



## The Imperial Princess Accidentally Seduced Her Husband

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Synopsis :

Ah.....she was married to a Marquis, yet he only had intent to treat her as a concubine not as his first wife, a princess (princess refers to a person's first wife, it is a position of power among the wives and in the household). Now she overheard that he only married her for appearances sake?

It was just great! Not only was she forced to marry, she also lost her freedom. Since her husband was also unwilling to marry, they might as well not bother with each other.....

His newly wedded wife was so very strange!

A night before the wedding he caught her peeking shamelessly. She also demanded that the favor he owed her for having saved his life, two years prior in the desert was to not touch her?

Usually a wife would be sharing a husband with three or four other women. Thus they would be full of worry and trepidation, serving their husband to the best of their ability attempting to become the favourite and obtain the valued Princess position. Yet she actually tried to distance herself from him as much as possible. How was this a relationship?

Though it did not matter to him, for he long had the intention to separate himself from her, he was only marrying her because of the Imperial Edict after all. If he didn't seize this golden opportunity then he was too dumb to deserve it.

Let her regret it!

She was very proficient in the art of Qi Huang. Even though this princess' beauty wasn't too outstanding, it wasn't bad and her temperament was unquestionable. This Prime Minister's Daughter even had a touch of feminine charisma. Her varying facial features made him forget about the other beautiful concubine completely and made him want to.....only care for her!?

Although he swore to the moon that he would not touch her, however tonight the night sky was cloudy.....

TL Notes :

Oh I should just mention that it's not as innocent as it seems. Some of the content could be rated as 18+ but it depends on your own decision. So don't say I didn't warn you.

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## IPASH Chapter 1 Pt. 1

The Tang Dynasty second year (AD 68)

The early summer grass had already started to grow in the Mongolian grasslands, even though some of the mountains were still covered in a blanket of snow. Wild geese flew across the skies and even the eagles flew away too, leaving behind only the clear blue sky.

Two black horses could be seen traversing these plains. On one horse was an elderly man and other held a young woman.

The elderly man's eyebrows, hair and beard were all quite long and were as white as the snow on the mountains behind them. The man's eyes also held an inner shine. While the young lady wore a long head scarf, her eyebrows curved like the crescent moon. Her looks were not too ordinary but not too astonishing, however her grace and poise was outstanding.

As the two black horses walked around a small hill, the two passengers were shocked by the scene before them. They simultaneously gripped their reins tightly to calm down their raging horses.

With corpses littered everywhere, it was a sight to behold. One could see that the corpses either wore the Turkish or Tang Army clothes.

"Master!" The young woman cried, for she had never seen such a large amount of dead bodies, leaving her speechless. How is she speechless yet still calling out...

The elderly man just squinted his eyes slightly and said: "When going/leaving the battlefield, you will all depart to the Underworld and be buried in the same yellow earth. Why go to the trouble of battling?"

After saying this, the elderly man shook the reins and the horse detoured around the mountain and the bodies, continuing to head south. The young woman followed suit, closing her eyes and while she waited for the horse to finish its journey through the corpses.

Hearing the horses' whines, the Grand Marshal of the Tang Army, Qi Er Lun woozily awoke. Staggering, he supported/mustered his wounded and bruised body to grab onto the ankle of the rider.

The young woman couldn't help but cry out in fear and tightly squeeze the horse's stomach, making the horse bolt forward.

Unfortunately Qi Er Lun clutched her ankle tightly and was dragged a fair distance before the elderly man rode up pulled the reins to stop the rampaging horse.

"Luo-er calm down, Luo-er calm down." The elderly man tenderly pacified his beloved disciple.

(TLN: Just in case, "er" is a term of endearment used for people you are close to. Much like how the Japanese use -kun & -chan.)

Calming her nerves, Fang Yun Luo looked down at the person who was holding her ankle: "Master, this person....."

“This person still breathes, but with your sudden actions, I’m afraid.....”

Hearing this, Fang Yun Luo immediately descended from her horse to check the man’s pulse.

“Master, although this man’s breath is but a sliver, he still has hope.” Bet he had more before you tried to kill him。

The elderly man promptly jumped down from the horse and stopped Qi Er Lun’s twelve channels and began to examine his heart vessels.

“First go find a place to treat him.”

Although the elderly man looked thin, he easily picked up the tall and muscular Qi Er Lun and slung him over the saddle. Then he gave the reins to his disciple.

Swiftly, Fan Yun Luo urged the two black horses forward. Obediently they complied and galloped forwards.

Whilst the elderly man followed behind easily like a butterfly. His movement was profound like in the legends.

Not long after, they had come across a water source. Near the water was an abandoned shack that was filled with military weapons, clearly from a local village.

“Master, a Tang Army camp presumably. They were probably ambushed and did not have enough time to pack everything. It is a good place to nurse/treat his wounds!” Descending from the horse, Fang Yun Luo lead to the horses to the river, allowing them to drink, eat and rest.

The senior carried Qi Er Lun into the shack, laid him down and took off his helmet. “Judging from his attire, he is most likely a high-ranking officer and extraordinarily brave.”

“He is indeed brave beyond compare. From a pool/mountain? of corpses, he was the only one to survive.” Fang Yun Luo said while turning her body; she did not dare to look at his naked body.

“Feng-er, turn around. If you are to be a doctor, there is no distinction between males and females, and apart from looking and smelling you must also bandage and apply medicine.” If one is to apply the medicine and bandage the wounds, then they must have physical contact.

After sticking out her tongue, Fan Yun Luo turned around and slowly shifted her gaze to the man’s chest. “Oh my! The amount of sword wounds he had suffered were quite a lot. How is he still alive?” Each of the sword wounds went to the bone.

“That is why I said he is brave beyond compare.” Saying this, the senior got up and exited the room. “He is now your patient!”

“Master.”

Seeing her master casually leaving the room, Fang Yun Luo could only

resignedly lead forward to inspect, clean and bandage the wounds. After busying herself with the treatment for two hours, she realised that her master's words were serious. He had not entered once to help.

She had already known that her master's words were serious. Her three sisters and herself had studied under their master for many years, learning the art of medicine. Though in these year, they had done many things, apart from treating males.

This journey only consisted of her master and herself, for they were searching for some medicinal flowers. Her other three disciple sisters remained at Mount. Changbai with their Patriarch, further training their medicinal pellet refining skills.

Her perspiration dripping, released her perfume's aroma. Then using both her hands, she released the seal that her master previously put on the man's twelve channels, watching as the blood slowly stopped. Finishings the final wrapping, she exited the room.

"Master you left your dear disciple to work by herself. Completing the many tasks while you napped here, where is your conscience?"

"The one who has no conscience is you, girl. Originally his injuries were not that severe, but you who spurred your horse and dragged him around aggravated them. What if something unexpected happened to this Tang Officer. I was worried you would not be able to live with yourself."

"Then this disciple must be grateful to her master?"

“This is nothing between a master and his disciple, no need to be this polite.” Apart from being an odd expert in medicine, he is also quite mischievous.

These four disciple sisters were all from well-bred families and were all raised proper. With the subtle influences of their lives, they were all quite intelligent.

Pouting, she sneakily glanced and muttered to her master: “Master I’m afraid my skills were not enough. I may have ruined the good name of the Changbai School.”

Hearing this, the elderly man sprinted inside to check his beloved disciple’s handiwork.

It was not because he was afraid that she would scar the Chang Bai School’s good name, but because he didn’t want to disappoint the ancestors. Also he didn’t want his first disciple to be charged with murder under the law.

It was only at this moment the master realised he had been tricked by his beloved disciple. She was personally trained by him, so what could he say?

Entering the room again, Fang Yun Luo chuckled out: “Master, it really should be you who does the treating. Otherwise I might really treat him to death.” It was just because she was not used to seeing naked men.

She wants to set him up? “Brother, if you were to die, please do not seek

me for revenge, but the one whom's ankle you grabbed." Finishing this statement, the elderly left, chortling.

"Master, are you not afraid that nobody will look after you when you are older?" In reality, the master was already quite old and the Patriarch was even older. But they never asked their four disciples to attend to them.

Just as Fan Yun Luo was just about to leave Qi Er Lun weakly called out.

"Water, water....."

With nothing else she could do, she slowly poured the water into his mouth.

Face to face, she fed him the water. Looking at the man's face, she saw that he was quite handsome, possessing a tall broad stature, strong charisma, and the defining facial features of those grassland men. Looking at him, she couldn't help but be mesmerised.

Clearly you could see that in his body, followed another ethnics blood. How could he be part of the Tang Army?

It did not matter to her, for you save people regardless of their race. She continued to feed him the water and even gently wiped the stray water droplets from his mouth.

Meanwhile, as Qi Er Lun was drinking the water, he smelled a rare but fragrant perfume, it was a flowery smell. As he continued smelling that faint perfume, he slowly regained consciousness.

As the evening descended upon the great plains, the temperatures quickly plummeted and within the shack it there was only a dim light.

Gradually Qi Er lun opened his eyes, and in the dim light of the room, he could not clearly the girl's appearance. Occasionally however he would gets whiffs of her scent coming from beside him.

"Miss....." He didn't believe that he had died. He was leading a small troop of cavalry along a lone route when Turkish forces ambushed them at midnight. Although his men suffered a great number of casualties, the Turks were annihilated. He had also survived, signalling his victory.

"My lord's injuries are not serious anymore, but it is suggested to not talk as much as possible."

Right then, from afar you could hear a horse galloping over, urging Fang Yun Luo outside.

"Luo-er, some Tang troops have arrived, so we can now depart." The master said from the top of the horse.

"Master, please wait for me." Sprinting back into the shack, Fang Yun Luo handed two bottles of medicine over to Qi Er Lun. "Here are some pills and cream to smear on your wounds. You are the first man I have ever treated and bandaged, so don't you dare die. Otherwise it will ruin my reputation."

Since she had started to inherit her master's legacy, she must also start

to develop her reputation.

“Miss!” He cried as he tried to grab her, but Qi Er Lun only caught air.

Reputation? What type of woman is that girl?

The Tang Dynasty fourth year (AD 63)

The Tang Dynasty Emperor had finally eradicated the Eastern Turks, and the Northwest monarchs all pledged their allegiance to the Emperor. They even presented the Emperor with the title of 「Heaven Khan」. The Tang Dynasty Emperor became the reigning monarch of East Asia.

After waging war for many years, the Emperor had finally suppressed the Turks and thus satisfied his Dragon heart. With haste he handed down an Imperial Edict to handsomely reward all the high ranking generals on the frontlines.

The Palace's Head Eunuch quickly went to deliver this message to the Grand Marshal.

Trembling, with the Imperial Edict in his hand he proclaimed in a clear voice: "Grand Marshal Qi Er Lun prepare to receive the edict."

Straightening his jacket, Qi Er Lun leaned forward and kneeled on the ground. With a straight back, his posture radiated a sense of dignity.

"Long live the Emperor! Long live the Emperor!"

"Acknowledged by the heavens, the Emperor decrees: For Grand Marshal Qi Er Luns courageous suppression of the Turks, he will henceforth be the governor of the Tai Yuan province. All his descendents

will then hereditarily gain rulership and residence in Tai Yuan. You will also guard and defend the Jing Ji area. You shall be bestowed the rank of Marquis, one thousand acres of fertile land, three hundred and two thousand gold and be wed to Prime Minister Feng Xuan Ling's first daughter. Acknowledge and give your gratitude."

(TLN: Tai Yuan is a prefecture and the capital of Shanxi Province. Jing Ji is the Gyeonggi province in South Korea. That was such a pain to translate. Stupid courtly talk! \(\blacktriangleright, \blacktriangleleft\)!)/)

"Thanks to the Emperor. Long live the Emperor. Long live the Emperor." Standing up, Qi Er Lun went to accept the Imperial Decree, however? his face showed no joyful emotion. The Head Eunuch handed the edict to Qi Er Lun. "Congratulations to the Marquis, congratulations Marquis."

"Many thanks to Head Eunuch Lian. The journey here was/must have been very tiring, please have some tea and recover some energy Head Eunuch Lian." To Qi Er Lun, this promotion was nothing to celebrate over. That was because the court was afraid that if he was not there to defend the border it would fall. Unfortunately the general did not have the courage to refuse the Emperor.

He was of Turkish descent, and his father was a leader of these Turkish assaults. Year after year, the Turks would come and attack, but in spite of this the people still live and die. His father, who grew tired of the countless battles, decided to surrender to the Emperor.

After his father died, he had inherited his father's duty and became the Grand Marshal to the Emperor. Waging war against his brethren; for he was very familiar with the tactics of the Turks as well as the terrain. With his bravery, he held many victories.

For this the Emperor was very grateful and used him to the fullest to wage the battles against his brothers.

Today, after the suppression of the Turks, one by one, each of the monarchs surrendered and pledged allegiance to the Empire. Finally the people could live in peace and he had started to think about this wild, countryside life when the Imperial Edict came. As well as the annoying marriage.

He didn't want to marry a Han woman, and even though many Turks had surrendered, most remained in the central plains. Even though in his body flowed only half Turkish blood, he was proud of his heritage and wished for his offspring to have pure Turkish blood.

In history, so many heroes were of Turkish descent!

Head Eunuch lightly sipped some tea and said: "Good fortune Marquis!"

"Good fortune? Head Eunuch, you should be aware that of the thousands sacrificed." Thousands upon thousands of lives must be sacrificed in order to obtain a high ranking military position!

"I wasn't talking about the position."

"Then what were you talking about Head Eunuch?"

"I was talking about the bestowed marriage."

"The arranged marriage?" Perhaps the marriage that the Emperor bestowed was glorious, but to him it was a huge headache. Lan Yun betrayed her uncle to save him from the Turkish King, so he promised to take her as his wife. But now he had sworn allegiance to the Tang Emperor and thus betrayed her.

"Marquis, this Prime Minister's First Daughter is well versed in literature and even a master in the Qi Huang Technique. Using that, she even cured the Empress' chronic disease."

"The Emperor couldn't have known that I lacked doctors here, so he specially arranged this marriage?"

"Marquis, you must love to joke. This arranged marriage had made him part with a valued person."

"Part with a valued person?"

"Marquis, you may not know but Fang Prime Minister's daughter is not delicate like most rich ladies are. Although her beauty is not earth shattering, her temperament and grace is rare. The Prime Minister originally planned for her to become an Imperial Concubine. But because Marquis constantly sacrifices himself for the empire's well being, the Emperor saw that you are thirty and still unmarried, decided to part with her and let you marry her."

The Emperor had to part with such a rare talent, and had to risk

offending the Prime Minister. Though the Emperor only did that because he knew that the Prime Minister knew that he held great respect for the man. If he hadn't, then their two families could have united and strengthened his court power. Not only would it have helped him from the inside, it could help from the outside and also help him better deal with the Turks.

Although he was dubious, he still obeyed the edict. Raising both his hands into the air, the Marquis said: "Thanks to the Emperor's kindness and benevolence, it's just..."

"It's just what, Marquis?"

"Head Eunuch, his marshal has one thing he requests."

"Marquis, you are too polite. Straightly speak it."

"This marshal has already long had a fiancée, and asks if the Emperor could recall his order?"

"Marquis, this is unacceptable! This is not a joking matter! Once the Imperial Edict is made let alone you, not even the Emperor's own siblings can disobey. Otherwise you would be treated as criminals and nine of your generations will be killed. You must think carefully!"

This made Qi Er Lun's face darken, he most certainly knew of the consequences from disobeying the edict; that it would result in killing nine of his generations. Not to mention, following his Emperor would be like following a tiger, and that many intellectual people were behind the

Emperor to assist and support him.

He was just one step late.

The Head Eunuch advised: "Marquis, this servant advises that you abandon your idea of defying the Imperial Edict. This servant now must hurry back to the Palace and resume his duties. You must also prepare to return to Tai Yuan and prepare to wed the Lady Fang, for she is preparing to leave Chang'an now. One month later, she will arrive at Tai Yuan."

"Thank you Head Eunuch."

Cupping his hands towards Qi Er Lun, the Head Eunuch exited the camp, mounted his horse and left.

Qi Er Lun's Lieutenant Ai Li, was also of the same descent, a fellow Turkish brother. He had followed him to war for the Emperor, and saw off the Head Eunuch and immediately entered the main tent.

"Congratulations to the Marquis. Congratulations Marquis." The Imperial Edict that the Head Eunuch proclaimed, he had heard very clearly outside the tent.

"Ai Li, are you mocking me?" He knew that his marshal wanted to retire and settle in a fairly peaceful land.

"This subordinate dares not. Marquis, I cannot disobey the Emperor." He also wanted his marshal to dispel his previous plans.

“The Imperial Edict really impedes people. What is really the best way to go?”

“Marquis are you referring to the arranged marriage?” He is Qi Er Lun’s personal guard, and knew him like the back of his own hand.

Helplessly, Qi Er Lun nodded his head.

“Marquis, do anything you have to do. Currently our people mostly reside in the central plains, marriages, businesses and life are all far better than before.” Ai Li reported the facts.

“Ai Li, Li Shi Min is a good Emperor and I betrayed the Turkish King in order to stop his greedy plans of invading here. But I will not betray our people’s proud bloodline.”

(TLN: Don’t know what the author is thinking putting that name there. This is the Emperor’s true name and few knew it, let alone a couple of generals. If you were to say the Emperor’s true name, it would mean nine generations of your family dead.)

“But you can’t possibly reject the marriage.”

Qi Er Lun just shook his head: “I know that the marriage cannot be refused, but I will not have any children with her. I genuinely want heirs, but I will only have children with Lan Yun.”

"You couldn't possibly intend to receive Lan Yun and let her enter the mansion? Would you?"

"Of course I intend to receive her into the mansion." Previously the war was still ongoing, resulting in his reluctance to marry. That was the reason why he still had not married Lan Yun yet, but now he had to break her trust in him. "Ai Li, go send someone to escort Lan Yun to Tai Yuan City Lord Mansion now."

"Marquis should you not wait until you have married, before asking Lan Yun over?" Ai Li suggested.

"Why would I need to wait until I have married to do this?"

(TL: Hmm I wonder why? Two women in one roof and they don't even know each other, sharing one husband. I really wonder.....>\_> ED: One woman is already troublesome enough, poor fellow)

"Marquis, this is the primary marriage. Usually you would not ask the concubines to attend."

"Ai Li, that year when she rescued me in the plains, she was supposed to be the first wife, and yet now she is my concubine. She has been neglected enough, you don't need to worry too much."

Was it because he missed her unique fragrance?

Being apart for such a long time, it had been such a long time since he last smelled that fragrant orchid scent from her. Was that smell

something he imagined from the extreme blood loss back then?

“Understood. This subordinate will immediately send to someone to escort Lady Lan Yun to Tai Yuan.”

## IPASH Chapter 2 Pt. 1

Parked in front of the Prime Minister's residence were three horse drawn carriages. Servants were rushing about loading their lady's dowry, trunks of gold, silver and jewels, onto these carriages. As well as an endless amount of pots of medicinal plants and medical pellets.

Inside the mansion was Fan Yun Luo and her mother, hugging each other while crying. Her father, Fang Xuan Ling stood to side watching, tears sliding down his face.

"Luo-er Marquis Qi was a hero when he was younger, and still is upright and honourable. He is even liked by the Emperor himself; he certainly will be a good husband." Fang Xuan Ling was in the same faction as Qi Er Lun and knew his character well. Handing his daughter over to him, he couldn't be more satisfied or pleased.

It was only because she was this couple's first daughter, and grew up along side her master, learning the art of healing that the mother and father were so reluctant. After all it was only two years ago that she returned to them after learning the art of healing, and now, at nineteen she was to be wed away. This mother and father pair were really reluctant to part with her, and to such a far place also. This would make visits to each other highly inconvenient.

Luo-er's knowledge in medicine was very extensive. When she returned, she heard that the Empress was chronically sick and asked for an audience with the Emperor to treat the Empress. Surprisingly, not only did she cure the Empress, both the Emperor and Empress grew very fond of her. The Emperor even asked Luo-er to become his Imperial Concubine,

but she boldly declined.

He still remembered that day where his Luo-er tactfully rejected the Emperor. She boldly proclaimed that she did not wish to enter the Royal Court and its rivalries, and even stated how she believed men should not have three or four wives but should love only one. As she openly scolded the Emperor, as her father, he was sweating profusely.

Since then, the Emperor discarded the idea of making her into his Imperial Concubine, but he never forgot her.

