

Genius 3051

Chapter 3051

As Jiayuan I looked at the greenish-grey porcelain vase in front of him, a look of relief emerged in his eyes.

He could feel the sincere heart of Jiadrei.

“You have a heart, it’s just my body, I know it myself.

It’s old, it’s old!”

“You’d better take this medicine back, there’s no need to waste it on me!”

Said his face also gradually my fallen.

The Patriarchal powerhouse who had been so vigorous and overwhelming in the beginning could now only be so powerless that he was lying in bed waiting to die.

It was the irony of the possible!

And although he knew that several of his sons and heirs were secretly making small moves, he did not stop them.

He himself was just a dying lion, and hadn’t he come through this before!

The royal family is all power and no affection!

This was fate!

With a sharp look on his face, Gadre held up the vase and explained anxiously, “Father, listen to me!

“This is specially made by the newly promoted medical sage of China, and is specially designed for Father’s health.”

Hearing this, Jia Yuan I slightly raised his hand to interrupt the Sixth Prince’s words, and a faint anger surfaced on his tired cheeks.

“The Chinese medical sage Lin Mo? You say this medicine was refined by him?”

He also had a share of the Night Vine Herb market and had used it to enrich himself wildly.

Now this profitable one was blocked by Lin Mo and even tended to collapse.

It was naturally impossible for Jiayuan I to hold a grudge against Lin Mo.

Jiade Lie had a clear idea: “Father, a sum of money returns to one.”

“Although this Lin Mo has blocked our path, what has to be acknowledged is this man’s peerless medical skills.”

They had witnessed the power of the Night Vine Herb with their own eyes.

Seeing the intentional look on the old king's face, Jia De Lie asked again tentatively.

"Father would it not be better to try it!"

Said Jiade Lie, in order to remove his father's suspicion, in front of Jiayuan I, straight from the porcelain vase everywhere a soybean-sized elixir, and then swallowed it directly without saying a word.

"Father, don't worry, there are no side effects to this medicine, just try it!

The Wanxiang Kingdom cannot be separated from Father, and my son cannot be separated from Father either."

The first half of Jia De Lie's sentence may have been pure nonsense, but the second, whether it was selfish or genuine, he did not want Jiayuan I to pa*s away!

And as he said this, tears began to well up in Jiadrei's eyes.

When Jiayuan I looked at his youngest son, he too was frozen for a moment.

At this moment, he also felt Jia De Lie's true feelings and after a moment of hesitation in his heart, Jia Yuan I sighed faintly.

"So be it, let's give it a try then!"

At this moment, Jiadrei's smiling face reappeared and farted around to bring the cup of water.

With a shrug in his throat, Jiayuan I took the medicine before his gaze turned to Jiadrei.

"Now feel relieved, you ah are just too truthful, as far as our relationship with Lin Mo is concerned, how could he"

With that said Jiayuan I's face suddenly turned to one side.

After the elixir entered his belly, a vigorous and vigorous spiritual energy was like an exploding handful, wildly surging to his limbs and bones.

The yin-devil force within his body that had been madly eroding his vitality was like a mouse that had seen a cat and began to flee frantically, continuously gathering towards his feet.

Jiade Lie could clearly see at this moment that the old king's body was constantly seeping out a faint black aura.

And Jiayuan I's pale face was slowly reddening.

The constant flow of spiritual energy that pressed the Yin Siren into his lower legs slowly stopped, and began to repair and nourish his internal organs and the severely eroded meridians.

After so many years of being tormented by this sinister force, Jiayuan I finally experienced a long-lost feeling of pleasure, and could not help but call out at once.

"Refreshing!"

"Hahahaha, exhilarating!"

Like a withered tree coming back to life, his whole being was as if he had been reborn.

And when Jiayuan I looked at the porcelain vase again, the scorching look in his eyes made Jiade Lie sweat.

It was like a man who was about to die of hunger when he suddenly saw a delicious loaf of bread, he was so impatient!

Chapter 3052

The royal family, at the centre of the storm, has remained calm on the surface despite the dark tide.

However, with the arrival of a piece of news, the entire royal family became agitated.

His Majesty Jiayuan I's health was showing signs of improvement.

