay me back in this life, wasn't it you? "

Ruan Kunning was unable to speak and just lowered his head in silence.

Yu Nu continued, " Have you ever seen me treat others the way I treat you over the years? I thought I would bring this up when you were older, but why are you so hard-hearted that you ignored me completely? "

Ruan Kunning felt sad after hearing what he said, but some things really cannot be forced, especially matters of the heart.

She said: " I owe you a lifetime, but I don't necessarily have to repay you with marriage. Isn't it possible to repay you with something else? "

Yu Nu's tone was gentle, but Ruan Kunning heard a firm tone in it. He said, " No. "

From childhood to adulthood, he had never refused anything to himself, but the first time he refused was to this.

Ruan Kunning raised her head and met his gaze, only to hear Yu Nu say again: "——No . "

His pupils were as dark as the night, seemingly unable to let in a single ray of light, and he spoke with a hint of pleading in his tone: " Aning, all I want is you. What good would it do to give me more other things? "

" Yu Nu, " Ruan Kunning felt a little pain in her heart. She moved her lips and finally said, " We grew up together and are too familiar with each other. I can't treat you as anything other than a friend ..."

She felt powerless and knew she should apologize, but what made her even more powerless was that in the end, she could only say sorry.

" Yu Nu, " she said, " I'm sorry ..."

There seemed to be a strange glow in Yunu's eyes. After a pause, his voice suddenly dropped a few degrees and he said, " Aning, do you ... already have someone you like? "

" It is said that the Emperor will arrange a marriage for you and the Crown Prince soon, " he raised his eyes, clear as dew, and asked, " Is it true? "

He is so smart and has always been very insightful. The nobles of Jinling could have guessed the news of the marriage, so how could he not know about it?

At this moment, a man like him actually began to think of deceiving himself.

Ruan Kunning felt heavy in her heart, and there was a bit of numbness and pain. She nodded and said, " It's true. "

After she finished speaking, there was a long silence.

Yu Nu's eyes fell on her face and said, " Aning, do you know ... my feelings? "

It seemed that whatever Ruan Kunning said was wrong at this moment. His heart was in a tangled mess. He just nodded but didn't say a word.

The smile on Yu Nu's face faded a little, and there was a bit of sadness in his eyes, which made people feel distressed. He said: " But you ... still want to choose him? "

Ruan Kunning also felt that she was being cruel, and suddenly she couldn't bear to look at his expression. She lowered her head and responded randomly.

" Do you know ..." Yu Nu was stunned for a moment, and said in a trembling voice: " My feelings towards you are no less than his. "

Ruan Kunning still lowered her head. She said, " But many things in the world don't make sense. "

" There is a question I have always wanted to ask Aning, " Yunu finally asked her after a long pause: " When Aning told me about our past life relationship when we first met, was she sincere? "

Of course it's sincere.

He was so young at that time, so even if he was deceived, what benefit would it bring to Ruan Kunning?

But now, there are some things she doesn't want to say.

Ruan Kunning shook her head and said, " No, I lied to you. "

Yu Nu smiled slightly.

He was originally kneeling on a cushion, and now he rested his arms on the table in front of him and moved a little closer to Ruan Kunning.

His eyes were filled with understanding, and he said slowly, " From childhood to adulthood, Aning never changed her expression when she lied, and only her index finger could not help rubbing her thumb. The sleeves were too long, and this action was too concealed – maybe even Aning herself didn't notice it. "

A smile appeared on his face, but it did not feel warm, but rather a hint of sadness.

" Okay, " saying such a long sentence seemed to have consumed a lot of his energy. After finishing it, he put away the arm that was resting on the table and leaned against the trunk of the magnolia tree with a tired look.

He seemed relieved and said, s not'lt " ... terribly bad at least . "

Ruan Kunning always felt that his mood at the moment was not right, and it was a bit inexplicably familiar, but she couldn't say what it was. She felt panicky and very uneasy.

It was true that she couldn't accept Yu Nu, but it was also true that she couldn't bear to see him sad.

After all, it is a feeling that has grown up over many years. Even a stone can be warmed up, let alone a human heart.

" I'm sorry, " she said, " I'm always ... sorry for you. "

" It's nothing, actually. " Yu Nu looked at her for a while, and finally closed his eyes slowly. He said, " There are so many people in the world who are loved but not wanted, and adding me ... It's nothing, actually. "

When he said this, his tone was very light, with neither resentment nor distraction, but just a slight sense of disappointment. The indescribable melancholy lingered around him like a flowing cloud.

Ruan Kunning felt a lump in his heart, as if a huge rock was pressing on his chest, making it hard to breathe.

She suddenly felt very sad and didn't want to stay here anymore.

But ... today is Yu Nu's most important birthday, her 20th birthday.

She looked at Yu Nu, took out the sandalwood box beside her, pushed it in front of him, and said, " It's not a big gift, but it's a token of my appreciation. Take a look at it. Do you like it? "

Yu Nu looked at her quietly, and finally reached out to take the sandalwood box and opened it. When he saw the jade pendant inside, a moment of surprise flashed across his face.

Ruan Kunning was sensitive enough to notice: "——Why , you don't like it? "

" No, " Yu Nu smiled slowly and said, " I like everything that Aning gave me. "

" I just suddenly feel a little sad ..."

His tone was somewhat difficult, but he continued: " Some things are probably really destined and cannot be changed ..."

Ruan Kunning heard that his tone was not right, but she didn't want to talk about it on such a good day, so she smiled and changed the subject: " On such an important day, why didn't anyone else come? Are they waiting in the front yard? "

" No, " Yu Nu's lips were slightly pale, but he still smiled. He said, " Aning also said that today is an important day. What's the point of inviting those unknown people here? "

He said: " I only invited Aning, no one else. "

After going around and around, I ended up back to the starting point.

The sadness that Ruan Kunning had suppressed deep in her heart somehow resurfaced again and could not be suppressed no matter what.

This should have been a day that everyone should come to celebrate, a day that he would remember for the rest of his life, but he only invited himself.

But in the end, I gave him nothing except sadness and frustration.

It's really ... ironic.

Yu Nu did not feel disappointed, he just stared at Ruan Kunning steadily, and after a long time, he said: " I said a long time ago that no matter what gift Aning prepared for me, it would not be as precious as having this heart. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning also followed up with the topic and said, " Why did you think of this? " After thinking for a while, she smiled and said, " But what did you think of and want? "

Yu Nu glanced at her face tenderly and said, " Aning is proficient in the art of playing the zither. Today is my birthday, so please play a song with me ... "

Ruan Kunning didn't know what he wanted to do, but she didn't want to give him a terrible birthday, so she agreed with a smile.

Perhaps she was well prepared. Yu Nu lightly clapped her hands, and a servant came over from the side and respectfully presented her with a seven-stringed harp.

Ruan Kunning plucked it casually and felt the overtones were clear and melodious, and the scattered sounds were deep and thick, of top quality.

She looked at Yu Nu with a smile and said, " It's a nice zither. "

Yu Nu looked at her and said, " It was originally intended for An Ning, how dare I be careless? "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to say anything else, he took the jade flute from his waist and slowly brought it to his lips.

In the blink of an eye, I heard the clear and melodious sound of the flute. It was not as clear as the sound of the flute, but it had a different kind of sadness.

Ruan Kunning didn't say much either. He placed his fingers on the piano and moved along with the tune. The two harmonized with each other. The piano sounded elegant, while the flute sounded melancholy. The two intertwined in a way that brought out the best in each other.

At first, Yu Nu did not play any famous music. She seemed to just follow her heart and let the music flow. After a while ...

Ruan Kunning then understood what he meant when he said, " Some things are probably destined and cannot be changed . "

The pattern on the jade pendant was a phoenix.

And at this moment, he played the famous song through the ages with the sound of the flute.

The phoenix seeks the hen.

Chapter 237 Qin Xiao

The song "The Phoenix Seeks the Phoenix" was originally performed by Sima Xiangru and Zhuo Wenjun.

At that time, Wenjun was a newly widowed woman with great talent and beauty. Sima Xiangru was attracted to her and secretly seduced her with the sound of his zither . Eventually, Wenjun was moved and ran away at night. The lyrics and music of "The Phoenix Seeks the Phoenix" were then passed down.

By this time in the Great Qi Dynasty, this song was widely circulated among young men and women. If a man was interested in a girl , he would play the song for her to show his feelings.

It's quite elegant.

At this moment ... Yu Nu fully revealed her thoughts through this song alone .

Aning , I like you.

Phoenix, Phoenix, return to your hometown, travel around the world in search of your mate.

If the time has not come, I have nothing to do , how can I realize now that I am entering this hall?

There is a beautiful lady in the boudoir, and the people near and far away from me hurt my heart.

Why do they embrace each other and become mandarin ducks? Why do they fly together so happily?

Even though you don't want to accept my feelings , I still want to say it.

Otherwise , I can't imagine how much I would regret it many years later .

The tune played by Yu Nu was "The Phoenix Seeks the Phoenix" , but the tune played by Ruan Kun Ning He was not "The Phoenix Seeks the Phoenix" . She had a complicated look in her eyes , but she just followed the tune absentmindedly and without any fluctuation.

Her mind was in a mess, and she looked at Yu Nu almost subconsciously – she wanted to know what he was thinking and what he wanted.

Yu Nu's heart was all on her, so naturally he could notice that she was acting abnormally at the moment.

Perhaps sensing the doubt in her eyes and the unspeakable uneasiness in her heart, he smiled at her gently.

This is a smile that no other woman in the world can see except her, and it is a smile that only she is willing to give.

Just like pear blossoms following the flowing water in spring, they bloom with all their brilliance, making people yearn for it.

Under the magnolia tree, he smiled lightly, with an indescribable elegance, like the clarity of dewdrops and the blooming of spring fragrance , unparalleled in the world.

As if he wanted to take one last look at her, Yu Nu stared at her for a long time. Time seemed to freeze at this moment and seem to last forever.

It was so long that Ruan Kunning felt that he would never forget this moment in his entire life.

Yu Nu's expression was gentle, but she slowly closed her eyes, her slender long eyelashes covering her eyes, as if she was in an extremely confusing and indescribable dream, or more like a fence that was drawn on the ground to trap him.

A song like Feng Qiu Huang was too obviously directional, and Ruan Kunning didn't want to play it according to his wishes.

But at this moment, seeing Yu Nu's condition, she didn't want to refuse anymore.

Her twentieth birthday had been bad enough. She had said everything she needed to say and had hurt everyone she needed to. There was really no need to make him even more sad over a few trivial matters.

When he thinks back to this day many years later, he will only remember how cruel he was, not leaving him any hope at all, and shattering any slight expectation he had.

——She couldn't bear it.

As Ruan Kunning thought about it, his fingers turned slightly, and the sound of the piano suddenly turned clear and bright, with a sense of deep and lingering emotion.

Ruan Kunning followed his tune and played "The Phoenix Seeks the Phoenix".

The sound of the flute is elegant, and the sound of the piano is clear, and the interweaving of them actually expresses another kind of gentle emotion.

Yu Nu still did not open her eyes, but just kept them closed and played the song meticulously.

Ruan Kunning did not say anything, but focused on following the tune of Yu Nu and singing along with it.

The air still lingered with the chill of the first month of the lunar year, the sunlight was dim, and the yard was bare. Apart from a few magnolias on one side of the two men, there was not a single color to speak of.

Although the scenery is so bleak, the people are absolutely gorgeous .

The two people playing the zither and flute together under the magnolia tree is the most beautiful scenery in the world, unparalleled .

They were the most popular man and woman in Jinling, with peerless looks and unparalleled demeanor. When they played harmonious tunes, they looked like people from the Fairyland.

All the beautiful and outstanding compliments in the world can be applied to them with a clear conscience.

It's a pity that with the cold wind blowing and the sun high in the sky, no one except these two people could see such a beauty.

Only near Princess Lanling's residence could someone hear the sound of zither and flute playing together, which sounded like heavenly music, but they didn't know where it came from, let alone where it was going.

When the song ended, Yu Nu opened her eyes and slowly stopped, and Ruan Kunning also stopped.

" That's good, " Yu Nu seemed to have realized her wish, and looked at her with a smile, as if she was talking to herself: " This is a perfect ending. "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to say anything, he leaned over slightly, took out a wooden box from under the table, and gently pushed it in front of Ruan Kunning.

" We've already agreed on this, " Yu Nu said calmly, " I won't ask for any gifts from Aning. I'm already satisfied with just playing a song together today. "

" However, since you have accepted Aning's gift, you should return the favor. I am giving this to Aning today. I hope you ... don't refuse it. "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was just making an excuse, but she didn't want to make him sad again. Although she felt unspeakable emotions in her heart, she still put on a smile and gently opened the wooden box.

It is a jade heart knot.

She reached out and took it out of the wooden box. After looking at it carefully, she knew it was not a common item.

The bottom of the love knot was tied with a light golden tassel, which became a little messy when the breeze blew past.

Yu Nu raised her hand to straighten the tassels of the heart-shaped knot, and said with a smile: " It is fate. Aning chose the jade for me, and I did the same. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " A gentleman will not leave his jade without a reason. This is a very good omen. "

Yu Nu looked at Ruan Kunning, her eyes calm and gentle as she said, " You have cut your hair into a bun, and he has parted his hair. Let's find a place where no one is around and tie our hair into a knot to express our love. "

There was some sadness in his smile, but he still said: " I was thinking of giving it to you later, but then I thought it would be better to give it to you earlier ... "

His voice was very light, but there was an ominous tone in his voice. Ruan Kunning was shocked, but still forced a smile and said, " What are you talking about on such a good day? "

Yu Nu shook her head and laughed, then stood up and said, " Aning, you're overthinking. Although I'm sad, I'm not disgusted with the world. Just be at ease. "

He looked around and said with a feeling, " There are only two of us here, Aning, come with me and walk around a few times ..."

Ruan Kunning had known him for many years, but at this moment, he could not tell what he was thinking. Seeing that he was in a gloomy mood but looked good, he smiled and nodded: " You are the boss today, so you can do whatever you want. "

" But, " she handed him the knot, " this thing is expensive, and I can't afford it. "

" What else do you want from me, An Ning? " Yu Nu walked forward and said calmly, " Since I gave it to An Ning, it is yours. If you like it, just keep it. If you don't like it ..."

He paused, then suddenly smiled and said, " Even if it's thrown away or broken, I won't say anything. "

Ruan Kunning stared at his back for a while, and smiled with relief: " You are the boss today, since you gave it to me, I will just accept it. "

Yu Nu stopped, turned around to look at her, smiled gently, but said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning let out a long sigh and followed his steps.

When Ruan Kunning returned to the Yongning Marquis's Mansion, Cui's people were still in her yard. Seeing her return so early, they were a little surprised: "— So early? "

Ruan Kunning felt uncomfortable in his heart. He responded softly, then sat down on a stool beside him and said nothing.

Cui saw that she was in a bad mood and didn't want to disturb her. She just said, " Aning will be returning to the palace in a few days. Mother has prepared everything you need to bring. Remember to ask Yunshu to check if there is anything missing ..."

Ruan Kunning became even more sad, and looked at Cui and said, " Are you going to chase me away, mother? "

" Yes, " Cui said jokingly, " I am about to become someone else's daughter-in-law, so the less food I eat in the mansion, the better, Aning said, isn't that right? "

Ruan Kunning hummed a few times in frustration, threw himself on his bed and rolled around a few times, then sat up sullenly: " I don't really want to go back to the palace. "

Seeing that she was really unwilling, Cui Shi did not force her: " Then just stay in the mansion. It's not like we can't support you. "

Ruan Kunning stared at the tassels hanging from the bed curtains and suddenly sighed: " I don't know if it's because I've been in Jinling for too long, but I always feel that this place has become a little suffocating. "

Cui's hand paused, and she looked at Ruan Kunning's expression seriously, feeling distressed, and said, " If Aning feels bored, why not take a walk around ..."

Although she was not a conservative mother, she was well aware of the conservativeness of this world. When she was a girl at home, she had some freedom, but when she got married, she would be restricted.

The younger daughter is good at fighting and won't suffer any harm outside. It's actually a good thing that she is willing to take this opportunity to go out for a walk.

Ruan Kunning was just thinking about it casually, but after hearing what Cui said, she really started to think about it – but, even if she just walked around, where could she go?

As she thought about it, a place suddenly appeared in her mind.

Apart from the Yongning Marquis Mansion, that was the place where she stayed the longest.

It would be a good idea to take a look at it at this juncture.

And ... she left so suddenly that she didn't even see Shu Mingzi off for the last time.

Although the old lady rarely expressed it, Ruan Kunning could feel that Shu Mingzi was actually very good to her.

It would be a good idea to take this opportunity to burn some incense for him.

Ruan Kunning's idea was good, but he didn't know whether Xie Yifang was free.

The location there was remote, and although Ruan Kunning was not a person with a poor sense of direction, he could not find it by himself.

However, there was one advantage. After she came back, she deliberately checked the map. The location of the valley was close to the ancestral land of the Qinghe Cui family, so she didn't have to worry about no one taking care of it.

Thinking of this, she told Cui about her idea.

Of course, he didn't say where he was going, he just said that he wanted to go to Qinghe. He heard a few days ago that Xie Yifang was also going there, so maybe they could go together.

Cui still trusted Xie Yifang's character. Her eyebrows moved slightly, but she remembered something else. The corners of her lips raised a smile and said, " In a few days, the Second Prince's mansion will hold a banquet. I have also sent you a copy of the invitation. Remember to go there. "

Because of what happened before, Ruan Kunning felt uncomfortable when she thought of the Second Prince's Mansion and even the Longxi Li Clan. She subconsciously didn't want to go. Just when she wanted to refuse, she heard Cui said, " If you were just the daughter of the Yongning Marquis' Mansion, or the princess of Daqi, it would be fine. No one would say anything if you didn't go. But everyone knows that you are about to be canonized as the Crown Princess, so you have to show your tolerance and never allow you to be willful. "

Cui touched her face and said, " Some things cannot be avoided just because you don't want to do them. Aning is a grown-up girl, so you should know your limits. "

Ruan Kunning secretly cursed Wei Mingxuan in his heart, but he responded obediently: " I know. "

Chapter 238 Doubts

The invitation from the Second Prince's Mansion was not sent only to Ruan Kunning , but because of her special status, she was given a special copy. The Yongning Marquis' Mansion also had one.

Because of what happened before , Cui didn't want Xu Yunshan to visit the Second Prince's residence . After a little thought, she decided to go out with her youngest daughter.

This was the first time that Ruan Kunning appeared in public as the future crown princess. Although she was not afraid of such occasions, it was always better to be cautious . If she went along , she could also give some suggestions to avoid any mistakes.

Ruan Kunning naturally knew what Cui meant . After dressing up, she obediently got into the carriage and sat next to Cui , looking very dignified.

Cui looked up and down and found nothing wrong. She nodded with satisfaction and said, " A Ning has grown up . She can handle things in an orderly manner . Aunt was worried at first , but now that she sees you , there is no need to worry. "

" Most of the credit goes to Yunshu and the others, " Ruan Kunning said frankly without hiding anything, " They have seen more such occasions than I have, and they are more experienced . Just listening to a few words has benefited them immensely. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia were originally female officials in the palace. Although their status was not high, they had seen a lot of the world and were naturally clear about these things.

She spoke these words from the heart, and Cui nodded with a smile: " Yes, it's our Aning who is so lucky. "

Ruan Kunning thought of another thing in the context of this banquet, and lowered his voice, saying, " I don't know what he was thinking, but at this juncture, the Second Prince's mansion is actually hosting a banquet. "

It was not surprising that she said this. After all, the timing was quite ambiguous.

The crown prince has just been appointed, and the Second Prince, as a strong contender for the position, should have been cautious. Why would he make such a big fuss? He has always acted cautiously and tactfully, trying not to give people any chance to talk about him, but he would actually do such a thing.

Cui blinked her eyelashes slowly and whispered, " Maybe I'm too anxious ..."

" Speaking of which, " Cui narrowed her eyes slightly, as if she was thinking of something old: " Back then, everyone thought that the Second Prince would be the heir apparent, but unexpectedly ..."

Ruan Kunning was not very old, and Cui was talking about something that happened many years ago. It involved the royal family, so few people would mention it. When he heard Cui mention it out of the blue, he felt puzzled: "--Why , did Your Majesty ever intend to make the second prince the heir? "

" Indeed, there was one, " Cui frowned slightly and said slowly, " Aning also knows that Empress Li died early. She died before the current emperor ascended the throne. At that time, the second prince was not very old ..."

" Not long after Li's death, the late emperor passed away. After Your Majesty ascended the throne, he did not leave the Second Prince to be raised by other concubines, but brought him to the Xuanshi Palace to take care of him personally. The Second Prince was also the eldest son, and Your Majesty valued him so much. For a time, many people thought that the position of crown prince had been determined, and the only thing missing was an imperial decree to confirm his status ... "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows flashed with confusion, and hesitantly asked: " But ... when I was in the palace, I never heard of this matter. "

" It's normal that you haven't heard of it, " Cui said calmly, " When the second prince was ten years old, His Majesty moved him out of the Xuanshi Palace. With this move, the ministers who had been clamoring to make the eldest son the crown prince were frightened and had no time to stop clamoring, let alone continue to advocate it. "

" This is the emperor's family affair, and it also involves the struggle for the throne. In addition, the sixth prince under the successor queen also gained a foothold at that time, and Empress Xie controlled the entire harem, so naturally no one would remember those old things. "

Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and said, " Was the Second Prince very favored back then? "

" You can bring her into the Xuanshi Palace to look after her, " Cui glanced at her and said, " Isn't this considered a favor? "

At that time, the emperor's actions almost tacitly approved the second prince's position as crown prince. How could he not be favored?

Ruan Kunning seemed to understand something, but also seemed to understand nothing. After a pause, she said, " But, when I was in the palace, I always felt that His Majesty treated the Second Prince ... only indifferently. "

When she said it was indifferent, she was not exaggerating at all, and she was even being polite – just from what she had seen herself, the emperor had no idea how many times he had slapped the second prince in the face.

" I don't know about that, " Cui shook her head and said, " Who can say for sure about the affairs of the royal family? Who knows what the second prince did to fall out of favor. "

" Who cares? " Ruan Kunning couldn't figure it out, so he stopped worrying about it: " The dust has settled now anyway, and he can't cause any trouble. "

She was open-minded and had a big heart. Seeing this, Cui just smiled and said nothing more.

The Second Prince's residence was soon reached.

The Yongning Marquis's Mansion had the confidence, and Ruan Kunning's status was also there. Even though they were standing on the opposite side of the Second Prince's Mansion because of Ruan Kunning's vague engagement with Wei Mingxuan, they would not be embarrassed in public. The nanny beside the Second Prince's wife welcomed them in and explained with a smile on her face: " Your Highness and Madam are both honored guests. The princess said that she should have greeted them personally, but she was not feeling well, so she had to ask the servants to come out to greet them ..." "

The Second Prince's wife is pregnant. When she was pregnant, she was more than four months pregnant. Now, she should be five months pregnant. It is only right that she should be cautious .

It was impossible for Cui and Ruan Kunning to be unhappy about such a small matter. They both smiled and said it was okay, and asked a few questions with concern.

After all, her status was different now. When the ladies and noblewomen saw her again, their eyes were much more respectful. Even those who were on good terms with her before had a bit of caution and care in their eyes.

Ruan Kunning himself didn't realize there was anything wrong. His expression remained unchanged and he was calm and composed. His words and actions were not much different from the past, which made many people who were secretly observing him nod their heads.

When the Second Prince's wife came over, Ruan Kunning did not see her because she was still talking to the wife of Duke Dingguo at that time. But Cui saw her at a glance.

Even though Cui was extremely cautious, there was a hint of surprise in her eyes.

When the maid welcomed them in, she just said that the Second Prince's wife was not feeling well. Cui thought that she was probably trying to take care of her pregnancy, so she didn't want to remove the cold wind and didn't think much about it.

Seeing her at this moment, if it weren't for the slightly bulging belly, Cui would almost suspect that she was not taking care of the pregnancy, but recuperating at home.

If Cui was like this, there was no need to say more about Ruan Kunning. When she turned around, she almost suspected that she had recognized the wrong person.

It's not that the Second Prince's wife looked so embarrassed at the moment, but the impression she had given Ruan Kunning before was that she was extremely beautiful, dignified and generous. However, her complexion was not good today. Even if she put on rouge, it could not hide the paleness on her cheeks. Even with the powder under her eyes, a bit of blue and black was still revealed.

This was not the Second Prince's Consort who was always well-mannered and graceful in the minds of Ruan Kunning and the nobles of Jinling . When they suddenly saw her at this moment, both Cui and Ruan Kunning felt a little doubtful .

After the crown prince was appointed, if it was said that the Second Prince lost his temper and made himself lifeless, Ruan Kunning and Cui might not be surprised, but it was shocking to see that the Second Prince's wife was in a depressed mood.

After thinking about it, they felt relieved – perhaps the child's pregnancy was not good.

There are some things that Ruan Kunning, an unmarried girl, is not comfortable asking, but Cui can say a few words.

" The princess doesn't look well, " Cui said gently, " but was she not well during her pregnancy ? At this time, she should have taken good care of herself. How did this happen? "

The Second Prince's wife smiled gently, and reached out to touch her belly, her voice somewhat weak: " This isn't the first time I've been pregnant, but somehow this one is so disobedient. "

She looked unhappy, but her eyes were gentle. She said, " It's only been five months, and he's already so troublesome. There's nothing we can do about it. "

Cui smiled and said, " It's a happy thing to say. He's so lively and active, I think he must be a healthy young master. "

The Second Prince's wife smiled faintly: " Children are a blessing. As long as they are fine, as a mother, there is nothing more to ask for. "

Cui echoed a few words and nodded with a smile.

This went on until lunchtime.

The disputes that Ruan Kunning had imagined did not occur, nor did any idiots jump out to mock her, nor did any chaos break out. Until the end of the lunch, everything was calm.

She glanced at the time and saw that there was still some time before the end, so she whispered to Cui: " Mother, I will go change my clothes and be back in a moment. "

Cui said, " Go ahead, " and after a brief pause, she added, " Be careful. "

Ruan Kunning understood what Cui meant, nodded seriously, and took Yun Shu and Yun Xia out.

After all, it is a prince's palace, and the rules and regulations are extraordinary. Although there are not many maids and attendants coming and going, they all look solemn and not at all flustered. It is obvious that they are not depressed because the Second Prince has not been crowned as the Crown Prince. Even Ruan Kunning could not help but secretly praise the Second Prince's wife for her ability to manage the household when they saw her.

Perhaps more people came today and there was not enough space outside, so the maid from the Second Prince's mansion took her to the inner courtyard.

There was someone following him, and although Ruan Kunning was not afraid of making any mistakes, he was unwilling to stay any longer. After tidying himself up and washing his hands, he was led by the maid back the same way.

When passing the corner of the corridor, she saw a maid holding a clay pot. She didn't look up in time and almost bumped into it. When she saw it was Ruan Kunning, she hurried forward to apologize.

She didn't mean it, and Ruan Kunning didn't want to make things difficult for her, so he waved his hand to signal her to leave.

The maid had never expected Ruan Kunning to be so easy to talk to, so she withdrew with a look of gratitude on her face.

Ruan Kunning glanced at her imperceptibly and returned to Cui.

When she returned, her expression showed something was wrong.

Seeing this, Cui asked softly, " What's wrong? What's the problem? "

Ruan Kunning hesitated for a moment before moving closer to Cui and saying, " Just now, when I came back from changing my clothes, I met a maid holding a pottery jar in her hand. "

She lowered her voice and said, " It's a medicine jar. "

If it was an ordinary medicine jar, Ruan Kunning would not have pointed it out deliberately. Cui was slightly surprised: "——What medicine? "

Ruan Kunning himself seemed unsure. After hesitating for a moment, he finally said, " There are warming and nourishing herbs such as Astragalus and Angelica, as well as other Qi-nourishing herbs. I'll take a look ..."

"... like a medicine to make up for a miscarriage. "

Cui's expression changed slightly: "——The Second Prince's Consort? "

There was only one person in the Second Prince's Mansion who was pregnant. If there was someone who really needed nourishment for an abortion, she would be the only one.

Ruan Kunning did not answer, but looked at Cui and said, " Perhaps this is the reason why she looks unhappy? Mother was close to her just now, could she see any clues? "

" I'm not a doctor, how can I tell? " Cui said with a wry smile, " The Second Prince's wife is pregnant, ordinary people have to be more careful and stay away from her more than usual. How can I get close to her to take a look? "

"It 's not like she hasn't given birth before. If she's deliberately hiding it, it's hard to tell if she's lying. It's hard to tell at this moment. "

Ruan Kunning frowned and asked, " If that's the case, why did she keep this a secret? "

" I don't know, " Cui said with a serious look, " In any case, we just need to avoid her. Even if there is something wrong, it won't affect us. "

" I always feel, " Ruan Kunning sighed silently and whispered, " this matter is not that simple. "

Chapter 239 Eloping

, who missed the throne, has, has nothing to do with Ruan Kunning directly, and even less to do with the Yongning Marquisate. If there really is any mistake , Wei Mingxuan should be the one to deal with it.