This coincided with Qi Er Luns victory over the Turks. The Emperor knew that his Grand Marshal wanted to retire and did not wish to marry with a Han woman. In order to force him to stay and make his descendents have Han blood flowing within their veins, he proposed the marriage. Without even thinking about Luo-er's feelings, he made his decision.

Though this little bit of political information Fang Xuan Ling did not tell his daughter. He only hoped that Qi Er Lun would grow old together with Luo-er for that would be the best. Whatever little problems that lie between then and now, are only small problems.

"Father, mother, your daughter will become the best wife, so do not worry for her." Fang Yun Luo knew that her parents worried about her "I can't be bothered with small matters" personality. If not for the imperial decree and fear that nine generations of her family would be killed, she would have refused the arranged marriage.

Fang Yun Luo not only did not like to curry for other's grace, she also wanted to live a peaceful, ordinary life. She wanted to live with her

Patriarch, master and disciple sisters in the mountain. Practising their healing skills, pellet making skills and the four arts all day long.

(TLN: The four being zither, go, calligraphy and painting.)

Thinking of her master brought made her seethe with rage. That heartless master; as soon as he heard she was going to marry, he just left a note saying "I hope we meet again", returning to Mount Changbai by himself.

"Back then, you should have entered the Royal Harem and become a Imperial Concubine. Tai Yuan is such a distant place, what if my Luo-er got bullied. We would be too far to help put out the fire!" Madam Fang choked out sobbing.

"Madam, Luo-er's status is now the Princess of the Governor of Tai Yuan. The Marquis has over ten thousand men under him, so who will dare bully her? Furthermore, even if Marquis Qi were to have a concubine, they would be unable to take her position, not even twenty concubines would. You just rest your heart in assurance!" Fang Xuan Ling stated, but he could not openly say his daughter was very crafty and quick-witted. It was just those years of journeying with her master had caused her personality to be a bit out of control.

"Mother, father is correct. I will be fine. And you know that my skill in medicine is very high, so if anyone dared to bully me, I will put laxatives in their food and make them never be able to leave the toilet." Truthfully, she was still unwilling to leave, and only said those words to reassure her parents.

Listening to this, Madam Fang turned her tears into laughter: "This child!"

"Luo-er, it is time. If you were to be behind schedule, it will cause much trouble." Fang Xuan Ling gently reminded his daughter.

"Miss let us leave!" Jin Xiu, her handmaid said while helping her up.

"Jin Xiu, look after the Miss well. You are the brightest of all the maids here, so you know what to do once you arrive?" Madam Fang reiterated.

"Madam please rest assured, this Jin Xiu will never let others bully her easily. Jin Xiu has already sworn on her life to protect her Miss from all harm." Jin Xiu solemnly vowed as she said this.

"Jin Xiu, the Miss is only leaving to marry, not go into a life threatening situation. Why are you talking about risking your life to protect her!" Fang Xuan Ling replied, shaking his head.

Jin Xiu's intelligence and craftiness were learnt from Luo-er these past two years, and sometimes she could be even more fearsome than his daughter. He was afraid that this master and servant duo will cause Marquis Qi many headaches.

Jin Xiu feared she had said the wrong words, so she pursed her lips and lead Fang Yun Luo outside.

After walking a few steps, Fang Yun Luo turned around and said: "Father, mother, you do not need to send Luo-er out. Otherwise Luo-er is

afraid that she will be unable to leave.”

“Wait a minute Luo-er!” From within his sleeves, Fang Xuan Ling took out a golden medallion and letter and handed them to his daughter. “This medallion was given to you personally by the Empress. She said that if in the future you need anything, as long as you showed this medallion, she and the Emperor would do anything to complete it. This letter your father wrote to Marquis Qi, please give it to him.”

Taking the medallion and letter into her sleeves, Fang Yun Luo took one last look at her parents and quickly ran out of the room to avoid them seeing her tears.

When she left home to travel the world with her master, she wasn't this sad. But this time she was going to lose her freedom.

Seeing her daughter run out of the room, Madam Fang asked: “My lord, did you write to Marquis Qi to properly take care of our Luo-er?”

“I have Madam.” This was a comfort to the Madam. The letter was filled with his wishes to the Marquis to properly look after his daughter and guide her.

In the Tai Yuan prefecture, many businesses were flourishing, with the Governor's Mansion located in the center of Tai Yuan's main city.

The mansion itself was very extensive and was divided into four main wings; the East, West, South and North Wings.

In the East Wing, resided the Marquis and his Princess with a beautiful garden, the Main Pavilion, ponds and courts. While the West Wing housed the lord's concubines, and it was furnished with the same designs as the East Wing, but its decorations were obviously inferior.

"My Lord, why am I residing in the West Wing? Why was I not welcomed in a sedan chair lifted by eight people?" Lan Yun fired out a bunch questions.

Since she was already her Lord's woman, she naturally assumed she was the Princess. All day everyday she awaited the day where the Marquis would openly announce her presence and marry her. Then her betrayal of her Uncle would be worth it.

That year, she was sent out by her Uncle to determine whether he had lived or died. Just as she found him being rescued by his men, she became mesmerised by his appearance and fell in love at first sight. Brazenly, she betrayed her Uncle and followed him back to his camp.

(TL: Bah! Love, you like his appearance not his personality you minx! \ (▶,◀'!)/)

Qi Er Lun admired her beautiful features and her nicely curved body. Her beautiful face and the fact that she saved saved him, made him agree to marry her. Also the pleasure of her body every night, made him want to make love to her endlessly in bed.

"Lan Yun, I must be honest with you. I was ordered by the Emperor to marry the Prime Minister's First Daughter as my wife. She has already departed and will arriving shortly to wed me. I asked you over so I could

make you my concubine.”

Concubine?! Lan Yun was momentarily brought to tears: “You can’t treat me like this. You have already promised to let me become your wife!”

“If you do not want to be wronged, then you may leave. I do not want to wrong you and if you do leave, I will provide you a large sum of money. Otherwise if we were to disobey, the Emperor will sentence nine of our generations to death.” Not only did she save him, she was also the most beautiful woman he had ever met and the most sensitive too, but he didn’t want to force her to do anything she didn’t want to.

(TL:: -\_-men..... ED: what? he doesn’t want to force her. are you saying that’s a bad thing. well clearly a woman would force a man to do something against his wishes. Damn women.)

Most unwillingly, Lan Yun replied after a while: “I agree to become your concubine, but you must promise me to never ignore me. I never wanted to share you with other women.”

“I will never ignore you. Not only will I not ignore you, I will also let you bear my heirs. The woman that I am marrying will only have the Princess title and will receive nothing else from me.”

“By your words, I may still be able to become your Princess in the future? Do you know much I long to belong your wife and bear your children.” If her son were to become the heir, then she would have permanent wealth. She was tired of an unstable life, with no knowledge her future.

(ED: See, freaking women, she just wants to use him for her own ends. Doesn't care about him. Man, scary world with women in it.)

"Of course it is possible. If she were have an early death or break one of the seven rules of marriage, I will definitely divorce her. Whereas you on the other hand, if you were to bear my heirs, then you would be able to become my Princess."

Breaking one the seven rules of marriage or dying early? Then she most definitely would be able to become the Princess. "You will not have more concubines right? Otherwise I will have to fight with others for the place of Princess."

"Even if I were to take more concubines, if you make an effort and give me my heirs, then you will become my Princess." Of course this title had a condition. For whenever he was with her, he felt as if he was still missing something. What was that fragrant flowery perfume back then?

Heir? The she must use all her efforts in order to make him stay on her bed.

(TL&ED: -\_-god who wants to stay with such a manipulative conniving woman)

## IPASH Chapter 2 Pt. 2

After a long and tiring trip, the travel weary Fang Yun Luo had finally arrived at Tai Yuan.

When she travelled with her master across the Yangtze River, she had never been this tired. When she travelled, she used to always ride a horse, unlike this time; holed inside a horse carriage for an entire month.

(TLN: Yangtze River doesn't mean the river but an idiom for travelling great distances.)

When they arrive at the Marquis' residence, a servant had long since been prepared to receive them on/upon their arrival; and immediately they were lead through the back door and into the mansion.

"My lady, you have arrived at the Marquis' residence. Please prepare to leave the carriage!"

As soon as Fang Yun Luo stepped out of the carriage, Lieutenant Ai Li came up and told her: "Long live the Princess, long live the princess."

(TLN: Just a title, doesn't mean she is actually a royal princess)

"Get up now!" If not for the past two years of forced etiquette lessons, she would not have been used to this type of treatment; seeing a person kneeling.

"As tradition my lady, before you have officially married, you may not meet with the Marquis. This servant will first lead my lady to the east wing to rest. Tomorrow evening you must prepare for the marriage."

"The Marquis is too considerate. What is your name?" Fang Yun Luo politely enquired.

"This servant is Ai Li, and I am the Deputy General to the Marquis. Though, since the war has ended I am the manager of the mansion."

"Thank you Ai Li. Please lead the way!"

"Please, my lady."

When she arrived at the East Wing, she admired the beauty of the man-made garden. Then she entered her assigned room.

Placed on the room's table was a dragon candle and phoenix coronet. A scarlet red silk blanket adorned the bed and the word happiness was embroidered on it. Giving off an air of joy and celebration.

She couldn't believe that she was about to become a married woman and wife to a man.

"Ai Li, forgive me for bothering you, but could you go call for a servant to plant the herbs that I brought with me in the back courtyard garden." Those herbs were all very delicate. They were picked by her master from deep within mountain ranges, burning plains and painstakingly regrown. They were all quite rare and effective in treating those incurable diseases.

“Understood, this servant will immediately go complete it.”

“Ai Li could you also tell them to be very careful and not to smash them.”

“Understood.” This future mistress was very strange. She did not worry about the safety of her dowry; all the gold, silvers and jewels, but mere herbs. She also used a lot of effort to transport them from Chang’an all the way to Tai Yuan.

“Ai Li wait. I have some letters I need you to transfer to the Marquis.” From within her sleeves, Fang Yun Luo took out some letters and handed them to Ai Li.

Holding his hands high, Ai Li received these letters. “This servant will now leave.” But before he left, he secretly took a quick glance at Fang Yun Luo.

She was not beautiful like her mother, she wasn’t fidgety like her mother, but her delicate face was filled an inner strength. The grace that she showed was neither fake or extravagant but one of pure bearing. This was like a true noble’s bearing. Not even the most beautiful of women in the borderlands were able to match to her grace and poise, and that grace was very pleasing to others.

“Jin Xiu, I am very tired and wish to rest.” On her journey, she had to stop many times to help treat illnesses. She couldn’t refuse for she felt duty-bound to help these people. These treatments were at any given time, causing her to lose much time. Due to this, often she would have to

travel late at night in order to arrive in time for the wedding.

“My lady, you are tired so please go rest. I will enquire about the mansion’s current situation and then go get your bath water ready and help you prepare.”

“You are tired too. Let us both rest, there is plenty of time for you to learn about the mansion’s current situation.”

“I cannot my lady. You must know the situation. Tomorrow night you will be wedded to the Marquis and cannot possibly marry him without knowing anything.”

“Jin Xiu, you worry that I am unable to properly become the Princess.” Although Jin Xiu had a point, she was absolutely certain of her situation.

“It is not because I believe that you are unable to properly become the Princess, but the madam explicitly asked me to look after you. So I will have to constantly help my lady and learn about the affairs of her surroundings.”

“Ok, I can’t seem to win against you.” Helplessly Fang Yun Luo laughed.

“Then please rest well my lady. I will now leave.”

Fang Yun Lou nodded her head and Jin Xiu exited the room.

As Jin Xiu exited the East Wing, she chanced upon to serving girls; one

was holding a high quality silk dress and the other held a beautiful pearl ornament while they walked towards the West Wing.

(TL: Oh, I wonder who's that for.....??? ㄹ| ㄴω ㄴ'|?)

Why didn't they walk towards the East Wing? She was thoroughly puzzled.

Curiously, she followed those two serving girls towards the West Wing. When they had arrived at a similar room, Jin Xiu slowed her steps.

"Lady Yun, these were sent over from the Marquis. He wanted to give the Princess his blessings and wear them." Simultaneously they blessed her and put the things down on the table.

"You may retire!" Lan Yun impatiently waved her hands. When she thought that Qi Er Lun was going to marry that Fang Yun Luo, even her most beloved things couldn't sate her rage.

"Yes." The two serving girls then exited the room.

"Lady Yun, the Marquis really treats you well! not only does he often spend the night here, but he also frequently sends gifts over. The Marquis is only marrying the Fang Princess because of an Imperial Edict against his wishes. Please understand. Furthermore, all these things are an expression of his feelings!"

(TLN: Okay guys you must be slightly confused with all the princesses. The "real" Princess title should go to Fang Yun Luo, but they are calling

Lan Yun "Princess" is because they are trying to appease her and she is the favourite of the Marquis. She is also a legitimate Princess.)

The girl speaking was Qiu Yue, who was Lan Yun's personal maid sent by Qi Er.

"It's only because he treats me well that I am able to barely endure. Just because she is the daughter of the Prime Minister, she can't be angered? Why I am the Turkish Princess and the number one beauty too. I don't believe that she is more beautiful than me." Sooner or later, she would be sitting on the Princess' throne. (Primary Wife)

(Geez beauty is not everything. that other girl has a better personality)

"Lady Yun you truly are a beauty. Even all of the Imperial Consorts in the Royal Harem may not even compare." It was just that in terms of temperament, she was slightly lacking. ("slightly")

"Qiu Yue, help me think of a way to make the Marquis come to my room after his wedding tomorrow night (VIXEN) otherwise I wouldn't be able to swallow it. You also know that the Princess position should be mine." Yan Yun firmly believed that Qi Er's heart belonged to her. Even if he did bed other women in the past years, they were only for a night. For he would always return to her bed.

"My Lady Yun, it's the wedding night of the Marquis and the Fang Princess!"

"Making the Marquis come to my room on the night of his wedding

shows my position in his heart is higher than that Princess.”

Let alone the that, the fact the Marquis wants her to bear his heirs, shows her importance.

“My Lady Yun, what if this Princess is not easily trifled with? We would be asking for trouble.” Qiu Yue worriedly asked.

“Whether she is easily trifled with or not, we would not know unless we try. We have the Marquis at our backs, what is there to fear!” Lan Yun laughed while crooning.

“You speak the truth. Then let me see.”

Meanwhile, Jin Xiu saw that the two maids had exited the room and swiftly followed them, exiting the West Wing.

After Jin Xiu exited the West Wing, she called to the two maids: “My fellow two sisters, please wait a bit.”

Those two stopped their steps and turned around to face Jin Xiu.

One of the serving girls with a top bun asked: “This fellow sister looks unfamiliar. Are you new here?”

“Correct. I just saw these two sisters exit from there. Do you know what type of person is living there?” Jin Xiu asked while pointing towards the West Wing.

“Lady Yun resides there.” There were all serving girls, so they didn’t hide anything.

“Who is Lady Yun to the lord?” For a person to receive high quality silk clothes and pearl jewellery, they were definitely highly regarded by the Marquis.

“Lady Yun is the Lord’s concubine.” She was definitely new here, since she didn’t even recognise Lady Yun.

“Concubine? Isn’t the Lord preparing to marry tomorrow night, so how can he already have a concubine?”

One of the serving girls then said: “Lady Yun is no ordinary concubine, for the Lord practically lives in the West Wing. So us servants must have eyes and try to obey Lady Yun as much as possible.”

“Then would you not obey the Princess?” Her face slightly falling, Jin Xiu asked.

“Of course we will obey. Afterall, the Princess is in charge of the mansion’s affairs. It is just that the Princess may not be able to obtain the lord’s affection.”

“That may not be the case.” Even the Empress and the Emperor both adore her family’s daughter very much. Jin Xiu didn’t believe that this battle worn Marquis had no eyes.

“Since you are new here, then you haven’t met Lady Yun yet. Her beauty is comparable to a deity, and we have yet to see anyone more beautiful than her.”

Beauty comparable to a deity! Then my Lady definitely cannot compare. And my Lady only uses natural rouge, now we can only count on the Lord and wait and see if he has such tastes.

“This newcomer sister, which area are you in charge of?”

“The Household Manager has yet to arrange it. I have to go meet the Household Manager now, so I hope to see you again.” Promptly Jin Xiu turned around and left.

## IPASH Chapter 3 Pt. 1

A bathtub that was large enough to fit several people was currently filled not with flower petals, but some herbs that Fan Yun Luo brought.

The herbs that were soaking in the hot water started to emit a sweet fragrance. Not only could they help relax the muscles, but they could also help with the flow of blood in the body.

In a corner, Jin Xiu was washing her Lady's silk clothes. Mechanically her hands scrubbed at the clothing, pondering hard at how she was going to break the news to her; the her soon-to-be husband already had a concubine.

"Just recently, you were outside. Do you see or hear anything important Jin Xiu?" Fang Yun Luo noticed that Jin Xiu repeatedly scrubbed the same place. Guessing that she had seen or heard something outside.

Turning her body, Jin Xiu thought that her Lady could always see through to a person's heart. "My Lady, when I was outside, I heard the lord he....."

"There is no harm in saying it." Seeing that Jin Xiu stammering, Fang Yun Luo had the most terrible premonition.

"Before the Lord had even married, he already took a concubine. They even said that he practically lives there and that Lady Yun's beauty is comparable to a deities." Jin Xiu replied downcast, as if her Lady had already become a abandoned wife.

Her premonition had come true. Though it came as no surprise to her, for which noble did not have three or four concubines? She had never imagined that before her marriage, she would already encounter this predicament.

She did not envy other's wealth and power, but only envied the heaven's freedom. She knew the moment she was born into nobility, she could not escape her fate of marrying a noble.

"Jin Xiu, the Lord is the Lord. I imagine that he already has three or four concubines already. This is nothing to fuss or worry over." At most she would be just living her life in the East Wing, living her way of life.

"My Lady, do you not want to fight for the Lord's favour? This would be very unfavourable for you." If a woman could not obtain her husband's love, she would be like a jade which had lost its luster.

"Unfavourable? I am the Princess, who would dare to treat me unfavourably? Jin Xiu, you should get in and wash too. Wash away all your worries."

"I don't dare. This is the Marquis' home, and not the Prime Minister's." This is foreign territory, and if her Lady couldn't obtain her husband's love, they would forever be treated as outsiders.

"Don't dare?" Then Fang Yun Luo scooped a bucket full of water on Jin Xiu and playfully said: "Do you dare now?"

"I dare, I dare, I dare." With her body now drenched, even if she didn't want to, she now had to wash. How could her Lady still have the heart to play with her? Even if this doesn't worry the Emperor to death, it sure will for the Head Eunuch.

When evening came, a handsome silhouette flew to the West Wind and onto Lan Yun's rooftop.

Quietly, Fang Yun Luo removed a tile and peeked into the room's interior to see a man's body and a female body.

She was really curious as to how her future husband looked like and how beautiful that deity-like Lady Yun looked.

She told herself that she was just curious, that she had not come to see how tough her competition was or how she wanted to vie for his love.

Behind the screen you could see a very well rounded body standing and quickly exiting. Next a very robust body got up and followed her.

(TL: (¯ ω ¯);) Our MC is a peeping tom/girl???...gg Women)

The woman helped drape a bathrobe on the man and then wore one herself and came out from behind the screen together.

From her current position, she could not see their faces and only their intimate, naked bodies.

Immediately Fang Yun Luo lifted her head and persuaded herself: 'This is bad, this is bad. I only want to see their faces, as soon I see it, I will leave.'

After she felt that her actions no longer made her feel guilty, she lifted another tile and reviewed the room.

Fang Yun Luo could clearly see the woman sitting on the man's lap, feeding him food.

With the room's candle flickering, she could not take her eyes off the pair and couldn't help but look for more than a glance.

She was really comparable to a deity, but looking at her lonely eyes, she couldn't help but feel pity.

For she was not like that.

"My Lord, thank you for your gift today." Lan Yun said, her voice full of loneliness.

"You didn't like the jewelry and clothes?" This was not like her at all.

With the man holding the woman, his back had always faced her. She only saw the man's rough hand holding the woman's plump body.

"Tomorrow you will be married. I'm worried that with someone new, you will forget the old ones."

“Didn’t I already tell you, she is only the Princess and will gain nothing else from me.” The man said.

“You won’t let her bear your heirs?”

“I want my heirs to have the blood of the great plainsmen, she is not fit.”

Hearing this Fang Yun Luo was furious. This met her demands exactly. She didn’t want to compete with others for his favor nor have children. Otherwise she will have to care for them and then compete with others for the child. When that comes, not only would she suffer, the child will suffer too.