Some were happy, some were anxious, some were annoyed, some were happy and so on.

Jia Yuan I did not pay much attention to the various voices of the outside world, and at this moment he was receiving this guest of something important.

After seeing the king of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Ding Liangzhu was a little surprised.

According to the information he held, hadn't this Jiayuan I already been bedridden with an aggravated illness?

Now this man in front of him was so alive and well that there was no sign of a sick ear.

"Ding Liang Zhu of the Ding family has come to visit His Majesty the Kingdom in the name of the family, may His Majesty live forever."

He finished his salute with a dubious mood, and several attendants behind him immediately brought up several portions of treasures that were simply worthy of the city.

The Jia Yuan I on top of the throne smiled brightly, "Please excuse me, the Ding family is kind enough to do so."

As for those gifts he did not even glance at them.

Rather, it was the smiles of the few old ministers beside Jiayuan I that seemed extraordinarily bright.

Of course, he understood the true purpose of the Ding family's visit in his heart.

It was just to see when he would die by taking advantage of the matter of cooperation with Night Mamoru!

"The Ding family has the heart to come, my king is unharmed!"

After exchanging a few pleasantries, the conversation slowly turned to Night Mamoru's.

Only due to both sides having their own thoughts, the gathering did not last long, and after discussing most of the bases indicated, Ding Liangzhu left the royal palace.

“Go and ask why this Jiayuan I’s physical condition is different from what was shown in the previous intelligence?”

As his words fell to the ground, the shadow behind him suddenly swayed for a moment before returning to calm.

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On the other side, Wen Qiang walked out of the Grand Prince’s chambers with a face full of loss.

His proposal had once again been rejected by the Grand Prince.

In this way the matter of Qiaoba and Zat Baihahe cooperating in the annexation of Lin Mo’s properties was also completely finalised.

“The stalemate has taken shape!”

Although he could not tell what was wrong, Wen Qiang’s intuition told him that something was wrong.

It was because of this that everything that had been arranged before seemed to be slowly going out of his layout.

And just as he was pondering, the maid of honour beside him, Charan, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

“Be careful, Lord!”

After saying this she came in a flash, shielding Wen Qiang to death behind herself.

“What kind of person is sneaking around and get out of here!”

At this moment a cold dagger had already appeared in Xialan’s hand, while his other hand touched the signal gun at his waist, if the situation was in crisis, she chose to shake people directly.

The biting aura was like that of a cheetah, always ready to send out a deadly as well.

The man behind him did not have a twist, what kind of people are tired of living, the land of the king’s capital even ambushed the staff of the great prince.

Under the tense atmosphere, a silvery laughter came from within the green forest beside the road.

“I didn’t expect Lord Wen Gong’s lady-in-waiting to be so astute as to spot my concubine.”

As the words rang out, a silhouette twisted its sexy and hot body and slowly walked out.

Seeing that the other party was new to the scene and without much ado, Charan swept away with a twist of the dagger in her hand.

In the blink of an eye, the two delicate bodies converged together.

With a murderous aura, the dagger in Xia Lan’s hand slashed directly towards the other party’s delicate neck.

However, this woman was no ordinary person, and in the face of this swiftness her body leaned back slightly, while the soles of her feet flicked.

Not surprisingly, Charan's blow fell short.

Chapter 3053

Seeing the enemy disappear, Xalan frowned, and then his face changed dramatically.

"Be careful, Lord!"

Only her warning was ultimately a step too slow.

The vanished woman had once again appeared, only now he was already standing behind Wen Qiang, while the nails that were like blades were resting against the back of Wen Qiang's neck.

Xia Lan gritted her silver teeth, and a strong hostile aura emanated from her gaze.

"How dare you, if you dare to touch a hair on the Lord's head, I will let your whole family die!"

The five fingers of his dagger were so hard that they turned white and twisted at the same time.

Compared to her nervousness and anxiety, Wen Qiang was much more calm, and his expression remained cloudy and light throughout.

He raised his hand to show the maid that she was alright, and then calmly said "Which side of the force are you?"

The woman behind him gave a giggle "Mr. Wen Qiang, your life is in the hands of my slave."

With that his sexy red lips came up to Wen Qiang's ear.