That was a matter of the previous dynasty and also a matter for men. As a girl, Ruan Kunning naturally wouldn't care about it.

——If Wei Mingxuan can't even handle such a small matter, then there is no point in him being the crown prince , and he should just abdicate and let someone else take over.

As for whether the Second Prince's wife had a miscarriage or not , and whether she had any plans in mind , it had nothing to do with Ruan Kunning.

Because of Wei Mingxuan , the positions of both parties were originally opposing, so it was no big deal that they were cold to each other on weekdays , and no one could find any fault with it.

In this way, even if she really was planning something in secret, it would not affect Ruan Kunning.

Furthermore , after the banquet that day , Ruan Kunning began to pack his bags and prepared to go south from Nanjing . After paying homage to Shu Mingzi , he would travel around, which would allow him to stay away from all the troubles.

Xie Yifang has nothing to do recently, so he can go with her.

She was not a real delicate lady, could not stand the slightest hardship , and had poor self-care ability, so this time, Ruan Kunning did not plan to bring maids and attendants.

Cui allowed her to go out for a walk, but not to go out alone. When Ruan Kunning first mentioned this, she was also very worried. She wanted to ask her younger daughter to bring a few people with her to look after her so that she would feel more at ease. However, Ruan Kunning insisted on not doing so.

In the end, it was Marquis Yongning who persuaded Cui for a long time before Cui reluctantly agreed.

When he proposed to go alone, Ruan Kunning thought that Marquis Yongning would join Cui in opposing him, but she never expected that it was he who persuaded Cui. This surprised her. Although she didn't say anything, she was very moved in her heart.

The day before she left, Marquis Yongning specifically called her to his study and gently instructed her: " Father knows what Aning is capable of, so he is willing to persuade your mother, and besides ..." "

He sighed softly, his eyes showing a father's kindness and his indulgence towards his daughter: " Anyway, there is no final conclusion yet, it's good for Aning to go out for a walk. According to my father's own wishes, he doesn't want you to marry into the palace, but you just like it ... Never mind, as long as Aning is happy, my father won't say anything. "

Marquis Yongning did not say the next words, but Ruan Kunning could guess some of them.

It's just that after marrying into the palace, she will no longer have the leisure and ease she has now, so she's just looking around before the decree of marriage comes down.

Parents always wish the best for their children. Even if there are disputes at the beginning, they will choose to fulfill their wishes in the end.

Ruan Kunning was not someone who liked to say those annoying words. After hearing what Yongning Hou said, she was stunned and then remained silent for a long time. After a long time, she said, " I understand my father's intentions. "

Yongning Hou seemed to be relieved, smiled softly, walked over and gently touched her hair, and sighed: " Unknowingly, Aning has grown up so much. "

Ruan Kunning raised his head to look at Marquis Yongning, and suddenly realized that he had white hair on his temples and even faint wrinkles on his face.

——Dad is old.

The father in her mind is the heroic man who carefully picked her up and kissed her cheek when they first met. He is also the pillar who has been silently supporting the entire family over the years.

But before I knew it, my father had started to look a little older.

Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sad and her eyes were a little hot.

What you think is a short time, when it comes to your parents, is enough to make their faces grow old and their years pass by .

When you think about it carefully, it's really sad.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to say these things to make Yongning Hou worried, so he just smiled to hide his sadness: " Dad, I'm grown up now and can take care of myself. "

Yongning Hou looked down at her and could hear the tears hidden in her voice, but he didn't want to point it out. He just patted her shoulder gently and said, " Since you are traveling light, just take the important things. Other things are fine, but you must bring more banknotes. You

have had plans since you were young, so father won't say much. Your second brother will leave in a few days, remember to talk to him later. "

Ruan Chengrui was going south, this was something that had been arranged before the New Year, Ruan Kunning naturally knew about it, but the time she had an appointment with Xie Yifang was approaching, and she was afraid that she would not have the chance to send him off, so she had to go and talk to him.

This trip was meant to be light and simple, and neither Ruan Kunning himself nor Marquis Yongning wanted to make it public, and only a few very close people knew about it.

Cui prepared a thick stack of silver bills for her, ranging from large to small amounts, to avoid any inconvenience in using them when something happened. She also told her to bring the necessary things with her. She walked around in Ruan Kunning's room, and she was really worried about her.

Ruan Kunning found it funny, and went forward to pull Cui to sit down: " Don't worry, mother, " she fiddled with the stack of banknotes, and said: " My status is there, so I won't be troubled by the government. As for the rest, as long as I have money, I can have no worries. Mother, just put your mind at ease. "

Cui looked at her steadily for a while, and Ruan Kunning looked back at her without avoiding it. After a while, Cui was defeated.

Early the next morning, Ruan Kunning changed into plain clothes, put on a veiled hat, and rode towards the city gate.

The bamboo house where Xie Yifang was located was closer to the city gate. When she went over, he had been waiting there for a while, and the horse under him, named Yi Guang, was snorting impatiently.

Ruan Kunning stopped her horse, reached out and touched Yi Guang's long ears. Perhaps because Yi Guang recognized her, she gradually calmed down.

She smiled slightly, turned to Xie Yifang and said, " You are smart to recognize me. "

Yi Guang is a horse raised by Xie Yifang himself. He is very arrogant and fierce. He will kick anyone who gets close to him except Xie Yifang.

When it first came to Xie Yifang, it was still very small. Ruan Kunning was giving classes in the bamboo house, and she would go over to feed it a handful of grass from time to time. She

actually developed a revolutionary friendship with it. At least Yi Guang allowed it to get close to her, and when she was happy, she could ask her to touch its ears and stroke its fur.

For example, the way he behaves now means that he is in a good mood.

Xie Yifang glanced at her and smiled slightly, " Sometimes, animals are much more sensitive than humans. "

" Indeed, " Ruan Kunning thought about the stories of animals saving people and felt that this was true: " Not only are they more sensitive, they are also more humane. "

She patted Yi Guang's head again and said with a smile: " Isn't that right, Yi Guang? "

Yi Guang was unhappy with her touching, so he snorted and took a few steps forward to avoid Ruan Kunning's hand that was stretched out again.

Xie Yifang said: " It has been a long time since I have traveled far away . I am afraid Yi Guang has become lazy these days. He is so happy to see me going out today. "

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing a few times, loosened the reins, and said, " In this case, let's not let it wait in vain, let's go? "

Xie Yifang turned around and looked at her with a gentle gaze. He shook his head slowly and said, " I'm afraid we won't be able to leave in the short term. "

Ruan Kunning was about to say something when he heard the sound of horse hooves approaching . Before he could think about who was coming, he saw that person was already approaching – it was Wei Mingxuan and a few guards, rushing over.

She smiled unconsciously, urged her horse closer, and said, " Didn't I tell you not to send me off? Why did you come anyway? "

Wei Mingxuan had just been named the crown prince, and he had so many things to do that the two of them had hardly seen each other in the past few days. Ruan Kunning's original intention was just to go out and relax, and she had no intention of making him worry, so she just sent a letter to him, but did not allow him to take the time to see her off.

But unexpectedly, he still came.

Wei Mingxuan reined in his horse and said, " Ruan Ruan is going out, how can I not come and see her off? "

" Besides, you are out here alone, " he frowned, his eyes showing a hint of disapproval, " how can I feel at ease? "

Ruan Kunning turned his head and pointed to Xie Yifang behind him: " How can I be alone? I have my master with me. "

The message she had sent before was very simple. She just said that she was bored staying in Jinling and wanted to go out for a walk to relax. The initial destination was Qinghe. She told Wei Mingxuan to go and deal with his own affairs without worrying and there was no need to see her off.

Ruan Kunning meant her last words sincerely, and Wei Mingxuan was indeed very busy. He knew that Ruan Kunning was not the kind of girl who said one thing and meant another. He also thought that the Yongning Marquis and his wife were both cautious people and would naturally handle everything, so he did not plan to see her off.

Unexpectedly, it was not until today that Wei Mingxuan found out that Ruan Kunning originally wanted to go to Qinghe alone, which immediately scared him to death.

Although I have confidence in Ruan Ruan's skills, when you are out there, you have to be prepared for the worst. What should I do if something goes wrong?

Besides, wouldn't it be convenient to just bring a few people with you and give them orders if necessary?

Finally, it was his own selfish motive.

—Who knows if there will be someone with a face thicker than a city wall who will come up to him and insist on sticking to his Ruan Ruan? If he really meets such a shameless person, he will have no place to cry.

At this moment, he finally caught up with Ruan Kunning, and the sweat on his forehead disappeared. Suddenly, he saw Xie Yifang on the side, and his head couldn't help but expand a little: "—Master ? "

Xie Yifang only looked indifferent at one side, yet his demeanor was extraordinary and unparalleled in the world. He asked softly, " What's wrong? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at his own Ruan Ruan, then at Xie Yifang on the side, and his tongue was a little unresponsive: " Why are you two ... traveling together? Where are you going? "

Xie Yifang stared at him for a while, and suddenly smiled slightly, as if sunlight penetrated the mist, and an indescribable immortal aura suddenly appeared. When his gaze fell on Ruan Kunning's face, it became softer.

He said: "——Elope . "

Chapter 240 Wait and See

It was the first month of the lunar calendar and there was still a hint of chill in the air. Looking around, there was no green to be seen anywhere , only a grey winter scene.

Ordinary people would probably feel gloomy if they saw this, but Ruan Kunning had been bored in Jinling for a long time, so he just came out for a walk. Even though the scenery was not great , he felt very happy because his mood was so high .

Xie Yifang walked side by side with her , his expression also comfortable and relaxed , with a constant smile on his usually calm face, and it seemed that he was in a good mood.

The two were good horsemen and were riding good horses, so they galloped away and had already left Jinling.

Although the official road was wide , there were few pedestrians during the first month of the lunar year . The two men slowed down , asked their horses to rest , and chatted with each other.

Ruan Kunning said: " It's just a trip , why are you so happy? "

" How can I not be happy? " Xie Yifang turned his head to look at her, his eyes like the moonlight on a full moon night, bright and clear . He said: " After many years of separation, I never thought that I would have the opportunity to walk side by side with An Ning. "

" What you said, " Ruan Kunning knew that he was not hinting at anything, so he was no longer as nervous as before. He smiled slightly and said, " It makes me wonder how to continue. "

Xie Yifang also laughed and said, " If you don't know how to respond, don't say anything. " He retracted his gaze and looked ahead: " Just listen to me carefully. "

" When Aning just left, I was very sad, really sad, and I was seriously ill for a long time. My master couldn't bear to see me, so he said to me, ' You will see me again, so why are you acting like this '? Later, it was my master who told me how to find Aning ..."

" Perhaps he wanted me to have someone to rely on, or perhaps he was concerned about what would happen to me after a hundred years. Not long after, Master took me back to the Xie Family ..."

"... Thinking carefully, I am really useless. Master has to worry about everything. I have never done anything for him, but he has received many years of kindness for nothing. As for me, in the end, I can't do anything except burn some incense and paper money for him. "

Those years that were covered by the dust of time probably became the unspeakable secret between Ruan Kunning and Xie Yifang. You didn't ask and I didn't tell, but I don't know how, today, Xie Yifang actually took the initiative to speak.

Listening to it again at this moment, Ruan Kunning was not as sensitive as before. Instead, she could find some warmth in it, and the light in her eyes became gentler.

Xie Yifang didn't seem to notice, and just continued, " After a few more years ..."

There was a hint of sadness in his tone. He paused for a moment before saying, " After my master passed away, I began to travel around. Coincidentally, I met Wang and Zheng again ..."

" We are very close, and we are old friends. We are all from noble families, so we are related. So, I will travel with them, which is quite interesting. "

" Later, when Mr. Huisheng got married, I returned to Jinling with them. It was also at that time that I met the Emperor. "

Hearing this, Ruan Kunning finally couldn't help but interrupt: " Is it so early? "

" Yes, " Xie Yifang himself seemed to sigh: " Looking back now, it has been decades. "

Ruan Kunning thought of what Cui had said a few days ago, and felt that Xie Yifang might know something.

She urged her horse over, got closer to him, and said, " I heard that the second prince was very favored when he was young. His Majesty even intended to appoint him as the crown prince. If that was the case, how did he fall out of favor later? "

" The second prince was favored when he was young? " Xie Yifang asked her back, with some confusion in his eyes: " Who told you this? "

His expression was one of undisguised surprise. If it wasn't for the news coming from Cui, Ruan Kunning would have almost thought he was being cheated.

She thought about it, but still did not mention Cui, and said: " Of course she is a reliable person. Oh, let's not talk about this in detail. On the contrary, according to you, didn't the second prince enjoy favor when he was a child? "

" But I heard, " Ruan Kunning asked, " that he lived in Xuanshi Hall until he was ten years old. Isn't that considered favor? "

Xie Yifang seemed to understand, but shook his head and laughed, " How can this be true? Living in Xuanshi Palace means being favored, and even having the possibility of being canonized as the crown prince? "

There was a faint smile in his eyes, with a hint of sarcasm, and Ruan Kunning suddenly understood – the matter might not be as simple as she thought.

She paused and said: "——Isn't it? "

The two were close to each other, and Xie Yifang reached out and touched her hair, saying: " Silly Aning, you were the one who taught me these principles in the past, but now you want me to teach you. " His tone was a little sighing, and there was also tenderness that could not be concealed: " It is true that things will change over time. "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to say anything, he said, " What Aning heard is correct. His Majesty did take the Second Prince to Xuanshi Palace to take care of him for a few years, but the real intention is not what you think. "

" What did Aning see? After his wife died, a father was worried that his concubine wouldn't take good care of his eldest son, so he took him to live with him and take care of him personally? "

Ruan Kunning blinked: "——What else? "

" I only need to tell you two points, and Aning will understand, " Xie Yifang said, " First, Empress Li died not long after the second prince was born. Before that, when the second prince was not yet born, her brother, the then General of the Western Expedition, was winning victory after victory on the battlefield in Xiliang, leading hundreds of thousands of troops outside. The second point ..."

He turned to Ruan Kunning with a half-smile and said, " Not long after the Second Prince was taken to the Xuanshi Palace, the General of the Western Expedition was injured by a hidden

arrow after the battle. Fortunately, the overall situation had been decided by then, so it was no big deal to temporarily change the general. His Majesty sent Duke Dingguo to the front line to take over his position ..."

Having said this, Ruan Kunning became more clear in his mind.

——It turned out to be an exchange.

With hundreds of thousands of troops away, there was no telling what kind of trouble might arise. The emperor was worried that his generals would not be able to control their power while away from home, and the Li family was also worried that the emperor would have to put away his bows and arrows. To have the best of both worlds, the emperor brought the second prince into the Xuanshi Hall, implying that this prince, who had half the blood of the Longxi Li family, would become the next emperor. Everyone was happy.

But ... judging from the current results, the emperor did not abide by the agreement he made that year.

The second prince was passed over and Wei Mingxuan was named the crown prince, which was completely contrary to the original agreement.

Seeing such a result, Longxi Li did not lose his temper. He is really a kind person.

She expressed her inner doubts, but Xie Yifang smiled gently. He said, " How dare they? "

" Back then, they did have the ability to raise an army and rebel, but the current emperor may also have the ability to put down the rebellion. A careful analysis shows that the probability of success is less than 30%. This is the biggest reason why the Longxi Li family chose to trade and obediently handed over the command power. "

" Besides, they were skeptical about the emperor's decision to appoint the second prince as the crown prince, so they put so much effort into it over the years ... According to Aning, in the eyes of the Wei royal family, they have a dark history that can never be washed away. "

Ruan Kunning was shocked: " What dark history? "

Xie Yifang flicked the whip in his hand and said, " Don't you find it strange, Aning? The late emperor was originally a commoner, and later he sought an official position in the previous dynasty, and then he settled down in the northwest, and finally he started his army in the northwest ..."

" The place where he started his rebellion is not far from the ancestral land of the Longxi Li family. There is no room for two tigers in one mountain, let alone two equally ambitious forces. "

Ruan Kunning was young after all, and for someone like her who grew up in a peaceful and prosperous environment in the Great Qi State, she had no way of imagining what things were like decades ago.

What she got was just a nearly templated answer – the previous emperor could not bear the brutality of the previous dynasty, so he started an uprising in the northwest, and together with the Longxi Li family, he overthrew the previous dynasty and ascended the throne.

In such a story, the Longxi Li family seems to be just an assistant with a keen eye for talent, shining brightly on one side, but cannot compete with the brilliance of the Wei royal family.

It was not until today, after hearing what Xie Yifang said, that she began to have some different thoughts – things might not be as simple as she thought.

Subconsciously, her expression became serious.

But Xie Yifang continued: " In the beginning, the Longxi Li family wanted to raise an army and fight for that position, but the previous emperor was too powerful, so they didn't want to confront him head-on, so they didn't become hostile . When the power of the Wei family snowballed and even exceeded their control, they began to panic, but unfortunately, it was too late. "

" In this case, we have no choice but to settle for the next best thing and seek an alliance with the late emperor. That's why the marriage between the present emperor and Empress Li came about. This was originally a good move, but unfortunately the chess player's level is too poor. One wrong move leads to all the wrong moves. "

When Ruan Kunning heard him say this, he knew something was wrong, so he asked, " What happened next? Did anything happen? "

" Of course something happened, and it was not a small matter, " Xie Yifang sneered, and said, " Later, the late emperor was defeated in Hejian, and was in a very embarrassing situation with his weapons and armor abandoned. According to the previous agreement, the Longxi Li family should have immediately gone to rescue him ..."

" It's a pity that the previous emperor was defeated so badly in that battle that the Longxi Li family lost confidence and never sent out troops. Instead, they stayed in Cang County and waited and watched. "

Ruan Kunning understood instantly – no wonder the Longxi Li family had never been popular with the emperor. With such a dark history, it would be strange if they could be popular.

What are you trying to do by choosing to wait and see when the previous emperor was defeated?

If the late emperor had not been so lucky and had managed to recover from his anger, the throne might have been passed on to the Li family of Longxi.

It would be strange if it could be welcomed in the face of such a dark history with such bad intentions.

Chapter 241 : Sentiment

During the previous Qinghe family sacrifice , Ruan Kunning, Ruan Chengrui and his group took more than half a month to arrive from Jinling. Now she and Xie Yifang were traveling light and riding horses, which was much faster.

In just six or seven days , they arrived in Qinghe.

When they got here , Xie Yifang felt much more familiar with the place. He rode in front of them on horseback, passed through a fairly large town, and stopped in front of an inn.

There was a waiter outside the inn soliciting guests . I looked up and saw a man and a woman walking in . Although the woman was wearing a veil , she had a graceful and elegant look . Even without seeing her face, I could imagine how graceful she was.

The man was walking in front , and if there was no mist around him, the waiter would almost suspect that he was an immortal from heaven.

Facing these two guests, his attitude was even more respectful: " Please come in , please come in , do you want to stay in the hotel or eat? "

It was still early , far from time for dinner , and the two had already had breakfast early in the morning, so Ruan Kunning was not actually hungry. When she followed Xie Yifang into the store just now, she felt a little strange , but at this moment, she suddenly understood something.

It turned out to be the teahouse where they rested after leaving the valley together.

Time is really unpredictable. After decades of work, the once desolate area disappeared and a small town emerged. So many people live and work on this land, reproducing from generation to generation. It is really touching.

She shook her head and smiled, then said, " Give me a pot of tea and a few side dishes. "

Xie Yifang turned around and smiled at her: " It's a pity that there are no edamame at this time.

"

Ruan Kunning couldn't help laughing when he thought about the old times.

The two of them sat by the window, chatting and drinking a pot of tea, which was quite leisurely.

Afterwards, the two men prepared incense, candles, paper money and dried fruits for the sacrifice, left their horses at the inn, and went straight to the bottom of the valley.

When Ruan Kunning was still at the bottom of the valley, Shu Mingzi was already old. Although he was in good health and walked with great vigor, it was also because of his deep internal strength.

A few years after she left, Shu Mingzi passed away.

Ruan Kunning has three masters in this life, Xie Yifang, Madam Rusu, and Shu Mingzi.

If she thinks about it carefully, she can be considered lucky. None of these three masters are ordinary people. Many people chased after them and shouted that they wanted to be their disciples, but in the end, one of them became her master.

People's circumstances are truly hard to describe, and the saying that things in the world are unpredictable is not just empty talk.

When they went to the bottom of the valley, Ruan Kunning felt heavy in his heart and did not speak a word. However, Xie Yifang said a few words from time to time.

" Master said that he still felt comfortable living at the bottom of the valley and didn't want to be buried in his ancestral land. He told me to bury him at the bottom of the valley long ago. "

" To be honest, I haven't been back for a long time. Maybe the master is complaining to me that I haven't come to see him for a long time. "

" If he knew that Aning came to see him, he would be happy too. "

When he spoke, Ruan Kunning listened attentively. Although the content was detailed, she did not show any impatience.

——The time at the bottom of the valley belonged to the three of them. After Shu Mingzi passed away, she and Xie Yifang were the only ones who could truly feel those years.

It's really sad to think about it this way.

Although Ruan Kunning did not raise any questions because Xie Yifang himself said that he had not been back for a while, she still thought in her heart that Xie Yifang had made it up to avoid making her sad. After seeing Shu Mingzi's grave in front of the bamboo house with her own eyes, Ruan Kunning realized a little helplessly that Xie Yifang's words were not just politeness.

Noticing Ruan Kunning's gaze, Xie Yifang just smiled: " When the master is here, I just do my best. Now that he is gone, there is no point in doing those superficial efforts. I just have to follow my heart. "

He saw things so clearly that Ruan Kunning suddenly felt ashamed of herself. She thought back then, she was the one who taught Xie Yifang this and that, but now the situation was reversed.

She said, " That's true. "

Ruan Kunning took a few steps forward, placed dried fruits in front of the tomb, lit incense and candles, and burned paper money with the fire. Finally, he and Xie Yifang knelt down in their shrouds and kowtowed respectfully to Shu Mingzi's grave.

Xie Yifang had not returned for a long time, and a lot of weeds grew on his grave. When winter came, they turned yellow and withered, lying weakly on the mound.

The two men didn't have any tools on hand, but fortunately there were not many weeds , so they squatted down and pulled them out slowly, which was not tiring.

After everything was packed up, it was already evening. Xie Yifang looked at the sky and said, " It's getting late. Let's stay at the bottom of the valley for one night and go out tomorrow. "

Ruan Kunning had nothing to do, so she agreed with a smile. At night, she still stayed in the same house as before.

The bedding was dried and placed in the cupboard. It could be used directly after being taken out and shaken. However, there was a light layer of dust in the room, so the two of them had to clean it up together, which was another hassle.

After traveling for such a long time, riding horses, clearing weeds , and even cleaning the house at the end, he should have been tired a long time ago and should have fallen asleep as soon as he lay down.

But after closing his eyes for a long time, Ruan Kunning did not feel sleepy at all, only a faint, ambiguous sadness.

I don't know why.

She sighed in her heart and turned over gently.

At this moment, Xie Yifang's voice came over, he said: " Aning can't sleep either? "

" Hmm, " Ruan Kunning responded, and then asked, " Why, you too? "

" I just suddenly remembered, " Xie Yifang answered the question irrelevantly, and said softly: " Many years ago, on the first day that Aning stayed at the bottom of the valley, we also talked like this, across a wall. "

" Yes, " Ruan Kunning recalled, " I had just arrived here, and I was injured. The future was uncertain and everything was dark. I couldn't sleep at all. "

" Actually, " Xie Yifang said slowly, " I didn't sleep much that night. It was the first time someone came to keep me company. I was so happy, but I couldn't express it. "

" Fate, " he seemed to be sighing, " is really unpredictable. "

These words sounded somewhat sad, but they were also true. For a moment, Ruan Kunning didn't know what to say to comfort her.

Xie Yifang didn't seem to want to hear any consolation, and continued: " Aning, we have been walking together these days, stopping and starting along the way, and it was almost always me talking and you listening. Even if it's just like that, I feel happy. "

Ruan Kunning moved her lips slightly and was about to speak when she was interrupted by Xie Yifang.

" Don't say anything, just listen to me, " Xie Yifang's voice was filled with a smile, like a sigh, but also like relief: " I haven't seen you for all these years, and I have a lot of things weighing on my heart. Apart from you, there is no one else in the world who can understand me. "

" I've taken this opportunity to tell you about it. It's almost complete now. "

" Sometimes I wonder, if I had the chance to do it all over again, would I still want to meet you?
"

" I thought about it for a long time, and in the end, I still felt that ... meeting you would be better.
"

" Thirty-two years ago, I liked you. Thirty-two years later, I don't regret it. If I think about it carefully, it's actually a blessing. "

His few words were fragmentary, and Ruan Kunning heard them fragmentary as well, but it did not prevent her from understanding the meaning.

She lay flat on the bed, tears streaming down her face without her noticing, but she didn't even have the strength to wipe them away.

" Hello, Xie Yifang, " Ruan Kunning called him softly.

" Why? " Xie Yifang said with a smile and a carefree tone, " Does Aning want to say something too? "

" I'm telling you this for the last time, " Ruan Kunning said, " I'm sorry. "

" You don't have to tell me this, Aning, " Xie Yifang was silent for a long time before whispering, " I just want to ask one question ..."

He uttered the last few words in a very low voice, almost without uttering them. Ruan Kunning strained his ears but could not get any result, so he asked again: " What? "

" Nothing, " Xie Yifang seemed to chuckle, and casually turned the page over, saying, " Aning, go to bed early. "

Ruan Kunning stared at the roof for a while. After a long silence, he finally closed his eyes slowly.

Perhaps because she was indescribably indecipherable in her mood before falling asleep, she did not sleep for long – and Xie Yifang was probably the same.

This bamboo house carries so many memories that it is difficult to stay here. Both Ruan Kunning and Xie Yifang have the same mood.

The two men kowtowed in front of Shu Mingzi's grave and then left.

They got up early and walked slowly to the town. When they saw the inn in the distance , the sun had just risen a little. The east was shrouded in a layer of hazy fog, which combined with the red sunlight, created a magnificent beauty.

Xie Yifang looked ahead and said, " Aning, now that we have paid our respects to our master, let's go our separate ways. "

Ruan Kunning was slightly surprised: " Why, do you have something important to do? "

" I have an old friend and I want to take this opportunity to meet him, " Xie Yifang seemed very relaxed and spoke cheerfully, " But you don't have to worry. I have called someone to come over. With him accompanying you, I can feel more at ease. "

Ruan Kunning turned her head and stared at Xie Yifang's handsome profile for a long time, as if she was considering the truth of his words. After a long time, she responded softly: " Who is it that makes you feel so relieved? "

Xie Yifang raised his chin: "——He is already waiting. "

Subconsciously, Ruan Kunning followed his gaze and was stunned when she saw it.

Standing at the door of the inn ... was Wei Mingxuan.

She turned her head to look at Xie Yifang, and Xie Yifang looked at her without hesitation. It seemed like a short moment, but also like a very long time had passed. Xie Yifang finally took a step forward, reached out and touched her hair. He said: " Go, he is waiting for you. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him for a long time, and suddenly her eyes felt sore. Her voice shook uncontrollably, and she said sincerely, " Thank you very much. "

Xie Yifang smiled at her and said nothing more.

Ruan Kunning bowed deeply to him and went to Wei Mingxuan.

Xie Yifang stood where he was, quietly watching her figure fade away , until she walked close to Wei Mingxuan. The man and woman smiled at each other, as if that would be forever.

He watched from the side, but couldn't tell what he felt in his heart.

Last night, he had something to ask, but when it came to his lips, he swallowed it back.

It has come to this, why make things difficult for her?

In fact, what he wanted to ask was just a few short words.

——If there is an afterlife.

The author has something to say: Killed another supporting male character hahahahaha... Eh, why did I say again?

ps : Huang Sang has not been killed yet, his blades have not been distributed yet, you are not naive to think that he has distributed them all after helping Ruan Ruan... I am not that kind.

Chapter 242 Smooth

Thinking about it carefully , Ruan Kunning and Wei Mingxuan had not seen each other for more than half a month since they parted at the Jinling city gate. Now they met in the morning light in front of the inn. Somehow , Ruan Kunning felt as if he was in another world.

She lowered her head slightly to hide the slight bitterness in her eyes – it was not wrong to say that it seemed like a lifetime ago.

She said farewell to Ruan Kunning, who existed falsely in this world decades ago, and to her master Shu Mingzi, who had passed away many years ago , and also to Xie Yifang, who had been waiting for her for decades.

Just like a cicada molting its skin and flesh , although the process was indescribably painful and no one knew about it , she herself knew that she had finally said goodbye to the past.

It is both painful and liberating.

It was still the first month of the year, and the morning sun was a little chilly, casting cool light on Wei Mingxuan's face . His expression was calm , but his eyes were gentle . He watched her walk towards him , with only her in his eyes.

