

Spatial Ability 1201

Chapter 1201: Keep Her Husband in Check

However, he would die without demonic energy. He did not want to be a cripple for the rest of his life. This was a matter of life and death!

Master Bai glanced at his son coldly and snorted.

When would his demonic energy recover? If it did, the days of becoming a cripple would not be far away for him.

Master Bai had consoled himself by reminding himself that even if his son lost his demonic energy, he was still his son and could live a carefree life. However, reality would only be more cruel!

They were on Wulong Mountain. A person without demonic energy could not leave. They would forever be locked in this small world.

Moreover, his son used to be so “talented”. Many people were jealous of his cultivation level. If they heard that he had become a cripple, they would definitely bully him.

His life would definitely not be easy in the future.

“Your demonic energy might recover after you give the Bai family a grandson,” Master Bai replied coldly and left.

“Huh?” Bai Yue was so frightened that his legs almost gave way.

What did recovering demonic energy have to do with having children?

Besides, he was not the one who could give birth—that would be his future wife! Would his demonic energy return to him after recognizing that a woman had given birth to his child?

No, An Jiuyue was the one who had caused his demonic energy to disappear. Bai Yue suspected that she had poisoned him.

Since he was poisoned, there had to be an antidote. Why couldn't his father get the antidote for him? Why did he have to do this?

Was his father planning to give him the antidote after he had a child to prevent him from leaving the house?

“Father, wait for me. I still have something to tell you, Father.”

Realizing that his father was about to leave, Bai Yue chased after him quickly.

“Yue'er...”

Madam Bai watched her son's erratic behavior. Endless words came up empty, and all she could do was sigh.

“Master is right, Madam. It would be best if you could arrange a marriage for the Young Master quickly. Given his personality, it's really...” The elders looked at Bai Yue helplessly and spoke to Madam Bai.

How could the Bai family count on a young master like him?

“Based on what the Master said, it sounds like the Young Master's demonic energy won't be returning anytime soon. Why don't we let him get married first? It'll be a big deal.”

“That works too.” Madam Bai nodded, having no intention of delaying this.

If Bai Yue were married and had a wife, he would not talk about Qian Jiyun every day, right?

In the past, Bai Yue's cultivation level was high, and the entire family could not do anything to him. Now that he had lost his demonic energy, he was at their mercy, like a fish on a chopping board.

"Let's ask around carefully and see which lady is worthy of Yue'er."

Whether or not she was worthy was not the important thing. Madam Bai was not the type of person who cared about social status.

A soft and yielding young lady would end up being tightly controlled by her son!

That would not do!

At the Prince Zhan Yun Residence in Daqing Kingdom...

The Old Princess Consort was restless today and had dispatched people to the front yard to gather information.

This was because her son, Qian Jiyun, whom she had tried and failed to get rid of, had returned with An Jiuyue, whom she could not deal with either..

Chapter 1202: Who Else Is Still Backing Her

Xue Yingyue was carrying a white fox and stroking its smooth fur when she saw an old nanny rush in from outside. Her eyes lit up.

"How is it? Did you find out why they came back?" she asked immediately.

The old nanny bowed to Xue Yingyue. "Princess Consort, there are people guarding the front yard. My people can't even enter. We can't find out anything," she replied with an ugly expression.

The Qiongzhi Courtyard was under tight security. They could not even see An Jiuyue, the Princess Consort. They only saw Prince Zhan Yun leave the Qiongzhi Courtyard and go to the front yard.

And she could not gather any information from the front yard either.

"Trash!" Xue Yingyue could not help but curse when she found out that her people could not find out anything.

She really wanted to know why Qian Jiyun had returned suddenly. Although outsiders might think that he had always been in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, only she, the old Emperor, and a few others knew that he had left long ago.

So why did he return suddenly? Didn't he used to disappear without a trace? He would not come back for a year or two either.

Yet he was back in less than a year this time?

"Princess Consort, please forgive me. It's my fault."

The nanny saw that her master was angry and quickly took the blame.

Xue Yingyue would not fault her if she took the initiative to take the blame.

After all, everyone knew that it was not easy to obtain information about the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

Xue Yingyue exhaled heavily.

Worrying about the reason for Qian Jiyun's return was pointless now. After all, he was already back.

"Have you sent word?" she asked.

"Yes, I have," the nanny replied quickly.

She could not find out anything about Qian Jiyun's return, but she had sent word that he had returned.

She had, of course, informed the palace. Only the person in the palace would be this anxious to know where Qian Jiyun was.

Now that Qian Jiyun was back, she wondered what that person in the palace would do.