"Aren't you worried?"

The soft voice carried a hint of seductive feelings underneath.

This move even made Xia Lan's body tremble with anger.

But in the next second, Wen Qiang's face suddenly sank and a breeze sprang up under his feet.

The strange woman also realised that something was wrong and subconsciously raised her hand with the intention of grabbing Wen Qiang, but she was still a step too slow.

"I don't want to ask a third time, who are you?"

Wen Qiang wrapped his hands around his chest, and his tone already seemed a little impatient.

At this moment, the strange woman also had a few cold sweats sticking out from her forehead.

What a fast body!

However, she quickly regained her composure "As expected, he is the one my Lord has taken a fancy to!"

"This is the address, at eight o'clock in the evening I hope you won't be late oh!"

Wen Qiang looked stunned, as he took the card, the strange woman then disappeared from sight.

“No need to chase after her! Just let her go!”

Wen Qiang gave an order, and Xia Lan could only obediently stop her pursuit.

A face full of incomprehension!

Into the night!

Wen Qiang arrived at the Cloud Top Villa on time.

This place was very remote, and it was the first time he had heard of such a place in all the time he had been in the Wanxiang Kingdom.

He himself did not know why he had been invited to come here, but subconsciously he felt that this sudden appearance of a power might help him to break the present deadlock.

Stopping the car, Ciaran instantly entered the classical garden.

After checking to make sure there were no problems, she gave Wen Qiang an ok gesture.

The moon was high in the sky.

Under the faint yellow light of the house, the whole garden looked a bit eerie.

When Wen Qiang looked around and saw that no one was there, he was a little upset.

“What, inviting me and the host family not meeting?”

“Hahaha, sorry sorry sorry!”

The body arrived before the person was seen.

Beneath the night sky, a ghostly flight came, flashed behind to the branches of a tree and landed steadily in the courtyard.

The four men with black veils on their faces looked steadily at a palanquin made of bamboo, although they could not see their faces, they could tell from their aura alone that they were extremely strong.

Even Wen Qiang felt that he could not match the speed of the four men.

The most puzzling thing about this man was that he did not have any aura fluctuation, and from his appearance alone, he was just an ordinary mortal.

It was only this cheek that made Wen Qiang feel a little familiar.

“Thank you, Mr. Wen Qiang, for your kindness, I am Ding Liang Zhu!”

Wen Qiang’s face changed, at this moment he finally reacted, in just a blink of an eye he regained his composure.

“I didn’t expect the Ding family’s notorious fringe character to be so deep in hiding!”

Naturally, Wen Qiang had heard of this person, Ding Liangzhu, but he had just never given him much thought.

I never thought that I would be caught in the eye as well.

Chapter 3054

“Please sit down!”

After getting up, Ding Liang Zhu sat straight down before the stone table, a mysterious smile, if any, surfacing on his face.

“Why Little Brother Wen Qiang, are you surprised?”

“Originally, I thought I couldn’t hide my concealment from your intelligence system?”

Wen Qiang also did not have the slightest stage fright directly sat down opposite to Ding Liangzhu, picked up his gla*s of wine and poured it out by himself.

Xia Lan on the side with worry was about to stop it, while Wen Qiang had already tilted his head and drank it all in one gulp.

“Tsk, tsk, not bad, the wine is good!”

“I never thought I would be able to taste the Red Sleeve Pavilion’s Fairy Brew in my lifetime, it’s a blessing.”

“Thank you, Pavilion Master Ding, for your hospitality!”

He did not take the other party’s dark mocking intentions to heart.

Ding Liang Zhu had a powerful family as support now, while he himself had developed by his own strength, the two were not comparable at all.

And the main thing was that the other party was all the age of his own uncle’s generation.

He was still young!

Ding Liangzhu froze, and then smiled dumbly, “No wonder China has been able to rule for a long time and always flourish.”

“With young people as smart and capable as you holding up the fort, the country of China will prosper for another century at the very least.”

He did not look away from Wen Qiang, but rather attached considerable importance to him.

With a few words, he was able to deduce his identity.

This young man was indeed not simple.

As for Wen Qiang at this moment, although he was calm on the surface, a hint of panic had appeared in his heart.