Ruan Kunning slowly walked up to him , reached out and touched his cheek, and finally confirmed that the Wei Mingxuan in front of her was the real Wei Mingxuan, the one she loved.

She took a long breath and asked, " Why are you here? "

" Ruan Ruan is here , " Wei Mingxuan held her hand that was on his face and said softly, " How can I go far away ? "

" Slippery tongue, " Ruan Kunning glanced at him, thought for a moment, and then said, " Was he thrown out to work by your father? "

Wei Mingxuan knew he couldn't hide it from her, so he admitted it obediently: " Well, I was supposed to go to Qingyang. It's close to the southeast and has a 100,000-man garrison there. According to the Great Qi system, the crown prince should go there. "

Ruan Kunning only thought about the route from Jinling to Qingyang, and he vaguely understood a little bit. His heart couldn't help but warm up. He smiled slightly and said, " You came all the way to see me? "

" Well, " Wei Mingxuan stretched out his hand to tidy up her hair, and said, " I parted ways with them halfway and hurried over here. Fortunately, I arrived in time and ran into them. "

His eyes fell gently on Ruan Kunning's face, which made people feel warm but not glaring. Somehow, Ruan Kunning suddenly felt sad – once, someone had looked at her like this.

She subconsciously turned around to look, only to find that Xie Yifang was gone.

At this moment, she couldn't tell what it felt like.

Bitterness, sadness, pain, relief, and release, all mixed together, and in the end I can't even tell what the feeling is.

But on second thought, this ... is actually a good idea.

Wei Mingxuan didn't know what was going on in her mind, but he knew what she wanted to see, so he explained, " The master left just as we started talking. "

Ruan Kunning looked quietly into the unknown distance , then lowered her eyelids and turned to Wei Mingxuan.

Perhaps because of the continuous journey, there were still beads of sweat on his forehead. Ruan Kunning reached out and touched his back, which also felt wet and cold. She hurriedly pulled him into the inn: " Why don't you go in and change clothes first? The weather is still cold. What if you catch a cold? "

Wei Mingxuan saw that she was concerned like a young wife. She said words of reproach, but her eyes were full of care. He just lowered his head and let her chatter. When she finished, he leaned close to her ear and said, " Because I want to see my Ruan Ruan first. "

" You have really improved, " Ruan Kunning snorted, and said, " You have become more skilled in talking too. "

" How can this be called being good at talking? " Wei Mingxuan followed Ruan Kunning into her room in the inn and reached out to hug her: " This is called being able to tell the truth. "

" Go away, don't hug me, " Ruan Kunning pushed him away with a look of disgust: " You smell like sweat, why are you hugging me! "

She pointed to a stool on the side and said, " Sit here. "

Seeing that Wei Mingxuan sat down obediently, Ruan Kunning called the waiter to prepare water and asked Wei Mingxuan to take off his clothes and take a bath. At the other end, he asked someone to prepare ginger soup.

Wei Mingxuan sat lazily in the bathtub, but he was not honest. He called her through the curtain: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan, are you still there? "

" I'm here, " Ruan Kunning was lazily lying on the bed. When he heard him calling her, she thought something serious had happened, so she hurriedly responded, " What's wrong? "

" Nothing, " Wei Mingxuan said, " I just want to talk to Ruan Ruan. "

So Ruan Kunning lay back down and said unhappily, " What did you say? "

Wei Mingxuan said: " When Ruan Ruan was not around, I missed Ruan Ruan very much. Did Ruan Ruan miss me? "

Ruan Kunning: " I don't want to. "

Wei Mingxuan: " Do you really not want to, or are you pretending not to want to? "

Ruan Kunning: " What do you think? "

Wei Mingxuan: " I think ... he must have thought so, but Ruan Ruan is shy, so she can't say it out loud. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: " Ruan Ruan, am I right? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

Wei Mingxuan: " Ruan Ruan, please pay attention to me. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

For several times in a row, Ruan Kunning ignored him. Wei Mingxuan finally stopped talking and the room returned to silence.

Once it became quiet, Ruan Kunning felt a little uncomfortable. Even so, she didn't want to indulge Wei Mingxuan's habit of being talkative in front of her, so she kept her mouth shut and didn't say anything for a long time.

Unexpectedly, when she didn't speak, Wei Mingxuan also stopped talking. Not only that, it would have been fine if there was no talking, but he was clearly taking a shower in the room, but there was not even a sound of water.

Ruan Kunning called him tentatively: " Mingxuan? "

No one responded.

So she called out again: " Mingxuan, Mingxuan? Can you hear me? "

Still no one answered.

Ruan Kunning sat up suddenly from the bed – why didn't Wei Mingxuan say anything? I hope something happened.

Once this thought popped up in her mind, she could no longer suppress it. Ruan Kunning got off the bed and quickly walked to the inner room. She stretched out her hand and pulled open the curtain, only to see Wei Mingxuan leaning against the wooden wall of the bathtub, looking at her calmly.

She was a little angry, and stepped forward and slapped him hard: " I called you, why didn't you answer? "

Wei Mingxuan said: " I called Ruan Ruan before, and called her several times, but Ruan Ruan ignored me, and I was sad – so sad that I didn't want to talk. "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

He said this seriously, but somehow, Ruan Kunning suddenly wanted to laugh. She forced herself to hold it back and asked, " Is it because of this? "

" Of course not, " Wei Mingxuan stretched out a hand to her. Ruan Kunning looked at him and put her hand on it, but then she heard Wei Mingxuan continue: " Ruan Ruan only called me twice, and when she saw that I didn't answer, she became worried. But I called Ruan Ruan three times, but Ruan Ruan didn't respond. "

Ruan Kunning understood a little bit what he wanted to say, poked his face with a finger and said, " Small-minded. "

" You are narrow-minded, so be it, " Wei Mingxuan was not concerned about what she said, and just said, " It's okay for Ruan Ruan to be angry with me, but there is one thing: you are not allowed to ignore me. "

He lowered his head and kissed the back of her hand gently, then raised his eyes to look at her, his gaze focused and gentle: " Did you hear me? "

Ruan Kunning blushed a little at his tone, but still agreed: " Okay. "

This person would always tolerate her unconditionally, pamper her without complaint, let her bully him silently, and do everything without complaint – it was her blessing to have such a man.

Ruan Kunning's eyes fell on his face, but she saw that he was also looking at her. He had a broad forehead and deep eyes. She seemed to be bewitched, and she lowered her head and kissed him lightly on the forehead.

As if he was startled, Wei Mingxuan's hand trembled slightly.

Subconsciously, he raised his head to look at the expression on Ruan Kunning's face.

Ruan Kunning was a little embarrassed by the joy on his face. Since they had already kissed each other, there was nothing wrong with admitting it. She glared at him and said, " You will be mine sooner or later. What's wrong with asking me to kiss you a few days ago? "

" Nothing, " Wei Mingxuan smiled, then raised his head and looked at her: " Ruan Ruan, how do you feel? Are you satisfied with your husband's kiss? "

Ruan Kunning took the risk and nodded shamelessly, saying, " Not bad. "

Wei Mingxuan started laughing, and before Ruan Kunning could react, he slightly bent his left arm, wrapped it around her waist, exerted force with his shoulders, and suddenly lifted her into the bathtub.

The bathtub was already nine-tenths full of water, and suddenly another person entered. Even though Ruan Kunning was slender, the water still overflowed.

Ruan Kunning was startled by Wei Mingxuan's action. He was completely unprepared when he was suddenly so close to him. What's more important is that Wei Mingxuan was not wearing any clothes.

Although she hadn't worn any clothes before, there was a bathtub between them so only half of her shoulders could be seen. Ruan Kunning didn't care much about these things and didn't feel restrained. But now, even with her quick reflexes, she could feel that something was wrong.

She raised her hand and pushed him: " Wei Mingxuan, what are you doing? Let me go! "

" What are you letting go of? " Wei Mingxuan held her with one hand, leaned against the wooden wall, and said lazily: " Didn't Ruan Ruan say that I could kiss her, so I will be generous and give myself to you completely. "

" Ruan Ruan can do whatever you want, " he leaned close to Ruan Kunning's ear and said, " I will never resist. "

He said this in an intimate way. Ruan Kunning looked at him for a few times, but saw that he was looking at her without blinking. She couldn't help but blush: " Who wants to do whatever they want to you? Don't be so self-indulgent. "

" I am being sentimental? " Wei Mingxuan repeated, and suddenly laughed, " Could it be that Ruan Ruan is heartless to me? "

" Hey, Wei Mingxuan, " Ruan Kunning glared at him and said, " You've become a bad person and are actually bullying me. "

" How can this be considered bullying? " Wei Mingxuan held her small hand and gently bit her fingertips, saying, " If Ruan Ruan feels bullied now, she will not be able to live in the future. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " Don't be so proud. I don't believe that you will be able to have smooth sailing in the future. "

" Why can't it just go with the flow? "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her in confusion, then looked at the two of them pressed together, and said with a faint smile: " The right time, the right place, and the right people, each one is perfect, isn't it considered smooth sailing? "

Ruan Kunning had just moved her lips, and before she could say anything, she heard the sound of footsteps. The heavy footsteps stopped when they reached the door of their room.

Then, there was the sound of knocking on the door and the man's angry shouting.

" Open the door! What are you doing? Don't you know the floor is not waterproof? It's leaking all over our house! "

Chapter 243 Important

Although it was a bit unkind , Ruan Kunning couldn't help but laugh.

She raised her eyebrows teasingly and said, " The right time, the right place , and the right people? "

" Why are you making fun of me again ?" Wei Mingxuan looked at her helplessly and said, " Do you take your husband seriously? "

" How can I just keep it in my eyes, " Ruan Kunning said with a smile: "——I keep it in my heart. "

" You can say nice things to make me happy, " Wei Mingxuan said, not really believing it , but his eyes were much gentler . He continued, " I just hope Ruan Ruan has a better memory and can remember this sentence. "

" Of course , " Ruan Kunning looked back at him without any guilt, and said proudly, " When have I ever lied? "

Wei Mingxuan's lips moved slightly , and just as he was about to say something, he heard the man outside shouting again: " Open the door! Don't be silent, I know someone is there! I ..."

Before he could finish , he heard a low muffled sound , and then everything became quiet.

Ruan Kunning glanced at Wei Mingxuan and asked, " Your people? "

" Yeah , " Wei Mingxuan responded , and said calmly, " When I left, Jia Xing insisted that I take it with me. Now that I see it, it's not completely useless. "

" Yes , " Ruan Kunning glanced at him calmly and said jokingly, " At least you don't have to go out and curse at others like a country woman. "

Wei Mingxuan thought about the scene and found it extremely terrifying. He couldn't help but laugh, touched his nose, and didn't continue talking.

Ruan Kunning casually mentioned: " We were wrong in the first place. Isn't it too harsh for you to ask them to deal with it? "

" Of course not, " Wei Mingxuan shook his head and laughed, " Don't worry, Ruan Ruan, they know their limits. "

Ruan Kunning was interrupted by someone outside the door and forgot that she was also soaking in the water, and their bodies were pressed together.

Although it was winter and the weather was a bit chilly, the inn was equipped with a heater, so the temperature in the room was actually not very high.

For this reason, Ruan Kunning untied her cloak early and wore only casual clothes. Now that they were wet, her slim figure was faintly revealed.

Wei Mingxuan's eyes were slightly warm. He lowered his head, kissed Ruan Kunning's cheek, and said, " Ruan Ruan has the heart to care about others, why not take care of me first. "

" You? " Ruan Kunning asked in confusion, " What's wrong with you? "

Wei Mingxuan pointed to his robe that was soaked by water and placed aside, and said, " I only brought this one piece of clothing. "

" You only brought one item? " Ruan Kunning frowned: "... Why are you so lazy? "

" I came here in a hurry, " Wei Mingxuan explained with a smile; " I brought too many things, so it was hard to travel quickly. "

It would have been fine if he hadn't mentioned this, but when he mentioned the wet clothes, Ruan Kunning remembered that he was also soaking in the water, and their bodies were pressed together. Fortunately, they were wearing thick clothes in winter, so nothing embarrassing happened.

She pushed his chest hard, and bit his shoulder angrily: " You treat me well, but you never forget me no matter what you do. Even now, you don't forget to drag me down with you. "

" Why, " Wei Mingxuan asked with a smile, " Ruan Ruan didn't bring any spare clothes either? "

" That's fine, " he kissed her on the lips with ill intentions, and said, " I belong to Ruan Ruan with my body and soul, so it's fine even if Ruan Ruan sees it. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him: " You are a man, so it's okay, huh. "

stepped out wetly .

Wei Mingxuan didn't know what he was thinking. He watched her stand up with a slight smile and didn't stop her.

He just lazily leaned his arms on the wooden wall and said, " Ruan Ruan, if you go out, what should I do? "

Wei Mingxuan pointed to the wet clothes on one side and said, " You can't ask me to not wear clothes, right? If Ruan Ruan is willing, I'm fine with it. "

" Who cares about you? "

Ruan Kunning was still dripping wet, so she didn't care about Wei Mingxuan's teasing. She wiped her hands casually and went to find dry clothes. She only said to Wei Mingxuan: " I'm going to change clothes. " She glared at him: "--You are not allowed to peek. "

Wei Mingxuan smiled but did not answer.

He didn't say anything, so Ruan Kunning felt a little worried and asked again: " We agreed not to peek. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her for a while with a half-smile in his eyes, and finally turned around and said, " It's mine after all. If you don't look at it now, there will always be a chance to get it back in the future. "

He said, " We will settle the score later. We still have a long way to go. I won't argue with Ruan Ruan for just one or two days. "

Ruan Kunning heard the ambiguous meaning in this, and angrily threw the jade pendant on her body at him, then drew the curtain and changed her clothes on the bed.

Wei Mingxuan really kept his promise and didn't look at it. Although he was still thinking about something else in his mind, his body was like an obedient gentleman and he stayed in the bathtub and did nothing.

Ruan Kunning changed her clothes before going to see Wei Mingxuan, but she saw him with his back to her very properly, without any inappropriate behavior. When he heard her footsteps, he slowly turned around.

Even though nothing had happened – she changed her clothes inside the tent and he was outside the tent with his back to her, but somehow, Ruan Kunning still blushed a little. When Wei Mingxuan looked at her, she felt even more embarrassed.

She took a few steps forward, pointed at the wet clothes on one side, and changed the subject: " Since you didn't bring any change of clothes, did you ask them to prepare some for you? "

They were obviously the servants who had always been following Wei Mingxuan, and the royal guards lurking in the dark.

" What else can I do? " Wei Mingxuan gave her a helpless smile and said, " I can't ask Ruan Ruan to spend several days sewing a set for me, can I? "

" If that's the case, I don't mind waiting, but I'm afraid I'll have to wait for a few days ..." He paused subtly, and said meaningfully, " Ruan Ruan understands. "

" Don't give me that, " Ruan Kunning didn't buy his nonsense and gave him a cold look: " Your wet clothes would have been dry by then. "

Wei Mingxuan laughed a few times and finally stopped the verbal confrontation.

Not long after, after changing into the robes brought by the secret guards, Wei Mingxuan turned into the serious and restrained crown prince again, with a calm face and sharp eyes. Only when facing Ruan Kunning would his gaze become gentle unconsciously.

He was tall and straight, while Ruan Kunning was slender and graceful. Although they did not say anything, their invisible intimacy was fully revealed. When they walked out together, the waiter took the initiative to say to them: " Are you two here for sightseeing? If so, you would be missing out if you don't go to the Lantern Festival to take a look. "

He was talking with great interest, and Ruan Kunning also became interested, so he asked casually: "--Lantern Festival? "

" Yes, " the waiter said, " We don't celebrate the Lantern Festival here. Later, some people said that the first month of the lunar year was too cold, so we set up a Lantern Festival. The lights are kept on for three consecutive days, which is very beautiful. "

He pointed at the crowd outside and said, " We're not a big place. There are many people coming here now, most of them want to see the Lantern Festival. "

To Wei Mingxuan, bustling meant crowded and noisy, which he obviously didn't like. But when he looked down at Ruan Kunning's excited face, he swallowed what he wanted to say and just asked in a gentle voice: " Ruan Ruan, do you want to go? "

Ruan Kunning's eyes were shining: " Of course I thought so. "

After a short pause, she came to her senses: " Is time urgent on your side? If so, just leave first. "

Wei Mingxuan said: " No hurry, and ..."

He lowered his head to look at her and said slowly: "——You are the most important. "

Chapter 244 Travel Together

It is called a lantern festival , but in fact, it is just the Lantern Festival in another form.

The biggest difference between the two is probably time.

The Lantern Festival originally falls on the fifteenth day of the first lunar month , but the Flower Lantern Festival here is not on that day.

In fact , it is not only different from the fifteenth day of the first lunar month, but more importantly, the Lantern Festival lasts a very long time, moving southward according to the region . Today it is in this small town , and tomorrow it will move to the next town , and it will not end until February.

Both Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning have seen all the prosperity in the world. Nanjing is the capital of the Great Qi Dynasty. Everything there is top-notch . What good things is there?

The only thing missing is probably the leisure and comfort of traveling together.

After all, they were restricted by their status . Although they were attracted to each other , when you count carefully , the times they traveled together were pitifully few. Today, they finally got what they wanted.

Since it is the Lantern Festival, the busiest time is naturally at night . The two of them are good-looking and their status makes them most likely to feel restrained. If they go out during the day, all kinds of things may happen. It would be better to wait until night to go out so that they can be more comfortable.

When night fell, Wei Mingxuan and Ruan Kunning went to the street together.

This is a rural area, so things are crude and the products can hardly be compared with those in Nanjing. Looking around, the only thing worth mentioning is probably the various products unique to this place. The workmanship is not sophisticated, but they have a bit of wildness.

There were business people on both sides of the street. Perhaps to suit the occasion, water-red lanterns were hung everywhere. The weather was a little chilly, but seeing the warm red lanterns, one could actually feel a bit of warmth.

The Lantern Festival that goes on all night is full of the atmosphere of human life, with vendors setting up stalls, affectionate men and women, couples walking back and forth, and children running around. It is extremely lively.

Ruan Kunning took Wei Mingxuan and looked around, going over to see anything interesting. Wei Mingxuan didn't like to talk much, he just accompanied her, and they walked together, which showed a kind of silent affection.

The Lantern Festival lasts a whole night, which is very long. Ruan Kunning walked back and forth for a few times and felt a little tired. Seeing this, Wei Mingxuan took her to a relatively remote corner and motioned for her to get on his back.

Ruan Kunning was a little hesitant, but seeing that there were many young boys and girls on the street, and although there were few people being carried, there were still many, he stopped hesitating and happily climbed onto Wei Mingxuan's back, enjoying the comfort of the horse-drawn carriage.

The winter wind blew by, bringing with it the tempting aroma of snacks. Fortunately, Ruan Kunning had eaten before going out, so he didn't feel very hungry. He just lay on Wei Mingxuan's back, looking around with interest.

After walking for a while, she heard Wei Mingxuan say, " Ruan Ruan, I will go to Qingyang in a few days. Ruan Ruan, do you want to go with me? "

" No, " Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and refused: " I had already agreed with my mother before I left that I would go to Qinghe. It's understandable that I'm late , but if it takes a long time, my mother won't get any news and will be worried. "

Wei Mingxuan thought that she was worried that she couldn't contact the Yongning Marquis and his wife, so she didn't want to go with him, so he said, " It's okay. The post station is convenient for communication. Why not just send a letter to the Marquis' Mansion? "

" I originally wanted to go out for a walk alone. If I go to Qingyang with you, what's the point? " Ruan Kunning said bluntly, " Besides, you are going to Qingyang for official business. It would be a big deal if you take me with you. It will inevitably be criticized. "

" Okay, " Wei Mingxuan did not force her, but said, " In this case, I will send someone to take you to the ancestral land of the Cui family in Qinghe. "

" You are not allowed to refuse. " Before Ruan Kunning could say no, he said, " I know Ruan Ruan's ability, but I am still worried. I will leave in a few days. Ruan Ruan just wants to reassure me, okay? "

Having said this, Ruan Kunning could no longer say no and just agreed with a smile.

She had known that Wei Mingxuan would be leaving soon, but he didn't want to mention it so early and spoil her fun. Now that he mentioned this matter, her original joy more or less dissipated, and a faint sadness lingered in her heart.

Wei Mingxuan was the most sensitive to her emotions and immediately understood a little bit.

" Although this saying sounds sad, it does make sense, " Wei Mingxuan carried her on his back, but his steps were steady . He said slowly, " If love lasts forever, it doesn't matter if you are together day and night. "

Ruan Kunning burst out laughing and patted him on the back: " When did you start saying such sour words? "

" Maybe it's because, " Wei Mingxuan said with a hint of emotion, " I just can't bear to leave Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning was slightly stunned, the smile on his face faded, but his heart warmed up.

There are many men who like her, many of whom are excellent. When they stand together, many of them seem to be a good match for her.

But, he who was in front of me was the first to arrive.

Furthermore, matters of the heart have no direct relationship with compatibility.

She likes him and has chosen him, so it can only be him.

Ruan Kunning smiled slightly, put her face against his back and stopped talking.

Wei Mingxuan carried her on his back for a while, and when he heard her remain silent, he felt a little awkward, so he took the initiative to ask: " Ruan Ruan, Ruan Ruan? Why aren't you talking? "

Ruan Kunning drew circles on his back with her fingers: "——I can't think of what to say. "

Wei Mingxuan seemed to laugh quietly, and then he said, " Ruan Ruan, why don't you think carefully about how much you like your husband? "

" Bah, " Ruan Kunning punched him on the shoulder, " How can you be so shameless? "

Wei Mingxuan's teasing tone contained an undisguised smile: " Why, Ruan Ruan, are you shy? "

It was the Lantern Festival, and there were many men and women walking on the street. The two of them did not stand out from the crowd. Ruan Kunning blinked her eyelashes lightly, but suddenly some thoughts arose in her mind.

She patted Wei Mingxuan on the shoulder and said, " Put me down first. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't understand, but he still followed her wishes and gently put her down.

Ruan Kunning stood in front of him, looked at him with a smile, and then gently kissed him on the lips through the veil.

It's fleeting.

" It's not that I like you, " she said with a smile, " it's that you are too likable. "

The lights on both sides were warm, with beautiful colors, gently shining on her face. Although only a pair of bright eyes were exposed, she was still incredibly beautiful.

Her gaze fell on Wei Mingxuan's face, as if it was a hook, pulling his entire heart out of his chest, leaving him with no power to fight back.

" It is my great honor to have such kindness from Ruan Ruan, " Wei Mingxuan came to his senses. The light left a warm glow in his eyes, like the flame in a stove. He said, " I am so lucky. "

Ruan Kunning raised her head and looked at him steadily, and Wei Mingxuan also lowered his head to look at her. Their eyes met, silent but full of affection.

Wei Mingxuan's handsome face took on a touch of warmth under the red light. His sharp facial features were no longer as cold as usual, and the tenderness in his eyes flowed like water, exceptionally gentle.

Seeing Ruan Kunning staring at him, he blushed for a rare moment and smiled at her: " Ruan Ruan, what's wrong with you? You always stare at me like this. "

Ruan Kunning's eyebrows were curved, as if she was carrying a few stones of honey. She smiled and said, " It seems that you have a good life. "

Wei Mingxuan was confused by her smile and whispered, " Really? "

Ruan Kunning said: " Of course it's true. Why would I lie to you about this? "

She really thought that Wei Mingxuan was well-born, and every one of his features was exactly to her liking.

Maybe it's her personal aesthetic, she doesn't like men who look gentle and refined, but she likes those who are masculine more.

Wei Mingxuan shook his head and laughed, then squatted down, picked Ruan Kunning up again, and said, " I am all yours now, so Ruan Ruan is the one who has taken advantage the most. "

Ruan Kunning leaned on his back and laughed, "Slippery tongue!"

Wei Mingxuan walked steadily and said in a gentle voice, "That was only for Ruan Ruan."

"Wait." After walking for a while, Ruan Kunning suddenly called him.

Wei Mingxuan stopped obediently and asked, "What's the matter, little girl?"

Ruan Kunning pointed to the stall opposite, which was a small stall selling candy. An energetic old man was skillfully casting liquid candy into various shapes, including animals and flowers. They looked extremely delicate. She said, "I want to eat candy."

Wei Mingxuan has always had a strong taste for spicy and salty food, and has never been very fond of sweet snacks and pastries, but he couldn't resist Ruan Kunning's liking for them, so he obediently put Ruan Kunning down and went to buy her a hibiscus-shaped sugar flower.

Ruan Kunning took it from his hand, stuck out her tongue, and licked it gently. The sweet taste went straight into her heart through her mouth. She squinted her eyes contentedly, like a cat that had stolen a fish, surrounded by a full sense of happiness.

Wei Mingxuan looked at her from the side: "Is it so delicious?"

Ruan Kunning narrowed her eyes and nodded happily.

Wei Mingxuan moved forward a little: "Let me have a taste too."

Ruan Kunning was surprised and asked, "Don't you dislike eating candy?"

Wei Mingxuan did not answer, but put his arms around her and bent down to kiss her lips.

The tip of his tongue slowly probed in, gently bit off a small piece of the sugar that had not yet melted, and kissed it a few more times reluctantly before stopping the lingering kiss.

Ruan Kunning didn't feel embarrassed, he looked up and asked, "How is it, are you used to the taste?"

Wei Mingxuan savored the maltose melting between his lips and teeth and said, "It's too sweet..."

"However," he looked into Ruan Kunning's eyes with a smile in his eyes: "It seems that it is not unacceptable."

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, then turned away with a flushed face.

It's not that we are too weak, but that the enemy is too provocative.

They walked in the streets for a long time, talking as they walked, and seemed to be having a great time.

The warm light was like a soft dream, enveloping the lovers until the night deepened, when they returned home together.

The bright moon casts its clear light on the earth, just like the affectionate love between them, clear and flawless.

Chapter 245 Abandonment

After all, it was the Lantern Festival and the town was busy all night long. The two of them were full of energy and did not return to the inn until the early morning.

Wei Mingxuan carried Ruan Kunning on his back and asked softly, " Ruan Ruan, what do you think of this place? "

" It's not as prosperous as Nanjing , " Ruan Kunning answered truthfully, then smiled and said, " But it has a different flavor. I don't know what others feel, but ..."

She lowered her head and blew gently into his neck: " I like it very much. "

Wei Mingxuan was thick-skinned and naturally not afraid of tickling . Even if Ruan Kunning played tricks on him , it would not have any significant effect . After hearing her words, he just said, " These things are nothing more than a matter of opinion . Beauty is in the eye of the beholder . "

" But , " he said slowly and gently, " I feel the same as Ruan Ruan , I like this place very much. "

Ruan Kunning leaned on his back and said, " Otherwise, how come there are so many people in the world, only you and I are a couple? "

Wei Mingxuan exclaimed in surprise: " This place is indeed a Feng Shui treasure land . In just a few days, Ruan Ruan's mouth has become so sweet. "

"Yes, yes," Ruan Kunning laughed and kicked his calf with his foot: "Go back quickly, I will let you taste how sweet my mouth is."

Wei Mingxuan said with a smile: "It's up to you."

During the days he stayed in the town, Wei Mingxuan lived in the same room with Ruan Kunning. Although they did not break through the last level, kissing and hugging were inevitable.

As for the last level, it wasn't that Ruan Kunning was unwilling, but that Wei Mingxuan changed his mind.

—Since the Emperor and the Yongning Marquis' Mansion have both reached an agreement, there is no need to worry about the time. To put it another way, some things can only be truly completed on the wedding night.

Therefore, during the few days they were together, he just held Ruan Ruan in his arms, kissed and rubbed her, and then stopped, without doing anything else.

Ruan Kunning was not the kind of person who would hold back. He counted the days and felt that Wei Mingxuan should leave for Qingyang.

Precisely because he is the crown prince, Wei Mingxuan should set an example.

There are quite a few people heading to Qingyang this time, so the journey is slow. Wei Mingxuan can catch up in a few days by riding a horse. However, if he continues to delay and waste time, it will be very bad.

Furthermore, after the two of them parted, she should also visit the ancestral home of the Cui family in Qinghe to prevent the Cui family from feeling uneasy.

However, the atmosphere between the two of them was so good tonight that bringing up this matter would actually spoil the mood. So, she suppressed the thought and gently lay in his arms, and the two of them fell asleep in each other's arms.

Unfortunately, the next morning, after breakfast, before she could urge Wei Mingxuan to leave, a small problem occurred.

—Ruan Kunning's letter was due more than ten days earlier.

Ruan Kunning herself didn't care about this, but Wei Mingxuan was afraid that she would ignore these things and urge the horse to hurry on, which might hurt her body in the end, so he asked her to stay in the inn and wait until the letter period was over before leaving.

Similarly, in order to prevent Ruan Kunning from pretending to obey but actually disobeying, Wei Mingxuan himself stayed behind.