Afterwards, she saw the man turn his head.....

Sh cried out in her heart, how could it be him?! That was the person she and her master had saved in the plains.

Those clear cut features, and those perfectly sculpted facial features; she did not remember wrongly. She would often, at random times think about him and unconsciously compare him with other men she knew. And each time, he was slightly better than them.

When she learned of this marriage, she immediately thought that her fiance would be him, but she had never thought it would be true. He was a Marquis!

“My Lord, you have promised me. As long as she violated one of the seven rules of marriage, you will kill her and make me your Princess.” Lan Yun pleaded like a spoiled brat.

“That is correct!”

Those couple of words echoed inside Fang Yun Luo’s mind. She saved his life, and yet he couldn’t wait to kill her!

She previously thought that her kind facial features made her feel suffering.

With her hand trembling, concentrating she tried to replace the ties soundlessly.

“Who is it?” Qi Er Lun heard a noise on the roof. Pushing Lan Yun to the side, he rushed out and in one breath, jumped onto the roof.

wooo! she deserves it.

“My Lord!” Dazedly, Lan Yun fell to the ground. She hadn’t heard a single sound.

Seeing that she was exposed, Fang Yun Luo wanted to leave the West Wing and return to the East Wing.

With her butterfly-like foot arts, her speed was faster than Qi Er Lun’s. But she was not thinking straight and in one leap, he caught up to her.

Following her closely, Qi Er Lun leapt forward in one great jump as he saw about to enter the East Wing. Blocking her, he asked: "Miss, who are you and why do you not dare to show others your face? What motive do you have to enter my home in the dead of the night?"

Fang Yun Luo rejoiced that she thought to wear a mask. "I don't have a motive. I just heard there is a new master, so I wanted to look around. If I offended you, please forgive me."

She tried to be as courteous as possible, making her escape easier. Though currently she was feeling great amounts of resentment towards him.

She knew of her husband's skill well. Her master had previously given her a five lily needle. Why didn't she bring it with her! If she did, she would be able to escape.

"Wanted to look around?" He clearly laughed: "Then I will accompany you to look around."

As Fang Yun Luo saw him advance forward, she threw a hairpin towards his foot and immediately leapt onto the roof.

She had not aimed for any particular place, for she didn't want to harm him, only escape.

Qi Er Lun immediately caught the hairpin and followed her onto the roof.

As two shadows flitted across the roof under the crescent moon the night breeze blew. With the breeze, it carried a fragrance perfume to Qi Er Lun's nose.

This fragrance.....

Qi Er Lun then leapt high up above her head and grabbed her body.  
"Miss, please wait."

"Why is the Lord acting like this? I only wanted to look around." Fang Yun Luo replied as she retreated a few steps.

He was now certain that fragrance came from this girl's body. This girl actually smelled like the fragrance he had longed for. He had always thought he had hallucinated that perfume from the extreme blood loss.

He did not remember incorrectly; this was the fragrance herb like smell he remembered. Why did she have this fragrance, when Lan Yun didn't?

"Miss, I would like you to take off your mask, so we can chat." Qi Er Lun said as he spun the hairpin in his hand. Baiting her to retrieve it and let him see her face.

Of course Fang Yun Luo would not be tricked. She continued to stand where she was unmoving. "My Lord, what do you want to talk about? Would you like to first return my hairpin through?"

In a moment's desperation, she had used her hairpin as a needle and had forgotten it was her mother's memento.

Qi Er Lun saw the panic in her eyes, and with a wave of his hands, the hairpin slot itself back in her hair.

"Seeing that you returned my hairpin, let us talk!" While she said that, Fang Yun Luo looked up at the crescent moon, from the corners of her eyes she analysed the roofs. She had thought of an escape plan.

"Miss, have you ever been to the great plains?" Not only did he suspect Lan Yun as to whether she really saved him or not. But he also greatly missed that sweet perfume he smelt when he was semiconscious.

"I have been there." Why did he ask about the great plains? She was sure, that with his condition then, he couldn't clearly see her appearance.

"When did you go?"

"Two years ago." Seeing that he was asking about his savior, she did not withhold the truth from him. He did not seem like the person to treat his savior shamelessly.

## IPASH Chapter 3 Pt. 2

Two year ago! The times matched up. 'That day in the desert what exactly happened?' So it wasn't Lan Yun who saved him, but the lady in front of him?

"We saw many corpses littered about, also...." She promptly stopped: "I know what you want to ask. Though, if I were to tell you the truth, may you promise to me one thing?"

"As long as I can, I will."

"You must do it."

"My lady, please say it."

"I did rescue you in the desert. I helped bandage you and apply your medicine. You were the first man I did that to and I do not want your favor, but just then I heard your conversation with your concubine and couldn't help question your treatment to your Princess, despicable. So I want you to not even touch your Princess, and she also does not want to bear your children. You just let her live her own life!"

He was the first man she had ever treated and bandaged! That time when she left, she had indeed said those words.

Though the conditions she put were for his Princess left him puzzled. "Miss, your words then were flawed. Who I allow to bear my children, will

bear them and how I choose to love, I will love. Even if the Emperor arranged the marriage, what can he do? More so, you say that the Princess does not want my children? How can I know that you said are the Princess' wishes?"

"Because women understand each other."

"That does not make sense."

(ED: Women don't make sense, get used to it)

"I once saved you, so please listen to me. Treat it as repayment for saving your life." Pausing for a moment, she followed with: "Let me restate that; I am not asking for your grace, I am following your wishes."

"Favors must naturally be repaid. Whatever you demand, I must repay. But this demand of yours I cannot comply with."

"Then what must I do, to let you agree? You already said that the Princess is not worthy to bear your heirs. Furthermore you already love your concubine, what harm is there?" Fang Yun Luo lifted her head to look at him.

"The one who saved me was you Miss. If it was your problem, then I would fulfil it with all my abilities. But Miss, one you do not know the Princess, and two it is not your problem. Therefore I cannot promise you."

You are a bit too righteous! "Okay then, I will tell you honestly. I am Fang Yun Luo. With this, then you are able to agree?"

“You are Fang Yun Luo!” This was far beyond his expectations. Though he remembered in the letter that Prime Minister Fang wrote to him, indeed said that his daughter acted far beyond the ordinary. This was not exaggerated at all.

“That is right! One does not change their name and whatever they do, they keep their name. I am that Fang Yun Luo.”

Qi Er Lun ordered: “Take off this mask.”

“According to tradition, we are not allowed to meet. So will you accept or will you not?”

Qi Er Lun muttered to himself for awhile. She had heard all of his previous statements, so he couldn't refuse. It was just her demands were really too unconventional, leaving him flabbergasted.

Even if he were to have three-four wives, wouldn't one still be desperately seeking their husband's love? She not only didn't want his affection, but also wanted to cut their relationship?

Though this really reduced his problems. “Okay, I will promise you this.”

“Also you may not kill me as you please. Even if it is to satisfy your beloved concubine, you cannot. For this relates directly to the Prime Minister's family prestige. So you cannot do what you want.” Fang Yun Luo continued to bind him with silk before it rains. So even if he broke on the seven rules, she was safe.

(TLN: Binding with silk before it rains is similar to strike while the iron is still hot. Planning ahead before something happens.)

Laughing out loud (lol), Qi Er Lun replied: "You would have thought that the Prime Minister would have such a free spirited daughter like the Jiang River. Have I not promised not to touch you?"

"Just a moment ago, you promised me. You cannot go back on your word." She nervously reminded him.

Seeing her nervous state, Qi Er Lun was determined to tease her a little. "How about this; I will not touch you, but you can touch me or you can touch me but not I you. Which one is better?"

"You, you're evidently....." His words greatly embarrassed her, for they were extremely provocative.

"Evidently what?" He took a few steps forward.

"Don't come over! You are a Marquis. If you do not uphold your promise, then I will tell all of Tai Yuan how your brazenly touch women. "

Hearing this, Qi Er Lun once again laughed out loud (lol again, this guy must love it). She is really too interesting, making him have some regrets promising her. Though even with all his gold and power, he was left a bit helpless. "Okay, what will we use as proof?"

"This bright moon will be our proof." She pointed to the crescent moon above.

Qi Er Lun also looked up at that waning moon: "The bright moon will be our proof."

"Gentleman's word." With the words said and her goal achieved, she once again lifted her face up to the night sky.

"Four horses are difficult to chase."

(TLN: Basically the same as the gentleman's word. Like how some say 'I swear and I cross my heart and hope to die.')

"Then I shall leave. You and I still should not meet. You must not chase after me." At this moment, a cloud flew past and blocked out the moonlight. With all things darkening, Fang Yun Luo jumped down and went inside her room.

After that cloud blew past, Qi Er Lun jumped down from the roof. When he landed, he was alone, with no one in sight. The cool night breeze blew again, bringing with a faint fragrance.

"My Lord, is it an assassin?" Lan Yun asked Qi Er Lun as he entered the room.

Qi Er Lun's expression gloomy, he asked her without answering her question: "Lan Yun, was it really you who rescued me from the Great Plains?"

To be honest, even if she had not rescued him back then, he would still keep her, due to her looks. But what he hated most, was when others lied to him. So he must know the truth.

“Yes, it was!” This matter had long passed, why is he still bringing it up?

“The person back there was not an assassin but a woman. She told me that it was she who rescued this Lord. So either you lied to this Lord, or she did?”

Lan Yun was startled by his expression. “My Lord, I”

“Why did you have to lie to your Lord?”

Lan Yun rushed to the ground to kneel in front of him: “I should have not lied to my Lord. Please my Lord, let me explain.”

“Speak.”

“That year of battle, my Uncle had sent out troops for a raid. Although our soldiers were completely annihilated, the Tang army had also suffered great losses. My Uncle heard that my Lord had perished during this attack, but he was afraid that the news was false. So he ordered me to take a few soldiers to verify the news. Not only did you not die, you were suffering from your heavy injuries. I was ordered to bring back your head as proof. But if at that time I did not lie to the few soldiers that you were dead, you would have not been able to escape that day.” Lan Yun said.

According to the facts she could also be considered to have saved him.  
"Get up!"

Getting up, Lan Yun softly complained: "My Lord, even though the Turkish people have surrendered, my Uncle has yet to die. I'm afraid that my Uncle might one day come and seek revenge from me. If I had not betrayed him, but instead brought your head to him. With the Tang army losing a capable Grand Marshal, I'm afraid the Emperor would not have the title of Heaven Khan."

"Even though back then I was severely wounded, you still would not be able to obtain my head. The fact that you helped me is the truth, I hate it most when others lie to me. In the future, don't you dare do it again!"

"My Lord, you forgave this servant. This servant definitely will not dare to repeat it next time."

"Then I will honestly tell you. That female was no stranger, but Fang Yun Luo." After saying that, he angrily left.

Fang Yun Luo? The Princess! "My Lord....."

Looking at the open door, she thought about all she had done for him. As for his heart, she will definitely not lose to that woman who stole her Princess position.

(U have already lost. FYL has the author backing her up. Also he already has an personal interest in her and not a bodily one.....so I'm sorry girl.)

## IPASH Chapter 4 Pt. 1

People always said that a bride is the most beautiful, but Fang Yun Luo did not agree.

She looked at herself in the copper mirror. The phoenix coronet on her head made her feel tacky. Dressing in a red, coarse, muslin dress would allow her to feel more freedom.

With all her effort and skills, Jin Xiu was determined to make her Lady even more gorgeous and moving, but to no avail. The usual no makeup Lady of hers, displayed a fresh and clean grace; when her Lady put on the various cosmetics, it had made her seem even more ordinary and commonplace.

Even her body's natural perfume was overshadowed by the rogue perfume's scent. Her natural fragrance that could charm even the deities was currently masked by that cosmetic's smell.

"Jin Xiu, stop applying it now. Who are you applying it for!" She knew that her maid was trying to make her more beautiful, but had made her ordinary face even more ordinary.

"Naturally it is for the Lord to see. My Lady, rumors say that the Lady Yun is like a deity. If we don't dress up properly, how can we stand next to her?" If their master was pampered, then as their servants, they would also receive benefits.

Even if Lady Yun's appearance was deity-like, she still wouldn't wish to

spend effort to gain the favour of some who would kick their benefactor in the teeth. It was not like Jin Xiu was oblivious to the events that occurred when her Lady went on a little trip to the West Wing. She knew that she had struck a deal with the Lord, yet she still was unwilling to give up, demanding her to obtain the Lord's affections.

"Jin Xiu, really, don't apply anymore. Look at me, this face is no longer who I really am. Just say that with this, it will make me mesmerising beyond compare, and just say that the Lord really was captivated by that. What will I do in the future?"

"In the future, I will do your makeup like this everyday."

"I do not want that. I do not want to squander my time on such a useless act, more so, I do not want to squander it to please that heartless man. My herbs need tending, and the medical book that my master gave to me, I have yet to fully comprehend." Thinking about his words, she was still quite mad.

"I don't want to help you like this either, and the real you is far more attractive; loved by all." Her family's Lady possesses a kind and merciful heart, and with such a good heart, it made her temperament flawless. This is what many women lacked.

Resignedly, she put down the rouge box in her hand and said: "My Lady, the Lord has only been temporarily captivated by Lady Yun. So you must not take his words seriously. Furthermore, you should not take his other demands to heart; he knows that it was you who had saved him. Sooner or later you will be the one to receive special treatment."

“You want me to exchange the life-saving favour for his affection!” Standing up, Fang Yun Luo went to hit Jin Xiu’s head. “What I want is a genuine, single minded love. Rather exchange the life-saving kindness for a love I wish to live.”

Coincidentally, Ai Li’s voice was heard from outside the door.

“Greetings to the Princess. The arranged wedding time has arrived, please make your way to the anteroom.”

“The Princess will immediately arrive.” Jin Xiu replied, and slowly closed up the rouge’s lid.

There was something she didn’t understand. What was a genuine, single-minded love? Wasn’t being pampered and spoilt precisely love?

“Qiu Yue, has the Lord finished his marriage yet?” All evening, all Lan Yun had thought about was the marriage between Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo. She was choking on something and felt sick in the stomach. That choke couldn’t come up and wouldn’t go down, giving her a headache.

When someone’s concubine was acting this shamefully, the anteroom was bustling with festivities. She couldn’t take even half a step outside this room, let alone walk into the same room as her husband.

“The Lord has already married and the Princess has returned to her room in the East Wing already.”

“Then, when will the Lord return to the East Wing?”

"The guests in the anteroom are all gradually leaving now. It should be soon!" Qiu Yue replied.

"Qiu Yue, before the Lord returns to the East Wing, please delay him. Just tell him I'm feeling unwell and I want him to come over to see." Last night, the Lord had left in such anger, and said that the one who had saved him was the Princess. She was afraid that with this truth, the Lord would dote on the Princess. This might also make the Lord reconsider his previous decision of not allowing the Princess to bear his children. If that happens, then she will no longer be able to become the Princess. That's why she must ruin his wedding night. (SHAMEFUL!!! <- despicable)

"I know how to do it." The battle for the Lord's affection had already begun?!

"Then go quickly. Don't allow the Lord to enter the East Wing."

"Yes." Swiftly, Qiu Yue left the room.

Qiu Yue watched the path leading from the anteroom to the East Wing like a hawk. After waiting a fair while, Qiu Yue finally saw Qi Er Lun exit the anteroom, closely followed by Ai Li.

"The servant kowtows to the Lord." Qiu Yue quickly presented herself before the Lord.

"Get up and speak."

“Yes.” Standing up, Qiu Yue informed: “My Lord, Lady Yun is feeling unwell. She has not eaten anything all day, not knowing what to do, this servant could only come to find my Lord.” HISSSSSSSS lol

“Lady Yun is feeling unwell, so naturally my doctor should go help Lady Yun. You do not even know this?” Why would Lan Yun come bother him over such trivial things? YESSSSSSSS :]

He urgently wanted to see Fang Yun Luo’s true appearance.

“My Lord, Lady Yun doesn’t want the doctor, but wants my Lord to come look at her.”

(AGAIN, SHAMELESSSSSSSSSS; who falls for this)

“She want’s me?” Now it was clear that she was deliberately interrupting his and the Princess’ wedding night. Who knew, she is such a easily jealous woman, a type he did not like at all. That was why Fang Yun Luo made such requests, he was starting to look at her in a new light. “Qiu Yue, go back and tell your master that if I want to see her, I will go see her.”

“But my Lord.....”

“Impudent! Qiu Yue, tonight is the wedding night of the Lord and the Princess. How can he tolerate you disturbing him here!” Ai Li refuted Qiu Yue. Before the Princess entered the mansion, any spoilt action of Lady Yun could be accepted. But now that the Princess has entered, how dare she still act this presumptuous. (YOU TELL THEM AI LI; nice guy)

“Qiu Yue, first go find a doctor to go look at Lady Yun. Tomorrow she must go give the Princess her blessings.” Qi Er Lun ordered as he stepped into the East Wing.

“Yes.” In the past, the Lord would favor the Lady Yun very much, but now listening to his tone, it seemed that he didn’t love her very much. Did the Lord really favor Lady Yun? Qiu Yue, with a face full of doubt, watched as the two disappeared into the East Wing.

“Jin Xiu, quickly put the medicine into the cups of exchange.” Lifting up her veil, Fang Yun Luo urged Jin Xiu to speed up.

(TLN: Cups of exchange are a tradition between the bride and groom.)

“My Lady, why do you need to do this?” Jin Xiu with her heart unwilling, reluctantly poured the powder into the wine and dissolved it.

“It is to guard against the expected.” She knew that Qi Er Lun was still respecting their promise, but was only afraid that with tonight’s wine dosage, he was drunk and couldn’t think clearly.

“It is to guard against the expected? With one’s own husband, what is there to guard against?”

“I have already told you, I do not want the Lord to touch me.”

“You really want this to happen?” If the Lord did not touch her Lady,

then that means she will not have his heirs; another reason to take concubines. And with more concubines, the more her Lady has to defend her position.

"Of course I took it seriously." Fang Yun Luo earnestly said.

"You are not afraid that your position will be taken from you?"

"He won't dare to do as he pleases." She had already clarified this with him.

"But my Lady....."

"The Lord has arrived."

The words that Jin Xiu wanted to say, were interrupted by Ai Li's announcement. Fang Yun Luo rapidly put her veil back down.

"Long live the Marquis." Jin Xiu said as she bowed down.

"You may leave and go and rest!"

"Yes." Jin Xiu said one final good fortune towards her masters, then closed the door behind her.

Intently, Qi Er Lun waited to see what Fang Yun Luo looked like. After a time, he ordered: "Lift up your head,"

Lifting her head, Fang Yun Luo looked but avoided his face, that profound face that seemed to see through her. She could not look at him with an indifferent face; whenever she saw him, she felt anger and pain.

She was indeed ordinary looking, as her father described. But like he had stated, she carried with her, a rarely seen temperament. With a thin and delicate body, she was extremely charming.

Fang Yun Luo, stubbornly said: "My Lord, this servant's face cannot be compared to your beloved concubine. Please stop looking at it and let us drink the cups of exchange."

Hearing her charismatic tone, charmed him, yet the speech was not like a daughter from a noble family. With great interest, Qi Er Lun raised her chin: "The Princess is not that lacking, you should not undervalue yourself."

Looking at his frivolous, yet charismatic smile and manners, Fang Yun Luo laughed to remind him: "My Lord, please end the ceremony."

"The ceremony will end." Picking up the two cups, he neared her to give her one of the cups. As he neared her, he smelled that fragrance again. Linking hands, they drank the wine.

Following this, he took off his current clothing.

Fang Yun Luo immediately cried out accusingly: "My Lord, please do not forget the agreement between us."

“I did not forget. Tonight is our wedding night, so we must sleep together, but do not worry; I will not touch you.” Taking off her coronet, he then took off her dress.

With only a thin silk shirt on each, they got onto the bed to sleep.

## IPASH Chapter 4 Pt. 2

When they got onto the bed, Qi Er Lun surprisingly kept his word and did not touch Fang Yun Luo. And due to the drug that he took, soon passed out.

As his breaths, evened out, Fang Yun Luo opened her eyes to look at his face.

Using her hand she gently touched, his sturdy but manly face. As her finger moved, it gave her a melancholic feeling. Sighing out she said: "Seems some are destined to have no chance."

Stealthily, she moved her body closer to his and leaned onto his shoulder, muttering to herself: "My Lord, this is what you have said. I can touch you, but you can't touch me."