She had heard that Prince De had suffered a lot at the border. The Emperor would probably vent his anger on Qian Jiyun. After all, who would dare to do anything to Prince De without his permission?

The old Emperor would deal with Qian Jiyun next. An Jiuyue had tricked Prince Sui and caused Consort Wen to be reprimanded by the old Emperor. Consort Wen would not let Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue off, right?

Consort Wen was stupid to begin with. It would not be surprising if she went overboard to fight for her pride.

"Send a message to Consort Wen secretly. Also, keep an eye on the front yard.

Report to me immediately if anything happens."

"Yes, Princess Consort," the nanny replied respectfully and left.

"Princess Consort this, Princess Consort that; it seems like she really thinks she's the master of this place."

An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun stood on a big tree near the house where Xue Yingyue and the old nanny were talking and listened in.

“Jiyun, now that Qian Liuguang is dead, she has lost at least one supporter. I wonder who else is still backing her now..”

Chapter 1203: Send a Letter of Greeting

She looked at Qian Jiyun and asked.

“Many people want me dead,” Qian Jiyun said with a chuckle.

“Tsk!” An Jiuyue clicked her tongue and smiled. “Qian Jiyun, do you think it’s an honor for someone to want your life?”

He seemed so smug! Those who did not know better might even think that those people were not after his life but wanted to help him.

Only he would say something like that, right?

“Isn’t it an honor?” Qian Jiyun asked.

He thought it was a good thing that someone wanted his life. At least it proved his importance, right?

“It’s quite an honor. Satisfied?” An Jiuyue had no choice but to agree with him.

“You’re going to the palace, right? I’ll wait for her here.”

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied.

The news had most likely reached the people in the palace. The old Emperor had no fear of death. How could he not cause trouble when he found out that Qian Jiyun had returned?

Of course, An Jiuyue was not talking about waiting for Xue Yingyue. She was talking about Consort Wen, whom everyone could now trample.

She had been feeling aggrieved in the palace for so long, and they had finally returned after causing her so much trouble. Why wouldn't she take this opportunity to cause trouble?

The old Emperor would also happily give Consort Wen a chance to contribute. He would definitely let her leave the palace.

“What? What? What?!”

In the Prince Sui Residence, Yan Sui was so frightened that he almost hid under his blanket when he heard that Prince Zhan Yun, Qian Jiyun, had returned. He had had enough over the past six months. Even after all this time, his arms still hurt like crazy. Sometimes they would hurt for several days, and he would be on the brink of tears, wanting to die.

But who could he blame? An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun, or Prince De?

NO, he did not blame them.

He blamed his mother, who was dumber than a pig. If she had not gone to his father to deliver the news and provoked Qian Jiyun and his wife, he might have already obtained the antidote.

Why would he still occasionally have to endure pain for several days?

“That’s right, Your Highness. Prince Zhan Yun is back. Would you like to send him a letter of greeting?”
The servant beside him could tell that Prince Sui’s arms were really injured. He would not recover without An Jiuyue’s antidote.

Hence, they did not think of going to the palace to seek help. All they did was remind their master to consider begging the people from Prince Zhan Yun Residence again.

After all, those two people in the palace only knew how to cause trouble for this son of theirs.

“To Prince Zhan Yun Residence?” Prince Sui interrupted the servant angrily, his expression ugly.

“Hurry, send someone to the palace. Go to Mother’s palace and intercept it.”

“Huh?”

The servants did not understand their master’s words. Who should they intercept?

“Your Highness, you mean...”

Could it be that someone had sent word of Qian Jiyun’s return to the palace, and Consort Wen wanted to cause trouble for them?

She would not be causing trouble for Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue. She would be causing trouble for her son!

“I’ll send someone to the palace now,” the servant replied quickly and turned to run.

However, Prince Sui’s expression remained unsightly. “No one in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence is good!”

Chapter 1204: Gnaw a Few Chunks of Flesh

Aside from Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, that old woman was not to be underestimated. She could not defeat Qian Jiyun, so she wanted to reap the benefits while others dealt with them.

Why didn't she realize that Qian Jiyun would have died hundreds or thousands of times if he were that easy to deal with?

Prince Sui knew that no one in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence was good... No, it was more like no one was easy to oppose. Hence, he had learned his lesson and did not dare to provoke them again.

However, just because he did not dare to provoke Qian Jiyun again did not imply that everyone felt the same way.

His father had been plotting against Qian Jiyun eagerly, and his mother was the most infuriating. She believed everyone but him. He told her to stay away from his father and live a peaceful life in the palace, but she refused to listen.

He was already in this state. If anyone else had been his mother, she would have humbly begged someone to save him.