Ruan Kunning had originally intended to ask him to leave earlier, but because of her, he was delayed. He couldn't help feeling bad, so he advised him: "It's okay for me to be alone. I'm not a child who needs someone to watch over me all day. But you..."

"No problem," Wei Mingxuan saw what she was thinking and explained with a smile: "On the way to Qingyang, we need to pass through Qing'an, where the tomb of the royal grandmother is located. Since we are passing by, we must fast for a few days before paying homage. I am traveling with Song Chengyi on this trip, and he knows how to deal with it."

The empress of the late emperor, Empress Dowager Wen, who was also the emperor's biological mother, died before the late emperor ascended the throne. At that time, the late emperor had not yet established his capital in Nanjing, so he buried Empress Dowager Wen in Qing'an. Later, when the late emperor ascended the throne, he did not want to disturb the soul of his deceased wife, so although he moved her to Huangling, it was only a cenotaph. The real tomb is in Qing'an.

As the legitimate grandson, it is understandable that Wei Mingxuan went to Qing'an to show his filial piety.

Seeing that he had his own plan in mind, Ruan Kunning said nothing more and enjoyed Wei Mingxuan's service.

Every time her period came, she felt a little listless, and this time was no exception.

She went to bed early yesterday and got up late today. She was not sleepy at all, so she just sat on the stool and watched Wei Mingxuan peeling nuts for her.

Always silent and quite boring, Ruan Kunning looked at Wei Mingxuan lazily, then dragged a stool over, sat down next to him, and started gossiping.

She said: "Before I left home, I heard that my uncle had taken in another concubine, and it was my aunt who arranged it for him."

The uncle that Ruan Kunning was referring to was Cui's eldest brother, the current head of the Qinghe Cui family.

To be honest, he didn't have any major problems. As an uncle, he was very good to her. As an elder brother, he took good care of his younger sister. As a son, he was also filial to Old Madam Cui.

The only problem is probably that he likes to take a concubine from time to time and have some fun.

However, this is a common problem for most men of this era, and there is nothing much to say.

His wife comes from a prominent family and has two sons. She is very confident. When she was young, she might have cared about these things, but at this age, she is very open-minded and doesn't care about these things. But in order to show her magnanimity, she can't help but worry about her husband.

Wei Mingxuan's hands were busy peeling nuts, so he couldn't spare any time to rub Ruan Ruan's hair, so he could only comfort her: " It's a matter of one willing to fight and the other willing to be beaten. It has nothing to do with us, but ... "

He turned his head and kissed Ruan Kunning on the cheek, saying, " I will only have our Ruan Ruan. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " If I give you a concubine, would you like her? "

" One of our Ruan Ruan is better than thousands of others, " Wei Mingxuan said, hastily stating his political stance, " I don't care about those mediocre women. "

Ruan Kunning naturally trusted him, so he just said this casually. Following this topic, he thought of another thing. Even though he knew there were people guarding outside, he still lowered his voice: " Before leaving Jinling, I also visited the Second Prince's residence and found someone drinking a soup for abortion, but I don't know if it was the Second Prince's wife. This time I hurriedly left the capital for this reason – what if something happens and I blame it on someone else ... "

Wei Mingxuan didn't know about this, but although this matter came from the enemy's Second Prince's Mansion, it was also a matter between women. As a man, he couldn't say much, so he just shook his head and said, " Don't worry about her, just avoid her and don't provoke her. "

" That's why I left the capital, " Ruan Kunning responded, and then asked him, " I also heard that there was a rumor in Jinling before that Li Yaoyu, the second daughter of the Longxi Li family, was planning to marry the eighth prince. But is it true? "

" It's half true, half false, " Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but frowning when talking about this, and said, " There's no rush for Mingjue's marriage, after all, I haven't gotten married yet. It's just that my mother thinks we should prepare for it earlier. Besides, there are also people in the Xie family who hope Mingjue can marry a daughter of the Li family. "

" Li Yaoyu is the legitimate daughter of the Longxi Li family. If Mingjue marries her, it would mean that the Longxi Li family is willing to submit to me and give up the hope of the second prince ascending the throne. If we can avoid risking our lives, we can make things almost certain . This is naturally a good thing. "

" If this really works, we can remove the Second Prince's strongest support without bloodshed. In this way, there will actually be people who agree with this marriage. "

Ruan Kunning blinked his eyes, not paying attention to other people's thoughts, but asked Wei Mingxuan: " In this case, what does the eighth prince think? "

Hearing Ruan Kunning say this, Wei Mingxuan couldn't help but sigh.

No one knows why Mingjue still doesn't want to get married. The Queen is sincere in choosing a wife for him. Besides, as he is the elder brother of the Crown Prince, there are many ladies from famous families who are willing to be his principal wife.

It's a pity that he never took a fancy to any of them, which is strange.

Speaking of which, at this time in his previous life, he had already married the daughter of Jinzi Guanglu Doctor as his principal wife, and by the next year, the child was about to be born, but in this life, no one knew what happened and there was no movement.

Before, he had tried to test Wei Mingjue's feelings openly and secretly, but he saw that Wei Mingjue had no intention of getting married. The daughter of Jinzi Guanglu Doctor got married years ago, and he did not show any disappointment.

Speaking of which, it is quite worrying.

Wei Mingjue was much younger than him, and the queen was not favored when he was young. As the eldest brother, he spent the most time taking care of Wei Mingjue. Now that he saw that his marriage was not going well, he was really worried.

Only through Wei Mingjue could he understand a little bit of the helplessness that the emperor and empress felt when he was unwilling to get married.

" That is to say, " Ruan Kunning found the key point and said, " The eighth prince himself is unwilling to marry, right? "

Wei Mingxuan thought for a moment and said, " You can say that. "

Ruan Kunning suddenly smiled, glanced at Wei Mingxuan, and said: " Don't you think it's a pity? If your brother went to Li Yaoyu, it would probably reduce a lot of resistance for you. "

" How could it be? " Wei Mingxuan laughed and said, " What is to come will come. The Second Prince is not easy to deal with. Is the Longxi Li family any good bird? If we really agree to this, I am afraid we will be like a wolf on the front foot and a tiger on the back foot. "

" Besides, I'm not dead. How can I ask Mingjue to marry a woman he doesn't like for my sake and spend his whole life with her? Anyone with a bit of a temper would not be able to stand it. He knew this, so he didn't agree to it. "

Speaking of Li Yaoyu, Ruan Kunning thought of another person.

——Li Yaoyu's elder sister, the second prince's wife.

No matter when they met, she acted flawlessly and did her best to protect her husband. Even though she was not in good health during the banquet at the Second Prince's Mansion, she still forced herself to go around and deal with it, which was not easy.

She looked at Wei Mingxuan and said, " If the Longxi Li family really marries the eighth prince, then the second prince's wife will be abandoned, right? "

Wei Mingxuan had little contact with the Second Prince's wife, so he answered casually: " Probably. "

After a pause, he explained: " Not to mention that the marriage is successful, even if it fails, she is definitely abandoned. "

Glancing at Ruan Kunning, he explained, " The Longxi Li family has made it so obvious that they are abandoning the Second Prince by marrying Ming Jue. In this case, regardless of whether this marriage can be accomplished, the Second Prince's opinion of the Longxi Li family has already fallen to the bottom. The first person to bear the brunt is the Second Prince's wife who is from the Longxi Li family. "

" She was abandoned by her family and husband. "

Ruan Kunning knew how cruel the world was and how intoxicating power was, but he still felt a little scared after experiencing this bloodless yet bloody murder himself.

No matter what, the Second Prince's wife was the eldest daughter of the Longxi Li family. How could she be abandoned just like that?

They were on opposite sides. Ruan Kunning didn't feel sympathy, nor was she sad for the other party. She just discovered something ... something she had never noticed before.

She licked her dry lips and asked Wei Mingxuan: " If it were you, would you do this? "

Ruan Kunning's words were a little vague, but Wei Mingxuan still understood that she meant whether he would make the same decision as the Longxi Li family if they were in the same situation.

He shook his head and said seriously, " Of course not. "

" In my heart, Ruan Ruan has long been my wife, so I cannot let her go. When we have children one day, I will naturally cherish them. How could I bear to abandon her? "

" If, " Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily and said, " what else can be abandoned? "

Wei Mingxuan listened to her movements, raised his head and looked at her for a while, and finally said honestly: " Ruan Ruan, sacrifice the chariot to save the king, this is the way of military strategy. "

Chapter 246 : Good Fortune

" That's right , " Ruan Kunning's eyebrows moved slightly, and there seemed to be a sigh in her tone. She said, " Some things are hard to explain , and there's no point in talking about them. "

She lowered her eyes slightly, and Wei Mingxuan looked at her for a while, but still didn't know what was wrong with her. There was some worry in his eyes: " Ruan Ruan , what happened? You are so sad all of a sudden. "

" I don't know what to say either , " Ruan Kunning let out a long sigh , and then lazily lay down on the bed . She said to herself, " I just ... suddenly feel a little sad. "

After saying this , she buried her face in the pillow again: "——Maybe it's because the letter is due, and it makes me feel sentimental. "

" Women are such incomprehensible creatures. "

Seeing her like this , Wei Mingxuan knew that she was worried . Girls have thousands of worries . Even though the two of them were very close , if Ruan Kunning didn't say it herself , he really wouldn't be able to find any ideas for a while.

Ruan Kunning lowered his head for a moment, but still felt that he should ask. No matter what the result was , he should get an answer.

She sat up, walked to the stool next to Wei Mingxuan and sat down, her eyes shining – she began to look at Wei Mingxuan in an unprecedented way.

Wei Mingxuan felt a little uneasy when she looked at him, and even slowed down the process of peeling the fruit. He endured it again and again, but finally couldn't help asking her: " What's wrong, Ruan Ruan, do you have anything to say? "

Ruan Kunning couldn't explain what he felt in his heart. After thinking about how to start, he finally said, " Let me tell you a story. It's not a true story, but something I saw in a storybook. "

Seeing her expression of being unable to speak, Wei Mingxuan thought carefully in his heart, but he didn't understand what was wrong with her, so he nodded slightly and replied: " Ruan Ruan, just talk, I'll listen. "

Ruan Kunning told him a popular little story about an emperor who fell in love with a common girl. After going through all kinds of bloody things, the two fell in love with each other. The emperor dismissed all the concubines in the backyard for the girl, and the story of the two people lived together for the rest of their lives.

After talking for a long time, he finally told the story clearly. Ruan Kunning stopped to drink water and asked Wei Mingxuan: " I have said everything I need to say. Do you have any thoughts after listening to it? "

As she was talking, Wei Mingxuan was peeling nuts for her. In the meantime, he had collected half a bowl. He handed it to Ruan Kunning and presented it to her attentively. He said in a gentle tone, " It's just a story from a book. There's nothing to envy. When we get married, we'll be a couple for life. We only envy the mandarin ducks, not the immortals. "

Ruan Kunning rolled his eyes at him and said, " That's not it. "

Wei Mingxuan didn't understand what was going on, and Ruan Ruan rolled her eyes at him. He actually thought about it carefully for a while before saying, " What is that? We have been

through so many ups and downs, and finally got together. It was not easy, so we should cherish each other? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily for a while, then suddenly became dejected. He lay sullenly on the table, resting his head on his arms, and stopped talking.

Seeing her like this, Wei Mingxuan quickly came over and comforted her: " What's wrong? You suddenly feel unhappy, but did I say something wrong? Ruan Ruan, just point it out, and I will apologize to Ruan Ruan. "

He has always been willing to bow his head in front of me, no matter whether the fault is his or not.

Ruan Kunning felt warm in her heart, and she also felt that she was a little hypocritical. She reached out and touched his face. She said, " I don't blame you. It has nothing to do with you. I just ... suddenly can't figure it out. "

Wei Mingxuan felt relieved and asked in a gentle voice: " What is it that you don't understand? Ruan Ruan, why don't you tell me about it? Perhaps an outsider can see things more clearly. "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt that it made some sense. She looked at Wei Mingxuan for a few seconds and said, " It's good that their love can end well, but there are other women in the emperor's harem. They were sacrificed for no reason. They are actually innocent, right? "

Wei Mingxuan finally understood what she was thinking, and a somewhat amusing expression appeared on his face. He looked at her strangely: " Ruan Ruan, is this why you feel entangled? "

Ruan Kunning was not a saintly woman. Anyway, Wei Mingxuan didn't have any beautiful women around him, so there would be no such trouble in the future. Even if there were, she would not feel sympathy for those women.

If a person does not care about himself, he will be punished by heaven and earth. She is such a realistic woman.

The reason she was talking about this now was only because she had some other thoughts in her mind ... more or less.

There's no way to get rid of it, I have to ask it out, only then will I feel satisfied.

Wei Mingxuan looked at her strangely and said calmly: " Why does Ruan Ruan think they are innocent? "

" Whether they themselves or the families they come from, they should have this awareness – since they have entered the palace, they should not think about their life still belonging to themselves, and what kind of life they want to live. It is obviously ridiculous to have such thoughts when they have already entered the royal family, isn't it? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him quietly and said, " Go on. "

Wei Mingxuan thought for a moment and smiled again, " To put it bluntly, whether it is the concubines or the families behind them, they are just clay in the hands of the emperor, and he can mold them into whatever shape he wants. Could it be that since she entered the palace, the emperor has to carefully take care of her sensitive little emotions and not let her feel wronged? If so, why did she enter the palace? She might as well be worshipped by others. "

" Everyone says being an emperor is good, but that's because they only see the bright side. In fact, it's not that easy. "

Wei Mingxuan himself had been an emperor for decades, so he had deep feelings about this. He looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " Being an emperor requires getting up at 5:00 a.m. and resting at 11:00 p.m. every day. If you slack off for a day, the memorials will pile up as high as a person, and you won't have a moment's rest. As for the ministers, they appear to be respectful on the surface, but in reality, you don't know what kind of morals they are in private. From time to time, there are natural disasters or man-made disasters, which obviously have nothing to do with the emperor, but he still has to issue an edict of guilt. He was so busy in the front court, but he still has to carefully appease those women in the harem? What's the point of being an emperor? "

" Humph, " Ruan Kunning laughed softly and hit him on the shoulder: " It turns out that you are wronged to be the emperor above all others. If you say this, I wonder how many people will hate you to death. "

" I don't care what other people do, " Wei Mingxuan glanced at her calmly, and suddenly smiled, " I just want Ruan Ruan to like it. As for other people, who cares what they think? "

Ruan Kunning spat at him: " Not serious. "

Wei Mingxuan pinched her fingers and continued the previous topic: " The harem was originally set up to make the emperor happy. If it restricts the emperor, what's the point of that?

It is true that there are many monarchs in the world who use their harem to weigh the power of their predecessors, but they are a minority after all. ”

" So, " Ruan Kunning thought for a moment and then said, " You think there is nothing wrong with what the emperor did, right? "

" What's wrong with that? " Wei Mingxuan said disapprovingly, " Since she has entered the palace, she is a piece of clay in the hands of the emperor. The emperor can carve her into a beautiful porcelain and worship her, enjoying supreme glory. Of course, he can also choose to smash her and throw her into a corner. This is the emperor's freedom, isn't it? "

His tone was so matter-of-fact, with a nonchalant arrogance that he rarely showed in front of Ruan Kunning, the other Wei Mingxuan.

Ruan Kunning looked at him steadily for a while, and finally understood where his faint melancholy came from.

After all, she is not one of those orthodox women who grew up here.

Although she has received education here and has lived here for more than ten years, her world view and values have already been formed and will not change.

Men in ancient times were more or less chauvinistic, and this was especially evident in Wei Mingxuan, who had been an emperor, and the emperor, who had reigned for decades.

They don't think that the women in the harem have their own ideas, or even if they do, they are too lazy to care.

They are just tools that belong to them and can be used to amuse themselves. In that case, why should they care about what the tools think?

When I like her, she may be everything and I can ask for anything from her.

But when I get tired of it, she'd better go away on her own accord , that's what they should think deep down.

Whether it was what Wei Mingxuan said or the emperor's attitude towards the empress and even the concubines, they all clearly showed their thoughts.

According to the values of this era, there is actually nothing wrong with it.

Under this definition, the boundary between people and things is actually very vague.

However, Ruan Kunning was not born and raised here after all.

She was not so sentimental as to feel sad for those women who had not yet appeared before Wei Mingxuan, nor was she so kind as to lament for the women who were suffering in the emperor's harem. She just suddenly felt a little lonely.

The world is so big, no one understands how she feels at this moment.

Wei Mingxuan really couldn't understand Ruan Kunning's state of mind at the moment, but he could sense the sadness in her. He said, " Ruan Ruan is different from them. She is not only my wife, but also the one who will accompany me for my whole life. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him lazily, leaned into his arms a little dejectedly, and closed her eyes quietly.

In fact, it is my blessing to be able to meet him in another world.

She chuckled softly and expressed her thoughts.

Wei Mingxuan also laughed and just hugged her quietly without saying a word.

After a long time, when Ruan Kunning was about to fall asleep, he heard him whisper: " I feel lucky to have met Ruan Ruan, and Ruan Ruan feels lucky to have met me. Thinking this way, it is the greatest blessing and good fortune for us to have such a heart for each other. "

Chapter 247 Incident

Ruan Kunning stayed here for quite a while , but it wasn't a big deal.

After all, she is unemployed and can be anywhere as long as she is comfortable.

But Wei Mingxuan is very different.

Seeing that the two of them had been sticking together for a long enough time , she began to urge him to get back to his business and not waste time here. Although Wei Mingxuan was reluctant, he knew that she was right. After kissing and hugging , he packed his bags and prepared to leave.

Just at this moment , they received news from Jinling, which exploded in their ears like thunder.

——The second prince rebelled.

One thunderclap was followed by another.

——The second prince is dead.

Ruan Kunning was alone outside, and her source of information was extremely closed . No one in the public would know such royal secrets . Even if the second prince was dead , it would probably take a long time before the official announcement that he had died of illness was made.

But she has Wei Mingxuan. As the current crown prince of Da Qi, his connections and sources of information are absolutely reliable.

Seeing his frown , Ruan Kunning raised an eyebrow and said, " What's wrong? Why are you so sad? I don't see you and him having any brotherly love. "

Wei Mingxuan shook his head, hugged her and said, " He ... was killed by the Second Prince's wife . "

" What? " Ruan Kunning was so shocked that he almost jumped up, and then he felt incredible: "-Internal strife? "

Wei Mingxuan smiled softly, but he didn't look very happy. He just looked down at Ruan Kunning and said, " I don't know either. "

" Fortunately you are not in Jinling, " she thought of something else, shaking her head and saying, " If you were here, I'd have a hard time getting out of this situation. "

Even if you can get away, you might still be splashed with dirty water.

" Then again, " Ruan Kunning sighed and said, " I'm afraid your leisurely days are over. Are you going back to Jinling soon? "

" It's not me, " Wei Mingxuan looked at her deeply, with a sense of solidarity that was hard to conceal in his eyes: " It's us. "

" ——Father sent a message, asking us to go back together. "

~

After being away for many days, Jinling seemed to be still the same as it was in the old days. When Ruan Kunning looked up, he could still sense a lingering smell of blood in the slightly cool sunlight.

Before he even entered the palace, someone came to report to Wei Mingxuan: " Your Highness, the Second Prince's wife said that she wants to ... meet the princess. "

For a moment, Wei Mingxuan almost didn't react. After a pause, he asked, " Which princess? "

"——Princess Mingqin. "

" No, " Wei Mingxuan said calmly, " What else is there to see now? "

" Forget it, " Ruan Kunning blinked slightly, but something in his mind moved: " She is a weak woman, even if I go to see her, she can't do anything to me. "

Wei Mingxuan looked at her steadily: " I am worried. "

" It doesn't matter, she still has a child, " Ruan Kunning said calmly, " She won't fight to the death with me. "

" I want to see you, " the Second Prince's wife seemed to have lost a lot of weight, and looked even thinner against the protruding breasts of her only son. However, when she looked at Ruan Kunning, she still had a smile on her face: " Does your highness find this strange? "

" What I find even more strange is, " Ruan Kunning said slowly, " what made you kill the Second Prince? "

" In fact, we have been wrong for a long time, " the Second Prince's wife stopped looking at her and slowly shed tears. Then she realized her situation and touched it away: "--He is not the son of Empress Yuan. "

Ruan Kunning's expression suddenly changed.

It's not that she has little experience, but anyone who hears it would probably change their face.

Before coming here, she had never thought that there was such a story behind this. She was so shocked that she was silent for a moment.

After a pause, she thought of another thing and asked, " Since the Second Prince is not the son of the Empress Yuan and may not share the same aspirations as you, why do you have to go down this path to the end? If you insist on doing so, wouldn't it be enough to just stay away from him? "

" The Longxi Li family is also a famous family. As long as you don't get involved in the royal family's inheritance, His Majesty won't do anything to you. You have to consider each other's face. "

" It's too late. "

The Second Prince's wife's tears fell, and her usually strong outer coat fell off. She was just an ordinary girl who could be sad and cry. She was only twenty-four years old this year, but it seemed as if she had lived a lifetime like others.

——Similarly , the brilliance she exudes is something that an ordinary woman in the world will never be able to obtain in her entire life.

But then again, it is really sad and lamentable that in such a glorious time, not a single moment belonged to her.

The Second Prince's wife didn't seem to want to hide her emotions anymore. She wiped her tears casually, looked at Ruan Kunning with a smile, and said, " When we realized this, it was already too late. We invested too much in him, almost tied everything to him, and paid too much for that position. There is no way to extricate ourselves. "

Ruan Kunning understood what she meant and could only sigh in his heart.

Indeed, the Longxi Li family paid too much for that position.

Back then, they chose to form an alliance with the late emperor and made Empress Li the current emperor's legal wife. During the period when the late emperor was conquering the world, they invested countless manpower and material resources. All for the sake of Li giving birth to a legitimate son, so that he could eventually obtain the supreme position and then turn around to give back to the Longxi Li clan.

Everything went smoothly. The late emperor successfully conquered the world, and the current emperor was immediately established as the crown prince. As his legal wife, Li naturally became the crown princess of Da Qi and gave birth to a legitimate eldest son, who later became the second prince.

Judging from this progress, as long as there are no problems, there is a great possibility that the expectations of the Longxi Li family can be realized.

Until later, something happened that caught all of them off guard – Li died.

She died just before the current emperor ascended the throne, and she didn't even have the time to touch the phoenix pattern on the empress's robe, nor did she ever wear the nine-headed phoenix hairpin made for the empress.

This incident disrupted all their plans almost instantly.

The second prince is still too young, so young that the slightest disturbance could easily put him to death. In the deep palace, although his mother is the queen, she cannot give him any protection.

Because she is dead.

Those women who, like Longxi Li, have their eyes on that position will counterattack without hesitation – rather than dealing with the empress's legitimate son more than ten years later, it is better to get rid of him now as he will obviously be a serious threat in the future.

At all times, there are always many women who plan ahead, and there are even more of them in the harem.

What's even more dangerous is that the emperor's attitude is very subtle.

During that period, there was even news that the emperor intended to choose someone from among the concubines to raise the second prince.

How is this possible? !

It is really too dangerous to live in a palace where both a mother is honored because of her son and a son is honored because of his mother.

Who knows whether that concubine will truly protect the second prince?

Who knows if she has the ability to protect the second prince?

Who knows if she will use the second prince to gain some benefits for herself?

The most important thing is that the Second Prince is so young, and is at the age that is easiest to be won over. What if, when he grows up, he only remembers the grace of being raised but

forgets the grace of giving birth to him, then the Longxi Li family will be left with nothing but their underwear!

Longxi Li's first idea was to select a new girl from the clan and send her to the palace, so that she could take care of the second prince as an aunt in a legitimate way.

But that won't work. The previous emperor just passed away, and the ministers are openly sending women to the new emperor's bed. Are they trying to slap the faces of two generations of emperors at the same time?

After careful consideration, the head of the Longxi Li family, the father of Empress Yuan Li, took the initiative to submit a letter of resignation. The emperor tried to retain him again and again, but he refused.

The transaction between the royal family and the queen's family was hidden under the guise of begging for bones. The emperor then took sympathy on the second prince who lost his mother at a young age and allowed him to move into the Xuanshi Palace. He was not moved to his own palace until he was ten years old.

People say that girls change a lot when they grow up, which is of course true. However, this saying applies not only to girls, but also to boys.

Most of the men in the royal family of Wei are handsome and sturdy, and the women of Longxi Li have some Hu blood. Most of them also have clear-cut and beautiful faces. But to be honest, the prince who looks most like the emperor is the Sixth Prince Wei Mingxuan, and the one who looks most like Empress Li is her biological niece, now the Second Prince's Consort.

After all, Empress Li passed away early. From the Eastern Palace to the Imperial Palace, and then to when the Second Prince grew up, fewer and fewer people had seen her, and even fewer remembered her voice, appearance and smile. It was not surprising that she did not notice anything unusual in the Second Prince's appearance.

But other people may forget some things, but the Longxi Li family will remember them clearly.

As the Second Prince gradually grew up and his face developed, they discovered a reality that drove them crazy – he was most likely not the son of Queen Yuan!

Otherwise, how to explain that he looks neither like an emperor nor an empress?

Once some doubts arise, they are extremely difficult to dispel. Moreover, this is a major event involving the entire Longxi Li family. How can it be taken lightly?

After Empress Li passed away, the concubines worked together to remove the troubles she had left behind over the years, but even so, some still remained.

With the assistance of those people, or perhaps with the emperor's intentional or unintentional indulgence, they came to a desperate conclusion.

The biological mother of the Second Prince was indeed not Empress Yuan Li, but a little-known concubine in the harem. She became pregnant almost at the same time as Empress Yuan Li, but the news was concealed and she was arranged to recuperate elsewhere until the day Empress Yuan gave birth, when she also went into labor.

Perhaps it was just her bad luck, or perhaps the emperor had some thoughts mixed in with it, but she is no longer here.

After giving birth to the second prince, she died alone in an unknown palace. Her short life left almost no trace.

This result silenced the Longxi Li family.

what to do?

The worst result has already occurred. They have invested too much, including the support of the entire family, connections in the court and the country, and the eldest daughter of the main line.

Not only that, the child also occupied the status of the legitimate son that was obtained with the efforts of countless people.

Over the years, the Li family has indeed assisted him wholeheartedly. Under the bond of blood, the second prince has also been extremely kind to the Li family. But now, the Li family can't help but have some doubts in their hearts .

Everything is fine now, but what will the Second Prince think in the future when he finds out that his biological mother is not the Empress Yuan, but a small and unknown concubine?

Human hearts are inherently dark, let alone those in the royal family.

Would he think that Queen Yuan lost her own son, so she tried every means to take him away from his mother and raise him?

Would he think that his mother did not die in childbirth, but rather, that Empress Yuan sent her to death in order to eliminate the root of the problem?

Would he feel that the Li family just wanted to use him as a stepping stone and gain something with the help of his identity?

More importantly, he married the eldest daughter of the Li family, who had two sons. If he ascended the throne and something unexpected happened, the ownership of the throne would undoubtedly be settled between these two sons.

No matter who ascends the throne, the Longxi Li family will be the biggest winner.

They were stuck in a deadlock from which they could not escape.

Chapter 248 Back then

" So , " Ruan Kunning looked at her calmly, " Why do you want to see me? "

" I want to ask you, " the Second Prince's wife looked up at her , with deep pleading in her eyes: " In the future , please take care of my child. "

" You may think I'm being ridiculous, but I don't have any other options, " the Second Prince's wife said, looking much thinner and haggard , with her eyes protruding outwards , looking sad and heartbreaking: s a relief! " that he died , but the ones who survived are the ones who suffered . "

She forced herself to sit up, bowed to Ruan Kunning and said, " His Royal Highness the Crown Prince has admired you for many years . It's not a secret . I know a thing or two . When he ascends the throne , he will definitely make you his queen . That's why I have this request. "

" No matter what, he is also my husband and the prince of Da Qi. If I kill him , even if His Majesty doesn't like this son, he won't forgive me. The reason I keep him now is simply because ..."

She lowered her head and gently stroked her slightly bulging belly, with a mother's tenderness on her face: " It's just for this unborn child. I'm afraid he will send me off as soon as he is born. "

" I know that Your Highness has doubts in his heart , so he will know the limits, " the Second Prince's wife said calmly with a hint of sadness: " In a few days, I will write a letter in the name of the prince, requesting to be stripped of my title, to leave the direct line of the Wei royal family, and no longer have anything to do with the royal lineage. I will just be an ordinary wealthy and idle person for the rest of my life. "

" You really are willing to give it up, " Ruan Kunning's heart was slightly moved, and then he understood and said, " If you say you want to throw it away, then throw it away. "

Although the Second Prince was plotting a rebellion, he did not have the time to do anything really evil. The Emperor might not be so heartless towards this son. He might even appease his young grandchildren. It was rare that the Second Prince's wife could make such a decision at this moment.