(ED: oh my, what's this....hmmmmm wow. women. no self control. even drugs him before hand to have her way. tch)

Calmly she listened to his heartbeat, breathing in his scent. And as the the dragon phoenix candle burned, she also drifted off to sleep.

With a rooster call, Qi Er Lun awoke. When he opened his eyes, he felt that his sleep was very filling; so good that he momentarily forgot his memories from last night and where he was.

Turning around, he looked at the person in his embrace, and his

memories from last night, slowly came back. But his last memory was climbing onto the bed with the Princess, and nothing else!

He was not a person to sleep deeply. After the many years of war, he had learned to sleep lightly; not even the wind blowing past could escape his ears. Last night, he merely wanted to sleep the night and had promised not to touch the Princess, he could not have.....

Looking at how both people still had their clothes on, Qi Er Lun was certain that nothing happened. Releasing out a deep breath, he inhaled again; with it, came a sweet scent to his nose. Smelling this, bought a deep sense of regret.

Qi Er Lun turned to look at her again, seeing her graceful aura and lovable face, fast asleep she revealed a refined nature. Even though she could not compare to Lan Yun's beauty, she could attract his gaze more readily. Gently he stroked her hair, he didn't dare to move even an inch of his body as to awaken her. Afraid that she would use it as an excuse to avoid him.

Fang Yun Lai choose to wake at that moment, discovering that she was within Qi Er Lun's arms. Immediately she rolled out of bed, her two cheeks burning.

While the corners of Qi Er Lun's mouth perked up. It was not his usual arrogant and wild laughter, that was firmly secured behind his lips.

He also rolled out of bed: "This Lord does not really mind being a pillow for the Princess, and my arms are always open to you."

Listening to this, Fang Yun Luo's cheeks became as red as tomatoes. This embarrassed her to no end. She was the one to advance, so what could she say?

Gracefully rising from the couch bed, she bowed her head and said softly: "This servant wishes to pay respects to the Lord. This servant will immediately call for the maids to come and freshen you up, bringing with them a fresh change of clothes. Then inform Lady Yun to prepare to eat breakfast with you."

The current her, held the tenderness of an unmarried daughter, unlike her past carefree nature from her travels. This attracted Qi Er Lun's pity. Taking his hands out, he helped her stand up. "This Lord will stay here and accompany the Princess for breakfast."

All morning, Fang Yun Luo was busy meeting all of the mansion's members, while also giving each person a red bag as a first meeting present.

(TLN: How generous. A red bag is a Chinese tradition given out during special occasions *e.g.* New Year, birthdays, *etc.* They always contain money.)

Everybody's impression of the Princess was at the peak, and when they learned that she knew the art of Qi Huang, their respect for her grew even more.

Even Qi Er Lun could not take his eyes off her; her actions were very appropriate.

After the various servants left, Lan Yun entered the anteroom.

“Lan Yun kowtows to the Lord and the Princess. Long live the Lord and the Princess!” Disregarding the social etiquette, Lan Yun went to stare at Fang Yun Luo. She hadn’t thought she would be this ugly.

how rude! nasty woman

Fang Yun Luo met the hostility in her eyes and smiled sweetly. “You must be the Lady Yun. Here a gift for our meeting.”

This was exactly the reason why she never competed with others. When competing, a person’s mind would be blinded by jealousy, they would lose sight of themselves and degrade themselves. The final results were never positive; you lose yourself, and are never able to retrieve it.

She believed that there are definitely ones who will only love one person; she just needed to take her time to find one.

“Thanks to the Lord and the Princess.” On Lan Yun’s face was a very obvious smile of distaste. It easily revealed that Fang Yun Luo’s appearance was only so-so in her eyes.

At this moment, Ai Li walked in, leading with him, a soldier dressed in a full body armor.

“The frontline soldier kowtows pick one already to the Lord.” As he knelt to the ground, the armor clashed together, echoing throughout the room.

“Leaving the frontlines to deliver a message means it must be urgent. Please get up and report.”

“My Lord, the soldiers who are currently guarding the borders, suddenly took ill to an unknown sickness. Also many were severely wounded after battle. There is also a high chance of the infection spreading. So I beg to the Lord, that you please send over a doctor to the borders to help stop the epidemic from spreading even further. ”

Qi Er Lun’s pupils slightly contracted, and promptly ordered: “Ai Li, go put up a request asking for a doctor to go to the borderlands. He who volunteers will be heavily rewarded.”

“Yes.”

The soldier urgently said: “My Lord, the medicinal herbs that we have are being quickly depleted. So before the doctor comes, we must send over more supplies.”

“Ai Li, go complete them together!”

“Yes”

“Soldier, you may go rest now. You can return tomorrow.” Qi Er Lun instructed him.

“This soldiers gives thanks to the Lord.”

After Ai Li departed, Qi Er Lun was about to exit the anteroom too.

“My Lord, please stay.” Fang Yun Luo called out, going to Qi Er Lun’s side.

“The Princess has a problem?”

“My Lord, can this servant register for the enlistment?” When she heard of this strange sickness, with a doctor’s heart, with a challenger’s heart, she wanted to go explore.

“The barracks would be full of men. It is not suitable for the Princess to show her face to the public.” Even if there were no doctors available, he could not possibly allow a female to go the barracks.

“My Lord, I have already sworn an oath before my master’s master, my patriarch; When you see an illness you must cure, there is no rich or poor and there is no male or female. Please allow this servant to go the borderlands.”

“The barracks are not a place where women should go.” Quickening his pace, Qi Er Lun prepared to leave.

Swiftly, Fang Yun Luo used her body to block his path. Respectfully, she knelt to the ground refusing to move. “Saving people is like putting out a fire. Could the Lord please reconsider?”

“Princess, I am sure that within the city, there will be many doctors willing to enlist. I ask the Princess to remain in the city.” Qi Er Lun replied as he took a step and went around her.

Lightly, Fang Yun Luo shuffled a few steps, and once again blocked Qi Er Lun’s path. “My Lord, please allow me.”

Qi Er Lun’s eye fell onto her downcast but stubborn figure. Within the army, his words were absolute commands and never had anyone dared to challenge or disobey them. To boldly challenge his authority made him quickly lose his patience, yet he could not refuse her request. Suddenly he commanded: “Apart from the Princess, you may all retire.”

As the people retired from the room, Lan Yun was sniggering at Fang Yun Luo’s inability to differentiate the good from the bad. She did not know what an angered Qi Er Lun was like; he did not like others to be against him. Wordlessly, she followed the others out.

Looking at the Lord’s formidable and inviolatable manner, Jin Xiu worriedly paced around Fang Yun Luo. After walking around to the anteroom door, no matter what, she could not step over the ledge outside. Swiftly she turned around and ran to Qi Er Lun, kneeling down in front of him.

“My Lord, if the Princess has in anyway offended the Lord, this servant is willing to take the Princess’ punishment.”

“Jin Xiu, quickly withdraw.” Fang Yun Luo helped Jin Xiu up, wanting her to quickly leave. She knew that her own stubbornness had angered Qi Er Lun, but she could not possibly allow Jin Xiu to accept her punishment.

"My Lady!" Jin Xiu shook her head.

"Jin Xiu Retire." Qi Er Lun once again ordered.

Qi Er Lun's manner, once again made Jin Xiu afraid to disobey. She swiftly retired tearfully.

## IPASH Chapter 5 Pt. 1

The moment Jin Xiu stepped outside, Fang Yun Luo promptly called out: "This servant asks for the Lord's forgiveness."

Holding up her chin, Qi Er Lun moved closer in: "Forgiveness? No!"

"My Lord, this servant "

She was suddenly hugged by Qi Er Lun, and her mouth was sealed by his. Shocked, she swallowed down her next words.

"My beloved Princess, this is punishment for boldly disobeying me in front everyone." After saying this, he once again kissed her lips, kissing her so deeply that he nearly missed her sweet, sweet fragrance.

From the moment she went to visit the West Wing, he was mesmerised by her grace.

Her delicate but ordinary smile, contained a unique charm. Her delicate yet full figure, those natural gestures all contributed to her graceful atmosphere further enhanced by her unique temperament. Those two characteristics merged together perfectly, in addition to the serving girl that left the room crying for her earlier, moved his heart.

Especially that faint scent emitting from her body, which often flitted past his nose at the most unpredictable times. And when he wanted to inhale a breath of it, it was never there.

Fang Yun Luo was kissed to befuddlement. Her desire flourishing, she did not know that the mouth could also kiss the mouth and still feel so good. She had forgotten the agreement between them entirely.

With extreme reluctance, she gently pushed him. Shly, she panted for breath: "My Lord, I.....I could not breathe."

Qi Er Lun was also breathless, unable to stop.

Moving around her, he spoke out commandingly with his broad back to her: "Tomorrow we shall set out for the frontlines, but remember never to defy me in the future." Taking a few steps, he soon left.

Watching him leave with his might and domineering aura, she felt her lips, where his taste still lingered. Only then did she remember the agreement between them.

Fang Yun Luo thought she was the only going to the frontlines, that way, she could ride a horse. She was extremely afraid to ride a carriage.

She did not expect Qi Er Lun to come too. If Qi Er Lun were to come, he would most likely bring Lady Yun. With Lan Yun, Qiu Yue, Jin Xiu and herself, they would have to all ride in the carriage together.

Though this was not important, the fact that she would have to endure that master and servant pair's bragging on how well Qi Er Lun treated Lan Yun and how much love she received, made her nauseous.

She thought she could return all of Lan Yun's words with a smile. But now everytime she would listen to her, she would think about how it felt when Qi Er Lun kissed her.

Thinking about this, the feeling that kiss gave her turned bitter.

Lan Yun was also uncomfortable in her heart too. She thought that Qi Er Lun ordering everyone to leave the room was so he could harshly punish Fang Yun Luo. But not only did he not punish her, but he also decided follow her to the frontlines.

The past couple days of journeying/travelling had been very unbearable. The only comfort Lan Yun had, was being in front of Fang Yun Luo and bragging how every night Qi Er Lun would love and pamper her.

The cart loaded with herbs was near the front, with a soldier at the front, Qi Er Lun in the middle and Ai Li at the rear.

In these past few days, they were hurrying to their destination. Apart from changing their horses and sleeping, they hardly rested.

When the carriages were entering a forest, the horses neighed and stopped. Only then did Qi Er Lun give out the order to allow everybody to rest for a bit.

In the forest, the ancient trees were as tall as the skies, covering the sky and blanketing the forest in darkness.

"My Lady, where do you want to walk to? The Lord has said not to walk

too far, for we are soon to depart!" Jin Xiu repeated from behind Fang Yun Luo.

"Jin Xiu, do you smell that?" Following that scent, Fang Yun Luo walked deeper into the forest.

"Smell what?"

"It's the fragrance of flowers."

"I cannot smell it." Jin Xiu replied, shaking her head.

"Jin, why don't you try smelling again." Fang Yun Luo said, while walking further in.

"I really can't smell it. I only smell a fragrance from you. "

Fang Yun Luo stopped and turned around. With both an angry and amused look, she said: "Jin Xiu, go back to the carriages. I will follow you shortly."

"I can't, I must follow my Lady."

"Then do not make a fuss. This flower fragrance, I have never smelt before. It must be a rare or exotic flower." Her sense of smell was very sensitive, and the fragrance that she smelt was different from the one on her body.

Using her hands, Jin Xiu covered her mouth showing that she did not dare to make anymore sounds. Without any more noise, she followed behind Fang Yun Luo.

Walking to the end of the forest, they were surprised to the edge of a steep cliff. At the bottom was a river valley that was rich in that floral smell.

"My Lady, I smell it!"

"If you can't smell this, then I would have to treat your nose."

Pressing her lips tightly, Jin Xiu said: "But there is no flower in sight. Apart from trees and grass, where could it possibly come from?"

Fang Yun Luo walked back to the edge of that cliff. Looking down, she found a ladder leading all the way down to the bottom.

"Jin Xiu, wait for me here. I will return quickly." She wanted to go down and explore.

"You will quickly return? My Lady, there is no path ahead, where will you go?"

Fang Yun Luo shock her sleeve and pointed down towards the cliff.

"My Lady, there is only a deep abyss below. It couldn't possibly be you can't accept the Lord pampering the Lady Yun?"

“Jin Xiu, what nonsense are you talking about! Wait for me here.” Saying this, Fang Yun Luo swiftly descended.

Watching this, Jin Xiu cried out: “My Lady!”

Her cry resounded throughout the forest.

Back at the carriages, everybody present had heard that ear-piercing cry. And out of all the people present, Qi Er Lun’s reaction was the fastest. Immediately he leapt onto a horse and followed the sound.

He was extremely worried, his heart a mess. Urging the horse to ride through the bushes filled with thistles and thorns he rode his horse wildly. His actions were not like someone who was going to lose their first love, but more like someone about to lose their other half.

“My Lady.....” Lying at the edge of the cliff, Jin Xiu continued to shout out. She did not forget that her mistress knew a foot movement technique, but she did not know of any that allowed people to descend a cliff.

Hearing the horse’s pounding drawing near, Jin Xiu swiftly stood up and shouted: “Ah help! Ah help!”

Qi Er Lun dropped the reins in front of Jin Xiu and dismounted: “What happened to your family’s Lady?”

“My Lord, my Lady had jumped down from this cliff. It’s all this servant’s fault, for I did not look after my Lady properly.”

Walking to the edge of the cliff, Qi Er Lun looked down, his heart’s worry calming down by half. With her skills, she should be able to keep herself alive, it was just.....“Jin Xiu, why did your family’s Lady jump down?”

“My Lady smelled a flowery fragrance, so.....” She didn’t dare to say it might be because her Lady had been disgraced.

“Jin Xiu, go back and inform Ai Li to pack up and depart immediately. When I have found the Princess, we will catch up.” The sky was filled with black clouds, it might possibly be a thunderstorm.

“My Lord, I want to find my Lady. If anything happens.....this servant will not want to live too!” Jin Xiu choked out these words, crying madly.

“Your family’s Lady did not die, now go do as I said.”

“My Lord, is this true?”

“It is true.” He also jumped off the cliff.

Hurriedly Jin Xiu wiped away her tears, in disbelief she stared. Why did the Lord also jump down?

When Fang Yun Luo jumped down, she landed on a protruding ledge.

Vines had grown along the top of the cliff down, the wind howled and echoed within the valley, causing the vines on the ledge to sway. That flowery fragrance lingered in the air.

The vines grew along the sides of the cliff. How could they allow the wind to blow them away? That flowery scent wafted from within the vines, Fang Yun Luo pulled back the vines, discovering a dark cave.

One could see that this was a naturally formed cave. The temperature inside was quite cold, with a blaze of colour, grew a variety of flowers which she had never seen before.

Those purple coloured stems were very long and each stem sprouted five flowers. Each flower in turn had five butterfly shaped petals. Each of the five petals were different colours.

Are they not the legendary Five Coloured Bewildering Butterflies! "Ah!" Fang Yun Luo was so excited that she cried out.

Qi Er Lun had just landed on this ledge when he heard her cry. Immediately he dashed into the vine covered cave and towards her voice.

Entering into the cave, the scene before him, even left him bewildered.

Fang Yun Luo walked towards a flower to smell its fragrance and temporarily felt light and airy.

Swiftly, Qi Er Lun spoke out to stop her and into his embrace: "Princess, we do not know if these flowers are poisonous or not. Do not go near

them!"

"My Lord!" Why did he also come? It must be Jin Xiu's hysteria earlier that brought him here. "These flowers are not poisonous, and possess a paralyzing effect."

"A paralyzing effect? What use would that have?"

"It allows one's pain senses to be dulled, and aiding doctors during operations. My Lord, you must have heard of boiled hemp. This is far more potent and effective than boiled hemp."

Qi Er Lun was flabbergasted. Operation? Since the ancient times, only Hua Tuo dared to cut open a human's abdominal area. "Could the Princess be referring to Huo Tuo? Furthermore, these have never been seen in the markets. How does the Princess know their name and use?"

"If you were just to talk about Hua Tuo, my master is even more skilled than Hua Tuo! As for these flowers, they are recorded in the Flower Encyclopaedia. Two years prior, the reason why I travelled with my master to the great plains, was to find these Five Coloured Bewildering Butterflies. The great plains' topography is very special, so we thought they would grow there. In contrast to our expectations, it seems they grow in caves or rock crevices. No wonder, no matter what, we could not find them."

What she said should have been the truth. When he was in the great plains, the injuries he sustained were not light, yet this master and disciple pair were able to save him.

"Princess, there is a high chance that a thunderstorm will occur. We must leave here quickly. these flowers will be picked on our return trip."

"All right!"

Qi Er Lun held onto her thin waist, and as he was about to exit the cave, heavy rain poured down and thunder roared. Without any choice, they returned back inside.

The temperature inside the cave was originally very cold, and the rain's water vapour lowered the temperature even further.

"It turns out that these Five Coloured Bewildering Butterflies draw water out from within the rocks. Additionally, the colder it is, the brighter their colouring. With this rain, the budding flowers from before have all started to bloom. It looks like I am not able to move them away from here." After returning back to the cave, Fang Yun Luo diligently investigated the Five Coloured Bewildering Butterflies further, gathering all the information available.

Qi Er Lun was studying the formation of this natural cave. "This is a good place to practise martial arts."

"If you could live here, it would definitely be great. You would have a natural rock bed, rock table, rock chair and vines as a curtain. It is a great place to practise pill making." Fang Yun Luo had thought the same.

"Princess, you are from a noble family and actually want to live here!"

"I am not one to be restricted. If not for the Imperial Decree, I would have long gone wandering with my master, while practising my medical skills and not have the Princess position. In all honesty, I can give the Princess position to your concubine, but that would have to be after a few years. I do not want to ruin the Prime Minister's good reputation."

"Is this the reason why you will not allow me to touch you?"

"Not completely." She muttered, and after a short pause: "I do not wish

to compete with others for love. I believe there is only one, true love. I wish for a partner that will accompany only me forever.”

Qi Er Lun was unable to take his eyes off her, as he listened. She was special, her way of thinking was also special. She really is an incredible woman; no wonder he was mesmerised by her.

But what was one, true love? This was clearly an excuse of not wanting to compete with others for love. What man did not have three-four wives?

Fang Yun Luo lowered her head as he stared at her, and at that moment, the cold temperature at started to affect her. As she stood up, she crossed her arms across her chest, and started to shiver slightly.

Qi Er Lun’s internal strength was very profound, so he was naturally unafraid of the cold. Taking off his cloak, he draped it over her and pulled her into his arms.

She could only allow Qi Er Lun to hug and warm herself with his body’s warmth.

“My Lord, that fragrance is nice isn’t it?” She was still shivering but because her nose was more sensitive than the average the flowers, possessing a natural paralysis, made her sleepy.

“Princess, you smell sweeter than the flowers.” He replied as he rubbed her head. The flower’s fragrance was not as mesmerising as the fragrance from her body.

"How ticklish!" She nudged him lightly and said: "My Lord, do not be rash. Last time you.....last you have kissed someone's mouth."

Don't be rash? That damned agreement!

"This Lord still wants to kiss your mouth." He softly licked her lip. Not kissing her, not touching her, he would have to work very hard.

Fang Yun Luo did not refuse, but could not help but to tease and remind him: "My Lord, you have promised this servant not to touch her."

"Where is the evidence?"

"The bright moon is the evidence."

"Where is the bright moon?"

(hahaha.....dude shameless)

"The bright moon....." Though, right at this moment, how could there possibly be a moon? He had really pulled a fast one on her.

"Since the bright moon is obviously not present, you do not need to mention it." He said as he seized her lip.

That kiss went from her mouth to her ear, from her ear to her neck. The

cloak on her shoulders was pulled off, and the clothes on her were pulled down to her waist, leaving only a red undergarment covering her chest and abdomen.

From within her body, rose a burning desire, enough to allow her to resist the cave's cold. Feebly and seductively she leaned into his embrace, panting incessantly.

Qi Er Lun was intoxicated by her smell and soft thin body. He had loved well rounded women before, when he was holding them in his embrace, there was a real feeling of satisfaction. Yet her body was still able to make his lower part rise, this was not himself at all.

Reaching out, he went to take off her undergarment. Fang Yun Luo quickly regained some sense in her hazy state. Hurriedly she went to catch the falling undergarment.

"My Lord!"

"I want you." Once again, he went to kiss her.

Resisting she said: "My Lord, please do not forget that you don't want this servant to bear your child."

"I do not want you to." But he really wanted her, this was the first time that he was so sexually attracted to a Han female.

"But I still want you."