However, his mother did not have such intentions. She talked about avenging him every day and wanted Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue to die without burial grounds. Even he, her son, could not stand it anymore.

He reckoned that the old woman from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence must have sent word to the palace when Qian Jiyun returned.

And she must have sent word to not only his father but also his mother.

The old Emperor did not dare to attack Qian Jiyun openly, but there was still the unfavored Consort Wen! Besides, Prince Sui was incompetent. He had not made any contributions growing up.

Hence, the old Emperor had to be plotting to use his mother to deal with Qian Jiyun, right?

It would be good if she could deal with Qian Jiyun. But even if she could not, causing mutual harm and making Qian Jiyun suffer some losses would also be acceptable.

Hence, Prince Sui knew he had to send someone to the palace to stop this quickly.

If the news reached his mother, he reckoned he would not be able to stop her even if he wanted to. His mother would definitely not listen to him. She would only think that this was an opportunity to make a contribution to the old emperor and rush to her death.

Prince Sui could only send someone to the palace to intercept the news of Qian Jiyun's return from that old woman in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

He wondered if he could make it in time. After all, Xue Yingyue would be the first to find out about Qian Jiyun's return.

"Mother, I'm still counting on An Jiuyue to give me the antidote! Don't cause any more trouble. I can't take it anymore."

He could not help but mutter as he looked up at the blue sky.

He really could not take it anymore. His arms were excruciatingly painful. Every time he moved, it hurt, like having his arms severed. It was a pain worse than most people could handle.

"He's back? He's finally back! I've been waiting!"

Consort Wen had already received the news in her palace. Prince Sui's men were too late and could not intercept it.

"Your Highness, now that Prince Zhan Yun and the Princess Consort are back, do you think we should send Prince Sui—"

A young nanny stood beside Consort Wen and spoke carefully. However, before she could finish her question, Consort Wen glared at her fiercely.

“Go where?”

Consort Wen wished she could gnaw a few chunks of Qian Jiyun and his wife’s flesh.

Would that couple give her son the antidote? Of course not. They could have been making fun of her son’s suffering..

Chapter 1205: Humble Him

“Do you think you can make Qian Jiyun hand over the antidote just by being subservient?”

She had long understood this. If that evil couple was willing to hand over the antidote, they would have done so long ago. Why would they have waited until now?

The only way was to eliminate their influence, leaving them with a fate worse than death. Only then would they hand over the antidote in exchange for their survival.

However, how could she destroy Qian Jiyun and his wife just like that?

“Go and find out why they’re back this time,” she instructed.

She would only have a chance to attack if she knew the reason for their return, right? She had to make Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue wish they were dead...

No, living a life worse than death was too dangerous. They could escape easily. As long as she saw the chance, she would definitely act quickly and kill them.

“Yes, Your Highness.”

The nanny did not dare to persuade her anymore and left.

Naturally, the Emperor received the news too.

“How dare he come back? I thought he would die somewhere!”

He hated Qian Jiyun so much that he wanted him to die immediately. He could say whatever he wanted in the imperial study because only a few people he trusted were present.

Of course, he had nothing good to say. “Do you know why he returned?”

“This... I don’t know.”

The leader of the guards who came to report looked up at the old Emperor and shook his head.

They had only received news that Qian Jiyun had returned to the capital. No one would know why they had returned except for them, right?

Of course, it was even more impossible for an outsider like him to know.

“According to the news from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, Prince Zhan Yun has returned with the Princess Consort.”

“Investigate.” The old Emperor took a deep breath.

Every time Qian Jiyun returned to the capital, he made a mess. The Emperor wondered if Qian Jiyun was born to jinx others. How many people would feel uncomfortable seeing him?

Qian Jiyun was not self-aware at all. Did he think many people would welcome him back?

“Yes, sir,” the leader replied and left.

“Your Majesty, Qian Jiyun is really bold. Does he think the capital belongs to him? He comes and goes as he pleases without even greeting anyone.”

After the leader of the guards left, a civil official complained to the old Emperor with a frown.

“We’ve already sent someone to Huayan Peak. Your Majesty, do we still have to be so afraid of Qian Jiyun? Why don’t we take this opportunity to capture him?” ‘Minister Feng is right, Your Majesty. I also believe that Qian Jiyun should be taken down. This Prince Zhan Yun is too arrogant; it’s time to humble him!”

The ministers spoke one after another.

“Humble him?” The old Emperor snorted softly.

It was not that he looked down on those who had been playing foil to Qian Jiyun—they simply could not compare.

“Do you mean you already have a plan to deal with Qian Jiyun?” the Emperor asked with a fake smile.