What he was most worried about was that the other party already knew his true identity.

The Ding family's strongest point was not his combat power, but its desperate intelligence capability.

Three thousand red sleeves fall to the mortal dust, sitting alone in a secluded room to know the world!

This was the description of the Red Sleeve Pavilion, although it was somewhat exaggerated, it also reflected the terrifying intelligence capability of the Red Sleeve Pavilion.

It was not an exaggeration to say that there might be a spy of Ding Liangzhu in the harem of the Two Million Elephant Kingdom.

"I wonder what is the matter that Pavilion Master Ding is looking for junior?"

Wen Qiang asked tentatively.

Ding Liang Zhu also did not beat around the bush, a simple conversation had already tested Wen Qiang's ability, so there was no need to hide it.

"I want to ask little brother to do me two favours!"

The gla*s of wine that Wen Qiang was just about to put into his mouth suddenly gave a lurch and raised his eyebrows to look at the other party, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Payment!"

Such straightforward words, instead, drew a loud laugh from the topper.

"Straightforward man, I like it!

It's just that it's too much to say remuneration, we help each other help each other!"

After saying this he reached out and dipped his hand into the wine and quickly wrote on the stone table.

Although there was only one word, Wen Qiang's face suddenly turned gloomy.

"Pavilion Master Ding, we are all intelligent people, doesn't this threatening tactic seem a little too childish."

Fear what comes.

This Pavilion Master Ding really did know his true identity.

Thinking of this, Wen Qiang's heart could not help but derive a murderous intent.

On the opposite side, the dead bit of ghost servant carried the palanquin calmly to Ding Liang Zhu's side, his calm gaze staring deadly at Wen Qiang.

Only the person in question, Ding Liang Zhu, did not care, instead waving his hand for a few people to stand down.

"Little brother Wen Qiang is overly concerned."

"Since I took the initiative to seek you out, revealing my identity is a sincere cooperation."

“If your family needs help in the future, I can secretly provide a helping hand.

This is my sincerity.”

After saying this, he pointed to the large blurred letters on the stone table.

This was a favour!

“In addition, I received news not long ago that the elixir His Majesty the King is taking came from the hand of Lin Mo.”

Regarding this news, Wen Qiang wasn't too bothered about it.

With the Prince's relationship with Lin Mo, anyone with a brain could deduce this matter.

To this point Ding Liang Zhu naturally had a number in mind, yet when he finished, Mo smiled.

“What if I said that Lin Mo could completely cure Jiayuan !!”

Chapter 3055

Wen Qiang, who was still on cloud nine, changed his face when he learned that Lin Mo could heal the king.

If Jiayuan I had been cured, with his patriarchal cultivation.

There was no chance of several princes sitting on the throne, and it was not even an exaggeration to say that it would not be a big problem for Jiayuan I to boil his grandson to death.

If that were the case, all of Wen Qiang's layouts would collapse completely.

When he thought of this, his breathing thickened unconsciously by a few points, and his biting gaze wanted to eat people.

When Ding Liangzhu saw his appearance, he knew that he had finished preparing for the process, and the next step was to cut to the chase.

“Little brother Wen Qiang doesn't have to worry!”

“The matter I want you to help me with is related to solving this matter!”

Wen Qiang's expression froze, “You're not asking me to make the first move!”

If the other party dry nodded, he would dare to directly f*ck the other party to death.

“How is that possible, a*sa*sinating the king, the world can't even tolerate us both.”

“What you have to do is simple.”

Said Ding Liang Zhu, pulling out an exquisite bottle of medicine, “Add this to the incense in His Majesty's bedchamber.”

“Of course you can rest assured that this substance is harmless to the human body, if you are unsure, you can go so far as to find someone to experiment with.

And his only function is to neutralise the medicinal properties of the elixir provided by Lin Mo.”

“By the way, just blow the pillow talk and make His Majesty the King scorn Lin Mo.”

Wen Qiang nodded after hearing this, everything was in his favour.

This matter was feasible!

“Is that all?”

“If it’s possible, I would also like to ask Little Brother Wen Qiang to help out with one more person.”

“Who?”