" I am helpless, " the Second Prince's wife was stunned for a moment, then smiled bitterly and said, " They are still young, and the baby in their belly has not yet been born. How can I feel at ease? If the tomb collapses one day, how can I not worry about a few children guarding such a great title of king? "

Ruan Kunning looked at her for a while, and finally shook his head and said, " Have you ever regretted killing the Second Prince? "

" No, " To Ruan Kunning's surprise, the Second Prince's wife said in an extremely firm tone: " He must die. "

" A few years ago, he knew the mystery of his life, but he never did anything about it. This time, no matter whether it succeeds or not, it will not have a good result for me and the children. "

" If I succeed, I will inevitably be imprisoned. If I fail, I'm afraid the outcome will be even worse. It's better to cut off the source of the trouble early, so that I can gain a reputation for being righteous. "

" But what I hate more is that he shouldn't ... have done something to Yao Yu. "

Ruan Kunning was startled, and the memory of seeing the medicine jar in the Second Prince's house years ago suddenly flashed through his mind.

As expected, the Second Prince's wife said in a hateful voice: " The Li family intended for Yao Yu to marry the Eighth Prince, but he didn't care after the news got out. I thought he was a rare person who saw through it, and I didn't care. How could I have known that he would do such a thing! "

Ruan Kunning was silent.

Li Yaoyu may not be a good person. She still remembers what happened clearly.

But even so, when a girl encountered such a thing, Ruan Kunning couldn't say anything.

" I will tell them everything, " the Second Prince's wife looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " I only ask Your Highness to take care of them a little bit considering their young age. I will be grateful. "

Ruan Kunning was silent for a long time, and finally said: " What is the fault of this child? He should not have been implicated. "

" Thank you, Your Highness, " the Second Prince's wife breathed a sigh of relief, and her whole spirit seemed to have dissipated. She took one last look at Ruan Kunning, lowered her voice, and whispered in her ear, " Be careful of the Fifth Prince. "

Ruan Kunning was feeling confused, but she finally got up and went back to the palace – the emperor wanted to see her and was waiting for her in the Xuanshi Hall.

However, I didn't know why at this moment, but I felt like something was blocking my heart, making me feel stuffy and unable to breathe, and it showed on my face to some extent.

The emperor looked at her carefully for a while, then suddenly smiled and asked, " What did you say? "

" Nothing, " Ruan Kunning raised her eyelids and looked at him, saying, " She said she didn't have much time left, and asked me to take good care of the children in the future. "

" She is indeed a smart child , " the emperor said slowly after a moment's silence .

" Smarter than you, " he said with a smile after looking at Ruan Kunning, " It's a pity that my life is not as good as yours. "

Ruan Kunning still felt heavy in his heart, so he responded but didn't say anything else.

The emperor looked at her for a while, then suddenly asked, " Didn't you mention Mingxu's background? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect him to mention this. Although she was stunned, she didn't hide it. After a brief pause, she nodded.

The emperor suddenly sighed and said, "——It really wasn't me. "

What he said was a bit confusing and Ruan Kunning didn't react for a moment. After a while, she realized that he was talking about the true legitimate prince of Empress Yuan who should have died long ago.

The emperor looked at Ruan Kunning and said, " No matter what, he is my child. Whether I like him or not, I will never intentionally harm him. Li and I ... were also a young couple. At that time, the intentions of Longxi Li were not obvious, and I did not want to break up with them. The distinction between legitimate and illegitimate children is clear. According to common practice, legitimate sons must be born before illegitimate sons. "

He took a sip of tea slowly and continued, " My first child was the eldest princess, but she had a difficult birth and hurt her body, so there was no news about her for several years. Later, Su gave birth to the eldest prince, and she probably got anxious and started taking all kinds of soups and medicines. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her head and said nothing. As a woman, she could understand Empress Li's feelings very well.

There are three types of unfilial behavior, and the worst is to have no offspring. What's more, the husband she was facing was not an ordinary person, but the crown prince, and a crown prince who could become emperor at any time.

It's chilling to think about what will happen to a childless queen.

The emperor seemed to recall something, and said calmly, " When Su gave birth to the eldest son, the late emperor was very happy. Although he was a concubine's eldest son, he was also the first boy. He held a grand banquet for all the ministers in the palace, which undoubtedly brought greater pressure to Li. I know she is upset, and there is no way to comfort her or promise her anything. She can only wait like this. "

" During that period, her room was filled with the smell of medicine. Longxi Li was also very panicked. She found out all kinds of folk remedies and sent them to her. She drank until her face turned pale, but she kept drinking. She was almost crazy. Until one day, when the imperial physician took her pulse as usual, he suddenly discovered that she was actually three months pregnant. It was just that her menstrual period had been irregular and her pulse was complicated , so she had not been diagnosed with the pregnancy. "

Ruan Kunning was shocked: " Has she been taking medicine before that? "

The emperor sighed and nodded slightly.

Ruan Kunning himself also knows medicine. The medicine for conceiving a child is completely different from the medicine for maintaining a healthy pregnancy. What's more, most of the prescriptions Li took were folk remedies. She had irregular periods and was already lacking in energy. The harm to her body from drinking all kinds of folk remedies at random can be imagined. In this case, the harm to the fetus in her womb can also be imagined.

The emperor said, "She was almost going crazy in her desire to have a child. The imperial physician vaguely discovered something but didn't dare to tell her. Instead, he reported it to me. I was already prepared at that time. She went into labor at night, and the child was dead when he was born, without even a cry..."

"Of course," the emperor smiled slowly, "I am not a good person either."

"A few days after she announced the news, another woman got pregnant. Thinking about what the imperial physician had said, an idea suddenly came to my mind, and what happened next – you probably know everything."

Ruan Kunning sighed for reasons he didn't know why, and asked him in a low voice: "Do you regret it?"

"Do you regret it later?" The emperor pondered for a moment and said, "It is actually very difficult to explain human feelings."

"I feel pity for the child who passed away without ever seeing the world. This is true. After all, he is my own flesh and blood, the most legitimate son."

"I pity Li's life, it's true. She never lived for herself. She couldn't choose to live, and she couldn't choose to die. It's pitiful."

"I hinted to Su to poison Li, that's true. Longxi Li was too powerful to be removed and had other intentions. She had to die. It's true that I felt sad afterwards. She was my wife anyway. Although I didn't have much affection for her, we had been together for many years. But if I were asked to choose again, I would still do the same thing. It's also true."

"She is not as important as the world, even with the child."

"I have done things that were right and wrong, but I don't regret anything. Even if I were to do it all over again, I would not change anything."

Ruan Kunning suddenly laughed: "You are so open about your badness."

The emperor smiled and said, " I just think it's a nice thing to say. "

Ruan Kunning's heart was moved, and he asked again: " Why ... do you tell me this? "

" Nothing much, " the emperor said, " I just feel that I should explain this to you clearly. "

" I've seen it clearly, " Ruan Kunning said, " He is indeed not a good person. "

" What's the point of being a good person? " The emperor smiled and said, " Being a good person is very tiring. You have to take care of this and worry about that. It's better to be a bad person. You can do whatever you want. If you put down the knife, you can become a Buddha right away. "

Ruan Kunning shook his head and laughed, " What a twisted theory. "

The emperor looked at her for a while and laughed: " Anyway, I am the emperor, no one dares to interfere. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " Rogue. "

The emperor looked at her for a while, his eyes seemed to be somewhat sad, and after a pause he said: " Tomorrow is the 30th, A'ruan, come with me and go out of the palace to take a look. "

" It's just a lantern, what's so good about it? " Ruan Kunning didn't want to go, so he said, " I've been tired of seeing it for a long time. "

" Go ahead, " the emperor smiled at her and said, " The flowers are the same every year, but the people are different every year. Go and take a look. It's actually very interesting. "

Chapter 249: Time Mistake (Part 2)

The customs in Jinling are different from those in modern times . The Chinese New Year is not considered over until the end of the first month of the lunar year. On the 30th day of the first month , there will be lanterns and decorations , which are no less festive than the Lantern Festival.

The lights were at their brightest that night, almost illuminating the entire night sky of Jinling. The vendors and passers-by in the streets and alleys all had happy smiles and peaceful expressions on their faces , which seemed to warm people's hearts and make them feel relaxed for no reason.

The streets are lined with vendors selling all kinds of lanterns , including flower lanterns , animal lanterns, longer ones , and some with strange shapes. Under the skillful hands of craftsmen, they are extremely exquisite.

Ruan Kunning didn't want to attract attention , so she took off her veil to cover her face , leaving only a pair of autumn-water eyes exposed – but her figure and temperament were still very attractive.

The emperor was much more relaxed than her . He was casually dressed in plain clothes with a faint smile on his face . He had a graceful demeanor and was still as elegant as ever. He was much more relaxed than Ruan Kunning.

It's not that Ruan Kunning hasn't seen a lantern festival before . He's been there before. But every year has its own unique scenery, and it's always very fresh and interesting to see it again. He looked around with great interest.

The emperor was half a step in front of her when he suddenly stopped and turned to look at her. The lanterns around him added a bit of warmth to his face. He pointed to a lantern stall on the side and said, " I've been looking around for so long, and this stall still has the best lanterns. Take a look. Do you like any of them? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at the crowded crowd, frowned slightly, and said, " It's too crowded. It's not convenient to hold it ..."

" Take a look, " the emperor ignored her and just smiled and said, " What if you find something you like? "

The emperor meant well, and Ruan Kunning didn't want to argue with him. She picked carefully and was actually dazzled by the lantern. Her favorite was the one made in the shape of a magnolia.

The color of the petals is somewhat cold, but the candlelight inside adds a touch of tenderness to it, which complements each other very well.

Ruan Kunning liked it very much when he saw it. He stretched out a tender finger and said to the emperor: " That one is the best looking. "

The emperor looked in the direction her finger pointed, a smile appeared on his face, and he gestured to the stall owner, then walked over, picked the fruit and handed it to her. The servant behind him went over and paid in silence.

Ruan Kunning had only looked at it from a distance at that time, but when she got it in her hand, she looked at it again and found that the workmanship was indeed extremely fine. The more she looked at it, the more she loved it. Although the smile on her face was hidden under the veil, her smiling eyes could not deceive anyone.

The emperor saw that she was happy, and he also felt tenderness in his heart, and asked: "How is it, do you like it? "

Ruan Kunning nodded generously and said, "It looks great. I like it very much. "

She reached out and poked the petals that were opening outwards, then suddenly looked up and asked, "Hey, why did you suddenly think of buying this? "

"When I came here just now, I saw that the girls all had lanterns in their hands. Since they all had lanterns," the emperor walked in front without looking back, but continued to whisper: "How can our Ah Ruan not have one? "

Ruan Kunning was originally following the emperor like a little tail. Hearing this, he could not help but be stunned. The hand holding the lantern paused slightly, and his lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

She knew that the emperor treated her well.

And what he did was not just limited to treating her well, but very well, so well that he did everything he could.

In fact, apart from sometimes taking advantage of her with words, the emperor never did anything inappropriate to her.

At most, he would just pull her sleeve and never touch her skin at all.

It's not that the emperor couldn't really marry her. Once the imperial edict was issued, Ruan Kunning would be powerless even if she had a thousand ways to do it. She had too many concerns and couldn't let go.

However, because she was unwilling, the emperor did not insist, but instead canonized her as a princess from the beginning, which not only satisfied Ruan Kunning but also put an end to his own thoughts.

Start from emotion, end with propriety, be upright and have a clear conscience.

He may not be a good person, but he has never done anything bad to Ruan Kunning, so in Ruan Kunning's eyes, he is a good person.

As for other people's affairs, what does it have to do with her?

He treated her so well, Ruan Kunning was not a heartless person, so naturally she would not be completely indifferent.

If they had changed the time and met earlier, she didn't know what choice she would have made.

But now, she already has Wei Mingxuan, and they have a promise to grow old together.

What can we do? We can only blame ourselves for meeting each other too late. Time was mixed up and it was hard for us to achieve a perfect relationship.

But some feelings, no matter how heavy, she can only let them down.

Ruan Kunning was thinking in a mess, not knowing what to feel, when he heard the emperor say, " We're here. "

She looked up and was slightly surprised.

While she was in a daze, the emperor took her to a busy street restaurant.

There are probably only two floors, but there are so many people outside that it is packed tightly.

Yes, today is the Lantern Festival. There are so many people going out to play, so naturally there are also many people eating some midnight snacks. What's so strange about that?

Ruan Kunning didn't like being squeezed in with so many people. Seeing the long line, he twitched his nose in disdain and said, " Do you want to eat here? "

She looked extremely delicate and even though her face was covered by a veil, the emperor could still sense her delicate and squeamish nature through her nose.

He suddenly felt itchy inside and without thinking, he reached out his hand, wanting to scratch her nose, but before he could really stretch out his hand, he suppressed the thought.

After a pause, he withdrew his hand and said softly, " It's okay, let's go to the second floor. I can't wrong you. "

Ruan Kunning followed him half-believing and half-doubting.

As expected, the emperor took her around to the back door of the restaurant. Butler Longde stepped forward and knocked gently on the door.

The person inside opened the door. It was a woman in her forties, with a face full of fatigue and frost. She obviously knew Butler Longde. She was stunned at first, then a respectful and humble smile appeared on her face. Before she could say anything, Butler Longde interrupted her: " Go and ask him to come over to greet us. A distinguished guest is coming. "

The woman was obviously surprised. Just as she was about to leave, the emperor waved his hand and said, " Why bother? Just take us upstairs. "

The woman seemed to not know the emperor and showed a puzzled look. Steward Longde urged her, " Hurry up and lead the way. "

The woman had a bit of panic on her face, but she walked obediently in front, led the group up to the second floor, and invited them into the private room.

Ruan Kunning was a little curious. It seemed that Butler Longde knew the owner of the house, but he didn't know what their relationship was. However, now was obviously not a good time to talk, so he just followed the emperor into the private room.

As soon as she entered, the woman was told to prepare tea. Even though they were outside the palace, the emperor's safety could not be underestimated. Without the need for General Longde to give any instructions, the attendants who followed her went to monitor her.

As soon as she left, Ruan Kunning finally had the chance to ask the question in his heart, so he asked the emperor: " Who is the owner of this place? Do you know him? "

The emperor smiled, looked at the steward Longde who was standing at the side, and said, " You should ask him about this. I can't say anything. "

Ruan Kunning looked over curiously.

Longde, the chief steward, smiled and bowed gently to Ruan Kunning, saying, " What master here? He is just a boy who is not worthy of such a sentence from Your Highness. He was originally my nephew, and later Your Majesty showed mercy and adopted him into my family. Although he is a rootless thing, I also hope that after he dies, someone will burn incense for him during the New Year and other festivals. I am sorry to make fun of him, Your Highness. "

I see.

According to the laws of the Great Qi Dynasty, eunuchs were indeed not allowed to adopt children, but since General Longde had followed the emperor for many years, it was not difficult for him to ask for grace, especially in ancient times when inheritance was valued. Who wouldn't want someone to take care of them in their old age and see them to the end of their lives?

Furthermore, although he was adopted by Steward Longde, in reality, he would never suffer any injustice.

After all, Steward Longde might be the person closest to the emperor in the world. No one in Jinling would be willing to offend him, and his adopted son would naturally not suffer any grievances in Jinling.

Ruan Kunning finally understood and smiled, " What are you talking about, eunuch? It's just human nature. There's really no need to be so polite. "

Butler Longde sensed her good intentions and nodded with a smile, without saying anything else.

After they exchanged a few words, the shop owner came in with his wife and kowtowed. They were a couple in their twenties, not very good-looking. The man seemed smart but not cunning. Instead, he was very honest and easy to like. He looked very humble, probably because he guessed that the person inside was not a simple person.

The emperor supported his chin with one hand, glanced at Ruan Kunning, and asked: " There's nothing for you to choose from, let's just eat the dumplings – do you want sweet or salty? "

Ruan Kunning didn't even need to think about it, and said, " Of course I want something sweet. " After a pause, he added, " I want two bowls! "

The emperor smiled and said to the shopkeeper, " One bowl of sweet and one bowl of salty, hurry up. "

Ruan Kunning said with some dissatisfaction: " Don't pay attention to him, I want two bowls of sweet, one bowl is too little. "

The emperor smiled faintly and said nothing more. The shopkeeper responded, bowed and left. Before leaving, he did not forget to close the door carefully.

Just as he walked out, he heard the shopkeeper's wife, who had not spoken a word, ask her husband in a low voice. Although she spoke in a low voice, the people inside had good ears and could hear roughly what she said. The woman said: " Is that the lady from the palace? She is so beautiful even if she only shows her eyes. "

The shopkeeper also lowered his voice and reprimanded her: " Why are you meddling in other people's business? Don't offend anyone. Go to the kitchen and prepare the food. That's what's important! "

Ruan Kunning heard this, the emperor heard it, and probably everyone in the room heard it, but they all acted as if they didn't hear anything .

The emperor waved his hand at the attendants in the room and the maid behind Ruan Kunning, saying, " You can leave now. Ask the store to prepare a portion for you. Don't waste time here. I will tell you if there is anything else. "

The emperor did not deliberately hide his feelings for Ruan Kunning from the people around him, but everyone pretended not to know. At the moment when there were only the two of them left, Yun Shu and Yun Xia felt a little worried.

So the eunuchs beside the emperor obediently withdrew, but Yun Shu and Yun Xia were a little hesitant and said, " Your Majesty and His Highness are here, so we have to leave two people to serve them. Why not ask the servants ..."

The emperor snorted and said, " You are so loyal to your master, but you dare to disobey my words after just leaving the palace. " He interrupted Yun Shu's explanation and said lazily, " Don't worry, there is only one table here. I am not so rude. Please leave. "

Ruan Kunning felt inexplicably embarrassed and coughed softly with her hands covering her lips.

Yun Shu and Yun Xia were also a little embarrassed, so they bowed deeply and left.

The emperor then looked at Ruan Kunning, who was sitting on the side pretending that he hadn't heard anything. He smiled and commented on the shopkeeper's words, saying, " What that woman said is not true at all. The queen in the palace is not so beautiful. "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him sideways, poured him some tea and added more for herself, saying: " There are so many ladies in the palace, wouldn't it be much better if they were all together in a riot of colour than if they were all alone? "

" If there is someone like you, " the emperor said directly without beating around the bush, " I would be satisfied even if I only have one. "

Ruan Kunning stared at the emperor for a few moments, and the emperor looked at her without avoiding her. Finally, she said, " I don't have a twin sister, but I don't know where there is someone who looks like me. You can go ask somewhere else. "

" Since you don't want to, " the emperor said with a hint of disappointment in his tone, looking at her and whispering, " Why bother to tease me? "

" You can't blame me for this, " Ruan Kunning raised the corner of his lips slightly, blinking his eyes very slowly: " You deserve it. "

The emperor also smiled a little, and couldn't help but think of what she said when she pushed him away that day. His voice became softer, and he said, " Isn't there another sentence after that? "

Seeing him like this today, Ruan Kunning felt a little sad. For the first time, she didn't want to avoid him. She smiled and repeated what she said that day. She said slowly: " Who told you to like me? "

The emperor smiled silently, feeling sad and melancholy, but he didn't intend to say anything more.

I don't know if the shop owner was counting the time outside, but he came in just as the two men stopped, took two bowls of steaming hot dumplings from the tray, and after serving them, he didn't dare to stay, so he bowed and left.

Ruan Kunning stopped him and said, " Why are there only two bowls? Didn't I order three bowls in total? "

However, the emperor waved his sleeves to signal him to leave. The shop owner was obviously very smart to be chosen by Steward Longde and to open a shop here. Steward Longde guessed the emperor's identity from his attitude. When he saw the emperor's statement, he quickly left and did not dare to stay for a moment.

Ruan Kunning took off her veil, glared at him with some dissatisfaction, and said, " What are you doing? You will be hungry if you only eat this. "

The emperor supported his chin with one hand and said, " If I eat so much now, I will have indigestion at night and will feel uncomfortable. "

" This store owner is really something, " Ruan Kunning snorted, " He doesn't even want to earn the money that's delivered to his door. "

" If my face is not worth a bowl of dumplings, then what's the point of being an emperor? " The emperor tapped the table slowly and said, " Thinking in this way, he will naturally listen to me.

Ruan Kunning looked at the small bowl, feeling unhappy, and said, " This flatterer, " then looked at the emperor smiling at her, and said indignantly, " You are not a good person either. "

The emperor's lips slightly lifted up, and there was a hint of smile in his eyes. He looked at her and said with a smile: " Since you are unwilling to agree to my request, what's the point of me obeying you in everything? "

Ruan Kunning glanced at him and said, " If I agree to your request, will you obey me in everything? "

The emperor sighed, pushed her bowl of glutinous rice balls in front of Ruan Kunning, and said, " I won't tell you. "

Ruan Kunning asked: " Why? "

" I'm afraid I'll say it, " the emperor handed her the chopsticks, raised his eyes, and said slowly: " You want to tease me again. "

Ruan Kunning was about to say something back at him, but suddenly she remembered the man who had accidentally bumped into the emperor just now, and evil thoughts began to well up in her heart uncontrollably.

She poked the tender white dumplings with a spoon and said with a malicious smile: " Since you claim to be the king of a country, you can't eat and then refuse to pay. That's shameful and not what a gentleman does. "

The emperor also smiled. The glutinous rice balls were still a little hot. He just dipped a little soup with a spoon and looked at the slightly wet spoon. Then he slowly raised his head and stared at Ruan Kunning, saying: " To watch someone die without helping, isn't that the most shameful thing? "

Ruan Kunning was inexplicably choked: " Stop using sweet words. "

The emperor said: " Even if he succeeds, it's just a few coins, which is nothing. But what about you? " He looked into Ruan Kunning's eyes and said a little sadly: "... I can't do anything to you ..."

Ruan Kunning lowered his eyebrows and did not respond.

The emperor threw the spoon back into the bowl, reached into his bosom, and sure enough, he couldn't find the purse he had brought with him.

Ruan Kunning half lowered his head, but his eyes were raised, and he was paying close attention to the expression on the emperor's face.

After witnessing her own conjecture, she forced herself to pretend to have a sense of justice and said, " Really? Jinling, under the feet of the emperor, actually had such a thing happen. What does the Jingzhao prefect do? He is just sitting there doing nothing. It's really ..."

The emperor looked at her steadily for a few moments and took out a purse from his arms.

Ruan Kunning: "..."

It's a bit embarrassing.

She coughed and said, " So it's not lost. I feel relieved now. "

" No, " the emperor said. The bowl of glutinous rice balls in front of him was already cool enough to be eaten. He stared at Ruan Kunning and slowly ate one. After swallowing it, he said, " The one I brought out is indeed lost. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the purse he had thrown on the table and asked, " What is this ... "

" Attack when the enemy is not prepared, " the emperor's expression was indifferent, but Ruan Kunning always felt that he seemed to be smiling. He said, " When people attack, it is difficult for them to take care of themselves. He stole my purse, and I stole his purse. It's fair to repay each other, isn't it? "

Ruan Kunning: "..."

One is " steal " and the other is " follow " . Uncle Emperor, your language and rhetoric skills are truly outstanding.

She looked at the emperor in awe for a long time, then reached out and shook the purse. After opening it, she found there were actually a few silver bills inside, which was not a small amount.

She was moved and asked, " Do you have any money in your purse? "

Even if there is just something randomly placed in the emperor's purse, it must be valuable. So it seems that the little thief did not lose out.

The emperor saw through her sinister intentions and said with a smile: " No. "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head a little disappointedly: " Oh. "

A flash of lightning suddenly flashed through her mind. She had never noticed this question before: " How do you know all this? "

The emperor scooped out some soup with the spoon, took a sip and then said: " Do you think I was born rich and noble, with everything provided for me? "

There was a hint of reminiscence in his expression, and he said softly, " When I was about eight or nine years old, the late emperor suffered a defeat in Dongjun and suffered heavy losses. Even the camp was breached. Fortunately, we discovered it early, so I escaped with my elder sister Jiu. "

Ajiu, should refer to Prince Rong.

His words were spoken lightly, but Ruan Kunning's heart was suddenly touched. After all, things in the world are like this. They only exaggerate the final winner and ignore the blood and sweat behind it.

Everyone only knows that the late emperor was the final winner, but few people pay attention to what happened behind the scenes.

" What happened next? " Ruan Kunning asked.

" Later, " the emperor smiled and said slowly, " we changed into inconspicuous clothes, walked a long way, and finally found an abandoned yard and hid inside. Jiu was only four or five years old at that time. He fell ill soon after being frightened and tired on the road. We left in a hurry and didn't bring much money. But it was the most chaotic time. Even the dregs of medicine could be sold at a very high price. With our little money, we couldn't buy medicine for Jiu, and we couldn't even afford food. "

Ruan Kunning found it a little hard to imagine that scene.

The current emperor, Princess Lanling and Prince Rong are the most honorable people in Da Qi. They are high above everyone else, as if they naturally enjoy that honor. However, in the emperor's words, they were just a few helpless children at that time, who could hardly even make a living. Ruan Kunning could never imagine that.

The emperor seemed to be lost in memories. He thought for a moment before continuing, "What can we do? My mother died young. Apart from the late emperor, we are the only relatives left in this world. Neither of us can bear to part with each other. Although my sister is older, she is still only eleven or twelve years old. The world is in turmoil. Who knows what she will encounter if she goes out? My sister is still ill. I have to find a solution. "

Ruan Kunning seemed to understand why the emperor had such an ability.

The emperor saw what she meant, smiled and said, "The world is not easy, and life is not easy for everyone. If you ask me to attack innocent people, I can't do it. " He smiled self-deprecatingly and said, "Don't think I'm funny. I really thought so at that time. As long as there is a way, I will not steal other people's hard-earned money. Later, I targeted those habitual thieves on the street. Although their money was not obtained legitimately, I would feel more comforted in my heart. "

No matter what, it is rare for the emperor to have such a heart.

It is easy to steal from an ordinary person, but it is much more difficult to steal from a habitual thief.

Ruan Kunning thought about it and felt sad for him for some reason. He asked, "Were you afraid when you first tried to do it? "

"How could I not be afraid? " The emperor said as the spoon in his hand touched the bottom of the bowl with a crisp sound. "At that time, I was less than ten years old, and the world was in turmoil. If a child died, no one would care. If I really failed, the throne might have to be taken by someone else. "

He paused before continuing, "I took the last bit of money we had and bought myself some clean clothes so that I wouldn't be so dirty and arouse suspicion. Then I started. Of course I was scared at first, but Sister and Jiu were still waiting for me, so I had to grit my teeth and persevere. I actually succeeded. Slowly, " he smiled, looked at Ruan Kunning, and said, "that's how I got this skill. "

He thought of the habitual thief just now and said, " I didn't expect that after so many years, he still hasn't gotten used to it ..."

The emperor said it very lightly, but Ruan Kunning had also lived through the end of the world, and could understand the feeling of helplessness and helplessness. But he changed his mind, smiled comfortingly, and said, " Fortunately, all that is over now. "

The emperor held his chin with one hand and said, " Yes, now that I think about it, it really was a long time ago. "

Ruan Kunning was touched by what he had just said, and sighed sincerely: " The relationship between you three siblings is really good. "

The emperor just said it with ease, but not everyone can take risks for their loved ones, which is why Ruan Kunning sighed.

The emperor sighed, " We are all blood relatives. Even if our bones are broken, we are still connected. There is no reason for us to be estranged. "

Ruan Kunning looked at his expression and suddenly felt a little sad. But she lowered her voice and leaned closer to him and said, " You know, there are actually a lot of people talking about you behind your back ... Are you mean and ungrateful? "

Princess Lanling was quite prestigious in the army, but after the emperor ascended the throne, she chose to stay in the princess's mansion to take care of her husband and children, and cut off all ties with her old acquaintances in the army. Prince Rong rarely made friends with court officials, and even had only one wife in the mansion. He had only three sons, which was considered a poor offspring among the royal family.

Naturally, the government, the public, and even the people will not discuss these things openly, but there will be a lot of speculation in private, and the speculation will only be more unpleasant.

Ruan Kunning had felt the same way before, but after hearing those old stories, he felt that there might be something else going on.

She didn't think about the possibility that the emperor had just lied to her. There was really no need to think about that.

" I know, " the emperor said calmly without changing his expression, " Go ahead and say it. Can I shut up everyone in the world? "

" You are not that bad , " Ruan Kunning said slowly .

She said this with some emotion, but the emperor suddenly smiled, reached out and touched her hair, and whispered: " Aruan is a good girl. "

" No, " Ruan Kunning lowered her head and said, " I have done many bad things, and I am not a good girl. "

" That doesn't matter, " the emperor smiled gently and said, " You haven't done anything bad to me, so in my heart, you are still a good girl. No, I shouldn't say that. "

He thought for a moment before lowering his head to look at her again and said, " Although you don't like me and always make me sad, I still think that Ruan is a very good girl and deserves my kindness. "

Ruan Kunning didn't know why, but she felt her nose getting a little sour, and her eyes also felt sore as if they were infected. She suddenly reached out and pushed him, saying, " Why are you saying these things for no reason? You don't have to make me so sad. "

The emperor leaned against the wall, looking at the bright lights outside, and asked, " Aruan, do you believe in fate? "

Ruan Kunning said: " I don't believe it, I only believe in myself. "

" What a coincidence, " the emperor said, not looking at her, but still staring out the window, " I thought the same thing at that time. "

Ruan Kunning dragged a chair over to sit next to him, and asked suspiciously, " What are you up to? "

The emperor looked at her from the side, revealing a faint trace of the dimple on his face, and said: " This is the second story, do you want to hear it, Ruan? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him, but felt that he probably just wanted to find someone to talk to, so she nodded obediently.