“Uh!” The ministers were stunned and took a step back..

Chapter 1206: Kill Silently

Defeating Qian Jiyun was unrealistic. They would be doomed if Qian Jiyun targeted them instead.

“Your Majesty, didn’t you send Prince De to the southern border previously? Was there any update from Prince De?” a minister asked.

The old Emperor was speechless.

Could he not bring this up? His head hurt even more at the mention of Prince De.

Did he send his son to reclaim the army at the southern border? Sending his son was obviously a form of compensation!

Once Prince De entered the southern border, he was like a clay ox entering the sea. There were no updates from him at all. The old Emperor might as well have sent his loyal general back then.

“I’m afraid there won’t be any news from the southern border so soon. Qian Jiyun has been deployed there for many years. It won’t be easy to take him down in a short time.”

Before the old Emperor could say anything, someone found an excuse for him.

He had advised the Emperor not to send Prince De to the southern border. However, the Emperor refused to listen and insisted on hitting the southern wall to realize his mistake.

However, even if he knew the Emperor was in the wrong, how could he force the Emperor to admit his mistake?

“Your Majesty, since Qian Jiyun has returned, why don’t we make sure he can’t leave the capital again? Do you think that’s okay?” the minister suggested as he looked up at the old Emperor seriously.

“How can that be okay?”

His words immediately attracted objections from the others.

Killing Qian Jiyun was a small matter, but the imperial court would be in chaos if the savages at the southern border rebelled.

They could not allow internal conflict to break out in the country because of Qian Jiyun.

“Your Majesty, since we haven’t subdued the 18 Stockaded Villages, I suggest we refrain from touching Prince Zhan Yun for the time being. If we anger him and he wants to rebel—”

Upon hearing that, the old Emperor’s expression darkened.

He had no intention of killing Qian Jiyun immediately. However, Qian Jiyun could rebel at any time if he wanted to. He really could not let such a scourge live.

He exhaled heavily and looked at the ministers with a dark expression.

“Qian Jiyun cannot stay any longer. He’ll definitely cause a huge problem if he does.” Although he said that, Qian Jiyun was already a huge problem for him.

He would rather Qian Jiyun die and cause a huge commotion at the southern border. It would only result in a few turbulent years at the border, rather than Qian Jiyun overthrowing their Yan family.

“Tell me, is there any way to kill Qian Jiyun quietly?” he asked.

“Well...” The ministers looked at each other.

They were all the old Emperor’s trusted aides and were not to be underestimated. However, none dared to rush to speak out in this matter involving Qian Jiyun.

They had tried killing Qian Jiyun, but when had they ever succeeded? “Your Majesty, Qian Jiyun is very skilled and is in the capital. It will be difficult to kill him.” They looked at the emperor with troubled expressions.

“So you mean I can’t kill someone I want to?” the old Emperor narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

In the past, he would put up a front in front of his trusted ministers. But he had grown even more afraid of Qian Jiyun and could not be bothered to pretend

anymore..

Chapter 1207: Who Is Jiyun Is Weakness

He wanted to use everything around him to make Qian Jiyun disappear from this world.

‘Well..

The trusted ministers dared not reply to him!

The person in front of them was the Emperor of Daqing Kingdom. He could kill whoever he wanted, even if they were not guilty.

But how should they kill Qian Jiyun?

Killing Qian Jiyun was equivalent to sacrificing their entire family or even their entire clan.

No, this was not about losing their entire clan. It was a question of whether they could even kill Qian Jiyun. Although no one mentioned it, everyone knew that Qian Jiyun was connected to the two mysterious locations!

“Your Majesty, it’s a little difficult to touch Prince Zhan Yun...” “What did you say?” The old Emperor glared at the person who spoke.

“No, no.” The trusted minister broke out in a cold sweat and quickly knelt down.

He was not as powerful as Qian Jiyun! He had offended the old Emperor, and he could kill his entire family with a word.

“That’s not what I meant. Your Majesty, you’ve misunderstood. I just think that we have to start with the people around Prince Zhan Yun.”

“The people around him.”

The old Emperor narrowed his cold eyes and could not help but count the people around Qian Jiyun.

Xue Yingyue, that old thing, was out of the question. Qian Jiyun probably could not wait for her to die, right?

What about Qian Yiyun? He had sent people to try that girl. Who knew what the guards around her grew up eating? He had sent dozens of shadow guards to capture her, and none of them had returned.

Capturing her was also out of the question.

So was An Jiuyue the remaining one?

But An Jiuyue... Prince Sui was still “sick” from what happened the last time.

“Who do you think is Qian Jiyun’s weakness, hmm?” “Princess Consort Zhan Yun, right?”