Ding Liang Zhu did not say anything just handed over a slip of paper, and as soon as Wen Qiang read the name on it, the slip of paper went natural and turned into a cloud of ashes in the blink of an eye.

“Yes!”

Wen Qiang agreed directly without any hesitation.

This was a little surprising to Ding Liang Zhu.

“Little brother, don’t you want to know why I want to kill this person!”

Wen Qiang lifted his wine cup and drank the Fairy Brew once again, “Since we are in a partnership, you will naturally say what you want to say!”

“Hahahaha, little brother is a wonderful person.

In fact, there is no need to hide this, this woman is from my Red Sleeve Pavilion.”

“It’s just that, she seems to have changed her mind a bit and is at risk of exploding at any moment.”

Wen Qiang shook his head, he had now truly seen the terrifying tactics of the top bra*s.

That was the prince’s beloved!

After the formal talk, the two sides did not exchange too many pleasantries, and with the same purpose in mind, the two were considered to be on top of a united front.

Of course they were both clear that when the Wanxiang was in chaos, a conflict was bound to break out between the two sides.

By then, it would be clear who was the hunter and who was the prey.

The next day!

After dawn, it was a new day.

Yin Xiao Anaconda knocked on the door of the king’s room with her hand-made millet porridge.

“Your Majesty, come and taste the millet porridge I have boiled for more than two hours.”

The tone of her voice was full of tenderness and charm.

At this moment, he was like a virtuous wife and mother.

Jiayuan I readily broke the jade bowl and after gently blowing on it a few times, he directly tilted his head and drank it all in one gulp.

After smashing his mouth he tasted the faint aroma of medicinal herbs in it.

Without waiting for him to ask, Yin Xiao Boa said with a sappy tone, “Your Majesty, how does it taste.”

“This is something that the little lady, after consulting the chief witch doctor of the palace, has added a lot of herbs to help replenish Your Majesty’s vitality!”

The medicinal meal was simple, but it expressed her thoughts.

Jiayuan I laughed heartily and dragged Yin Xiao Boa into his arms, his face written with pleasure.

“It’s very good! I don’t know how many times better than those five-star chefs at the palace.”

After the yin-devil power within his body had been suppressed, his body was getting stronger all over again, and he was naturally in a cheerful mood.

Chapter 3056

After receiving the king’s compliment, Yin Xiao Anaconda giggled happily like a child.

A look of satisfaction appeared on her face.

That look made Jiayuan I sink even deeper, her appearance and form and even her personality were all extremely believable with that year’s Fusa Cuiyun, as if Ben had crossed over to her eyes.

If she had not just ascended the throne and her power was unstable, she would not have let this happen to her.

“If you like it, Your Majesty, then I will go and serve another bowl.”

A word interrupted Jiayuan I’s memories, and looking at this bouncing little girl in front of him, the corners of Jiayuan I’s mouth couldn’t help but rise slightly.

Not long after, Yin Xiao Boa once again returned to the room with the slow-serving jade bowl.

He was really extremely attentive to Jiayuan I’s body.

After all, this man was an important basis for him to build up his power to avenge the murder of his father and the destruction of his family.

The happy thing was that everyone wanted Jiayuan I to live, but the sad thing was that everyone did not want Jiayuan I to stay alive.

After bringing the millet porridge to the table, Yin Xiao Anaconda's eyes occasionally glanced at the aromatic lamp glowing with purple light not far away.

This unusual action was naturally seen by all of Jiayuan I.

"What's wrong, Concubine?"

This question Yin Xiao Boa's heart could not help but burst.

If she did not have a handle in Wen Qiang's hand, there was no way she would have agreed to such a risky thing.

If Wen Qiang had spoken.

The only thing left was a dead end.

Yin Xiao Anaconda secretly took a deep breath before forcibly suppressing her nervousness.

"Your Majesty it's nothing, I just think the spices are almost used up, the room is but a lot more fragrant.

I'll go and fill you up a little!"

Jiayuan I said with carelessness, "These are all things for the underlings to do, so you don't need to bother, Princess Ai."

"Hmph, I treat this place as our home, these are things that should be done by the wife of the house.

Why should I let the servants get their hands on it?"

Before she finished speaking, Yin Xiao Boa went straight to the aroma lamp.