The emperor got the answer he wanted and smiled, " That happened when I was eight or nine years old. Yes, it happened when the three of us were dependent on each other. "

He leaned against the wall, raised his head, and seemed to be thinking about how to start the conversation. After a long while, he said: " At that time, I had just caught a fat sheep, but I met a

monk at the corner. I turned left, and he also turned left. I turned right, and he also turned right. I asked him, ' Monk, why are you blocking my way? ' Guess what he said? "

Ruan Kunning had no idea where to start, so he could only shake his head.

The emperor chuckled and said, " He said ' , The emperor is here, I will see him. "

Ruan Kunning was shocked.

The emperor continued, " At that time, I couldn't tell whether I believed him or not, but I didn't intend to pay attention to him. I just asked him to make way and left. It was not until the late emperor built the capital in Jinling that I saw him again. " He smiled and looked at Ruan Kunning, saying, " That is Master Yongkong of Hanshan Temple. "

Ruan Kunning's mind was in a mess and he couldn't say anything. He just stared at the emperor blankly.

The emperor did not want to hear anything from her, so he smiled and said, " When we met, I was already the crown prince. He asked me ' , Is what I said true? ' I said, ' Whether it is true or not is my own business, what does it have to do with you? ' Then I left, leaving him alone there laughing for a long time ..."

The incense burner beside him emitted curling green smoke, and even the emperor's voice seemed to be shrouded in mist. He slowly said: " At that time, I was still very young and sneered at the afterlife of Buddhism. Master Yongkong told me ' , In this life, you will miss the person destined for you and experience the most bitter life '. At that time, I thought this sentence was a joke. "

He tilted his head and smiled bitterly at Ruan Kunning: " Later, I became an emperor above all others. After more than a decade, I saw that everything was going well, so I went to find Master Yongkong very proudly. I told him that what you said was not true. I have been very happy until today and have not met the person who made me suffer so much. At that time, his expression was very calm, and he just told me that as long as Your Majesty left the palace tomorrow, he would definitely meet him. "

The emperor seemed to be immersed in his memories. After a long while, he asked: " If it were you, would you believe it? "

Ruan Kunning blinked and said nothing.

The emperor didn't seem to want her answer, he just said to himself: " I thought that the woman who could make me fall in love must be a stunning beauty, easy to recognize. The next day, I left the palace early in the morning, spent the whole morning without meeting anyone, had a casual lunch at noon, and still didn't meet anyone in the afternoon. It doesn't hurt to say it. In fact, at that time, I was ready to make fun of Master Yongkong, but I was assassinated when I was about to return to the palace – it was Lu who saved me. "

Ruan Kunning's calm face trembled, her heart was in turmoil. It turned out that it was no wonder that the emperor tolerated Lu so much and even allowed her to bully Concubine Su and even the queen. That's it!

The emperor seemed not to notice her expression, and continued to tell his story: " I know that Lu's appearance was abnormal and she was involved with the second prince, but I still wanted to know how this woman made me suffer, so I kept her. Unfortunately, I waited for a long time but she didn't come. "

He looked into Ruan Kunning's eyes, his gaze sparkling: " Later, by chance, I went to Echo Valley, where I met you. " The emperor laughed self-deprecatingly: " Maybe you don't believe it, but I knew the first time I saw you that this was the person for me in this life. "

Ruan Kunning's surprise was completely revealed on his face, but the emperor seemed not to notice: " I went to see Master Yongkong the next day and told him that you were wrong. It turned out that my destined person was not the Lu I met that day. He just kept silent, and I thought ... I thought he was speechless because of what I said. Today I know that he was laughing at me ..."

Ruan Kunning thought about it and asked, " I don't quite understand the connection between all this ..."

The emperor seemed to find it very interesting and smiled softly: " At that time, I was used to eating delicacies from land and sea, and I was not interested in those, so I just randomly found a small shop. "

Ruan Kunning's heart was beating rapidly, and she seemed to understand something vaguely.

" The food in that shop was OK, nothing unusual, but when I was leaving there, " he chuckled, but it was not obvious how much he was laughing: " a little girl bumped into me carelessly. "

The emperor stretched out his hand to compare the height of his thigh, and there was a hint of sadness in his smile: " At that time, she was only this tall, and she bumped into me rashly, and was also startled, and hurriedly apologized to me. "

" She's just a little girl. She didn't mean anything to me. Why should I bother with her? " The emperor raised his hand to pick up the teacup, but his hand was shaking so badly that he finally gave up. " Then when I got out of the street, I ran into Yu Nu ..."

" I didn't think much about it at the time. It was not until many years later that I vaguely figured it out – maybe Yu Nu and that little girl were together. "

He looked at Ruan Kunning, his eyes showing undisguised sadness: " If that's the case, who could be the girl that went out to play with Yu Nu? "

" I didn't think anything was wrong at first, " the emperor said with a trembling voice after a long while, " but later, the more I thought about it, the sadder I became. "

" When I was in my prime, Ruan was still so young, " the usually tough man choked up for a moment at this moment: "--It turns out that everything was wrong from the beginning. "

The author has something to say: If you can't remember, go to chapter 20 , there is a foreshadowing there

Also, it was a magical day. Ruan Ruan first met Huang Sang, and then met the master ︿(︶ ︶)︿

Also, do you want to hit me?

Chapter 250 Return to Zhao

these words in a very light tone, but to Ruan Kunning's heart, they seemed to weigh a thousand pounds , pressing on her heart and making it hard to breathe.

She felt mixed emotions and couldn't say anything for a moment.

After pondering for a while, Ruan Kunning still didn't know what to say. For some reason , her eyes couldn't help but become wet: " For this kind of thing , you ... you should just know it yourself . Why tell me ... why do you need to tell me! "

The emperor picked up the tea on the side and took a sip: " I am the only one who knows this. When I close my eyes , I am afraid that no one will know it anymore. I am suffering alone, but you know nothing about it . Isn't it too unfair to me? "

" It would only be fair if you ... shed a few tears for me . "

Ruan Kunning burst out laughing , covered his face and sighed: " You really don't want to suffer any loss. "

The emperor seemed very honest and nodded: " Yes. "

The glutinous rice balls in front of him had turned cold . Ruan Kunning held the handle of the spoon in his hand and slowly turned it around in the bowl a few times, but in the end he didn't scoop up any.

" I've already told you not to ask for more. Look , " the emperor looked at her gently and said slowly, " I'm afraid you may not even be able to finish the bowl in front of you. "

As if an unknown box was opened, the tears that had been accumulating in Ruan Kunning's eyes for a long time finally fell down, like a rain of unspeakable sadness.

The emperor did not say much, but just looked at her quietly, and held out his handkerchief for her.

Ruan Kunning took it casually, wiped the tears from her face casually, was silent for a long time, and finally smiled.

" I will never come to this store again. It's really ... the worst glutinous rice balls I have ever eaten. "

The emperor also laughed.

Ruan Kunning sniffed, looked at him, and asked: " Have you ever regretted it? – It would have been better if you had never met me. "

The emperor's eyes were like ripples on an autumn day, with gentle ups and downs. He did not look at her again, but just stared at a place he himself did not know, and slowly spoke.

" Sometimes I wonder how good it would be if I had never met you, but when I think about it again, I feel reluctant to let you go. "

" I can't bear to live my whole life without ever having truly admired a girl.

I am reluctant to live my whole life, but still bury my heart in the ground without anyone knowing.

I am only a mortal after all, and I want you to remember me and never forget me until you die. "

" When you first found out, " Ruan Kunning smiled reluctantly and asked him softly, " Do you feel very painful? "

" It's painful. It was right before my eyes, but I missed it, " the emperor also laughed, but with an inexplicable bitterness, he said: " At that time, I really wanted to ask someone to burn down his Hanshan Temple. "

Ruan Kunning cried so hard that her eyes were swollen. The emperor looked at her and said with a smile: " Being able to make you cry for me doesn't mean ... that I have lost everything. "

" Let's go, " Ruan Kunning stood up and choked up, " I don't want to go out to see the lanterns anymore. "

" Come here. " The emperor also stood up and waved at her with a gentle and calm look.

Ruan Kunning didn't understand why, but he still went over obediently.

Then, she couldn't help but be surprised.

The emperor stretched out his arms and hugged her gently.

Although the emperor had never concealed his feelings for her, he had always acted out of emotion and within the bounds of propriety, and he had never done anything like this before.

The emperor seemed to sense her surprise and smiled softly, " I have wanted to hug you for a long time, but I finally got my wish today. "

Ruan Kunning was at a loss: "... Is that so. "

Gently letting her go, the emperor said: " You should be thankful that you met me as I am now. "

The years have smoothed out my edges, and time has eliminated the cruelty in my flesh and blood. They have endowed me with flexible tenderness and kind fulfillment, allowing you to live this life in such peace.

Ruan Kunning didn't know how to respond, so he just kept silent.

The emperor didn't seem to want her answer either. He looked at her deeply and said, " Forget it, forget it. Go back and pack your things and leave the palace. "

Maybe I have passed the competitive age, or maybe I have grown old and completely confused, so I am willing to fulfill your simple happiness at this moment.

Even though, this joy is not given to you by me.

With a sigh, he whispered, " Finally, the jade is returned intact to Zhao. "

Chapter 251 Finale

Chapter 251

The imperial decree granting marriage was received on a quiet afternoon.

Ruan Kunning left the palace and returned to the courtyard of Yongning Marquis' Mansion where she was used to living. After a lazy nap , she heard Yunshu calling her outside.

——The eunuch who delivered the imperial edict from the palace arrived.

At that moment , Ruan Kunning couldn't tell what he felt in his heart.

Vague guesses, sweet and sour feelings, and unspeakable depression, mixed in the sunshine of the winter afternoon , made her fall into an almost bizarre state.

The eunuch who delivered the imperial eunuch was not the chief steward of Longde , but another trusted eunuch beside the emperor . As for why he came instead of the emperor's usual chief steward of Longde , it had nothing to do with Ruan Kunning.

With a confused mind , he listened to the eunuch's announcement of the decree and returned to the inner room in a daze. After being stunned for a long time, Ruan Kunning finally reacted.

——She was granted marriage.

It is still the first month of the year . In June of this year , she can marry Wei Mingxuan as the crown princess of Da Qi.

It would be a lie to say that I'm not happy , but if I say that I'm completely happy , there seems to be some inexplicable heaviness mixed in.

Obviously, she didn't do anything wrong, but intentionally or unintentionally, she let down many people.

Cui was very pleased to see her daughter and the prince get along and finally get married . After hearing the imperial edict, she went to Ruan Kunning's yard and saw her in a daze. She couldn't help laughing: " What's wrong with you, An Ning? Are you so happy that you've gone crazy? "

" Don't laugh at me, mother, " she motioned the maids around her to leave, and she leaned gently into her mother's arms: " It just feels so unreal, as if I were in a dream. For a moment, I couldn't believe it. "

Cui gently embraced her daughter, patted her on the back, and said in a teasing tone: " Why, don't you want to get married? "

" I do. How could I not want to? "

Ruan Kunning answered without thinking: " There are so many people in the world, and there are many who like me, but he is the only one who met me at the best time. I have him in my heart, and he has me in his heart. So for each other, we are the best. "

Her daughter was too beautiful and received too much attention. Cui didn't expect her to see it so clearly. After a moment of shock, she was relieved: " I always thought Aning was a child, but now I see that she is already a grown-up girl. "

" But, before I knew it, " Ruan Kunning suddenly felt a little sad. In his mind, he recalled the faces of Xie Yifang and the emperor one by one. He remembered the sorrow in their eyes and the blessings they said. He still felt sad in his heart: " I have also failed many people. "

Cui paused, sighed with her, and finally patted her, silently comforting her.

The disturbance caused by the youngest daughter of the Yongning Marquis's Mansion being canonized as the Crown Princess was not as great as imagined. There had been rumors before, and neither the royal family nor the Yongning Marquis's Mansion denied it, so people had secretly had an idea in their hearts. Now that they saw the official decree, it was just the realization of their speculation, which was nothing strange.

The emperor was indeed willing to give in, but Wei Mingxuan had never thought it would happen so quickly. When he heard the news, he was discussing matters with several aides in the newly built East Palace. He was a little surprised when he saw his personal eunuch rushing in

excitedly, but when he really heard the news he said, the surprise and even joy in his heart were beyond words.

He didn't care about the several aides in front of him, nor the palace servants who came forward to greet and congratulate him. He hurried out and went to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion.

He wanted to see Ruan Ruan, now, immediately, not even a moment later.

striding through the East Palace and passing Yong'an Lane, Wei Mingxuan heard someone calling him, and couldn't help but stop and turn around to look.

Wei Qingke had entered the palace at some unknown time. He was sitting on the railing of the second floor not far away , drinking leisurely. He raised his glass to him, without any greeting or honorifics, but simply said, " Wei Mingxuan, congratulations. "

After living a new life, for a long time, Wei Qingke, as Ruan Ruan's husband in her previous life, was Wei Mingxuan's imaginary enemy . Now, when he learned of their marriage and went to see him again, he felt more or less emotional.

" Thank you. " Wei Mingxuan took a few steps forward, responded sincerely, and smiled at him.

" Hey, " Wei Qingke seemed drunk, straightened up a little, and said to him: " She is strong-willed and loves to play tricks. You should be nice to her. "

Wei Mingxuan's heart moved slightly, and he suddenly understood something. He sighed in his heart and said, " Of course I will. "

" I won't go to your wedding, " Wei Qingke poured himself a glass of wine, drank it in one gulp, and then said to him, " I have made an appointment with a few friends to travel to Xichuan in a few days. I may not return to Jinling in the short term. "

Wei Mingxuan was slightly startled: " Uncle Wang ..."

Wei Qingke replied lazily: " Of course they know. Anyway, I have two younger brothers, so there is nothing to be afraid of. "

" Don't you want to stay for a drink? " Wei Mingxuan asked, "... It would be a pity to miss this opportunity. "

" Wei Mingxuan, " Wei Qingke climbed down the railing neatly, looked at him with raised eyes, and said, " Don't do to others what you don't want others to do to you. "

Patting Wei Mingxuan on the shoulder, he turned around and left: " Didn't you also not go to my wedding? "

~

Suddenly, a trend arose in Jinling, and the children of noble families and the children of aristocratic families all made an appointment to travel around the world.

They said they were traveling, but secretly they had another reason – the goddess in their hearts got married, and they wanted to find a quiet place to lick the eight-foot-long wound.

Besides, they don't want to see others win the heart of the goddess, which would make them even more distressed.

——It 's better to stay away from it.

Cui had started preparing Ruan Kunning's dowry early on, so she was not in a hurry at the moment. Instead, the guest list was shortened again and again. In the end, only the elders and relatives were left. It was funny, but also inexplicably a little sad.

Regardless of whether two people are in love or not, once someone falls in love, they will always be sad.

Now, even Cui's eyes when looking at Ruan Kunning were tinged with a hint of "beauty is the cause of trouble."

Ruan Kunning: I feel helpless too.

Amidst the bleakness, the Crown Prince's wedding was being prepared in full swing, and the Emperor's abdication edict was issued under such circumstances.

When Wei Mingxuan received the news, he almost thought his ears were broken. He hurried to the Xuanshi Hall, only to find that the queen had arrived. Her face was flushed and she seemed extremely excited.

The emperor just sat on the chair, drinking the remaining tea in his cup. After the queen finished speaking, he said, " I have done enough for Da Qi. I really don't want to continue to work hard. You have been begging for this result for half your life. Now that you see your son is about to succeed, what else are you dissatisfied with? "

The queen was speechless for a moment.

" Good deeds and evil deeds will be rewarded, and this is normal, " the emperor said calmly, putting down the cup in his hand: " There is probably no good person in the palace, not me, not Xie – and not you either. "

The Queen was surprised that the Emperor would suddenly bring this up. Her expression changed and she raised her head with a complicated look, as if she wanted to defend herself.

" Don't look at me like that, and don't tell me your reasons, " the emperor nonchalantly looked at the brocade screen of mountains and rivers not far away , and said, " You know best why you entered the palace in the first place. Don't pretend that you are doing it for your own true feelings. It's disgusting. "

" The late emperor initially favored the Zheng family of Xingyang, not the Xie family of Chenjun. You know this very well. At that time, you had already secretly been engaged. You also know it very well. You know better than anyone why the head of the Jinyang Wang family was willing to marry the daughter of the Zheng family of Xingyang. And later, there is no need for me to say more about the concubine who appeared in the Jinyang Wang family. "

" It's not that the palace, this big dye vat, has stained you, but you are not a good person. You can't blame anyone. "

The Queen's face looked uglier than ever before, as if the vast land was covered with dark snow, which made people feel heavy in their hearts.

After a long silence, the Queen finally said, " Your Majesty, you are just saying this in a high-sounding way because you don't want to see Mingxuan marry in person. "

The emperor was not embarrassed by being exposed, and simply said, " You are right. "

" We have no chance to meet anyway, so why bother meeting each other? " He looked at Wei Mingxuan on the side and said, " I have said everything I need to say. From now on, I will hand over Da Qi to you. After the abdication ceremony, I probably won't stay in Jinling anymore. "

Wei Mingxuan looked embarrassed, but he didn't say anything. He just lowered his head and replied, " Yes. "

" Since I have abdicated, Mrs. Xie should go to the Tzu Chi Temple outside Jinling. You have always been thoughtful, so cultivating your mind and temper in front of the Bodhisattva is a win-win situation, " the emperor smiled slightly, " It can be considered as the last thing I can do for her. "

Ruan Kunning was unaware of the changes in the palace, and only asked Xie Yifang in front of him: " Are you really not staying any longer? "

" No, " Xie Yifang seemed to be thinner, but his face was still extraordinary, as if he had not been in the world for a long time, and he had a very immortal temperament: " When I was young, I made an appointment with Your Majesty to travel around the world. No, I will be the emperor soon. "

Ruan Kunning originally didn't know that the emperor was about to leave Jinling, but after he said this, he understood a little more.

Everyone has their own worries, and she didn't want to force it. She just smiled at him and asked, " Will you come back? "

" Maybe, " Xie Yifang's eyes remained calm, and in the end, he even smiled: " Maybe not, I don't know. "

" That's fine, " Ruan Kunning said, " just follow your heart. "

" I have saved money all my life, and I originally wanted to save it for myself to marry and have children. " Xie Yifang stretched out his hand, and touched her face very gently through a layer of air, as if he wanted to remember it in his heart: " But now, I'll give it to you for free. "

He took out an apricot-colored envelope from his bosom and put it in Ruan Kunning's hand. Although it was very light, it carried a lot of meaning.

Having known each other for many years, Ruan Kunning did not refuse. After accepting it with a smile, her eyes slightly reddened: " There are thousands of words to say, but I don't know where to start. "

She raised the teacup beside her and said respectfully: " Tea instead of wine, I just hope you are well. "

It was the first month of the lunar year and the weather outside was still very cold. There was a faint layer of frost in the wooden corridor, bringing a slight glow.

Ruan Kunning looked at his still elegant figure walking away , and before she knew it, her face was covered with tears.

Although it was inappropriate, she still remembered when she was young, sitting in a small building outside the city, listening to Xie Yifang reciting outside the window.

I want to buy some osmanthus flowers and put them in the wine, but it doesn't feel like the days when I was young.

The author has something to say: Well, my cousin was also reborn, but not as early as Mingxuan~(一一)~

There should be a lot of extra chapters later, and there is also a hidden knife ...

By the way, this should be considered a sweet novel ...

Chapter 252 Extra

When Ruan Kunning heard the news , she was just waiting to get married at home.

She raised her head in disbelief, her smile was a little stiff: " Mother, what did you say? "

" I said , Mr. Xiao San has shaved his head and become a monk , " Cui held a jade comb in her hand, slowly combing her long black hair, and said softly, " You didn't hear it wrong. "

Subconsciously, Ruan Kunning wanted to stand up , but was held down by Cui.

Her palms were slender but extremely steady , a gesture of authority that she had developed over the years , and she actually made Ruan Kunning sit back down.

" What are you going to do? " Cui said calmly , carefully combing her long hair: " What does it have to do with you? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his eyes slightly to hide the pain: " That's right. "

Facing the beautiful figure in the mirror, Cui smiled slightly: " Have you calmed down? "

Ruan Kunning's eyes were moistened silently , but his tone was steady . He took a deep breath and said, " It's calm now. "

" Just calm down , " Cui held her shoulders , took out an envelope from her sleeve and gave it to her, saying, " A few days ago, he asked me to bring you a letter, saying that after telling you the news , you can give it to An Ning. "

Ruan Kunning reached out to take it, but as soon as she lowered her head, tears fell on it with a "pail", like the sad sound of rain hitting lotus leaves in summer.

" People live in time, how can there be perfection? " Cui personally pinned a hairpin on her bun, and then said softly: " There are always bitterness and sweetness. "

Ruan Kunning closed her eyes to stop the tears from coming out: " Mother, I'm grown up now, I understand everything. "

" That's good. " Cui sighed, patted her shoulder, and went out.

As soon as Cui left, Ruan Kunning could not stop crying, and her tears fell like rain.

With trembling fingers, she tore open the envelope and saw the letter inside.

The letter was not long, his handwriting was his usual elegant and refined, and the content was not verbose.

Aning, are you crying?

It's really strange that when I guessed you would cry, I didn't feel sad, I just felt happy.

Maybe it's because I know that there is always a corner for me in your heart.

Don't feel sad or sorry. This is my own decision. It has nothing to do with you or anyone else.

It's just that I want to do it.

...

When we first met, you told me that you owed me a marriage in your previous life and you were repaying me in this life. I was very happy.

But look at it now, you may have to owe me another lifetime.

If there is an afterlife, I will become the most stingy person in the world. No matter how eloquent you are, you must repay your debts with interest.

I don't know what's wrong with me these days, I keep thinking about my childhood. Looking back now, that was probably the best time of my life.

This letter today is our farewell. From now on, Buddhism and the secular world will be separated and there is no need for us to meet again.

With just a few lines of text, their years of relationship also ended.

It was difficult for Ruan Kunning to describe the feeling in her heart. It was like being stabbed by a very sharp knife, and there was a dull pain before the blood could come out.

Yu Nu is so cruel that she even refuses to see me again.

Three days ago, Hanshan Temple.

Master Yongkong looked at the person kneeling in front of the Buddha and asked again: " Are you really not regretting it? "

Yu Nu smiled slightly: " No regrets. "

Master Yongkong stared at him for a while, then suddenly sighed: " Fool. "

Yu Nu said calmly: " Many things in this world are unreasonable. "

Seeing his expression, Master Yongkong couldn't help but be moved: " Are you really not going to see her for the last time? "

" No need, " he lowered his eyelashes and said, " She refuses to admit what she said, and always makes me sad. What else is there to see? "

" You obviously like her, " Master Yongkong sighed softly, " Why do you have to be so stubborn? "

Yu Nu did not answer any more words, but just looked quietly at the solemn and majestic Buddha statue on the side, with a look neither sad nor happy.

The fragrance from the Buddha lingered around him, subconsciously reminding him of what Xie Yifang had said when he went to see him that day.

He said that Aning was not from this world, but came here by coincidence. In addition, her fate was extremely bad, so she was not destined to live a long life.

Unless you worship Buddha, you will probably die young.

When he said this, Yu Nu couldn't help but shake her head.

With a personality like Aning's, if she were really confined in front of the Buddha, it would probably be more painful for her than dying young.

He seemed to believe it but not to, and just asked, how could such a mysterious thing be so accurate without any evidence?

Xie Yifang said that she would have a disaster in a few days, and that would be a sign.

Later ... it turned out to be true.

He asked, how can it be resolved?

Xie Yifang replied that since she was not from this world, she would naturally be able to solve more problems. Unless there was someone who should not exist to take her place, otherwise, nothing could be done.

Mr. San Xiao, you were going to die young, but you were able to live longer thanks to someone's help, right?

Those words might be true or false, Yu Nu herself wasn't sure.

But he didn't dare to gamble.

The author has something to say: The foreshadowing is in Chapter 191 , the master's attitude is already very clear

Also, I said at the beginning that Aning used the story between Baoyu and Daiyu to deceive him, which was actually a foreshadowing, because Baoyu became a monk in the end ~

You still love me, right ?

Chapter 253 Quarrel

The author has something to say: Note: Huang Sang's age has been cut down, but he is still much older. Everything after Empress Xie has been cut off. Well, it's probably like this.

That day , Cui went to the palace to see Ruan Kunning. They talked for a while, but a hint of hesitation suddenly flashed across her face.

After hesitating for a few moments , she finally whispered: " Mother has a few words to say , just listen to them, don't take it to heart. "

Seeing Cui's serious expression, Ruan Kunning guessed that it was not a trivial matter, so his expression darkened for a moment and he gently put down the spoon in his hand.

Jing Su took a step forward and took the jade bowl from her hand , motioning for the palace servants to leave . She then said, " Mother is very intelligent , far beyond my reach. Just go ahead and tell me . I'm listening. "

Cui was a little hesitant, but she still spoke in a low voice: " It's not for anything else. It's really not a big deal . It's all about the arrangement of the top three this time . Your Majesty did it ... too casually . If this goes on for a long time , it's inevitable that there will be people in the court criticizing it . If it really gets out in the future, it will be detrimental to Your Majesty's wisdom and naturally bad for your reputation. "

Ruan Kunning closed her eyelids slightly and said nothing.

She also knew about this matter . The top three candidates in the imperial examination had all gone to the Yongning Marquis' Mansion to propose marriage, and the matter had caused quite a stir. The emperor was probably unhappy about this, and not only did he not go to the Qiongliong Banquet, he was even too lazy to bother to send them an official position.

Until a few days ago, he even kept the memorials from the Ministry of Rites and did not send them out. When they were asked urgently, he reluctantly sent them to the Hanlin Academy to revise the books.

He was the first in the top three and had a good family background. If he kept it secret for a day or two, perhaps no one would say anything about it. However, in the long run, I am afraid that people in the court and the public would criticize him. It would not be a good thing for either himself or the emperor.

It wasn't a big deal to Ruan Kunning herself. It was just a few words from others, and it wouldn't hurt her at all. As for what future generations would say about her, she didn't care even more – she would be dead by then, so why would she care about what happened after her death?

She just didn't want the emperor's reputation to be ruined.

In the eyes of others, he might not be considered a benevolent monarch, but Ruan Kunning saw that he spent most of the day on memorials, and only had a little time to spare in the evening.

She didn't want to jeopardize his hard work and ruin his reputation for her own sake.

Ruan Kunning lowered her head, her nails slowly scratching across her dress. After a moment of silence, she whispered, " I know. I'll persuade him again when he comes back. "

Although Cui was worried about her daughter's reputation being damaged, she was even more worried about the rift between her and her husband. She only warned him, " This matter is both big and small. You should be tactful when speaking. Don't make His Majesty unhappy because it will hurt your relationship as a couple. "

Ruan Kunning nodded: " Don't worry, mother, I know what I am doing. "

Seeing that noon was approaching, the emperor was about to return. After all, Cui was a concubine, and she felt a little embarrassed to meet the emperor.

Furthermore, Ruan Kunning was the queen and could summon her family members at any time. Therefore, although Cui was reluctant to leave Ruan Kunning, she did not stay for long and soon got up and left.

When the emperor came back, he only saw Ruan Kunning. He looked a little strange. After all, before going to bed last night, Ruan Kunning had been thinking about asking Cui to accompany her. So he asked casually: " Didn't your mother come to the palace today? Why did she leave so early? "

Ruan Kunning went forward to help him undress and change into casual clothes, then said: " It is because your majesty is so powerful that mother dare not stay for long, so she left early. "

The emperor laughed, reached out and gently touched her chin, then lowered his head and kissed Ruan Kunning on the forehead, then said softly: " I'm fine, I haven't offended you, why are you making fun of me again? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him sideways, pursed her lips and smiled slightly, and said angrily: " I suddenly thought of it, why, is it not okay? "

She was born beautiful, and no matter what expression she made, she looked exceptionally beautiful. The emperor usually indulged her and did not feel offended. He put his arm around her and whispered, " Okay, of course it's okay. As long as you are happy, anything is fine. "

Ruan Kunning was somewhat satisfied: " This is pretty good. "

The emperor's imperial meals are set to have thirty-six dishes. Of course, if one wants to add more, that's fine, but they can't finish more. Thirty-six dishes are enough for the emperor and Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning was not used to having others serving her, and the emperor let her do as she pleased. Later, he simply asked the eunuchs to serve her and did everything himself. After such a short period of marriage, he actually remembered most of her favorite dishes.