Fang Yun Luo was angered by his unreasonable aggressiveness. Taking the chance while he was off-guard, she went and sealed off one of his pressure points. This sealed all of his movements: "I have offended the Lord!"

"You can hit pressure points?" He wanted to break free of this infuriating seal.

"My Lord, please do not think to rashly break this seal. My pressure point techniques are different than usual, and can harm you greatly. Otherwise, when the rain stops later, we will be unable to return." She reminded him.

"Princess, this Lord orders you to immediately release this seal." Without being able to move a single inch, the current him was very embarrassed.

"My Lord, why don't you rest for a bit. Once the rain stops, I will undo the seal." Spreading the cloak down on the floor she helped him lay down. Then she went to lie down on top of him, listening to his heartbeat, enjoying his warmth.

Qi Er Lun could not believe that she would be so bold as to snuggle with him. Although he could not move an inch, he was somewhat satisfied.

"My Lord, I can touch you, but you can't touch me. This was what you personally said." Her finger boldly traced his mouth, round and round.

“That is correct. I did say that, but your actions are clearly provoking me.” It was just his body movements that were sealed. That did not mean that his desire was.

“You are speaking nonsense. I am not.” Lifting her head, her finger slowly travelled from his mouth, to his neck and stopping at his chest.

She loved his sharp facial features and that muscular body of his.

“Princess, this Lord orders you immediately to undo my seal. You know of the consequences that come from disobeying me.” His lower part had begun to stir and become restless. He really wanted to forcefully breakthrough this seal, and officially consummate their marriage here and now. Tomorrow morning, with his vigor restored, he would be able to jump out of the cave.

She was not frightened by his threat, shaking her head she said: “I want to hug your body while going to sleep.”, She hugged him tightly. Saying that she did not understand what was embarrassing and yet simultaneously innocent, was unquestionable.

Her soft body was tightly pressed to his, making his desire reach the peak, on the verge of breaking out. He really wanted to break this god forsaken seal, outside the rain had ceased.

“Princess, I think the rain has stopped!” If did not stop any sooner, he would have been tormented to death by her.

Fang Yun Luo walked outside; the rain had truly stopped. Walking about inside, she went to undo the the seal on Qi Er Lun and plucked a Five Coloured Bewildering Butterfly.

Before leaving the cave, Qi Er Lun harshly punished her; he kissed her so fiercely that it left her panting for breath. Pleasuring her? to the point that she nearly fell to her knees to beg for forgiveness.

## IPASH Chapter 6 Pt. 1

Inside the carriage, Jin Xiu was crying non-stop. As soon as she started to think positively, Lan Yun; that master and servant pair would deliberately gloat and turn the good thoughts bad again.

“That recent rain really was life-threatening, making it even harder for the Lord to save someone. I’m afraid that the Princess.....” The corners of Lan Yun’s mouth were curved up in a smirk, while she released a long sigh.

“The Princess can’t have such bad luck. She had just been married.....I feel really sad for the Princess.” Taking some breaths, Qiu Yue said sorrowfully.

“That’s right! Apart from the wedding night, the Princess has never again received the Lord’s love. It’s such bad fortune.” Lan Yun once again released a long sigh.

Listening to this, Jin Xiu became furious. “It’s the Princess and the Lord who.....” She managed to stop herself in time. Though it just made her even more angry at the fact she could not even speak the truth or block the mouths of those two annoying people.

From afar, the sounds of a horse’s hooves gradually grew louder and louder. One by one, the three people in carriage opened the curtains, peering outside.

“It is the Lord and the Princess who are returning. The Princess did not

die. The Princess did not die. Thank the heavens! Thank the heavens!" Jin Xiu was so delighted, that tears began to fall again.

The fact that Fang Yun Luo did not die, broke the Princess dreams of Lan Yun. And the fact that Qi Er and Fang Yun Luo were intimately riding together caused her heart and mind to fly into a rage.

Qi Er Lun urged the horse to Ai Li and the Zhou soldier's side. After explaining a few things to them, he re-urged the horse forward towards their destination and did not allow Fang Yun Luo off the horse.

"My Lord, why do you not allow this servant to dismount from the horse to ride in the carriage?" She liked to ride horses and like the feeling of being in his embrace even more. But she had to know the reason why she was here.

Qi Er Lun gradually slowed down the horse: "I just do not want you to get off the horse. You have to learn to obey my orders, or I will punish you like you did to me in the cave."

"Punish?" Did he not just punish her earlier. It cannot be..... "You could not possibly be thinking of divorcing me? Earlier, was it not the Lord who breached the contract first. This servant was compelled to by the circumstances, so you can not divorce me because of this."

Qi Er Lun just leaned forward to rest his head beside hers, gently stroking her neck. "I will not divorce you. I have decided to permit you, to bear my children."

Fang Yun Luo suddenly turned her face around and impatiently said: "My Lord, please respect the agreement between us. This servant does not want to compete with others for your love. Lady Yun's beauty is comparable to a deities, at the pinnacle of human beauty. My Lord, you already have such a beautiful women at your side, it is enough. Since this life is decided, do not waste your time."

She deliberately mentioned Lan Yun's beauty to persuade him to give up the idea of wanting to touch her. She did care about him, but it wasn't enough to make her want to compete with others for him. Let alone sharing a husband with others.

Yet you want to touch him.

"Your meaning is that if this Lord wants you, he must only have you?" His tone had changed slightly. What difference was this from a jealous women?

"That is not this servant's meaning. This servant's meaning is that between us, there should be love, and not affections like today. If the feelings were too deep, it would make it too difficult to bear when you lose his affections for another. This makes one very painful." Ever since he had kissed her on the lips, watching him give his affections to Lan Yun every night, her heart was pierced in a hundred possible ways. Furthermore, if she was to have his child, then she was afraid she would become old and bitter in the mansion.

He did not deny what she had said was false.

Now that he has the capacity to possess many wives, he knew more

than her, a woman's difficulties in this area. And under this helplessness, men still unjustly requested women to open their minds. And the women could only endlessly fulfil the lust of men. Is this really a woman's destiny?

However, it will be highly unlikely that he would only have one woman because of this. Within his heart, there was always a need for women. And no one woman could satisfy the emptiness in his heart.

These past few days, he was still passing the nights with Lan Yun, but in his heart, he was always thinking of her. It was to the point that with the earlier contact in the cave, he was willing to change his way of thinking. He was willing to let her bear his children. But her way of thinking and her demands, these he was unable to accept or understand. Therefore, he had decided to comply with their agreement.

Seeing his silence, Fang Yun Luo also no longer spoke. She only calmly leaned against him, until they reached the inn.

After a few more days of journeying, they had finally arrived at the city borders.

These past few days, Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo had not spoken a single word between them.

As soon as they entered the army camp, Yan Yue swiftly arrived to greet his superior. Furthermore, he brought both Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo on a patrol and check soldier's living quarters.

The living quarters that could house around forty or so soldiers, were

filled by the painful cries of injured men. Some men were covered entirely in red coloured rashes, and some red rashes had become blisters, some had high fevers, some coughed endlessly, some had aching joints and muscles and others had great difficulty breathing.

“My Lord, this subordinate has already separated the injured from the rest, and yet other soldiers are falling sick. Thus this subordinate could only seek medical books. Yet I have never seen such symptoms before, and could not do a thing.” Yan Yue saw the soldiers who were having difficulty breathing and could only shake his head in helplessness.

Yan Yue was around thirty years old, cultured and wise. He also had a passion for medical knowledge, and had learned a small amount in the field. He had followed Qi Er Lun for many years, and was the only doctor in this entire army.

“This Lord has already issued an enlistment warrant, and in the next couple of days, doctors will come. With a few experienced minds working together, perhaps they will be able to find a cure.” Qi Er Lun had no other alternative, and could only watch that soldier who had difficulty breathing roll his eyes; twitching incessantly.

“My Lord, is it possible to allow this servant to examine them?” From the start, Fang Yun Luo had been standing behind Qi Er Lun and Yan Yue. She had suspected that Qi Er Lun had forgotten her existence, or that he believed her medical skills were on par with Yan Yue at his side. So naturally she was unable to do a thing, no?

Qi Er Lun looked at her, he knew that her medical skills were highly perfected, but he really did not want her to show her face in public. Not to mention, he did not want her to help other men bandage their

wounds and apply their medicine. For they will definitely have physical contact. Allowing her to come, allowing her to enter the living quarters was all he could allow because he could not refuse her stubbornness.

“My Lord, he is at his limit!” She could not wait while he hesitated on his decision, and walked towards the bedside.

Her left hand lightly pulled up her right sleeve, and first pressed the soldier’s chest pressure point. Then she turned him over and pressed on his back pressure point. “Jin Xiu, silver needle.”

“Yes.” Jin Xiu swiftly opened the case containing all her acupuncture needles.

In each of Fang Yun Luo’s hands, she held a silver needle, she placed one in his first point, in his chest. Following that she once again, with lightning speed, placed two needles in his second point.

As soon as Yan Yue saw this, he opened his mouth and said: “Reporting to the Princess. These four major acupuncture points, I have already tried on other injured soldiers, but it seems to show no result.”

“I firstly pressed on his chest point, and then his second point to preserve his vitality. Furthermore, utilising these two points, we have temporarily saved his life.”

Sure enough, that soldier’s breathing had begun to calm down and stabilize.

This was unfathomable for Yan Yue: "This method is very peculiar. No one has thought of it and as to what it could achieve, I'm afraid no one dares to try it either. Could the Princess possibly be the disciple of the Odd Doctor?"

Everyone understood the same medical theory, but the reason why the Odd Doctor was called this was because of rumors about the methods practised by the Changbai Mountains doctors. All of their pressure point, acupuncture, and prescription methods are peculiar and hard to understand. Often his methods and insights would seem deadly, but could miraculously save those on the brink of death.

"That is correct. The Odd Doctor of Mount. Changbai is my master."

"Yan Yue is respectful!" He cupped his hands and bowed.

Yet the only one to be respectful in this manner was Yan Yue, Qi Er Lun could not help but ask: "Princess must definitely know what illness they are bedridden with. What treatment methods must be used to cure them?"

"In regards to that my Lord, this servant has once seen these types of symptoms in a small village to the south. These illnesses are transmitted from the local livestock. If a person were to have a cut on their body, it will infect them via their cut. This servant ask for the Lord to pass down an order to execute all livestock who are sick and cremate them. It is the same for corpses of the soldiers who died due to the illness. I will then prescribe certain methods of bathing, external medicine and required clothing to help alleviate their conditions."

“Doctor Yan, go do as the Princess says.” Qi Er Lun swiftly commanded.

“This subordinate obeys.” Standing up, Yan Yue stole a glance at the slim, pregnant-less Princess from the corner of his eye.

A few days passed, with the baths, external medicines and required clothing, along with acupuncture, the disease was brought under control.

Yan Yue and the doctors who are arrived, all worked under Fang Yun Luo. Though her way of acupuncture and medicine usage, none of them could understand let alone dare to use.

Yan Yu always followed closely behind Fang Yun Luo. He was mesmerised by her elegance and medical expertise, but their positions were far too different. Apart from share his knowledge in medicine, he did not dare to step out of line.

Fang Yun Luo was so busy that her head and body were black and blue. Yet Lan Yun was only more agitated, and was always thinking of ways to make Fang Yun Luo break one of the seven rules of marriage. Constantly stuck in her daydream of being the Princess.

That day, when Fang Yun Luo had fallen into the cave. Qi Er Lun was beside himself with worry for her, Lan Yun was jealous of that. She had thought that they had grown closer, when they were riding together so intimately on the horse. Lan Yun had thought their relationship had begun to change; but she didn't expect him to still visit her every night. It was just that he was not as gentle and enthusiastic as before that day; there were even times where he just laid down to go to sleep.

“Qiu Yue, do you know where the Lord is currently?” Lan Yun was sitting in front of the copper mirror, while Qiu Yue was brushing and fixing her hair.

Often looking at the flawless, beautiful reflection of herself. Her self-satisfaction for her appearance had reached the very limit

“The Lord and the Princess as well as.....Doctor Yan are discussing this epidemic.” Mentioning Yan Yue, Qiu Yue couldn't help but blush and the hand holding the brush stopped.

Lan Yun heard Qiu Yue's bashful tone, and saw her shy expression reflected in the mirror. Naturally she saw through her puppy love, holding love for a man, she guessed that this man is most likely Yan Yue.

## IPASH Chapter 6 Pt. 2

“Qiu Yue, recently you volunteered to help with the treatment of injured soldiers. It couldn't be that you fell in love with Doctor Yan?” She mockingly asked.

How could Qiu Yue not be able to hear her mocking tone. Hearing her, she exaggeratedly stammered: “This one....this one has not.”

“Qiu Yue, this Doctor Yan in any case is a doctor and is also the Lord's subordinate. You are only a nameless maid and your looks are not even that great. Don't even dream about it!” Lan Yun placed too much concern on her looks, and always cruelly used her own beauty to remind others of their ordinary looks. Even with her own personal handmaid she did not let off.

Qiu Yue's face was red and white: “Lady Yun, Qiu Yue knows that her status is low. I absolutely won't have any out of place ideas.”

Lady Yun has also discovered she quite likes Doctor Yan, and he always encouraged Qiu Yue to increase her medical knowledge. Anything that she did not understand, she could come and ask him, meticulously shortening the distance between her and Doctor Yan.

She was wholeheartedly loyal to her master and yet why did she abruptly pour cold water on her?

“If you want to marry, go choose a servant from the mansion and I will go ask the Lord to allow you to marry them!” Lan Yun thought she was

empathising with her servant, but she completely ignored Qiu Yue's sorrow and grief.

"Lady Yun, Qiu Yue does not want to marry. Qiu Yue only wants to serve Lady Yun. Thank you Lady Yun for your good intentions."

The reason why she was a servant was because her family had suffered a reversal of fortune. Her father died early and her mother died from a sickness. Fortunately she had gone to school, so she could read and write, and knew the word love. She would not marry so easily.

"Okay. No need to continue combing. You have to go look after the injured soldiers. I want to ride a horse and go for a walk." She had grown up in the great grasslands, so she couldn't get used to being inside all day long.

"Yes." Putting the comb back in front of the mirror, Qiu Yue felt inferior looking in the mirror. Lowering her head, she left the room.

Lan Yun then took a horse and rode out of the camp, soon someone riding a horse caught up. When she heard the horse's hooves pounding, she slowed down. She wanted to urge the horse and leave, but there was not enough time. A cold broadsword immediately appeared at her neck.

She gripped the reins tightly, and didn't even dare to turn her head around. Pretending to be calm and collected she said: "This is the area of the Tang Army under the control of the Governor of Tai Yuan. He is my husband, and you better not act recklessly."

"I know that the Governor of Tai Yuan is your husband. Lan Yun, I trust you have been well since we last met!" The Turk man wielding the broadblade gnashed his teeth together.

The Turkish King had promised him that as long as he defeated the Tang Army, he would give the most beautiful Turkish women to him to marry. Yet before he could complete this task, she had betrayed her Uncle and climbed into Qi Er Lun's bed.

"Tu Da!" Lan Yun turned around to see her Uncle's number one warrior. Only to see him dressed as a Tang Army soldier.

"Why are you mixing with the Tang Army?" Lan Yun's Uncle still wanted to send troops to rebel?

"You are very surprised right?" Tu Da looked at her with an eye of contempt. "You whore, looks like your fortune in Qi Er Lun's bed is not bad."

Lan Yun didn't dare to respond. She could hear that Tu Da was extremely furious, and her martial arts was only so-so. She was definitely not an opponent for the number one Turkish warrior.

"Follow me."

"Go where?" She was really afraid that Tu Da would treat her unfavourably.

Duh. You kind of betrayed them

Tu Da just pulled on her horse's reins, leading the way.

"Tu Da, where exactly is this place?" They rode past a mountain and had just entered a manor. The people in the courtyard have presumably fled from the war or were from the south.

After entering the manor, Tu Da finally spoke: "This is the place where some brothers and I have infiltrated, the Tang Army's temporary resting place."

"What reason did you bring me here for?"

"What are you afraid of? Afraid that I will kill you? It's true that I want to kill you. Although you have betrayed the Turkish people, I will not kill you. I will bring you back to the grasslands." She was too beautiful, so beautiful it made people drool. A fierce personality really suited her.

She should be his. Originally he was interested in her, and she knew he was a treasure in the Turkish male community. He even made all of the Turkish women fall head over heels in love with him. It was just Tu Da had never confessed to her.

Not only Tu Da the number one warrior, his external features were the best in the entire clan. Before meeting Qi Er Lun, he was a hero in her heart.

(TL: Only looking at outside appearances.)

She boldly conjectured and asked: "You infiltrated the Tang Army to find me?"

"Honestly speaking, I didn't expect to find you. My true goal was to kill Qi Er Lun. Within his body, also flows the blood of my clan, but he chose to serve the Tang Empire." If Qi Er Lun had pledged loyalty to his own people, taking over the Tang Empire and crowning themselves the rulers would have been such a effortless task.

"Tu Da, every year my Uncle sends troops to advance, the people will not be able to make a living and are discontent. Under Li Shi Min's rule, the nation is flourishing and prosperous. Why can't everyone just live together peacefully?"

"I only want to kill Qi Er Lun, not to lead new troops to attack. Only after I have killed him, can I bring you back to the grasslands, and allow you to become my Princess." His reason for killing Qi Er Lun was not only because he served the Tang Empire, but because the Turkish King has promised him; as long as he kills Qi Er Lun and exacts revenge for him, he will give the seat of king to him.

Princess? All of Uncle's sons had died in the war, and Tu Da's words had allowed her to figure out what was going on; but she only wanted to become the Princess of the Tang Empire.

"Tu Da, you are not Qi Er Lun's opponent." Although he was the number one warrior, his martial prowess and knowledge was not sufficient for him to beat Qi Er Lun.

"Really?" In one pull, he made her sit on his thigh, his hand traversed

across her well rounded body. "Well let's wait and see."

Lan Yun knew the situation she was in, she did not struggle or resist. Her body writhed at his touch. The submissive her, had matured since he last saw her.

Her attitude had changed dramatically, becoming enchanting and flattering. She hooked both hands around Tu Da's neck: "Tu Da, if you want to kill Qi Er Lun in the camp, then you most definitely will not be able to kill him. I have a method to lure him out. Don't you want to hear it?"

Tu Da narrowed his eyes: "But he is your husband. Will you be so good as to help me? What game are you playing?"

His hands were currently on her well developed breasts, roughly kneading them.

"Ouch!" Lan Yun protested, but continued to explain: "With Qi Er, I am only a concubine at most, but with you, I can become a Princess."

This was truly Lan Yun's personality, to curry favour, to see the wind and then set the helm.

(TLN: I think i don't need to explain the first one, but the second one means to act flexibly and take advantage of the situation.)

"Speak. What method do you propose to help lure Qi Er Lun outside?"

“We need to lure his Princess out. Once we have his princess within our grasp, killing him will be simple.” She needed to use him to lure Fang Yun Luo away, so she could notify Qi Er Lun and let him chase Tu Da back to the grasslands.

“Princess?” Wasn’t that the female doctor which saved the whole Tang Army, which even included some of his brothers. He respected this woman from the bottom of his heart, and he even wanted to bring her back with him. There was doctor in the grasslands with such skill.

“That’s right. As long as you capture her, Qi Er Lun will appear.”

“How should we capture her?”

“Come forward a bit.”

Lan Yun whispered her scheme into Tu Da’s ear. Tu Da just nodded his head, while hatching his own plan in his heart.

## IPASH Chapter 7 Pt. 1

The tub's fragrance filled the entire room.

As soon as Qi Er Lun opened Fang Yun Luo's doors, he immediately felt refreshed; half of his anger dissipating.

His anger originated from her and Yan Yue being inseparable these past few days; talking together and laughing together.

He knew Yan Yue's character, and also knew that all their interactions were being courteous to each other. But his care for her caused him to both his mind and heart to become narrow-minded.

Jin Xiu currently was rearranging the bed; hearing the door open, she swiftly turned around. In a panic she called out: "My Lord!"

Qi Er Lun put his hand up to signal her not to make a sound and then waved his hands to order her to retire.

Jin Xiu did not dare to disobey a direct order, picking herself up, she retired from the room.

"Didn't my Lady say that after the wedding night, the Lord will no longer come and bother my Lady and me? So why did the Lord unexpectedly come here?" When Jin Xiu left the bedroom, she hid in a dark corner, with an inexplicable and nervous feeling.