When Jiayuan I heard this, he stopped trying to persuade her. After all, Yin Xiao Anaconda did many of the things in this entire chambers herself.

It must be said that it was because of her behaviour that Jiayuan I found a sense of home.

However, what he didn't know was that at this moment Yin Xiao Anaconda's heart was about to jump out of her throat, and if she hadn't been mentally strong, her palms would have been trembling.

Fortunately, the maids and guards were afraid of disturbing the atmosphere of His Majesty's concubine, so they stood far away, and Yin Xiao Anaconda deliberately turned her back on them to block her view.

So although the process was tense, Yin Xiao Anaconda still managed to mix an unknown medicinal powder into the spices.

The purple lamp filled the room, and the faint scent of lavender wafted within the bedchamber again.

"Look, Your Majesty, isn't there a fragrant pull!"

Jiayuan I looked at Yin Xiao Boa who was jumping for joy, his face filled with a doting smile.

However, he did not know that he had fallen into a quagmire.

When this was done, Yin Xiao Ana couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

In future, she would not dare to do such dangerous things as walking on a tightrope.

If anyone found out, he would be guaranteed to lose his head, and even if the king favoured him now, he would still not escape death.

“Your Majesty, you are getting younger and healthier now.”

“I believe it won’t be long before you can take me on a tour of the entire Wanxiang Kingdom?”

Jiayuan I faintly withdrew his smile, and a trace of despair swept through his eyes.

“I hope so!”

“It’s just that my body, which I know myself, is too difficult to cure.”

Immediately, Yin Xiao Boa became excited.

“I don’t care, His Majesty promised me that in the first place!”

“Right, I’ve heard that they have countless divine doctors over in China, why doesn’t Your Majesty ask them to treat your body?”

Chapter 3057

Jiayuan I was not without consideration for hiring a foreign doctor I, especially this person Lin Mo.

Of all the famous physicians, this man’s had the best chance of curing the dark wounds.

The elixir sent by the Sixth Prince was the best proof of this.

Unfortunately, this medicine could only suppress his dark wounds!

Yet when Yin Xiao Boa suddenly mentioned this, he puffed out a laugh.

“Silly girl, don’t you think about who I am?”

“How could the lord of a country allow a physician he doesn’t trust to see me.”

Yin Xiao Boa froze for a moment, and after rolling her wide eyes for a moment, a look of realization instantly surfaced on her face.

“Howl too!”

“I’ve heard people say that when the physicians in some of their countries treat people, they secretly put a compulsion in the patient’s body.”

“And this kind of compulsion can make a person lose their mind to unconditionally obey all the orders of the person who put the compulsion on them.

It’s scary to think about!”

She said with a matching and horrified expression, her body trembling.

And this seemingly thoughtless remark of hers was indeed like a bolt from the blue hitting Jiayuan I hard in the heart.

There was no country more famous for its compulsions than China.

If Lin Mo was asked to come and treat his dark wounds, it would be impossible to tell if this compulsion talk was still true.

After all, controlling the lord of a country is indirectly equivalent to controlling the entire Wanxiang Empire.

At this point it was decided that he could not be allowed to happen.

The emperor's aura surged and he was like a tiger roaring madly, thus declaring his status as king.

Yin Xiao Boa felt a mountain pressing down on his back under this aura.

The blood in his body seemed to have stagnated, and his face was bloodless and pale.

As for the guards in the distance, they were also bewildered.

One second, His Majesty was talking and laughing, how could he suddenly burst out with such a terrifying killing aura?

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty!"

The helpless Yin Xiao Boa tugged at Jia Yuan I's trouser leg and called out desperately.

However just as his consciousness was lingering, the old king finally regained his senses and his terrifying aura disappeared into his body like ten thousand rivers returning to the sea, instantly disappearing sub ah.

"Ai Fei Ai Fei"

At this moment, Yin Xiao Boa had already collapsed into the old king's arms.

Hearing this cry, he could not help but reveal a smile.

Once the seed of doubt was planted in the heart, it was impossible to disappear.

She had succeeded!

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The other side!

Within the royal capital.

Seeing the special summoning symbol, Lilia eluded the eyes of the Sixth Prince and Teg and arrived at the royal capital alone.