Ruan Kunning couldn't hide anything in her heart. Besides, the emperor's thoughts were much deeper than hers, so there was no need to hide them. After thinking about it, she didn't want to say it too directly. In the end, she tried to say it in a roundabout way: " You haven't been very busy these days, and you came back early for lunch. "

The emperor raised his hand and picked up a piece of fish for her, smiling and saying, " Why, wouldn't it be better for me to come over earlier to accompany you? "

Ruan Kunning was worried, and the fish meat he usually liked tasted bland in his mouth. He just said, " Of course it's good. "

" That's a nice thing to say, " the emperor raised his eyebrows slightly, and said with a look of dissatisfaction: " I come to see you every day after I finish my work. You are obviously free, but you are unwilling to come to the study to accompany me. "

Ruan Kunning was choked by him and tried to defend himself: "... Your study is an important place for military affairs, with so many confidential documents, and you have to summon ministers from time to time. I always acted badly in the past. How would others feel when they saw me? It's not you who was reported in the memorial. "

" You are such a talker, " the emperor glanced at her and said pointedly, " Isn't it because you want to be lazy? "

" I am lazy, so I am lazy, " she raised her eyebrows and said, " It is OK if my husband is diligent. It is OK if I am a little lazy. "

The emperor glanced at her, his eyes full of smiles: " You are so bold to say that. "

Seeing that he was in a good mood, Ruan Kunning was moved and asked tentatively in a low voice: " I heard that you sent all the top three ... to the Hanlin Academy to edit books? "

There was no expression on the emperor's face, and the look in his eyes was indistinguishable, but the sound of him placing the cup on the table was a little louder.

Looking at Ruan Kunning, he said slowly: " You are well-informed. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning knew that he was a little unhappy, but it didn't make sense for him to stop talking in the middle of something.

After hesitating for a moment, she continued, " The top three were selected with great difficulty by the imperial court. If you act this way, it will inevitably lead to criticism from both the court and the public, and it will not be good for your reputation. "

" We have known each other for so long, but I still don't know you well enough. "

The emperor took the handkerchief handed to him by a eunuch and gently wiped the corner of his lips, then said slowly: " It was only today that I realized that you are actually a caring person. "

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning couldn't help but sigh softly and reached out to grab his sleeve. The emperor stared at her with an unfathomable expression, but he didn't dodge.

She whispered to comfort him: " I haven't even met them, how can I know if they will be caring? Isn't it all for you? "

" I appreciate it, " the emperor said, throwing the handkerchief back on the table. He said politely, but his face turned ugly. " I am really grateful for your trouble. "

Ruan Kunning was a little annoyed by his words, and felt a little aggrieved in her heart, so she said anxiously: " If you have anything to say, just tell me directly, why are you being so sarcastic? It makes people feel uncomfortable. "

" I just said a few words and you're already upset. You said it was for me, but your feelings for me are too shallow. "

The emperor looked at her, with some indescribable emotions in his eyes. He suddenly smiled coldly and said, " You feel uncomfortable, but I can't feel comfortable. "

Ruan Kunning looked at him and suddenly felt a little powerless. He whispered, " Otherwise, who do you think I am doing this for? "

The emperor's voice suddenly became angry, and he said, " How do I know who you are doing this for? Who knows who you have in your heart? Your heart is so big, but there is no room for me! "

" Are you angry because I mentioned them? It's nothing, what are you doing? " Ruan Kunning saw that he was inexplicably angry and felt unhappy: " You had three thousand concubines before, did I say anything? "

" What do you have to say? " The emperor looked at her, smiled, and slowly stood up. There seemed to be some unspeakable grayness in his eyes. He shook off Ruan Kunning's hand that was holding his sleeve, and his voice was so low that it was almost inaudible: " Anyway ... you don't care. "

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and went to his study without caring whether Ruan Kunning heard it or not.

Ruan Kunning frowned and stared at his departing figure for a long time before slamming the chopsticks on the table and saying in a bad tone, " It's inexplicable! "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia stood aside with their heads lowered, watching them part unhappily, but there was nothing they could do.

Furthermore, even if there was any way, matters between the emperor and the empress could not tolerate anyone else's interference. The two looked at each other, but in the end, neither dared to offer any consolation.

Seeing Ruan Kunning sitting there sulking, Yun Shu stepped forward to persuade her: " No matter how angry your Majesty is, you should eat something first, " she pointed to the imperial meal on the table at one side and said, " There's not much on the table, and not much has been touched. "

Ruan Kunning looked at the almost untouched imperial meal and then she remembered that the emperor had not eaten much at all. She felt a little worried, but when she thought of the argument just now, she became a little angry.

——It 's not that I forbad him to eat, he deserves to starve.

Besides, she didn't believe that the emperor would not have a single bite to eat. At worst, she could just tell him about it in the study.

She is really generous. Others can't eat when they are angry, but Ruan Kunning can eat an extra bowl of rice and drink a bowl of soup when she is angry.

The emperor left, but the bowl in front of her was still filled with the dishes he had picked for her, all of which were her favorites.

When Ruan Kunning saw this, he couldn't tell what he felt for a moment, so he simply stopped thinking about it and ate slowly. He was stunned for a long time, and felt tired, so he went to take a nap.

When she woke up, it was already near evening. The inner room was a little dark, and the palace servants were concerned that she was still resting, so they didn't light the lamp. When they heard her getting up, Yun Shu walked in very quietly and asked, " Is the queen awake? "

Seeing Ruan Kunning open her eyes and look at her, Yun Shu bent over and handed her a cup of hot rose drink. After she drank it, she whispered, " Madam, Eunuch Longde is waiting outside. Do you want to see him? "

Ruan Kunning's fingers froze for a moment, then moved freely again, saying, " Please ask him to come in. "

Yun Shu responded carefully, glanced at her expression, bowed and walked out.

The smile on Longde's face was gone, and he looked anxious. Seeing that Ruan Kunning looked gloomy and didn't seem willing to talk to him, he sighed secretly in his heart: " Your Majesty, are you still angry with His Majesty? You are all grown up, why are you still fussing over such a small matter? "

Ruan Kunning was impatient to listen to this, so she interrupted him before he finished speaking: " Sir, do you have anything else to say? If not, please leave. "

" Yes, of course there is, " Chief Steward Longde saw that she was about to drive him away, and a trace of helplessness flashed across his eyes, but he quickly said, " Your Majesty, you didn't eat much at lunch today, and you didn't have dinner either. How can you get through this? I see that this is not a good thing, so I can only ask your Majesty for help. "

" How can I help you? " Ruan Kunning leaned on the bed and said lazily, " If he doesn't want to eat, can I force him to eat?

I am not a magic pill that can cure all diseases. I am afraid that you have found the wrong person. "

" If the queen can't do it, then I'm afraid no one in the world can do it, " Longde said with a wry smile, " You are really cruel and don't care about the emperor at all. He read the memorials in

the study for the whole afternoon, but he didn't even turn a page. He never thought that the queen could still have a good dream. "

Ruan Kunning's heart softened when he heard his words. Thinking of the emperor sitting alone in his study, she felt worried, but she couldn't save face, so she had to force herself to be tough: " It's fine if he wants to do whatever he wants. How can I control him? I have no choice but to put up with his anger. "

Longde Chief Steward sighed and said, " My Lady, do you really think that His Majesty was wrong in this matter? "

Without waiting for Ruan Kunning to answer, Longde General Manager continued, " I have something disrespectful to say. Even if your majesty made a mistake in handling the top three, your majesty should not have said anything. Anyone can say anything about this matter, but your majesty cannot. Why can't you see through this? "

" In the end, it turns out that it was all my fault, " Ruan Kunning felt wronged and said, " Is it for my own sake? Why should I care about that reputation? It's all for him. Don't you think that he has ever received any love from me? "

" Your Highness, you don't care about your reputation after death, so how can you know that His Majesty cares about that reputation after death? "

Longde, the chief steward, consoled him: " Sometimes, it is easy to do the wrong thing for the sake of the other person. Your Majesty is the emperor, but he is just an ordinary man in the world. Think about it, who in the world would listen to his wife's plea for another man? "

Ruan Kunning was a little short of breath after hearing what he said, but he couldn't help but feel a little unconvinced in his heart, and said: " How could I beg for others, it's just ..."

Seeing that her attitude had softened, Steward Longde finally smiled slightly: " You think so, but His Majesty may not think so. " He said in a deep voice: " The authorities are often confused. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her head in annoyance, but saw the string of beeswax on her wrist, which was put on her by the emperor himself.

She couldn't help but feel a little soft-hearted, but she still said stubbornly, " Who can blame him for being so confused? I have explained it to him, but he didn't listen. What else can I do? "

Steward Longde followed her gaze and saw the string of beeswax, and said, " My queen, you must treat him as a husband with whom you can spend the rest of your life. You must tell him your feelings. If he doesn't say it, you can always tell him. "

He pointed at the beeswax bracelet on Ruan Kunning's wrist and said, " Your Majesty asked for this bracelet at Hanshan Temple. I saw it with my own eyes. Your Majesty asked the abbot, " Can it really keep people safe? " The abbot said, " Sincerity is the key to success. " Later, Your Majesty really knelt in front of the Buddha for two hours before he came back. I want to ask you, did he tell you about this? Not to mention the emperor, even ordinary men in the world, how many people can do this? "

Ruan Kunning didn't expect there to be this part. His heart moved and his expression changed slightly. He reached out and touched the bracelet, but said nothing.

Longde, the chief steward, looked at her, and suddenly heaved a long sigh, saying: " Your Majesty, you can't do this. People say that women need men to coax them, but in fact, men also need to be coaxed. I am stupid and can't say anything profound, but I have followed Your Majesty for so many years, and I know what kind of person he is.

It is true that he had done many things under many circumstances and had been forced to do so, and it is true that he had let many people down, but you were never one of them.

He is the emperor who is high above everyone else, but he is also a mortal. He also has a heart and his own feelings. And many times, those feelings are not what an emperor should have.

But he still gave you everything, whether it was what he could give or what he couldn't give. You can refuse it, but you can't step on it. "

Ruan Kunning lowered her head and said nothing for a long time before she whispered, " Who told him not to say anything ... " She paused, her tone becoming a little uncertain, and continued in a low voice, " Did I ... do something wrong? "

Longde steward just looked at her and smiled: " I am just a servant, I dare not say anything to the queen, but you should have your own rules in your heart. "

Ruan Kunning threw the bowl onto the table in a huff and said, " Isn't he angry? I didn't force him to leave during lunch, and I didn't stop him from eating dinner, so what does it have to do with me?

He's a man, does he really need me to coax him?

What if he gets mad at me? I don't want to run into that kind of snag. ”

" Your Majesty, you think too much, " Butler Longde said helplessly, but with a smile on his face: " His Majesty would never be willing to lose his temper with you. It's just like holding it in your mouth for fear that it will melt. Even if His Majesty was angry at lunch, he didn't do anything to you, did he?

As long as the queen is willing to go over and see him, there is no need to say anything, and everything will be fine. "

Ruan Kunning felt a little apologetic, but he couldn't bring himself to go over there. After being persuaded by Steward Longde for a while, he was able to get a way out. But when he saw him looking at him with a smile, like an adult looking at a willful and naughty child, he felt a little embarrassed.

He said angrily: " I will just go find him. If he refuses to go down the slope, I will just ignore him! "

Steward Longde smiled and said nothing more.

When Ruan Kunning entered the study room carrying the food box, the emperor was leaning on his forehead with one hand as he read the memorial in front of him. He looked very focused, yet there was a hint of stagnation and loneliness in him.

She remembered what Butler Longde had said ", He spent the whole afternoon reading memorials in the study, but didn't turn over a single page . " She felt a mixture of sweetness and bitterness in her heart , and she couldn't tell what the feeling was.

The emperor heard the sound of the door opening, looked up, and saw that it was Ruan Kunning. His expression softened a little, but when he thought about what happened at lunch and the nonsense she said, he felt unhappy again. He snorted coldly and turned his head away, refusing to look at her.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help but smile slightly, but didn't care about it. He just carried the black food box to his desk and put it down, then signaled the eunuchs around him to leave.

The eunuchs looked at the emperor subtly but did nothing.

The emperor sighed silently in his heart and closed his eyes slightly.

The eunuchs around understood what was happening and bowed and retreated quietly. For a moment, there were only the two of them left in the hall, along with a candlelight that was emitting a gentle glow on the side.

Seeing him like this, Ruan Kunning's smile deepened, and he felt more confident.

There were no chairs next to the emperor, so she didn't feel constrained and placed the food box directly on the emperor's desk. She pulled down one of his arms and sat directly on his lap.

The emperor glanced at her sideways, showing no sign of joy or anger, but he did not show any opposition.

The hem of her dress was very long, making it a little inconvenient for her to sit down, but she was not one to care about those details, so she just let it get tangled up behind her. However, the emperor couldn't bear it and reached out to help her straighten the hem of her dress.

Ruan Kunning looked at him bending over and couldn't help but pursed her lips and smiled lightly.

—After I came here, I'm afraid that his anger has disappeared by half.

She felt a little relieved, a little relieved, and a little sweet. Since there was no one around, she hugged his waist and leaned close to his ear, whispering coquettishly, " I'm sorry for what I said today. It's inevitable that I was a little rude. "

She gently held the emperor's hand, shook it slightly, and said in a tender voice: " My dear, please don't be angry with me, okay? "

The emperor looked at her for a long while, and finally said, " At least you still have some heart that is not completely evil, and you are willing to come to see me. "

Although his face was stern, there was a hint of smile in his eyes: " It's not hopeless yet. "

As soon as he said this, Ruan Kunning knew that he was not so angry anymore and couldn't help laughing. After laughing, she felt that she was too frivolous and quickly pursed her lips. However, the smile in her eyes could not be concealed no matter what.

Seeing her like this, the emperor felt somewhat satisfied. He reached out and held her in his arms, then lowered his head and kissed her eyes. He said in a low and gentle voice, " It's worth it that I loved you so much. I'm really lucky that I didn't get bitten back by an ungrateful person. "

Ruan Kunning felt a little embarrassed by his words, and felt a bit of sweet shyness in her heart, and her face was inevitably a little embarrassed.

When she looked up at him, she saw the tenderness and affection in his eyes. She smiled slightly and gently stretched out her arms to hug the emperor's neck.

The emperor only saw Ruan Kunning's gentle look at the moment, but he didn't expect that she suddenly opened her mouth and gently bit his ear.

The force she used wasn't great, but it wasn't small either, and it definitely hurt.

The emperor narrowed his eyes slightly, frowned, bent down and kissed her lips, sighed and said: " I treat you sincerely, but you bite me back. Do you have a conscience? "

Ruan Kunning snorted, turned her face away to avoid his kiss, and said angrily: " The ungrateful wolf has already barked, and I always feel that I am at a loss if I don't bite him. "

" What have you lost? " The emperor looked at her with a smile and whispered, " When we were together, you were the one who had the upper hand over me that time. I should have been the one who lost. "

Ruan Kunning had learned his lesson before, so he ignored him at this moment: " You are very eloquent, but I don't want to argue with you. In the end, I always lose. "

The emperor smiled at her, his eyes full of doting tenderness: " It's rare that you've learned a lesson this time. "

After a pause, he looked at the food box on the side and said, " I've been hungry for almost a day. What did you bring me? "

" Hungry? So you get hungry too, " Ruan Kunning squinted at him and teased him, " I saw you walk so happily, so I thought you wouldn't get hungry. "

When the emperor saw her like this, he knew that she was waiting to make fun of him on purpose. This little fox had hardened her heart, and he was afraid that he could not compare with her. He simply hugged her with one hand and opened the lid of the food box with the other hand, saying: " I was so angry at that time that I didn't have the energy to care about anything else. "

Ruan Kunning didn't care about him. He deserved to be starved!

It was inevitably a bit inconvenient for the emperor to hold her with one hand, but she had both hands free, with neatly stacked memorials at hand. Ruan Kunning picked up the top one and raised her hand to push the food box further away from the emperor . She said arrogantly: " Aren't you already angry enough? Why are you still thinking about the midnight snack I brought? That's mine, I don't want to give it to you. "

Seeing her innocent and willful face, the emperor couldn't get angry no matter what, so he had to bow to her.

" Will you feel hungry when your anger subsides? I didn't feel hungry at dinner, but now I feel hungry.

What's even better is that A-Ruan and I are in tune with each other. I just felt hungry and A-Ruan brought me some midnight snacks. We are in tune with each other, but that's all. "

Ruan Kunning turned his head to look at him and said, " Who is so in tune with you? I've already said it, that was prepared for me. "

The emperor had no choice but to ask, " Why are you so stingy? What good will it do you to starve me? "

Ruan Kunning sat up in his arms, stretched out her hand to bring the food box in front of her, opened it under the emperor's somewhat pitiful gaze, and found steaming hot dumplings inside.

" It's not a big deal, " the imperial kitchen staff was smart enough to put a spoon in the food box. Ruan Kunning reached out and casually scooped out a bowl and put it in his mouth: " But I feel happy when I see you hungry. Does this count as a benefit? "

The emperor was amused by her unreasonable words, but seeing the smile in her eyes and the slightly raised corners of her lips, he couldn't bear to be angry with her.

The glutinous rice dumpling was off-white with a little light-colored soup, but her lips were bright red. Seeing those lips being wet, they became even more beautiful, and even had a hint of seduction. The emperor felt even more itchy in his heart, but he couldn't say anything.

Ruan Kunning didn't think there was anything wrong. After teasing the emperor for a long time, she felt that it was enough. Finally, she decided to show mercy and sympathize with him. She raised her hand and scooped out another round glutinous rice ball and brought it to his lips.

There was a hint of tenderness in the emperor's half-smile. He stared at Ruan Kunning intently, gently put the glutinous rice ball into his mouth, and then slowly smiled.

Ruan Kunning blushed for some reason when he stared at her. She didn't dare to stare at him anymore and had to turn to the table on the other side.

The emperor smiled, held her hand holding the spoon, leaned over to her ear and said, "Madam, are you sick? How come you can't even hold a spoon ? "

Ruan Kunning turned away and didn't look at him. In the end, he simply pushed the spoon to him and said, " You have a steady hand, so you can eat it yourself. "

The emperor took a bite slowly, frowning suddenly. After swallowing it, he looked at her with a bit of condemnation: " Madam, you have a cruel heart. I thought this was a midnight snack you prepared for your husband, but you were too shy to admit it. I didn't expect that you really prepared it for yourself. "

Ruan Kunning likes sweet food, so the fillings in the glutinous rice balls are also sweet. The emperor's taste is saltier, so the fillings are more salty.

Generally speaking, the imperial kitchen would prepare separate dishes for them, but the one the emperor was eating now was sweet, so he only ate one and knew that it was really prepared by Ruan Kunning for her.

Ruan Kunning tricked him, but he actually felt a little proud of having turned the tables. He couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly: " Do you think I'm joking? No, I'm not. Who said that you can only bully me but I can't fight back? "

The emperor pursed his lips and looked at her, not caring about the greasy sweetness of the glutinous rice balls. He took the spoon and ate another one before saying, " I bullied you? I almost gave you the chair under me. Why don't you tell me specifically, how did I bully you? "

His tone was joking, but the look in his eyes was serious, and Ruan Kunning's heart was warmed.

If you count carefully, apart from taking advantage of me with verbal arguments, the emperor has never bullied me in any way.

She lowered her head and saw the string of beeswax on her wrist. Her heart suddenly felt sweet, as if she had crushed a dumpling with sweet filling, sticky and soft, with an indelible sweetness.

Her face, which had just relaxed a little, turned a light pink again. Looking at the emperor's sincere expression, she felt she couldn't bear to let him down.

After struggling for a while, Ruan Kunning finally leaned close to his ear and said a little embarrassedly: " Actually, I asked the imperial kitchen to make two servings, but I specifically asked them to put the salty one below the sweet one ..."

There was a flash of surprise in the emperor's eyes, and then warmth appeared in his eyes. He used the spoon to poke the bowl, and sure enough, he saw that the color of the glutinous rice balls underneath was darker.

He suddenly smiled, lowered his head and kissed her lips, kissing her very gently for a long time, and then said softly: " I know that Madam always has some affection for me. "

The atmosphere was getting a little weird, so Ruan Kunning simply pushed him away: " Aren't you hungry? Go have your midnight snack first. "

The emperor didn't care about anything. He just stared at her with a smile and slowly ate the whole bowl of dumplings, both sweet and salty.

He had a warm smile on his face, which didn't seem unusual, but his eyes were so hot that Ruan Kunning trembled a little.

After the emperor casually threw the bowl back onto the table and wiped his mouth with a handkerchief, he hugged her again and whispered teasingly, " Putting the sweet on top of the salty, how did our Ah Ruan come up with such a good idea, huh? "

Ruan Kunning knew that he was good at settling scores later, so he had to cover his face and not look at him. His voice was a little muffled: " Didn't I confess everything in the end? Why are you still making fun of me? "

The emperor didn't buy her tricks. He raised his hands and pulled down her hands that were covering her face. He said softly, " Why do you always want to take advantage of me? Even for a midnight snack you have to put yourself above me, huh? "

" I've already taken all the gambles, " Ruan Kunning was not afraid of being bitten by lice, so he tried to risk it all, and simply turned around and looked at him, not wanting to lose the battle: " What can you do? "

The emperor smiled at her and hugged her tighter. He leaned close to her ear and kissed her earlobe very gently, saying, " It's not that good. Your husband will let you press it as much as you want, okay? "

Ruan Kunning had been with the emperor for so long that she could already sense some of his hints. She was a little embarrassed and wanted to cover her face again. She struggled weakly and said, "... lust is the root of all evil. "

The emperor did not say anything else, but just looked at her with a smile. After being married for so long, he knew Ruan Kunning's preferences well enough, especially the dimple on her cheek – he was very good at taking advantage of it.

Ruan Kunning couldn't help herself when she saw his cute dimple. She felt her fingers itchy and her heart itchy. Then she looked at the emperor's gentle, doting and indulgent expression and couldn't help but feel a little shaken. She silently excused herself: "... when you are well fed and warm ... you want to have sex . "

..... This is the dividing line below the neck where the three thousand words cannot be described

Even though Ruan Kunning was sometimes extremely thick-skinned, when he got up the next day he couldn't help blushing and covering his face with his hands.

Obviously, she only wanted to resolve the conflict between husband and wife, but she didn't expect the conflict to be resolved so easily. In the end, they actually rolled together, and they didn't roll on their own bed, but on the small couch in the emperor's study. Her moral integrity was completely lost!

It is not an exaggeration to call it a small couch. After all, it was just where the emperor would lie down when he was tired. It was probably the size of a single bed in a dormitory in later generations.

Given the quality of the car made by the Ministry of Internal Affairs, there would be no problem in carrying two people, but ... of course it would be a bit crowded.

Then, a man and a woman stayed on top ... well ... you all know.

There were no particularly thick quilts in there, just two thick blankets. Fortunately, the floor heating in the emperor's study was very hot, so they didn't feel cold. Afterwards, both of them were a little exhausted, so they covered themselves with blankets and fell asleep in each other's arms.

He felt tired at the time and naturally didn't care about anything else. It was not until he woke up the next day that Ruan Kunning's remaining moral integrity aroused a little sense of shame.

When I came out of the bedroom, I could say that I came to bring midnight snack to the emperor, but I ended up sending myself out as well. I just slept in the study, and there wasn't even a proper bed in the study. How would the palace servants around me look at me!

The emperor woke up earlier than her and just hugged her lazily without disturbing her. When he saw her open her eyes with a shy look on her face, he could roughly guess what she was thinking and couldn't help but smile slightly.

Bending his head and kissing her, he said, " What's so awkward about it? How dare others say irresponsible things in front of you?

Besides, you and I are husband and wife, and what happens is our own business, and it has nothing to do with others. "

Ruan Kunning glared at him: " But I'm not as thick-skinned as you! "

The way she stared at him was very coquettish, but even more attractive. The emperor couldn't help laughing, and his entire chest was shaking. The small couch was too crowded, and Ruan Kunning's body was pressed against him. He couldn't stand it and twisted his waist, saying angrily: " What's so funny, are you annoying! "

The emperor kissed her lips affectionately, hugged her tighter, and whispered, " I hate you the most, but our A'ruan still likes me, right? "

Seeing him so gentle, Ruan Kunning could no longer get angry. After thinking about what Longde's steward had said to her, she finally smiled: " Yes. "

She took the initiative to lean over and kissed the emperor's chin, saying: " But I still like you the most. "

The emperor stroked her back very gently without saying a word.

Ruan Kunning held one of his hands and clasped it with her own, and unexpectedly felt that life was so perfect.

She thought about it, suddenly smiled, moved her body restlessly, leaned over to the emperor's ear, and whispered something.

The emperor was originally smiling, but his expression suddenly changed when he heard this. He turned over and pushed her down, slapping her hard on the buttocks: " I told you that you

are immature, and you really showed me that you are immature right away. You are so old, why are you still like a child, without any sense of propriety?! "

Ruan Kunning looked at him in disbelief and condemned: " You actually hit me? "

" It's no use glaring at him, " the emperor said without any sign of relaxation, gritting his teeth, " He deserves to be beaten! "

Chapter 254 Rumors

Ruan Kunning had been married for so long , and had always been pampered by the emperor. She had never seen the emperor like this before, and she immediately felt wronged . She pouted and glared at the emperor angrily: " Why are you like this? You don't make any sense at all! "

" Why am I like this? Tell me why I am like this! "

The emperor was older than her and had always favored her. Sometimes when Ruan Kunning acted unreasonably, he would let her do whatever she wanted. But this time, he was really angry: " I didn't know you were pregnant, so you dared to act like this . But you clearly knew you were pregnant , so how dare you do this?

The past few months were the time when we had to be most careful , but you didn't worry at all . You are so ignorant! "

After the emperor finished speaking , without even looking at Ruan Kunning's expression, he sat up, hugged her tightly with one hand , and knocked on the wooden partition on one side with the other hand.

Judging from the time , there should be eunuchs waiting outside at this moment. The emperor had just knocked when he heard a eunuch outside answering. He then ordered : " Go and call two imperial doctors, hurry up! "

Ruan Kunning looked at him with a look of fear and said, " How can you be so delicate? Besides , isn't it nothing? "

The emperor felt even more helpless when he saw the indifference on her face. He took a deep breath and said, " It's really harder than climbing to the sky to expect you to be sensible. It seems that everything is fine now, but what if there is something wrong? What should I do? "

The imperial physician in the palace comes to check her pulse once every half a month. It is not the right time now, but Ruan Kunning has the ability of wood after all. She has also studied medicine systematically and understands the changes in her body best. That is why she knows that she is probably pregnant, but it is still very early, about a month.

She had originally planned to tell the emperor yesterday, but they had a quarrel during lunch, so she was naturally delayed. The situation was the same in the evening, so she naturally had no time to tell the emperor. It was not until she got up this morning that she remembered this. She had wanted to give the emperor a surprise, but looking at his attitude now, she was afraid that there would be no surprise, only shock and anger.

Ruan Kunning didn't think there was anything wrong at first, but after hearing what the emperor said, he felt a little guilty. He didn't dare to refute anything. After thinking about it, he finally started to complain: " If there is anything wrong with me, just tell me directly. Why are you so fierce! "

The emperor was originally filled with worry and anger, but looking at Ruan Kunning's righteous attitude, he felt that he had gone a bit too far.

No matter what, it was definitely a good thing for him that Ah Ruan was pregnant, and this was definitely a happy event. Thinking of this, the emperor's anger subsided a lot, and his tone became much softer. He said, " I didn't mean to be mean to you. Who told you to be so troublesome? This time it was my fault, but think about it yourself. Apart from this time, when have I ever been mean to you, huh? "

Seeing that he had softened his attitude, Ruan Kunning became even more arrogant, and took advantage of the situation to attack him, with a look of grievance on his face, accusing him: " But you just hit me! "

How can that be considered a fight? I'm afraid there's not even a mark left.

But the emperor felt a little distressed when he saw the aggrieved look on her face. He was also very angry just now and felt regretful now. He also thought that she was pregnant with his own flesh and blood and didn't want to make her upset, so he quickly comforted her in a soft voice: " It's my fault. I made Ah Ruan feel wronged. "

He moved closer to Ruan Kunning and said, " I'll ask you to fight back, too, okay? "

" No, I'm at a disadvantage too, " Ruan Kunning looked at him and pouted, " If you bully me now, I don't know what will happen in the future. "

" How did I bully you? " The emperor smiled helplessly and said, " Little girl, I am just trying to coax you. If you are dissatisfied with anything, just tell me, okay? "

Ruan Kunning's personality really cannot be spoiled. The more spoiled she is, the more she will take advantage of the situation to climb up. Seeing that the emperor's attitude was so low, she trembled even more: " You have to compensate me! "

The emperor looked at her and smiled, then asked indulgently, " Okay, then what do you want to do? "

Ruan Kunning thought about it and really didn't think of anything he wanted. Everything the emperor had was in the private warehouse and he could just go and get it. As for what he lacked, it seemed that he really didn't have it.