She suddenly thought that the Lord coming to visit her Lady was a good thing, as to avoid my Lady to not have children. With the Princess position secured, what is there to worry about?

Thinking this, she felt at ease and returned to her room to rest.

Qi Er Lun made a small detour and walked to the intricately designed screen, standing at the edge of the bathtub.

This room belonged to the marshal; the best room in the entire camp.

From the bathtub, the steam rose in a spiralling motion, floating outwards: 'these bursts of fragrance. They could be made from combining a thousand different flowers together, but he could not determine the fragrances origin.'

At the center of the dense steam, Qi Er Lun saw that the bathtub water was crystal clear. Not a single flower petal floated at the water's surface, so he clearly saw that slim yet curvaceous body.

Fang Yun Luo leaned on the side of the bathtub, her silk-like black hair hung loosely outside of the tub. A pair of snow white breasts gently floated on the surface, creating gentle ripples in the water.

(TOO VISUAL AUTHOR /(/•-•//))

Although these past couple of days had tired her out, whenever she was alone, her thoughts often went to her heartless husband, whom fate brought to her.

She did not mind it; but why of all people, why did that handsome face from her mind become her husband. He had no heart to love her, yet he constantly came to tease her. How could she live her own life calmly?

With a sigh, Fang Yun Luo called out: "Jin Xiu, I know you have entered, so why don't you join me to bathe? Do not always stand there."

Seeing that Jin Xiu made no attempt to comply, and she knew that Jin Xiu did not dare to wash with her, she picked up a small washlet and filled it with water. Might as well drench her first.

When she poured.....

"My Lord, you....."

Fang Yun Luo swiftly sat back in the water, her hands covering her snow white breasts; her face red, her head down.

"The Princess is in a good mood. I will accompany the Princess to wash." More than half of the clothes on his body were thoroughly drenched.

"My Lord, I have finished bathing. I want to get out now. Could my Lord please withdraw?"

Withdraw?

His motive today was to teach her the reality of her situation; she was his Princess, his woman. And he wanted her to keep her distance from other men. awwww, cute

“This Lord asks the Princess to help him bathe.”

Help him bathe? Of course she knew how to help him wash. In order to properly service her husband, she was given special lessons before marrying.

She once again sat into the bathtub, for she was unable to show her naked body to him. She could only disobey his command: “My Lord, please go to Lady Yun’s room. She will properly serve you!”

She had rejected him, his anger flaring.

He commanded her again: “This Lord asks the Princess to help him bathe.”

Fang Yun Luo was very shy and embarrassed, and very unwillingly to stand up. Slowly she stepped out of the bathtub, and walked to Qi Er Lun’s side. Helping him undress, her hands were shaking vigorously and her body was steaming hot.

After she took off his clothes, the bone reaching wounds that she had tended to, two years prior, had become dull red scars. Seeing these scars, Fang Yun Luo, unconsciously, gently stroked the scars.

As Qi Er Lun saw her flawless white body, he could not resist his desire

rising from her touches, these scars were more sensitive than normal skin.

“Princess, it is you who first provoked this Lord.”

Qi Er Lun pulled her into his arms. Their two burning bodies, sticking close to each other.

Holding her body felt different from holding Lan Yun's; Lan Yun's made him feel satisfied, where as her body did not. The peculiar feeling he got from her body just left him wanting more.

“My Lord, I have not.” Why did he always say that she provoked him?

“You have.”

Picking her up, he took her to the bathtub, and slipped into it with her. Immediately he leaned in to kiss her, whilst his rough hand traversed her body.

With no clothes to block the sensation of his coarse skin, her skin was in pain, but also an unusually wonderful feeling travelled throughout her body. Her senses was in disarray, like she had been enchanted by some sort of magic.

Qi Er Lun lost his reason because of her, his heart was in a frenzy, and he was explosively angry at the men around her; that godforsaken agreement. And her godforsaken reason of not wanting to compete for his love, making his body and mind tormented.

"My Lord." Fang Yun Luo, if this close, intimate physical contact situation continued, it would result in something she did not want.

"This Lord will spend the night with the Princess."

"No....."

Qi Er Lun decided he will no longer accept her rejections. Picking her up, he stepped out of the bathtub and entered the bed chamber.

Fang Yun Luo knew what he was going to do. Pulling up the blankets, she covered up her naked self, promptly speaking. "My Lord, you really should go to the Lady Yun's place. This servant does not know how to properly serve the Lord."

"Once you start, you will know how." He moved closer.

"My Lord, isn't Lady Yun enough. Please do not forgot our agreement." She really wanted to do it again, to press his pressure point and immobilise him. here it is! Pressure point

Again, she used the agreement to refuse him!

Narrowing his eyes, Qi Er Lun looked at her mesmerising charm, it made him unable to resist. "You are my wife, so we must have a proper husband and wife relationship. I promise you, apart from Lan Yun, I will take no more concubines. You do not have to worry about competing

with others.”

Hearing him say this, Fang Yun Luo was slightly moved that she was already in his heart.

But after seeing Lan Yun’s beauty, she knew that she would never be able to be his favourite. Even if she did become the favourite, it would not be for long. Besides in her Princess position, even if the Lord had other wives, he had to pay her some attention; however this was not the type of husband and wife relationship she sought.

“My Lord, forgive this servants inability.....”

Qi Er Lun actually went to press her pressure point. Rendering her unable to move a single inch.

“My Lord, please undo the seal on this servant.” Fang Yun Luo, who did not fear the heavens or the earth, in her eyes you could see a rare trace of fear.

The blanket on her body fell off, revealing her flawless white, naked body to Qi Er Lun, who devoured her with his burning hot gaze.

His gaze sweeping across her body, the corners of his mouth curving upwards into a smile of satisfaction.

Since she was unable to move, he pulled her up. “Princess, you are no longer allowed to disobey me. I would rather break my promise with the moon then allow you to continue guarding your purity.”

In short, he wanted her. Irrespective of his promise, or a worthwhile reason not to.

“My Lord, if you break your promise with the bright moon, I will poster notices all over Tai Yuan about how you bully women.” She angrily said.

“Then you have to write very clearly on the notice, that the woman who was bullied was the Governor of Tai Yuan’s wife and how she did not allow her husband to touch her.” He responded while looking at her with an evil smirk on his face.

Fang Yun Luo gazed at his handsome face, unexpectedly allowing herself to be captivated. Gazing into his eyes, unbelievably, she saw a trace of tenderness within.

While her blushing cheeks, rosy lips, her angry eyes, her soft and flawless body, were continuously fueling his desire. men.....or typical QEL

“Luo-er, Luo-er, you are my Princess, my waifu. In the future, you are not allowed to be close with other men. Do you understand?”

He stuck close to her body, while his hand went to caress her secret place.

Fang Yun Luo shuddered, because she was unable to move, she could only endure the strange sensations produced by his hand touching that place. She had no method to control her senses, leaving her defenseless to his attack.

Softly she moaned: "This is not allowed. This is not allowed. You can't do whatever you want. It is unfair!"

"Fair? A woman wants to argue fairness with me? Prime Minister Fang said you do not bother with small trifles, so I must carefully teach you. Looks like I really do have to teach you well."

"Ah.....My Lord, I beg you, please undo the seal. Undo my seal." Listening to her own moaning sounds, made her blush too much.

But if she did not speak, than that strange hot sensation will travel from her lower abdomen, through her veins and around her body. Tormenting her and leaving her wanting something more.

## IPASH Chapter 7 Pt. 2

"I will undo your seal later." But there was no way it would be now. She could potentially retaliate, an eye of an eye, and press his pressure point.

"When will you do it?"

With his kisses, he gently caresses her body, gradually warmth started to spread throughout her body.

Shifting position, Qi Er Lun moved between her legs. "I will soon undo the seal."

He entered her wet, hot body, and when she was screaming out in pain, he undid the seal, simultaneously kissing her deeply.

Undoing the pressure point now made no difference, for she was still weak. She didn't even dare to move an inch. She was in so much pain! She was afraid that as soon as she moved she would be ripped to pieces.

Qi Er Lun inhaled the sweet fragrance that was emitting from her body. After he broke through that barrier, he buried himself in her soft body.

It was strange to say, at that moment, the hollow feeling in his heart was no longer present. That feeling of satisfaction he received from Lan Yun's body, suddenly seemed so insignificant.

"Luo-er, Luo-er, this Lord will definitely properly pamper you." This was

an unforgettable experience. This bodily feeling was thoroughly imprinted in his heart.

“My Lord, I want love!”

Her pain was gradually subsiding and she liked the feeling of becoming one with him. This feeling of ecstasy made her lose her wits, while also stripping her of her shyness to him, this allowed her to tell him that what she wanted was love.

“I will love you.”

In his heart, obtaining his pampering, is equal to obtaining his love.

something like that.

A good time passed like this, all the way until the candle burned out and the sky started to lighten.

Fang Yun Luo was exhausted and fell asleep but was soon awoken. She gently shook Qi Er Lun, from within his embrace.

“Luo-er, is it because you want to go again?” He had no qualms about that, but he was afraid that she would be unable to bear his excessive needs.

“That’s not it!” That joyous taste of love felt good, but she was aching all over. “This one has some things she wants to talk with you about.”

Discarding her tone of referring herself as a servant made her much cuter. He buried his face in her neck, enjoying her fragrance, and mumbled: "What things?"

"If one day you no longer pamper me, would you allow me to live my life free and how I want to?" After the tenderness and affection left her body and mind, she began to worry about what will happen to her once she loses his love. She did not want to be left alone to suffer in the mansion.

"Luo-er, that day will definitely not come." Without even thinking, Qi Er Lun decisively replied. This answer had come from his heart.

"I am saying if it comes." She also wished that such a day would never come.

"I already promised you that I would not take anymore concubines. So don't let your imagination run wild." He had also promised to pamper her, so why did she make him agree to this?

Could she really be a jealous woman? But no matter what type of woman she was, it did not matter. After having her, both his body and mind were truly satisfied. He also believed that no other woman was able to give this to him.

"Since it's like this, what harm is there for you to agree to my request?"

Fang Yun Luo was touching his body's scars, and did not expect them to

be destined like this. But in her heart, she held a fear that it would not last forever.

Her words made perfect sense, while her touch caused another wave of desires to rise in him. Flipping over, he pinned her down, he wanted her desire for him to outshine all others. He then said: "Then I will promise you, but that day will never come."

"This servant thanks the Lord." Fang Yun Luo said in a soft and adorable tone. Giving into his embrace she bore his seemingly inexhaustible and passionate demands.

"Qiu Yue, where was the Lord the entire night?" Although Lan Yun was lying in bed, she could not wait for Qi Er Lun to return. Last night, she could not sleep a wink.

"To answer Lady Yun's question, the Lord had passed the night with the Princess." This was what she had heard from Jin Xiu this morning. Recently while she was helping bandage the injured, she had become friends with Jin Xiu. She had also discovered where the Princess resided.

"What? Could you repeat that." Lan Yun widened her eyes and glared at Qiu Yue.

Qiu Yue innocently looked back; she only spoke the truth. If the Lord wanted to go the Princess' place, what could she do? She timidly repeatedly: "Lady Yun, last night, the Lord passed the night with Princess."

Lan Yun was unable to accept this and vomited. After vomiting for a while, she nearly fainted.

As Qiu Yue supported her, and stroked her back anxiously she asked: "Lady Yun, how are you? Do you want the Princess to come over and check your pulse?"

Ask the Princess to come over and check her pulse? "Okay, then we'll invite the Princess over." That way, the Lord should also come over as he will follow her.

"I will go now." Qiu Yue immediately left the room.

When she arrived at the door of the Princess' room, she met Jin Xiu.

"Jin Xiu, Lady Yun had just vomited and nearly fainted. She wants to invite the Princess over to check her pulse. Has the Princess risen from bed yet?"

"Not yet. I want to ask you about the Lord spending the night with Lady Yun. At what time does he get up? It is already three am, and I don't know whether or not to go in and pay my respects." The lord....he was still sleeping with the Princess, causing Jin Xiu to be at a loss.

"The Lord always gets up really early. He has never gotten up this late before." Qiu Yue's expression was the same as Jin Xiu's nervous face. She was afraid that if the Princess took too long before coming to check Lady Yun's pulse, she would receive a scolding.

Lady Yun had always treated her quite well, but ever since the Princess entered the mansion, her moods had become very erratic. She was her personal maid, thus she had to bear the brunt of her anger.

(TL:Treated her well? Belittles her and constantly points out she is not as pretty?)

“Then should I go in and pay my respects?” Last night, the Lord did not tell her anything before telling her to retire. What if the Lord oversleeps and misses an important affair, she would not be able to bear the consequences. But if she was to rashly enter and pay her respects, and the Lord and the Princess were acting intimately, she was also unable to bear the consequences.

She was completely unsure which decision was the best.

Although the two maids were speaking softly, they had still disturbed the intimate pair.

“My Lord, we ought to get up now.” Fang Yun Luo said as she attempted to open Qi Er Lun arms and leave.

“Shouldn’t those two maids be punished? Chatting loudly so early in the morning.” He was still holding her tightly, unphased.

“What early morning, it’s already five am.”

“So what if it’s three am. Today I don’t intend for you to leave the bed.” He said as he passionately kissed her, his heart was truly satisfied.

With all his wealth, power and his promotion, even with a devastatingly beautiful woman at his side, his heart had never truly been satisfied, however with her in his arms now it was..

Last night's passionate event, he dreamed that he took her back to the great plains with him. Living in a cave blossoming with purple gems, while he practised his martial arts, she was refining her medicines; wasn't that happiness.

Yet this dream was shattered by those unknowing maids outside.

Fang Yun Luo also did not want to get up, for the feeling of being held in his arms was extremely good, but....."My Lord, you heard what Qiu Yue said. Lady Yun is feeling unwell, so I must go over to check her pulse."

"Let Yan Yue go." He fondled her breast, teasing her while tasting her.

"My Lord." With great difficulty she lowered her voice, afraid that her voice would travel outside. She continued to protest softly:

"If you still won't get up, I will press on your twelve points, and allow you to lie in bed all day. Then I will order people to carry you over to Lady Yun. I will no longer serve you!"

"Are you threatening me?" Swiftly he pinned her down, and causally pressed on her pressure point, and without saying anything he thrust into her.....

(TLN: I think we all know what ..... means. Also the author wrote ..... too.)

“My Lord, please spare me!” She was soon unable to bear his excessive and passionate demands.

Qi Er Lun knew that he had over-indulged last night, but he was still dissatisfied. “I can spare you. Say that you want to serve me every night.”

“I will serve you every night.....”

He looked at her in satisfaction at her obedient appearance. After laughing for a few moments, he undid the seal.

## IPASH Chapter 8 Pt. 1

"Congratulations to the Lord, congratulations to the Lord. Lady Yun is pregnant." Fang Yun Luo released Lan Yun's hand and placed it back, letting it fall back onto the bed. As soon as she was certain Lan Yun was pregnant, she announced the news.

This is a happy occasion, but after their intimate and loving night, she was currently very jealous and bitter, not even the four virtues could calm her heart.

(TLN: Four virtues, the four injunctions for females; virtues of morality, physical charm, speech and needlework)

She was pregnant? Swiftly a face of happiness flew onto Lan Yun's face.

I crey, I crey so bad

Qi Er Lun's expression did not change even the slightest, as if he was expecting this situation.

phew wait, bastard QEL

"My Lord, Lady Yun's vomiting are normal symptoms. She is in no harm, so this servant will first retire." Standing up, Fang Yun Luo immediately left Lan Yun's room. T\_T

Only at this moment, did she discover that her jealousy came from her

love for him.

"Qiu Yue, properly serve the Lady Yun, allow her to rest, and go straighten out her luggage, for you will be returning to the Tai Yuan Mansion tomorrow. Since Lady is pregnant, it is not suitable her to continue staying in the army camp."

"Yes my Lord."

They were returning to the Tai Yuan mansion, that means she would not be able to meet Doctor Yan anymore. Qiu Yue dejectedly thought.

When Lan Yun saw that Qi Er Lun had finished talking, but did not say any private words to her, she hurriedly called out to him:

"My Lord, I am with child, are you not happy?"

Turning around to look at her, Qi Er Lun's face was apathetic. "This is good news." Apart from those words, he did not have any other feelings.

"Qiu Yue, you can leave first."

"Yes Lady Yun."

Once Qiu Yue closed the doors, Lan Yun rose up from the bed and walked to Qi Er Lun's side. Worriedly she asked: "Did the Lord spend the night at the Princess' place yesterday night?"

“That’s right.”

“Is the Lord not afraid that the Princess will have your children?”

“I have decided to allow the Princess to have my heirs.”

What is he saying? Doesn’t that mean that in this life, for the rest of her life, she will always be a concubine!

“My Lord, did you not promise me that if the Princess died early or violated one of the seven laws of marriage, you would divorce her. And if I were to have your son, you would make me your Princess.” These words remained fresh in her memory, yet he changed his mind and wanted Fang Yun Luo to bear his heir?

“This Lord did say that, but all those events did not occur. Moreover, whatever this Lord wants to do, he will do. Why don’t you continue to be a happy concubine, like you always have.”

He did not need Lan Yun to remind him of these words he had once said, and had struggled over how to reply to those words. What he wanted currently was Fang Yun Luo’s heart and nobody could change that.

Naturally Lan Yun could not accept his words, but that did not matter. She had a plan that was underway. Swallowing her current anger, will result in a better future.

Taking a deep breath she struggled to say: “The Princess is virtuous, so

of course she would not violate the seven laws of marriage. I am willing to serve the Lord alongside the Princess.”

“Be careful of your health and rest properly.” Turning around, Qi Er Lun left.

On the return journey back to Tai Yuan, Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo left the camp on the same horse, slept together every night, fell deeper in love and took the scenic route.

Lan Yun was overcome by the morning sickness quite badly, and could barely stand up. She could only helplessly watch the pair of lovers flirt in front of her.

After some time, they had returned to that forest. Qi Er Lun ordered everyone to rest, he wanted to take Fang Yun Luo back to the cave to pick the Five Coloured Bewildering Butterflies immediately.

“Luo-er, this Lord will right away take you to the cave.”

“My Lord remembers?”

“Certainly I remember”

This caused Fang Yun Luo to laugh out loud, with a faint twinkling in her eyes she said: “Then my Lord must certainly remember your embarrassment in the cave!”

“Today I will take revenge, and be the one making you feel hot in the cave.” He purposefully said it next to her ear and lightly bit her earlobe.

Just as the two people were about to urge the horse to go, a large group of Han men riding horses surrounded them.

Swiftly, Qi Er Lun signalled to Ai Li. As soon as he received the order, he ushered the three women into the horse carriage and guarded it.

This road was used frequently by bandits during the war to flee; and according to rumors, even used by the Bandit King. But after the war, peace and prosperity reigned; coupled with his men of Tai Yuan, no bandits dared to run rampant here.

Even if these men held the majority in numbers, he, Qi Er Lun did not care.

Those large Han men slowly drew closer, and only when they had them completely surrounded, did Qi Er Lun recognise them.

“Tu Da!” Although he was dressed like a commoner of the Tang Empire, Qi Er Lun was still able to recognise him at a glance. “Why did you not stay in the grasslands and instead come to the central lands?”

Qi Er Lun had received an intelligence report informing him that the Turkish King was critically ill. And since he did not have any sons, and fell ill suddenly, there would be a great battle over the Throne.

Lan Yun opened the carriage curtain, and nearly fainted when she saw

it was Tu Da.

She had clearly said to him to execute the plan once they had returned to the Tai Yuan mansion. Then she would help him lure Fang Yun Luo away, and then Qi Er Lun could go and kill Tu Da. She had never imagined he would have commenced the plan in this forest. Could it be that he saw through her trick?

“Grand Marshal Qi, I have come to challenge you to a duel.” Lan Yun’s method was not something a hero did; although he listened, he decided he would not use it and wanted to use his own methods.

“You want to duel me? I am willing to accompany you.”

They had often met on the battlefield, but always missed the chance to battle each other one-on-one. It was not only Tu Da who wanted to have a duel, he also wanted to test the strength of the Turk’s number one warrior.

“My Lord, who are they? Why do they want to have a duel with you?” Fang Yun Luo turned her head to ask Qi Er Lun, unfazed by the situation in front of her.

“They are turkish people, and Tu Da is their number one warrior. Why don’t you go sit in the carriage and protect yourself. If I lose, run away quickly.” He did not believe that he would lose, but he was worried about her safety the most. It was better to plan ahead before the rain!