"The Court Master is really bold!"

"How dare you set a meeting place in the royal capital.

Is this the legendary darkness under the lamp?"

Lilia arrived at the agreed location with puzzled thoughts.

Only when she waited for about half an hour, she saw no one in sight.

"What's going on, if it drags on any longer His Highness will suspect me."

After complaining, she immediately chose not to wait any longer.

She had already taken a big risk by revealing the secret of the Sixth Prince's elixir before.

And he could sense that Tag was already on to him.

However, just as Lilia turned around and was about to leave, several figures suddenly appeared around her.

"Who are you?"

Lilia's nerves shot up at the sight of these imposing strangers.

But the masked men in black didn't talk to her and lunged straight towards Lilia with sharp daggers in hand.

Although Lilia had a few skills, her profession was not martial arts training.

Solan you dodged the first wave of the opponent's attack, and a few minutes later, a dozen wounds appeared on her body in the face of that intense attack.

"Who the hell are you people?"

At this moment, his face was written with anger and disbelief.

He himself had clearly received orders to come here, so how could he have encountered an ambush.

Run!

Knowing that he was no match for the other side, Lilia dared not pause. She darted towards the street not far away.

Chapter 3059

On the other side.

After gathering the information, Tagg headed towards the Sixth Prince's chambers with a thin document in hand.

Since a few days ago he had noticed that this Lilia was acting strangely, and after a secret investigation he had indeed found something unusual.

This woman had betrayed His Highness.

This was a capital offence!

A dull knock sounded on the door and a response came from inside the room.

“Come in!”

“Your Highness, I have a matter that needs to be

Tag was about to tell the matter of Lilia’s betrayal, straight away.

However, when he walked in, he suddenly found that the atmosphere in the room had become extraordinarily gloomy and even a bit depressing.

As for His Highness Gadre’s gaze, it was also filled with sadness.

Tege’s heart jumped, and he immediately had a bad feeling.

“What is wrong with you, Your Highness?”

Gadre raised his head slightly and handed over a palm-sized piece of white paper in his hand, while picking up a large gla*s of strong wine and drinking it in one go.

Tyger was unsure, yet when he read the message on the white paper, his face changed dramatically.

‘Lilia was stabbed to death in the royal capital!’

It was all too much of a coincidence.

He himself had just gotten proof that Lilia had betrayed His Highness, and this woman had been killed.

The thought of this made his body’s cold hairs explode.

His own actions were likely to be exposed to the gaze of the man behind the curtain.

It could not help but make one’s scalp tingle!

“Father has a summons, so I will go to the palace first, and I will trouble you with Lilia’s aftermath.”

Gadre’s voice was a little hoarse, and his face had become a little haggard.

It was obvious that Lilia’s departure had hit him hard.

Teg looked at the sixth prince’s sad back and his heart was also hard.

If it had been for the appearance of Princess Baiyna, His Highness would have married Lilia already!

Now it did seem like a good thing.

After much hesitation, Tege smiled slightly, only it was a smile full of helplessness and sorrow.

After he returned to his room, he only saw the document of evidence lit and the fire dazzling.

“The man is dead and the light is out, let’s pretend that nothing has happened!”

Now that Lilia was dead, Tag had also decided to keep the betrayal completely and utterly concealed.

He didn’t want to aggravate Gadre’s grief!

Consider it a sacrifice of a central right-hand man!

“Someone, prepare a copy of the information on the forces under Lord Lilia’s name, and record for me only those who had dealings with her.

Even if it’s a cat she keeps in her house, register it for me!”

After giving his orders, Tege followed the Sixth Prince to the royal capital.

When Gadre arrived at the royal palace, the first prince, the second princess, the third prince and others were already waiting here, but the king was nowhere to be seen.

“Greetings, Brother and Sister King!”

The corners of Jia Wen’s mouth inexplicably curled when he saw the sixth prince.

“What a pity that a girl with such good conditions on the outside should die across the street.”

“If I may say so, you should have promised me to send her over to me as a bed-warming maid, it’s a pity to think of that body.”

Jiadre was already in a low mood, and when he heard the Grand Prince humiliate Lilia in such a way, his eyes instantly covered with blood.