She was a little embarrassed, but looking at the emperor who was looking at her with a smile, she was unwilling to waste this opportunity in vain. After thinking it over for a while, she finally said: " You will carry me back to the palace later. You are not allowed to stop to rest on the way. "

The emperor probably didn't expect her to make such a request. A flash of surprise flashed across his face, then he smiled again and lowered his voice and said, " Are you sure? Don't you regret it? "

Ruan Kunning saw that his expression was a little strange, but he didn't notice anything. In the end, he still insisted: " It's confirmed. I don't regret it. "

The emperor smiled and shook his head, as if to agree to this matter. He stood up and helped her put on her clothes, shoes and socks. Ruan Kunning also enjoyed his service with a clear conscience. However, he felt a little guilty at the end, so they helped each other to straighten his clothes.

The imperial physician came very quickly. After all, he was a bureaucrat and knew when to advance and retreat. He knew exactly when to pass the buck and shirk responsibility and when to open his eyes and work efficiently. He knew everything clearly and naturally would not let down in this situation.

The two imperial physicians who came were named Zhang and Chen. Both of them were already quite old, with gray beards.

The emperor was very satisfied after seeing the result. In fact, the medical skills of the imperial doctors were not that bad. At this time, experience and qualifications became very important.

The two imperial doctors took the patient's pulse in turn, looked at each other, and felt a little relieved.

The position of imperial physician is neither good nor bad. Although one cannot make any achievements in the court, one comes into contact with top nobles and has a wide network of contacts, so it is considered a very popular profession.

But then again, everything has its pros and cons. For example, if the emperor is ill and you can't cure him, sorry, that's your dereliction of duty and you have to take responsibility. Dereliction of duty in other places might just result in firing the person, but here if you make a mistake, the whole family might be implicated.

Furthermore, if any scandal happened in the royal family, the imperial physician, as an insider, would most likely be silenced without any discussion. There are benefits, but there are also risks. It all depends on how one weighs the pros and cons.

When these two imperial doctors were suddenly invited over by the people from Xuanshi Hall, they were full of worry.

——If they can ask the eunuchs in the Xuanshi Hall to make the invitation, then it is most likely a matter closely related to the emperor, and this kind of matter also has the greatest risk.

The eunuch kept his mouth shut, so they didn't dare to ask anything. They could only secretly remind him of a few precautions.

When they arrived at the Xuanshi Hall and saw that it was the Queen who took their pulse, they did not relax their worries at all.

——Who doesn't know that the empress is the emperor's beloved? If something really happens to her, it may be more serious than if something happened to the emperor himself.

The two imperial doctors were so nervous that they didn't let go until they finished taking the patient's pulse and looked at each other.

The pulse that the royal family likes most is the happy pulse, because it means the expansion of the royal family. The imperial doctors also like to encounter the happy pulse the most. It is not because they feel sincerely happy to see the royal family expand, but because they are considering themselves and want to get the most benefits.

The imperial physician named Zhang, who had more experience, was the first to speak: " Your Majesty's pulse is smooth, like beads rolling on a jade plate. It must be a slippery pulse, but it's

still early in the pregnancy, almost a month, so it's a little hard to tell. It will get better in a few days. "

Although the emperor had known about it from Ruan Kunning long ago, he still had doubts in his heart. It was not until the imperial physician told him that he shook Ruan Kunning's hand and said happily, " There will be a huge reward! "

Ruan Kunning had known about it for a long time, but he didn't think much of it. Instead, Longde, the chief steward, interrupted and said with a smile: " For such a big happy event, your majesty can't just reward the two imperial doctors. We servants should also share in the joy. "

The emperor was in a very good mood at the time, so he naturally didn't care about that little thing: " You are good at pleasing others, never mind, I am happy today, so I will give you all of them. "

Looking at Yun Shu and Yun Xia who were eager to speak, he continued, " Your Madam is young and mischievous. It's not easy for you to serve her. You should be rewarded as well. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia quickly said that it was not hard, but still accepted the emperor's reward with a smile.

Ruan Kunning also felt wonderful. She reached out and gently touched her belly through her clothes. She couldn't tell whether she felt more happy or something else in her heart.

I am sixteen years old this year. When I turn seventeen, I will become a mother.

She was not worried about things like difficult labor. Firstly, she had wood-related abilities, so nothing would go wrong. Secondly, she was a good doctor. Thirdly, most people in ancient times got married and had children at this age, so there was no need to be pretentious.

As for the so-called male protagonist who had read a medical book saying that having children too early was not good and therefore needed to use contraception, Ruan Kunning said: Haha!

She did not deny that having children early is bad for the body, but you said that there are ancient medical books saying that having children early is not good, which is simply nonsense.

The basic agricultural society in ancient times and the country's need for population determined their basic policy of encouraging childbirth. Even if one did not get married at a certain age, one had to pay a fine. Now you tell me that there are medical books promoting the idea that early childbirth will lead to death and is not good for both adults and children?

This kind of book is not □□ , what kind of book is □□ ?

It would be strange if such a doctor was not beheaded a hundred times.

She touched her belly and just felt wonderful.

There is a new life growing inside that did not exist before. It has not even taken shape yet and is just a tiny dot. But in another eight months, it will be born into this world.

After hearing the emperor's words and seeing him reward so many people, she couldn't help but joked: " Other people who serve are rewarded, but I, who worked so hard, get nothing? "

" What are you dissatisfied with? " The emperor came over to help her straighten her collar and laughed softly, " I have worked hard for a month, but in the end, I got nothing? "

Ruan Kunning didn't react at first, but when she understood, her face couldn't help but turn red. Then she looked at the people around her, and she couldn't help feeling embarrassed. She reached out and patted him hard on the shoulder. The emperor looked at her with a smile and let her do whatever she wanted.

Fortunately, Ruan Kunning's status was there, so whether the palace servants heard the emperor's words or not, they all looked as if they had heard nothing, which made her feel less embarrassed.

The imperial physician surnamed Zhang looked a little hesitant, as if he was wondering whether he should tell her or not. The emperor saw this and had some doubts in his mind. He said, " The queen is young and it is inevitable that she will be careless at times. If there is anything that needs to be carefully considered, just tell her without hesitation. "

The emperor's words were reassuring, but Imperial Physician Zhang's expression was still a little difficult to describe. He felt a little embarrassed to speak, but if he didn't say anything, if something really happened, he would not end up well.

After weighing the pros and cons, he still felt that the latter was more important, and finally whispered: " Your Majesty is young, and the first three months are the most unstable time ..."

Imperial Physician Zhang hesitated for a moment, looking at his face as if he was at a loss for words, and said, " Ahem, it's not advisable to have ... too intense sexual intercourse ..."

At this time, the difference in thickness of the skin was revealed. Ruan Kunning blushed and was embarrassed, but she didn't say anything. The emperor didn't think it was a big deal, but just said: " In this case, you should tell the palace servants about the rest of the taboos. "

Yun Shu and Yun Xia nodded in understanding and followed the two imperial doctors out.

The emperor bent down and smiled at her: " Shall I carry you back? "

Ruan Kunning's face flushed, but when she saw the emperor's indifferent expression and the people around him didn't show anything, she gradually relaxed.

She had no intention of really embarrassing the emperor, so she asked, " It's still early today, don't you want to go and read the memorials? "

" Let's put those things aside. It's not like we need to rush to deal with them right away. " He reached out and touched Ruan Kunning's belly, which was not bulging at all, and said softly, " I want to spend more time with you guys. "

After he said that, Ruan Kunning had nothing to worry about, so she obediently lay on his back and let him carry her to the bedroom.

The emperor put her on the bed and said, " Aruan, I really feel like I'm in a dream. " He only said this and didn't continue.

Ruan Kunning also felt that the birth of this little life was miraculous. Just as she was about to say something, a palace maid handed her a bowl of bird's nest and said, " Aunt Yunshu ordered that it be kept warm. Your Majesty, please use some. "

The palace maid seemed to blush a little, but still said: " It is the best way to nourish the body. "

Ruan Kunning took it and stirred it with a spoon. He scooped it up and took a sip slowly before saying, " You guys are well-informed. You found out so quickly. "

She thought that the palace maid knew that she was pregnant again, so she deliberately prepared things.

The palace maid's face turned redder and she lowered her voice, saying, " Your Majesty, you have been accompanying me for a long time, so you need to take more nourishing food. "

Ruan Kunning choked on a mouthful of bird's nest and was so startled by these words that the spoon fell back into the bowl without her noticing.

Her mind was completely focused on the sentence " Your Majesty has been busy accompanying me, so you need to take more nourishing food . "

What does it mean that accompanying the driver is hard and that's why you need to nourish yourself? This statement, no matter how you listen to it, reveals a hint of lewdness !

Ruan Kunning slapped away the emperor's hand that was caressing her back and asked, " What do you mean by accompanying the emperor? Explain it clearly! "

The palace maid was a little frightened, but Ruan Kunning was not a very strict person after all, so she still said with a red face: " The queen did not come back last night, but was in the study ... well, accompanying the emperor, but she summoned the imperial physician early this morning ..."

She omitted the indescribable part in the middle, carefully looked at Ruan Kunning's expression, and finally threw the last grenade : " Your Majesty just now ... didn't you even have the strength to walk ..."

Ruan Kunning: "..."

That's enough, what are you guys thinking?

I am ashamed to have such a palace maid serving me with a head full of bad thoughts!

Chapter 255 Twins

The emperor was originally watching the show , but now he saw that she was speechless and became a little worried. He quickly hugged her and said, " Just take care of yourself , and do n't worry about what others think or do , right? "

Ruan Kunning leaned weakly in his arms and struggled, " I'm not that kind of person. "

The emperor held her hand and comforted her: " Well, Ruan is not. "

Ruan Kunning continued to defend himself , saying: " I have always been a role model. "

The emperor continued: " Well , you are the best. "

Ruan Kunning said aggrievedly: " Rumors are terrible . Gossip can melt gold! Accumulated slander can destroy a person! "

The emperor patted her on the back and said, " It doesn't matter. We, A'ruan, are innocent. "

After singing the same tune , Ruan Kunning was finally satisfied, but he was still not as thick-skinned as the emperor. He lay in his arms, not daring to look up , and asked in a low voice: " Are they all looking at me? "

The emperor rarely saw her so lovable and loving . He knew she was asking about the palace servants and eunuchs on the side . He tried his best to suppress his smile and said seriously, " No , the rules are here. Who dares to look you in the face? "

Ruan Kunning still didn't dare to look up: " I don't believe it! "

" What is there to be ashamed of? " The emperor had laughed enough in his heart, and was afraid that she was really bored, so he ordered the palace servants around him: " Okay , don't look at her. Our little girl is thin-skinned and blushes easily. Turn away. "

The palace maids and eunuchs turned around obediently and faced away from Ruan Kunning.

Ruan Kunning became even more depressed and said, " They will laugh at me in their hearts. "

The emperor laughed and said, " Then what are you going to do? "

Ruan Kunning suddenly looked up at him, with a look of vigilance and suspicion, and said, " When you carried me back, did you expect this to happen? "

The emperor looked as if he had been wronged: " How could it be possible? How could you think of me like that? "

Ruan Kunning was sad and accused: " Even you bully me. "

The emperor held her hand and kissed it gently, saying, " How did I bully you? "

He lowered his head, rubbed his cheek against Ruan Kunning, and said, " Look at your demeanor. Those who know you would say you are the Empress, while those who don't would think you are the Queen Mother. "

He spoke gently and humorously. Ruan Kunning tried to hold back, but finally burst out laughing. The emperor also smiled slightly, and held her gently in his arms without saying anything else.

Because of her pregnancy, the atmosphere at dinner that day was much more affectionate. The imperial physician listed a long list of things that were not suitable for pregnant women to eat.

The emperor was afraid that she would be greedy, so he simply temporarily removed the things on the list from the menu in Xuanshi Hall, which was also a way to remove the fire from the source.

When they were about to go to bed at night, the emperor gently touched her belly and whispered: " It would be great if it was a prince ... "

The emperor's words might have some deep meaning, or they might just be casual remarks. Ruan Kunning was a little tired and too lazy to think about it carefully. She just pushed his hand away and said, " Prince, Prince, Prince, if it is a princess, you must remember to give her to someone else to raise. "

" That won't do. " Although the emperor hoped for a boy, it was only out of his own consideration . It didn't mean that he didn't like girls. They were his flesh and blood, so how could he not like them?

I don't know what he was thinking about, but he suddenly said: " What if we are lucky enough to have a pair of children at once? Wouldn't that be perfect? "

Ruan Kunning curled her lips and said, " Giving birth to twins seems to depend on the family bloodline ..."

She had just finished speaking when she realized that the emperor's reaction was even faster than hers. He asked, " Doesn't Prince Rong have a pair of sons? "

What a wonderful combination! If the twins' bloodline comes from Prince Rong, then they may be able to survive. If it comes from Princess Rong, the principle is the same.

Ruan Kunning glanced at him lazily and said nothing.

Because the emperor married Ruan Kunning, the relationship between them and Prince Rong became a little messy. Unless there was something important, Ruan Kunning didn't dare to get involved.

After all, this is a patriarchal society. Just like if she married the emperor, everything would have to follow the emperor's relationship. She couldn't ask the emperor to be her descendant for a generation.

In the first half of her life, Princess Guan Rong called her aunt, but in the second half of her life, she had to call her sister-in-law. Sometimes she felt extremely embarrassed when seeing each other.

The emperor obviously understood what was going on. He kissed her comfortingly and then asked, " Apart from Princess Rong, is there anyone else in the Cui family who gave birth to twins? "

Ruan Kunning really thought about it carefully, and shook his head after a long time: " I haven't heard of it. It probably came from your side. "

The emperor hesitated for a while before saying, " My third great uncle seems to have a pair of daughters. "

Ruan Kunning came to this conclusion happily, and then put the blame on the emperor: " So, whether you can give birth to a pair of babies still depends on you. If you are not capable, you are not allowed to blame me if you cannot give birth. "

"..." The emperor's expression was indescribable. He paused for a long time before he said sullenly, " Forget it, go to sleep. "

Chapter 256 Daily Life

Although Ruan Kunning was well-read , she didn't know whether it was because women were born to like reading romantic stories, or for some other reason, but she preferred easy-to-understand books to those flowery poems and articles .

She got up late in the morning , and after waking up, she had to wait for a while before lunch, so she didn't have much time to read. In the afternoon, she accompanied the emperor to read memorials, so she had some free time to read a book slowly.

Sometimes, after the emperor finished reading a memorial and wrote his comments in red , he would think about something . After thinking, he would unconsciously look at Ruan Kunning , and his heart would soften.

But after a while , he felt uncomfortable.

Why is it that I always look at A-Ruan, and there has never been a time when she is looking at me and the couple smiles at each other?

The emperor looked at the pile of storybooks with a strange feeling in his heart, and said to Longde: " Go find two books about strange things tomorrow and put them on top. "

The royal family had a large collection of books , and Ruan Kunning didn't read pornographic books , so naturally there was nothing to hide . She entrusted most of her storybooks to the steward Longde to find them for her , and she seldom intervened.

When Steward Longde heard what the emperor said, he understood a little bit. Even though he laughed in his heart, he still responded seriously.

On the afternoon of the second day , Ruan Kunning slept on the couch for a while. When he opened the storybook as usual, the emperor focused his attention on her, waiting for her to feel scared and run to him to be hugged.

Who would have thought that Ruan Kunning ate snacks with a normal expression on his face, not showing any fear at all.

The emperor was getting a little impatient, so he walked over and pretended to casually open a book and said, " What are you reading? "

Ruan Kunning looked at him strangely and said, " The storybook, don't you know it? "

When Steward Longde was looking for him, he should not have avoided the emperor.

The emperor was not interested in the things these little girls liked, and he had never come over to look through them before. Ruan Kunning couldn't help but feel a little strange, so he asked: " Why, do you like it too? "

The emperor just wanted to see if Longde General Manager was pretending to obey his words, so he opened the book to take a look. After a look, the content was not false, it was a true story of strange things, but Ruan Kunning's reaction was not normal ...

He sighed in his heart, sat behind Ruan Kunning and hugged her, and said softly: " Why are you looking at this? " The emperor touched her belly that had not yet protruded, and said gently: " Aren't you afraid? "

After a pause, he righteously condemned: " Londe is really something. He has no sense of propriety at his age. He even dares to show you this. "

Ruan Kunning really didn't think it was a big deal. The ghost stories in later generations were much scarier than these. What was there to be afraid of?

She didn't want to let down the good intentions of Steward Longde, so she said, " It's okay, nothing to be scared of. He just worried that I would be bored. "

The emperor was choked for unknown reasons. Seeing her eyes drooping again, he felt empty in his heart. He looked at the book in his hand, suddenly picked her up, and sat back in his chair.

Ruan Kunning reached out and patted his shoulder, saying, " What are you doing? Put me down! "

The emperor smiled and kissed the corner of her lips, saying, " I'm afraid that Madam will be scared after seeing this, so I'm holding you to give you a sense of security. "

" I'm not afraid, " This position is so awkward, and the emperor's body is not as comfortable as the brocade quilt on the couch, so she doesn't want to sit in his arms: " Let me go quickly. "

The emperor showed her the storybook in his hand and said seriously, " I'm scared. Can't you stay here with me? "

Ruan Kunning didn't want to laugh, but she couldn't help it no matter what, so she finally said, " Let's not stay here, let's go over there, " she pointed to where she was at first and said, " There's still sunshine there, it's a little warmer. "

The emperor felt completely satisfied holding her in his arms at this moment. He did not object to her words and directly carried her to the couch.

The eunuchs were all smart, so they went over to the kang table and moved the emperor's pile of memorials over. Ruan Kunning put a pillow behind her back and leaned against the emperor. The two of them sat side by side facing the window, and they lived a peaceful life for a while.

Everyone is like the moon, with various phases of waxing and waning, and the emperor is no exception.

The emperor that Ruan Kunning had met before was calm and wise, and it was only after they got married that she gradually discovered the lovely part of his character.

It was winter, the season when all flowers withered, and people used less flower juice and other things on their faces. Although the palace did have the best rouge, it was still inferior to the natural ones.

Ruan Kunning stopped using cosmetics after she became pregnant. She didn't need those things to set off her beauty anyway, and it saved herself and the palace maids a lot of effort.

The most beautiful flower in winter is the plum blossom. One day, she suddenly felt like it, so she went to the plum garden to pick a few red plums, added some spices and harmless pigments, and made some lip balm herself. The tender pink color was very beautiful.

She just wanted to try it out for something new, so she applied it on her lips, and on a whim she did a wide lip makeup. Her originally small lips looked even more delicate and charming.

At this time, there was still no lip makeup. She ran to the emperor's study excitedly, approached the emperor and asked: " How is it? Does it look good? "

" Aruan is beautiful no matter what, " the emperor said with a smile. He looked at her lips, but he was a little doubtful . He finally reminded her softly: " Did you not apply all the lipstick? It looks like it's still a long way to go. "

Ruan Kunning should have been depressed when the emperor poured a bucket of water on his head. However, when he saw the serious doubt in the emperor's eyes , he felt like laughing for some reason. He tried hard to hold back and said, " Yes, yes, I'm sorry to make you laugh, it's my fault that I'm too stupid. I can't even do this ..."

The emperor saw her expression and knew that he must have made a fool of himself. He touched his nose, feeling a little embarrassed, and said, " What's wrong? Did I make you laugh at me again? "

" No, " Ruan Kunning thought it was funny and didn't want to tell him, so she kissed him on the face directly, interrupting his question and said, " My dear, you are so cute! "

After the kiss, without even looking at the emperor's reaction, she happily walked out, and as she left, she did not forget to remind the emperor a few words: " Read the memorials carefully, don't be lazy, or I won't give you dinner tonight. "

Chapter 257 Blessing

After Ruan Kunning became pregnant , she was in good spirits and did not suffer much. The loss of appetite and morning sickness that ordinary people often experience were not obvious in her.

Probably because he inherited Cui's excellent physique.

——It is said that this was the case when Cui and Ruan Kunyan were pregnant. The emperor had heard about it before and did not find it strange.

Ruan Kunning has three problems: one is that he loves to sleep in , two is that he loves to eat , and three is that he loves to cry.

wrong with the first two , such as sleeping and eating, but the last one annoyed her.

It's really not that she is pretentious and likes to act up whenever she has nothing to do. It's not that the emperor has made her angry that makes her cry every day.

It's purely physiological for her to cry a lot. She cries when she's unhappy , she cries when she's happy , and she cries even more when she's angry . It's totally out of her control.

The imperial physician said that it would be fine after a few months, and she was helpless.

The emperor felt very distressed when he saw this.

In fact , no matter how hard-hearted a person is, he would feel distressed when he sees a jade-like beauty with tears in her eyes, not to mention that she is pregnant with his child.

So these days, the emperor almost always gave in to her demands in everything, as if Ruan Kunning would be shattered like glass if he said no or something harsh to her.

Sometimes the emperor would make a joke: " Aruan, you cry so much, just like a goldfish. If I put you in the water, will you blow bubbles? " This only made Ruan Kunning chase him and want to beat him.

Her taste has become a little strange. Before, she only liked sweet food, but now she is willing to try all kinds of food. Every time she eats, she fills the table with food.

Ruan Kunning likes to eat, but her stomach is filled with a stomach, not a bottomless pit, so she naturally can't eat much.

She would just pick up a dish that she thought was good, try it, and eat it if she liked it. If she didn't like it, she would take a bite and put it back into the emperor's mouth. After many days, she still looked frail, while the emperor had gained a little weight.

They went to bed early that day. The emperor closed his eyes only after seeing her fall asleep. However, he was woken up by Ruan Kunning not long after he fell asleep.

She held the emperor's sleeve with one hand, blinking her eyes. She looked extremely sleepy, but she still said in a tender voice: " My dear, what should I do? I'm so hungry. "

" I saw that you didn't eat much tonight. You must be hungry, " the emperor tucked the corner of the quilt that she had just shaken open for her and said softly, " What do you want to eat? I'll ask them to go down and prepare it. "

Ruan Kunning blinked his eyes, thought for a while in a daze, and said, " I want to eat fresh shrimp wontons ..."

" Be good and wait a moment, " the emperor stood up and put on his clothes, then called the eunuch who was on guard outside in and gave his request.

In order to cater to the needs of the nobles, the fire in the imperial kitchen was kept burning all night. A bowl of shrimp wontons was actually nothing and was served in a moment.

However, after just a short while, when the emperor returned to the bed with the bowl, he saw Ruan Kunning with her eyes closed, already in a deep sleep.

One of her hands was still outside, and her sleeve was a little high, revealing a section of her white arm. It was not known whether it was the emperor's illusion, but because of her pregnancy, Ruan Kunning had grown up a little more these days, and her face had become more charming. When she raised her eyelids and looked at people lazily, it made people feel itchy.

The emperor smiled, put the bowl on the table at the side, and called softly: " Aruan, Aruan? "

Ruan Kunning was sleeping soundly and ignored him. Instead, she snorted impatiently.

She was sleeping soundly, and the emperor did not have the heart to wake her up. Ruan Kunning did not eat much at dinner, and he did not eat much either. He glanced at the bowl of steaming shrimp wontons, then sat on the edge of the bed and ate slowly before lying down to rest.

Little did he know that a few hours later, Ruan Kunning woke him up again, rubbing his eyes with one hand, and asked directly: " Where are my shrimp wontons? "

emperor: "....."

Some things can be clearly seen without words. For example, Ruan Kunning took a look at the empty bowl and guessed what was going on.

She felt a little aggrieved and looked at the emperor in disbelief, tears streaming down her face. She condemned him, " Isn't that mine? Why are you like this ..."

The emperor felt so distressed, secretly hating himself for not being able to bear the hunger at that time, and quickly hugged her and said, " It's all my fault, Ruan, don't be angry, I'll ask them to get ready, okay? Stop crying ..."

Ruan Kunning pushed him away, lay down again with his back to the emperor, and said angrily: " I don't want to eat anymore! I'm already full of anger, what else can I eat! "

When Ruan Kunning got angry, she really wouldn't budge at all. She said she wouldn't eat and she wouldn't eat until noon. It was a ten-day holiday and she didn't need to go to court. The emperor spent the whole morning harassing her, but he ignored her and just lay on the bed, sulking.

The emperor had no choice but to invite Cui into the palace, hoping that she would mediate for him.

Ruan Kunning was tough with others but had to be soft with his mother. He ate his meal obediently and kept silent with his lips pursed.

Seeing that she had finished eating, Cui took out a handkerchief and gently wiped the corners of her lips. She said, " I had some doubts in my heart at first, fearing that His Majesty would not treat you sincerely and would wrong you. But after seeing your behavior today, I know that you have never suffered any loss. I am afraid that you are still riding on His Majesty's neck. "

Pointing at her head with a finger, Cui said, " You don't know how to appreciate your blessings. "

" Why did my mother help him bully me? " Ruan Kunning muttered a few words, but when she saw that Cui didn't seem like she would stand on her side, she shut up in dismay.

Cui then asked: " What happened? Talk to your mother and I will help you. "

Ruan Kunning now became excited and told the story of last night with exaggeration. After he finished, he pouting and waiting eagerly for Cui to stand on his side and condemn the emperor's atrocities.

Cui suddenly smiled, gently tucked Ruan Kunning's hair, and said, " Fools have good fortunes, and there is nothing wrong with that. "

Ruan Kunning understood this and complained sullenly: " I'm not stupid, mother, don't laugh at me. "

After a pause, she couldn't help showing a little smile on her face, and continued: " These days he is afraid of giving birth to a child like me. He doesn't allow others to say that I'm stupid, but instead finds different ways to praise me for my intelligence every day. "

Cui smiled with a hint of sarcasm and said, " You still say he treats you badly? "

Ruan Kunning felt a little embarrassed, turned his head away, and said, " Let's put it this way. "

Cui looked at her expression carefully and asked, " Did you have a quarrel after I left last time? "

" How did you know, mother? " Ruan Kunning asked.

Cui did not answer, but asked: " Have you discussed with His Majesty the matter of the top three candidates in the imperial examination? "

Ruan Kunning nodded and said, " Yes. "

" That's right, " Cui said, looking more relaxed, " You married him but are still hanging out with someone else. His Majesty would be angry. And with your stupid head, it's no wonder he would quarrel with you. "

" Why did you say I'm stupid again, mother? " Ruan Kunning was a little dissatisfied and said, " What if she really said I'm stupid? "

Cui said, " Aning, you have been smart since you were young, but you are naturally cold-hearted when it comes to love between men and women. Auntie knows this, but she won't force you.

For women, sometimes, being ruthless is actually better than being affectionate. When I knew that His Majesty wanted to marry you, I felt even more fortunate.

But Aning, although a woman's ruthlessness is a blessing for herself, it is absolutely painful for the man who loves you.

You also cannot deny that other people's kindness is also extremely precious. His Majesty treats you with all his heart, without any falsehood. You live with him day and night, so you should know this best.

The last time I talked to you about this, I also wanted to give it a try to see if you and His Majesty could really go on.

If you treat him sincerely, when His Majesty is angry, you will know to make peace and tell him your feelings. If His Majesty treats you sincerely, he will definitely understand, and then everything will be perfect.

On the contrary, if Your Majesty is unwilling to forgive you, and you two become cold from now on, I will let you see clearly what the deep palace is like earlier, which is another kind of perfection for you, so why wouldn't I do it for you? "

Ruan Kunning lowered his head for a long time, and then said, " I understand. "

" That's why when I saw you in the palace today, " Cui looked at her and said, " I can say that your majesty really loves you. "

" No, not at all. " She was touched, but if she was really speaking in a gentle way, she wouldn't be Ruan Kunning anymore.

Over the past few days, she had accumulated a lot of bitterness and wanted to pour it out: " Mother, you don't know how bad he is ..."

Cui coughed lightly and said, " Your Majesty treats you like this, but you still feel unsatisfied? "

Ruan Kunning snorted angrily: " What's there to be satisfied about? He bullied me, why didn't you help me? "

Yun Shu, who was standing beside him, also coughed and said, " Your Majesty, please don't just say these things. Could it be that His Majesty has never been good to you? "

Ruan Kunning went to see her: " You are someone close to me, why are you speaking for him? "

" She is not speaking for me, " the emperor came out from behind the curtain and glanced at her calmly: " --but she is reminding you that I am here. "

Ruan Kunning subconsciously raised his tail: " I didn't say anything. "

" What are you afraid of? " The emperor looked at her and said with a smile, " Can I eat you? "

Ruan Kunning curled her lips and said nothing.

The emperor looked at her and said nothing.

The sunlight from outside the window sparsely shines in, like warm and lingering love, lazily sprinkling on her face. It is truly beautiful.

I wish we could look back on the years and grow old together with deep affection.

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