“I want to stay with you, so even if you lost, I would be able to protect

you." She counted the number of people present, her needles were definitely able to suppress these people.

(TL: She sounds like a Tang San with hidden weapons)

"The wouldn't that mean I owe you yet another favor for saving my life? And what if you make me promise not to touch you, then would that mean I would have to hit your pressure point every time I want you?"

(TL: Really? A duel is about to happen and you're arguing about this?)

He actually still had the heart to joke around! Fang Yun Luo just looked at him.

"Grand Marshal Qi, with this duel, I have some conditions." Tu Da stated.

"What conditions?"

"If I lose, you can dispose of me as you like, but if you lose, I want your Princess and Lan Yun."

As soon as Qi Er Lun heard this, his eyes narrowed, his mouth straightening slightly. "Tu Da, of all the conditions you could state, why do you want my women?"

"Who made your women to rare found in this world. Your Princess' medical skills are exquisite and the grasslands lack doctors. While Lan Yun is our clan's' most beautiful woman and matches with me perfectly;

the number warrior in our clan.”

Qi Er Lun shook his head, sneering he said: “Only if I die.”

“Then we shall put our lives on the line!”

In the next moment, both men flipped off their horses and landed on the ground and exchanged blows quite a few times already; the metal of their swords ringing.

All people present held their breaths, and became restless. The Turkish men, Ai Li, Fang Yun Luo, all were tensed; ready to jump into action to protect their fighters’ at any given second.

The blades struck powerfully, Qi Er Lun’s swordsmanship was already dominating. You could see Tu Da straining to block his strikes, gradually losing.

In one stamp, Qi Er Lun flew over Tu Da, kicking his back mercilessly before landing. And when he landed, his sword was already at Tu Da’s neck.

Tu Da had lost and from within the group of Turkish men, one yelled out: “Tu Da is not fit to be the number one warrior. He is not fit to become King. Brothers, let us band together to bring down Qi Er Lun and his men. If I were to become the King, I will definitely treat you well.”

With his yell, those men were roused to battle.

“Brothers, today I have lost to the hand of Qi Er Lun. I am willing to accept whatever he decides to do with me. Qi Er Lun and his father should not have been used by Li Shi Min. If you were to bring down Qi Er Lun’s men, then quickly return back to the grasslands. Don’t go killing the innocent and starting a war.”

Laughing loudly, Qi Er Lun spoke. His laughing was both confident and domineering, crushing their spirit. “Tu Da really is the number one warrior, clearly differentiating between gratitudes and grudges. I Qi Er Lun am willing to be used by Li Shi Min. That is because Li Shi Min is benevolent to all. So if you guys want my head, come try take it.”

Originally the man who said this wanted to say something more, but instead he just rode towards Qi Er Lun. All of a sudden, he fell down from the horse.

Everyone who saw this reined their horse quickly, the horses’ neighs echoing throughout the forest.

Fang Yun Luo walked to face these men, with a flick of her wrists, the golden needles appeared within her fingers. Calmly she spoke: “Whoever dares to act rashly, my Golden Needle Acupuncture will target your meridians, turning you into a state like him; neither alive or dead.”

Golden Needle Acupuncture!

Even if they were born in the grasslands, they still knew of this technique. Looking back at the person lying on the ground, they didn’t dare advance a single step.

Qi Er Lun looked at Fang Yun Luo, under these circumstances, his eyes showed gratefulness. Soft, tender emotions naturally flowed out.

“Tu Da, the Turkish King is gravely ill, and a large fight will occur to chose who is to be next in line. I will order some people to accompany you to help you become King. But you must must swear eternal loyalty to the Tang Empire.” Qi Er Lun seeing that he was a true hero, voluntarily offering to help him ascend the throne. By giving him this bit of kindness, it would make Tu Da forever respect him.

Tu Da muttered to himself for a while.

The Turkish men at this moment, timely called out: “Tu Da! Tu Da! You are our King! The number one warrior!”

“Okay then! Tu Da swears his eternal allegiance to the Tang Empire, and allegiance to the Lord.” Tu Da finally proclaimed, cupping his hands and bowing.

Qi Er Lun ordered Ai Li to tell Marshal Zhou his intentions, then left with everybody.

## IPASH Chapter 8 Pt. 2

Lan Yun didn't expect that her plan would fail like this. On the road back to the mansion, Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo were even more intimate than before and hardly separated. This was more than she could bear; during the entire trip, she racked her brains for another way to get rid of Fang Yun Luo.

"Lady Yun, the Princess has sent over a medicine to supplement your body's needed nutrients. You should drink it hot!" Qiu Yue showed the medicine to Lan Yun.

Fang Yun Luo was worried that the frightening experience in the forest had scared Lan Yun, affecting the child in her stomach; also affecting Qi Er Lun's treatment towards her. She was somewhat softhearted and felt sorry for Lan Yun who had lost his affection.

Medicine for her? She would be so kind? "I don't want to drink it. If she was really that kind-hearted, then she shouldn't hold onto the Lord and not let go."

"Lady Yun, who the Lord loves cannot be controlled by the Princess. This is a token of the Princess' goodwill. Why don't you drink it while it's still hot!"

"Qiu Yue, who is your master? You are constantly supporting the Princess, behave accordingly otherwise I will wed you to the old chef Fang."

When Qiu Yue heard this, she knelt down. "Lady Yun, of course I am always thinking about you."

Her lord had given her to the Lady Yun, so naturally she had the power to decide her fate.

"Go pour this medicine out."

"Yes." Swiftly Qiu Yue stood up and prepared to leave.

"Wait a minute!"

A plan suddenly flashed across her mind, Lan Yun quickly called out.

Qiu Yue turned around to look at Lan Yun: "Lady Yun."

"Put the medicine down. Go help me buy this medicine."

Putting down the medicine, Qiu Yue asked: "Buy what medicine?"

"Come closer so I can whisper it."

Listening to this, Qiu Yu whole body trembled: "Lady Yun, you can not possibly do this!"

"Listen to me. If I can successfully become the Princess, I will wed you to Yan Yue. But if you were to leak news of this affair out, then I will wed you

to the old chef Fang.”

Yan Yue? The old chef? Qiu Yue was left without choice. “I will go buy it now.” Her heart tight, she had no choice but to obey Lan Yun.

“My Lord, my Lord!” Qiu Yue stumbled into the East Wing. Without even a notice, she stormed to the Lord and Princess’ bedchamber.

She did not expect Lady Yun to drink down the medicine in one gulp. Afterwards, she was in so much pain, she was rolling about in the bed. Blood flowed out, staining the entire bed; without Lady Yun to urge her, he ran towards the East Wing.

When Fang Yun Luo heard Qiu Yue cries of panic and grief, she promptly threw off Qi Er Lun’s hug, put on a robe and went to open the door.

“Qiu Yue, what is the matter?”

“Lady Yun, she, she.....” Qiu Yue’s hands and feet felt weak.

“Whatever words you have to say, say them slowly.”

Taking a deep breath she finally spoke: “Reporting to the Lord, the Princess, Lady Lun she.....she is bleeding rivers!”

Qiu Yue was really nervous, one, it was her first time seeing that much blood and two, she felt guilty for it.

"Qiu Yue, return first. The Lord and I will quickly follow."

"Yes."

After Qiu Yue returned to the West Wing, Qi Er Lun and Fang Yun Luo were already inside Lan Yun's room. They had clearly rushed there.

Lan Yun kept on screaming out painfully, so Fang Yun Luo first pressed on her point, numbing her pain.

"My Lord, the child is gone. This servant was unable to save it."

"Of course you are unable to save it, for it was all your doing." Lan Yun wailed out.

"Lady Yun, I really did try my hardest."

Even geniuses were powerless at times.

"My Lord, I miscarried because I drank the medicine the Princess gave me. It's mostly likely the Princess was jealous of me, bearing your blood and flesh; her evil scheme."

"Lady Yun!" Fang Yun Luo not believe the words she had just heard.

"What did you say? Repeat what you just said." Qi Er Lun also could not believe the words he had just heard.

"My Lord, today the Princess ordered send Jin Xiu to send some supplemental medicine over. As soon as I drank it, my stomach began to hurt and blood began to flow profusely."

"No! What I sent over was only supplemental medicine. My lord....."  
Fang Yun Luo looked towards Qi Er Lun, only to see that fires seemed to have been lit in his eyes.

"Did you really send the medicine?" Qi Er Lun coldly asked.

"I sent over supplemental medicine. It can only supplement nutrients during childbirth not....."

"Shut up!" Qi Er Lun shouted loudly, stopping her explanation.

He was always reluctant to believe that her unwillingness to compete for his love was not because of jealousy. He did not think that she would allowed her jealousy to cloud her judgement.

Was his pampering not enough? Must she kill the other and monopolise him?

"My Lord, you must take justice for our child. The one who died was your own flesh and blood!" Lan Yun sobbed out.

"What I sent was really just supplemental medicine. My Lord, do you really think that this servant would really do these types of things?" Fang

Yun Luo knew that she was fighting a losing battle, but she believed that Qi Er Lun would believe her.

“What I believe is what I see.”

“My Lord!”

She had thought he would understand her, understand her character, her heart. She thought they shared a mutual love, yet it could not even withstand a single misunderstanding!

“Someone come over!”

“Here.”

Two guards promptly entered the room.

“Go send the Princess immediately to the dungeon to wait for her punishment. Take Jin Xiu and also lock her in the dungeon.”

Fang Yun Luo shook her head wildly, tears streaming down; “Why do you not trust me? Even if you do not trust me, this is unrelated to Jin Xiu. Please spare Jin Xiu!”

“My Lord, Jin Xiu cannot be spared. They most likely conspired together.” Lan Yun sat to the side, timely adding oil to the fire. Jin Xiu absolutely could not be spared. She was afraid she would return to Chang’an to call for help.

To the side, Qiu Yue was ashamed and guilty to the extreme.

Seeing the Princess and Jin Xiu being set up like this. Whether she could marry Yan Yue or not, was becoming insignificant. She had become good friends with Jin Xiu and respected the Princess. But she could only follow behind Lady Yun's treachery, afraid that Lady Yun would marry her to an old man.

Thinking of the old man and his wrinkles, her heart trembled uncontrollably.

Qi Er Lun gazed at Fang Yun Luo, this was his first time seeing her cry. Those misty eyes, which held great sorrow made others feel unbearable. But she shouldn't have committed this inhuman crime

(TL&ED: F\*\*K! She didn't! It was all that bit\*h, LY's fault!)

Turning around, his back facing her, he ordered: "Detain her."

"Yes."

The South Wing's Study.

"Lady Yun, please do not make things difficult for this subordinate. The Lord said that does not want to be disturbed." Ai Li blocked her path, not letting her bother Qi Er Lun.

"Ai Li, I order you to withdraw." Lan Yun spat out in rage. Fang Yun Luo had already been locked in the dungeon for several days. And in these couple of days, Qi Er Lun had brought home several different girls each night; no longer sharing her bed.

But she couldn't say anything about this action; she wanted him to give her an explanation. Why was he yet to punishment Fang Yun Luo?

At that time, she dared to use their child as a gamble, putting Fang Yun Luo in the dungeon would allow her to regain his affections; and soon bear another one of his children. She did not expect him to spend in the nights away in the South Wing.

"Please forgive this subordinates inability to obey." Ever since the Princess entered the dungeon, the Lord drank away his worries with wine; every night he would sleep with different women. Yet the women were soon driven out.

He could only listen to the women's complaints; apart from pouring wine all night, they did not do anything else and when the sun rose, they were driven out. Was the Governor of Tai Yuan really this pathetic?

Only god knows how powerful their Lord truly was.

"Ai Li, you....."

"Ai Li, let Lady Yun in." Qi Er Lun's voice came out from the room.

Arrogantly, Lan Yun snorted towards Ai Li. Pushing open the door, she entered.

Inside, the strong smell of alcohol permeated the air. Currently, Qi Er Lun was hugging a woman, drinking wine. When he saw Lan Yun enter, he pushed the woman aside and said: "Get lost!"

"My Lord....." The woman leaned on him again, gently stroking him. He was too handsome, to think that the heavens have given her this chance, yet she had not slept with him.

"The Lord wants you to the get lost, so you get lost!" Grabbing the woman's hand, Lan Yun threw her out; all of her frustration and anger was displayed in that throw. She was originally fierce.

The woman who got thrown out, cried and hurriedly ran away.

"Looks like you are a jealous woman." Qi Er Lun looked at the green faced Lan Yun, drinking another cup of wine.

He didn't like jealous women before, and now he hated them to his

bones.

He thought and remembered that woman, who because of jealousy murdered his child. Causing him to lead an intoxicated life, daring not to become sober. For when becomes sober, he must judge her sin.

"My Lord, I am not jealous of those random women. I came on behalf of your child, he wants to ask his father for justice."

"Justice?"

"Why is the Lord yet to judge the Princess' sin?"

"What do you want this Lord to sentence her for?"

"An eye or an eye, a life for a life."

An eye or an eye, a life for a life? Qi Er Lun's face was sullen, his heart wrenched.

"My Lord, the Princess' heart is very malicious; jealousy spawns hate, making her break one of the seven laws of marriage. Shouldn't my Lord first divorce her then decide her crime?"

Divorce her? She was in his heart, the only woman he acknowledged as his wife!

As Yan Yun saw that Qi Er Lun kept silent, her face turned to one of sorrow. She must break Fang Yun Luo's influence and force him to make his decision. "My Lord."

"Shut up!" Picking up the wine bottle, Qi Er Lun drank and threw the empty bottle at the door. At the same time, he ordered: "Get out! I will pay your justice!"

Lan Yun was scared (sh\*tless) by his anger, and became angered and jealous. She could clearly see that he had fallen in love with Fang Yun Luo. How could her beauty not compare to Fang Yun Luo's?

"My Lord, I don't have to let the Princess die. If you make me your Princess, even if you gave me an explanation, I will not investigate it further. Though a death penalty she can escape, but they still have to pay for their sins. That master and servant pair still have their prison sentences." Since he cared for Fang Yun Luo's life and death, she brazenly proposed some conditions.

The death penalty could be exempted? As long as his Luo-er didn't die, he would accept any type of condition.

"Okay, I will make you my Princess."

"This servant thanks the Lord." She retreated from her advance. For as long as she became the Princess, she could easily give Fang Yun Luo the death penalty.

After her successful promotion to the Princess position, this Princess

could spare her. But who told Qi Er Lun to fall in love with her, he must pay the price for his love.

“My Lady, how could things be like this?” Jin Xiu eyes were red from crying, her head sore from thinking, and yet she still could not figure out the reason why her master and herself were thrown into the dungeon.

That was clearly supplemental medicine, so how could it become abortion medicine?

She had also personally brewed it, personally delivered it. It really was kindness with no good repayment.

“Jin Xiu, once the Lord gets to the bottom of this, then we will be able to leave here.” Seeing Jain Xiu’s tear streaked face, Fang Yun Luo also wanted to cry. She had never felt so wronged.

But she could not cry, she did not believe that Qi Er Lun would so easily decide her crime. She did not believe that he believed her to have murdered the child.

“It has already been quite a few days, yet the Lord has not visited. We are mostly certainly doomed!” Talking more, Jin Xiu once again started her waterworks.

“Jin Xiu, you don’t worry. I won’t allow you to die.” If she wanted to escape here, it would be as easy as clicking her fingers, but she didn’t want to be accused as a criminal.

Taking out the golden medallion from her sleeves, she clutched it tightly in her hands. She knew that golden medallion was most likely able to save this master and servant pain, but what she wanted was Qi Er Lun's trust.

"My Lady, It's most certainly Lady Yun who murdered her own child and placed the blame on us!"

"Jin Xiu, don't spout nonsense. There can't be any mother who could murder their own child. Maybe I really did give her the wrong medicine." Fang Yun Luo also did think the same thing as Jin Xiu had, but she didn't believe in this world there would be such cold-hearted parents.

"Then it must be the Lord wanted Lady Yun to become the Princess for a while now. Maybe they were accomplices to frame us!" She did not want to think wildly, but since she was in this dangerous situation, she couldn't help but think about all possible reasons.

This notion, Fang Yun Luo also thought about, but that would only happen if the Lord's feelings for her were false. Then as soon as she violated one of the seven laws of marriage, then he will mercilessly divorce her. Making Lan Yun as his Princess.

No! She thought he was in love with her.

At this moment, Qiu Yue's voice come from outside the dungeon: "Jail brother, it was the Princess who ordered me to bring things over." It was her fault. If she did not come to meet the Princess and Jin Xiu, then she really couldn't forgive herself.

“Go in then!”

“Thank you jail brother.”

“My Lady, it’s Jin Xiu who came to visit us, it’s just.....” Who was the Princess she was referring to?

Fang Yun Luo also heard this, her tears threatening to spill. She really did not care about the Princess position, but she really hated Qi Er Lun for faking his feelings. No wonder their feelings and relationship could not even withstand this misunderstanding.

If Qi Er Lun really gave her the death sentence, she would definitely not sit and wait for death to come. She would leave this place forever and got to Mount Changbai; never meeting him again.

“Princess, Jin Xiu, I have come to deliver food for you to eat.” Qiu Yue held back her tears, taking out plates and plates of food and pushing them into the cell.

“Jin Xiu, who was the Princess were just talking about?” Jin Xiu asked at once.

Qiu Yue momentarily froze, then slowly said: “Princess, the Lord has already divorced you, and took Lady Yun as his Princess. Lady Yun has already moved into the East Wing.”

Fang Yun Luo bitterly laughed. His appointment of Lan Yun as Princess indirectly proclaimed her crime. Denying the feelings between them.

“Qiu Yue, please go tell the Lord on our behalf that we are innocent.” When she heard that Lan Yun had become the Princess, Jin Xiu knew that their demise was not far.

Qiu Yue undoubtedly knew they were innocent, but she was scared of Lan Yun. She did not dare to say anything, and could only watch them suffer. She could only swallow her own torment.

“Jin Xiu, don’t make things difficult for Qiu Yue.” She will think of a way to escape, then arranged for the golden medallion to be sent back to the Palace. She would then ask the Empress to negate the Princess of Tai Yuan title and not to be divorced by Qi Er Lun.

“Princess, I heard Lady Yun say that your death sentences are annulled but not your prison sentences. As long as you don’t die, you will have a chance to leave here. We must take care of ourselves. I must leave now!” If Lady Yun was to discover that she had come here, she could escape death but not the other punishments that would follow.

## IPASH Chapter 9 Pt. 2

After Qiu Yue left, Ai Li came and took Fang Yun Luo away.

When Fang Yun Luo stepped into the South Wing, she didn't know why Ai Li had brought her here.

"Princess, my Lord is waiting for you inside." Ai Li still called her Princess, for he did not believe that she was such a malicious person.

Pushing open the door, Fang Yun Luo entered.

When she saw Qi Er Lun, she swiftly lowered her eyes; exaggerating the movement. He actually confirmed her crime so easily. Then the love between them was also broken!

"Lift up your head!" Qi Er Lun ordered. He couldn't control himself, he constantly thought about her; no matter how many women he had, they could never satisfy him. Why did she happen to be an easily jealous woman?

Fang Yun Lun ignored his order; stubbornly she kept her head still lowered.

Grabbing her chin, Qi Er Lun forcibly lifted up her head, each word he spoke was cold and detached. "Just because I pampered you, you thought you could do whatever you please. I have divorced you today, but I did not ask for you life."

“Why do you not trust me? I cannot bear your affections. Could you please release Jin Xiu for she is innocent. I will bear all the crimes.”

“I do want to trust you, but the facts are indisputable, how can I trust you? The affection I give you, you must bear, even if you cannot.”

“It is not that you can't trust me, rather it is because you have long intended for Lady Yun to become the Princess.”

That was a past truth, and she dared to use that matter to slander him!  
“Take back your words.”

“What I said was the truth. You had promised me that if one day you no longer pampered me, you would give me my freedom. Allowing me to live the life that I would like. If Lady Yun wants the Princess position, I am more than willing to give it to her. But why would you trap me? I wish for you to return my innocence and allow me to leave the mansion.”

The more she said, the more outrageous it got! “It was your who let your jealousy cloud your conscience. Yet you dare say I framed you! You want to leave the mansion, don't even think about it! I will continue to pamper you.”

“You are a heartless man and a fickle lover. I won't obediently sit around waiting for my death.” Fang Yun Luo started to move her hand with the intention to press his pressure point, then force him to release Jin Xiu, before taking her leave.