The death of a man was the greatest, and the words and actions of the Grand Prince had completely angered Gadrei.

“Say it again!”

“Sixth Brother, I am just telling the truth. Look at this beloved of yours, now that he is dead, he has become worthless.

If she had been my bed-warming maid, she might have been able to conceive a little prince and reflect the value she had after all.”

Although the Grand Prince did not know who was responsible for Lilia’s death, he was happy as long as Gadre was not happy.

At this point, he was only speaking out of anger in order to disgust him.

Not far away, the third prince, Gabrielle, watched in disbelief, hoping that the two would start fighting now.

But it would be even better if one of them died.

Chapter 3060

Although Gadre was angry, he had not yet lost his mind.

Taking a deep breath, he fought to suppress the anger in his heart, and his merely clenched fists slowly began to loosen.

Jiadre's gaze then turned to Wen Qiang behind Jiawen before he suddenly gave a cold smile.

"Eldest brother my family still lacks a watchdog in my courtyard, I see this subordinate of yours has a good body.

How about giving it to me to take away to watch over?"

"You"

The eldest prince instantly heard the dark mockery in Jiade Lie's words, and his originally sneering expression instantly showed his anger.

However, the next second he laughed out loud, "Oh, good, good enough!"

Previously, his attention had been focused on suppressing the Third Prince, coupled with the Sixth Prince's poor character.

This side led to the neglect of Jiadrey by the First Prince Jiawen to the extent that it gave you Jiadrey a comfortable space to develop.

When Jiawen thought of Jiadrei's secret development without his knowledge, his hatred showed in his teeth.

It felt like he had been completely teased.

"Sixth brother has finally grown up. The lustful and extravagant sixth brother of the past knows how to talk back to his elder brother.

Has sixth brother now even started to covet my brother's subordinates?!"

"Is there something more important to forcefully take away from my brother that day."

There was not a single prince present who did not understand the allusion to the throne.

Gadrei smiled fiercely, "One always grows up, doesn't one?"

"Don't worry brother, I will pay my own subordinates in the future.

When the time comes, I will definitely break the murderer into pieces."

At the end of the sentence, Gadre had already started to gnash his teeth, and the veins at the corners of his forehead were as high as the number of coils of old vine.

If he could, he would like to slap the Prince twice!

But if he did, he would fall right into the trap set by his opponent.

The tit-for-tat between the two men made the guards on the sidelines tremble with fear.

If the two princes really got into it, they would be dead whether they stopped them or not.

Fortunately, His Majesty the King finally arrived at that moment.

Without waiting for the crowd to kneel, Jiayuan I suddenly snorted coldly, his face sulking.

“You two are good at it, you are arguing with your own brothers, but do you think our royal family has too much face.

You can’t sleep or eat without losing some!”

Although he knew about the bloodshed in the royal family, his heart burst with anger when he saw with his own eyes that his children were fighting with each other and that the eldest and youngest were disordered.

At the sight of the old king’s anger, the people present immediately knelt down to their feet.

“Father knows his mistake!”

The eldest prince and the sixth prince confessed their mistakes in almost unison, but in a somewhat perfunctory manner.

Although Jiayuan I was ill and sick, that was still the lord of the country.

With just one word from him, a group of princely forces, even if they had grown huge, would be reduced to ashes in an instant.

The two looked at each other, grunted coldly and then turned their heads again.

King Jiayuan I took his seat with a grim face, and he naturally took in the words and actions of the two princes.

“I have called you here today because I intend to ask you about one thing.”

“Which one of you knew what to do with the death of Old Six’s beloved Lilia?”

When the words fell, the whole room was silent.

Several people looked at each other for a while, while on the side of the Grand Prince, he turned his cheek directly towards Wen Qiang and cast a questioning gaze.

But the latter only shook his head without moving, indicating that he had not done anything about the matter.

After a long silence, Jiayuan I saw that the crowd did not move in the slightest without a frown.

He had a hunch that Lilia’s killer was among several people, but he was just unwilling to admit it.

“The King has dispatched the Black Eagle Terrace, and tomorrow is your deadline.

If you come forward to give an explanation, I can deal with you lightly.”

“I hope you will behave yourselves!”