Qi Er Lun caught her wrist in the nick of time, and pressed her point instead. Although she could still move, she had lost all her strength. Before she fell, he caught her limp body.

“You say I am a heartless man, and a fickle lover! Yet I can’t help but think of you.” Picking her up, he carried her behind the screen and over to the bathtub.

“What do you want to do? Drowning people to death is not what heroes do. You could just use a blade to kill me.” Saying this caused her to swallow quite a few mouthfuls of water.

“Drown you?” Listening to her talk like this, Qi Er Lun laughed loudly. This is his Luo-er; her passion, her character and her words all made him feel good.

He did not care whether she was really a jealous woman or not, all he cared about was, that she was alive. Who cares whether she had committed heinous crimes or not, he still wanted her.

“Luo-er, I just want to help you bathe.” Since she had been locked in the dungeon for many days, she didn’t have the opportunity to bathe. Yet the sweet floral scent her body exuded was still as strong and pure as ever.

Taking off his robes, he quickly entered the bathtub and took off all her clothes.

“You want to wash me until I’m spotless, so I don’t look too unsightly when I die and embarrass you, right?” She really didn’t know what he

intended to do.

"I will not let you die. From now on, you must come here every night to sleep and return to the dungeon during the day." Holding her in his arms, fulfilled his sense of loneliness and the pain he had suffered these past days.

"Qi Er Lun!" What did he take her as?

"This Lord forbids you from using this Lord's name." Qi Er Lun purposely ignored her anger. Kissing her, he hungrily devoured her.

Fang Yun Luo was suddenly thought of a brilliant plan, and placed her soft and powerless hand on his neck, fervently kissing him back. "My Lord, undo my seal, then I will be able to serve you better."

She is mostly definitely planning something! Whatever she was thinking currently, how could he not be able to guess. "First serve me properly, then I will consider undoing it."

Fang Yun Luo stopped her kissing, ferociously glaring at him. "Wily old fox."

Qi Er Lun was amused by her again, he frivolously replied: "Do whatever you want, or I can serve you. I am willing to serve you."

Fang Yun Luo pouted, attentively looking at him for some time before very unwillingly kissing him.

Qi Er Lun calmly leaned against the bathtub, enjoying her unskilled techniques designed to entice him.

Her touch, her kiss, all were unskilled, yet they were constantly able to arouse his most passion, and cause reactions in his body no others could.

As Fang Yun Luo was provoking him, she had stirred up her own desire too. Gradually she stopped all her movements, and calmly lay down on his body, listening to his heartbeat.

At this moment, she wanted this moment to last forever.

Qi Er Lun gently stroked her back, and contently inhaled her fragrance until the water turned cold, before carrying her back to the bed.

Outside, Ai Li listened to Qi Er Lun laugh. Looking back on the past few nights, tonight was the first time he blew out his candles. It looked like Qi Er Lun would no longer drink away his worries every night.

“You did not live up to your promises.” Fang Yun Luo said, with a red face. Last night, she had used all her energy to serve him, and he still had not undone her seal after enjoying her service.

(TL: Seriously, when did the guy ever live up to them? Everything he promise, he broke it or twisted it some way or another.)

Since he did not undo her seal, she could not press his points, she even

could not execute her Golden Needle Arts. So how could she escape?

Qi Er Lun stroked her delicate cheeks, and cherry red lips. "I was afraid that you would escape. You just need to serve me every night and then one day, I will undo your seal."

Last night she had practically melted his body and soul with her passionate service.

"I will no longer trust your words. I did not harm your Princess' child, so you better believe me. Release Jin Xiu and I, for I want to leave the mansion."

"Leave the mansion? Don't even think about it."

"Then you might as well kill me."

"Kill you? That's not even an option."

Tears then began to fall from her face, her thin, white fists powerlessly pounded on his broad chest. Voicing her grievances she asked of him: "Then what do you want to do to me? You are treating me as a tool to warm your bed, and what do you do to me? You said you wouldn't touch me, yet you did, and now you have even divorced me."

Qi Er Lun gazed at this vulnerable side she was only now revealing to him, tenderly embracing her he said: "It's okay, now obediently listen to what I have to say. To atone for killing someone, you must pay with your own life, so the reason why I divorced you was to save your life. I will find

a suitable reason to shorten your sentence. After you leave, I will make you my concubine.”

“You did not even investigate before asking why I did it. You even asked it as if I was already guilty. You were too excessive! Unless you kill me, sooner or later I will escape Tai Yuan, and this mansion.”

“Since you put it that way, all the more reason to not undo your seal. You must stay in this Tai Yuan Governor's Mansion forever.”

“Why are you so persistent in trying to get me to stay?”

“I just want you to stay by my side. Apart from you, no other woman can arouse my interest.” He honestly replied.

“Release me.” He really treated her as a tool to warm his bed.

“Don't even think about it.”

“I hate you!” Tears flowing, she softly sobbed.

Hate him? Then let her hate him!

Qi Er Lun allowed her to cry, and paid no attention. In order to punish her for her disobedience, he roughly placed various hickeys on her body.

Next he seized her red lips and ravaged her like a storm for a while.

Once he was satisfied he helped dress her, ordering Ai Li to take her back to the dungeon.

## IPASH Chapter 10 Pt. 1

"During the day, she's in the dungeon during the day and at night, she serves the Lord?" Lan Yun was in tears. "Cui-er, how long has this situation been going on for?"

"In response to the Princess, it has been happening for half a month."

Ciu-er was the additional personal maid Lan Yun selected when she became the Princess. She had always felt that Qiu Yue was never close enough to her.

"Half a month??"

"Yes."

"Every night?" Lan Yun asked, fuming with rage.

"Answering the Princess, every night."

"Follow me to the dungeon."

"Yes."

Lan Yun took Ciu-er and together they went to the dungeon.

Qiu Yue went to visit the dungeon every two or three days, so naturally she knew that Fang Yun Luo was still receiving the Lord's affections. This allowed her guilt to slightly decrease, but if Lan Yun was to know of these matters, she would definitely not let it go. Seeing her arrive in the dungeon, Qiu Yue went to hide in a corner, fearful of what was to come.

"My Lady, it's Lady Yun. She's definitely here to cause trouble." Jin Xiu reported to Fang Yun Luo, who was currently resting on her wooden bed.

"Lan Yun?" Fang Yun Luo rose up. She knew that nightly excursions would sooner or later be discovered by her, and she also hoped that Lan Yun would find out. She needed to have a proper talk with her, for maybe, just maybe, she will allow her to leave the mansion.

Qi Er Lun would only undo her seal during the night, and re-seal her point when she returned to the dungeon; preventing her from ever escaping.

She had discovered that she was pregnant. Though, she did not want Qi Er Lun to discover she was pregnant; he had already divorced her, so why would he want her child. But if she delayed for too long, her stomach will start to swell, making him realise sooner or later. So she must leave this place, as soon as possible.

"Why do you still not kneel when the Princess is here!" Cui-er shouted loudly.

Fang Yun Luo and Jin Xiu just stared at them silently; like Cui-er was a mad dog barking at its owners.

(TL: Burned! When the Chinese associate you with a dog, that the lowest degradation you can get.)

"They are really too rude. Why don't you quickly kneel!" Cui-er continued to bark behind her master. Seeing that no one had paid any attention to her words, she shouted again.

When she saw there was still no reaction, Cui-er really wanted to lash out in anger, but Lan Yun curbed her.

"Cui-er, it might be she still thinks that she is the Princess. I will enlighten her on who is the true Princess. Go, call for someone to open her cell's door."

"Yes." Casting them a glance, Cui-er departed.

"Lan Yun, who is the Princess is not important. I wish that you will release us and allow us to leave the mansion. The Princess position, I can allow you to have for eternity." Fang Yun Luo stated.

"You are willing to leave the mansion? During the day, you are in the dungeon and at night, you serve the Lord. How is this imprisonment? In all of history, I'm afraid that you are the only one to be imprisoned this way."

"If you allow me to leave the mansion, then you do not have to worry about me returning."

"I will allow you to leave the mansion, but you will be carried out. And

not by foot.”

“You wish to use personal punishment?”

“Since I am the Princess of the Tai Yuan Province, how could I use the personal punishment to teach female convicts of honor?”

“Lady Yun, don’t you dare act reckless. My family’s Lady she.....” Jin Xiu forcibly stopped her next words.

“Jin Xiu.” Fang Yun Luo made eye contact with her, she knew what Jin Xiu wanted to say. Her pregnancy must definitely not be allowed to reach the ears of Lan Yun. Otherwise she would seek blood for blood.

At this moment, the mansion’s guard had entered. “May I ask the Princess what she needs?”

“Go open the dungeon door.”

“Yes.” So he opened the dungeon doors.

“Drag her out for me and shackle her to the torture table.” Lan Yun said, pointing at Fang Yun Luo.

“Yes.” The mansion guard swiftly walked into the cell and prepared to drag Fang Yun Luo out.

Standing in front of Fang Yun Luo protectively, Jin Xiu cried: "You cannot!"

The mansion guard just ignored Jin Xiu and pushed her to the corner, dragging Fang Yun Luo out.

Since Fang Yun Luo had her pressure point sealed, she was as weak as a kitten. Adding on her pregnancy, she could only allow herself to be dragged out and onto the torture table.

Crawling up, Jin Xiu charged to the guard, and went to catch the iron chain in his hand. "If you harm my family's Lady, the Lord will not spare you."

When he heard this, the guard lowered the iron chain trembling; just in case what Jin Xiu said was the truth.

"Mansion Guard, are you listening to me or to her? Move your hands, or you will be the first one that I will not spare!" Lan Yun yelled in fury.

Hesitating for a moment, the guard pushed Jin Xiu to the side.

Jin Xiu stumbled back a few steps towards the wall. Crashing into it, she fainted and did not rise.

"Jin Xiu!" Fang Yun Luo weakly called out. She was incapable of throwing off the guard and both her hands were already shackled to the table.

"Lan Yun, what do you want?" The feeling of being trampled down upon, left Fang Yun Luo in panic and it was her first experience of the taste of true fear.

"I just want to give you some lessons." Lan Yun threatened.

"You can not use personal punishment on me. I did not kill your child, and I do not even wish to monopolise the Lord."

"It's true! As long as you leave this mansion, then you will no longer monopolise the Lord!"

"Release me and I will leave immediately."

"I will release you, then I will ask someone to carry you out." Lan Yun coldly replied.

"You....." She was void of any strength and was certain that she could not escape her predicament.

Walking to the table containing the various torture devices, Lan Yun selected the whip. Walking in front of her, she swung the whip a couple of times. The sound of the whip cutting the air, left people numb and trembling all over.

Qiu Yue madly dashed towards the anteroom, no matter what, she must find the Lord to go and save the Princess.

“Chief Manager Ai, I need to meet with the Lord.” She said while gasping for breath.

“The Lord is currently occupied with a meeting with local officials.”

“Chief Manager Ai, I must meet with the Lord because the Princess is in danger.” Qiu Yue pressed.

“What danger is the Princess in?” Ai Li asked as if the matter did not matter to him. When Lan Yun became the Princess, he could not help but dislike her arrogant and despotic nature.

“The Princess may be tortured by the Princess.”

Listening to this, Ai Li was really muddled. But as soon as he thought for a second, he immediately understood. “Wait here.”

Entering the anteroom, Ai Li walked directly to Qi Er Lun’s side: “My Lord, please step outside for a quick word.”

“May I ask everybody to please wait for this Lord for a short while.” Standing up, Qi Er Lun said to the people present and then walked out of the anteroom.

As soon as Qiu Yue saw Qi Er Lun walk out, she swiftly walked forward and knelt down. “My Lord, I ask you to go to the dungeon. The Princess may be tortured by the Princess.”

When Qi Er Lun heard, he immediately understood what she was saying. "Ai Li, immediately go and bring my orders to the Princess in the dungeon, without this Lord's order, no one is allowed to touch even a hair on the Princess." He will not allow even a single mishap to occur to her.

"This subordinate will do as you bid."

"My Lord, this servant will be so bold as to ask the Lord to personally go there as well. Chief Manager Ai may not be able to stop the Princess." Lan Yun's arrogance was as high as the clouds atop the mountains.

(TL&ED: WOOOO!! You go Qiu Yue, make QEL go and let him see, finally BLOODY sense.)

"Ai Li is bringing my direct orders, she dares not to obey?"

(TL: ye.....)

"My Lord, you are somewhat unaware that the Princess she....." In order to obtain the Princess position, she is even able to kill her own child. What does she not dare to do.

"Qiu Yue, finish your sentence."

Qiu Yue was at first startled, then she gained some vestige of strength, from where she did not know, sticking out her chest and lifting up her head she heroically declared: "My Lord, the Princess, she didn't really

cause Lady Yun's miscarriage."

Qi Er Lun's two bright eyes suddenly narrowed, and his atmosphere instantly turning gloomy. "Continue speaking."

"My Lord, the medicine that the Princess gave to Lady Yun was indeed supplemental medicine. It was Lady Yun who wanted this servant to go to the pharmacist and acquire the abortion medicine, after which it was this servant who was tasked to blame it on the Princess."

"Damn it you slave." She actually made him misunderstand Fang Yun Luo, destroying the fragile trust they had painstakingly nurtured, making them suffer so many hardships. With one hand Qi Er Lun went to hit Qiu Yue's head.

"My Lord, please think again. Qiu Yue is the evidence.": exclaimed Qiu Yue as she swiftly blocked that hand in the nick of time, the fact she could actually block Qi Er Lun's hand showed he was not in possession of his right mind.

"My Lord, this servant is also very respectful of the Princess. This one also did not want to do it, but Lady Yun threatened this servant. Saying that if this servant did not comply, Lady Yun would marry this servant to the old chef. This servant would rather die, than marry that old man." She cried, afraid of the retribution she would suffer for her actions that morning.

"Ai Li, go inform those officials that this Lord has some important matters to attend to. Tell them to first retire, if there are any other problems, tell them to return another day."

"This subordinate will do as you bid."

## IPASH Chapter 10 Pt. 2

Finally~ The long awaited ending.....

Holding the whip, Lan Yun circled around Fang Yun Luo, occasionally whipping the ground or the cell walls. Purposefully making her beg for forgiveness in fear.

Closing her eyes, Fang Yun Luo refused to look at her. She knew what Lan Yun's aim was; didn't she want her to grovel on the ground to her? These were the aftereffects of a love rivalry.

She knew she must now withstand the pain from the whip to gain her freedom, but she would never beg for mercy.

When Lan Yun saw her eyes closed tightly, she couldn't allow it. She didn't want to dawdle any longer, standing behind her, she said:

"This prisoner is still so arrogant, they have certainly been spoiled by the Lord. Today, I must teach you thoroughly, who the true Princess of Tai Yuan is." Waving the whip, she ruthlessly whipped Fang Yun Luo's back.

Scorching pain seared her back, Fang Yun Luo shrieked involuntarily and fainted.

Jin Xiu was awoken by this shriek, she swiftly stood up and blocked Lan Yun's way. "My Family's Lady is pregnant with the Lord's child. You better stay your hand."

Hadd Jin Xiu had not said that it would have been better, but now that Lan Yun learnt of this, she used even more strength. Her child was dead, so she must kill that woman's unborn fetus.

"Guard, lock this maid up."

As the guard saw how vicious Lan Yun was, he could only comply with the order. He hauled Jin Xiu back to the cell and locked her up.

"Lady Yun (Bitch), if you want to hit someone, then hit me. Don't hit my family's Lady. My lady....." She said angrily, with a flash of nervousness in her eyes, with tears streaming down her face.

Lan Yun waved the whip again, it streaked towards Fang Yun Luo's back, but a single flying dagger intercepted the whip, pinning it to the wall.

Qi Er Lun leapt over to Lan Yun's side and immediately went to (bitch) slap both her cheeks. Hitting her into a stupor, she tripped to the ground.

"Ai Li, go get someone to arrest her." He rapidly went to pick up Fang Yun Luo. He then unlocked the shackles on her hands, unsealed her pressure point and flew out of the dungeon.

Fifteen days later

On a dark and stormy night, in the dead of the night, two women could be seen carrying several bundles, passing through a couple of unused corridors they arrived at a small door, located at the back of the mansion.

Softly, they opened the door, however when the two women were stepping out...

"Where do you want to go?"

"Chief Manager Ai!" The two women cried out while thinking 'Darn it!'.

Jin Xiu and Qiu Yue were brought back to the East Wing by Ai Li.

Within Qi Er Lun's hands was a letter, but when he saw the deserted East Wing, he turned around to look at them. Sternly, he asked:

"Where is the Princess?"

When Fang Yun Luo was reinstated as the Princess, she was gloomy. He thought this moodiness came from the morning sickness due to her pregnancy, so he spoilt her in every way possible. But she actually left a note and disappeared.

"My Lord, the Princess said that she had explained it clearly in the letter." Jin Xiu answered.

“She did not explain it properly!” He bellowed in rage. She had only written about nonsense in the letter, saying how he didn’t love her. Saying how he will eventually take another concubine, saying he doesn’t really love her child, saying how she’d rather live in seclusion in the mountains than live the rest of her life in bitterness there.

Only the heavens knew how much he loved her. He had finally understood what she meant by a single-minded love, in this life, in this age, he only wanted her. He was only at a loss on how to express his feelings to her, and yet before he had, she had abandoned him.

As soon as he discovered she was pregnant with his child, he was ecstatic like a child eating sweets for the first time. Completely different to how he felt when Lan Yun was pregnant.

The two maids seeing how angry the Lord was, immediately knelt on the ground.

“Where exactly did the Princess go? And where did you two want to go? It’s best if you tell the truth, otherwise I will wed you both to the old chef.”

Inside the mansion, there were numerous servants, so he initially did not know what the old chef was like. When he was managing the situation caused by Lan Yun, his curiosity made him want to learn what the old chef was like. As a result of what he learnt, he spared Qiu Yue of her crimes, and gave her to Fang Yun Luo.

“My Lord, please don’t! We will tell you! The Princess said she wanted

to return to Mount Changbai, and ordered both of us to return to the Prime Minister's house. She ordered us to give the golden medallion and letter to the Prime Minister, and ask him to give them to the Empress."

"What golden medallion and letter?"

From within clothes, Jin Xiu took out a golden medallion and letter and handed them to Qi Er Lun.

Qi Er Lun opened the letter and read it. Finally, he knew what Fang Yun Luo was trying to do.

He won't allow her to fulfil her wish. In this life, she can't even think about escaping from him, she was his wife.

"My Lord, we have told only the truth to you. We beg of the lord, to not wed us to the old chef." Jin Xiu begged.

"Why don't we marry Qiu Yue to Yan Yue and you to Ai Li?"

The two maids immediately became red faced, their happiness written clearly on their faces. Yet they did not know how to act.

"No need to thank me, this is what the Princess asked for this Lord to do. So the Princess must return, in order for these marriages to occur. Or we could marry you two to the old chef." Finishing his words, he took the golden medallion and letter and left the East Wing.

Fang Yun Luo was currently hidden on the rooftop, she did not actually leave. If she did not see Jin Xiu and Qiu Yue safely leave the mansion, how could she be at ease? And now, with the happiness of those two maids in her hands, how could she bear to leave now.

With her light footsteps, she followed Qi Er Lun back to the South Wing. Sneakily, she entered his room, with the intention of retrieving the golden medallion and letter first. After all, those were her talismans.

But her body's fragrance betrayed her whereabouts to Qi Er Lun. Qi Er Lun followed her fragrance and trapped her within his embrace. Turning her around, he pinned her to the bed.

"Princess, has this Lord ever told you of a dream I once had?"

With her curiosity aroused, Fang Yun Luo asked: "What dream?"

"I dreamed that you and I were riding horses towards the great plains. We were living in a cave filled with a thousand purple coloured flowers. I practised my martial arts, and you made medicinal pellets, we lived our lives enjoying ourselves."

"My Lord, is it true? Is this truly what you dreamed?"

"We can make this dream true. The times are now peaceful and calm, fighting has ceased at the borders. We can live the rest of our lives leisurely and free."

"Just you and me, with no other concubines?"

"In this life, in this age, I want you. And only you."

"What is your proof?"

"The bright moon....."

Fang Yun Luo stopped his mouth: "You have already broken a promise with the moon."

Qi Er Lun wrestled off her hand, and kissed her deeply. With his lips alongside the edge of mouth he told her: "That was because of you. Because of you, that I broke a promise with the moon. So I will use the sun and the moon as the proof."

In the midst of the darkness, the sweet and honeyed words escaped from in between those tightly intertwined lips.....

The End