“It should be the Princess Consort Zhan Yun.”

Everyone focused their attention on An Jiuyue. They were familiar with everyone else except An Jiuyue, who came from the countryside.

Who else would they single out besides her?

Besides, Qian Jiyun had searched for An Jiuyue for many years and had her by his side every day since. There was no need to elaborate on how much he cared for her, right?

“Your Majesty, I think it would be Princess Consort Zhan Yun. Only she can be used to threaten Prince Zhan Yun and make him surrender.” “Haha...” The old Emperor chuckled.

Was he unaware that An Jiuyue was Qian Jiyun’s weakness?

But was An Jiuyue a weakness or a machete?

He looked at them and asked, “Since you all think Princess Consort Zhan Yun is his weakness, I’ll leave this matter to you. Can you settle it in 10 days?”

“What?”

His trusted ministers were dumbfounded. How could he leave this to them?

They had heard... No, they knew very well what had happened to Prince Sui. An Jiuyue was not easy to deal with.

However, the Emperor had already given his instructions. They had to agree, even if they did not want to do it.

“Yes, Your Majesty. We will definitely settle this matter satisfactorily.”

“Mother, Uncle Jiyun, you’re finally back!”

Chapter 1208: His Master's Brain

In Qiongzhi Courtyard, An Jiuyue carried two children who had been brought back from Ding Nuo Academy.

"We missed you so much! We missed you so much that we almost couldn't eat." Qian Yirong wrapped his arms around his mother's neck affectionately.

"Is that so?" An Jiuyue smiled and looked at the two boys in her arms.

"How come, Rong'er, I feel like you've gained some weight? If you were unable to eat, would you have gained weight?"

"Uh." Qian Yirong was stunned by his mother's words, and his face flushed red in embarrassment.

"Well... Well, my weight probably gained on its own. It has nothing to do with me."

"Pfft! Haha!" Qian Yizheng, who was sitting opposite him, laughed impolitely, almost teasing his brother.

His weight gained on its own? When did his younger brother become so funny? He never noticed!

"Brother, you're not allowed to laugh. You're not allowed to laugh."

Qian Yirong became even more embarrassed after Qian Yizheng laughed. His face flushed red, and he almost smacked Qian Yizheng.

If he could mute him, that would be good.

“Alngnt, alngnt. I won’t laugn.’

Qian Yizheng covered his mouth obediently with his small hand to show that he was not laughing anymore.

The voices of An Jiuyue and the two children conversing in the house could still be heard in the courtyard.

Qian Jiyun stood coldly in the courtyard, listening to Yan Shen’s report from the palace.

“He’s really grown more ambitious.”

He raised his hand and gently brushed the snowflakes off his clothes, chuckling.

Previously, the old Emperor considered capturing An Jiuyue to threaten him. However, he never mentioned it again after Prince Sui was poisoned.

How many hours had it been since their return?

The old Emperor openly discussed with his ministers how to deal with him. He was really getting worse with age.

Yan Shen looked at his master and said, “Master, during the few months you and Mistress were away, many shadow guards approached Miss Yiyun and wanted to take her away. However, they were all killed in the end.”

The old Emperor probably realized that capturing Qian Yiyun would not work, so he targeted An Jiuyue.

But he had no idea that An Jiuyue was the one who stationed those people around Qian Yiyun. They could not even get close to Qian Yiyun, so how could they hurt An Jiuyue?

“Hmph!” Qian Jiyun sneered.

He expected this. As long as he had control over the southern border, the old Emperor would be wary of him. How could he not be if he was still alive?

“Yan Shen, don’t you think it’s time to recall everyone from the southern border?”

“Huh?” Yan Shen was stunned.

Recall everyone from the southern border? That was a large force! Were they bringing everyone back?

“Master, do you mean you’re giving up the southern border?” he asked carefully.

‘Mhm.’ Qian Jiyun looked up at the falling snowflakes. The dark sky cleared his mind.

“Doesn’t he want to subdue the 18 Stockaded Villages and let them guard the southern border? Since that’s what he wants, let him.”

“But the southern border...

Yan Shen wondered if there was something wrong with his master’s brain.. How could he have such a terrifying thought?

Chapter 1209: Planning to Attack

The southern border was a land that their master had managed for many years. Was he about to hand it over just like that? Would something happen?

“Master, are you sure you want to do this?”

“This...” Qian Jiyun lowered his eyes and thought seriously.

“Go give some instructions first. I’ll decide after I discuss it with Jiuyue,” he instructed Yan Shen before turning around to meet An Jiuyue.

“Why are you discussing this with Mistress?”

Yan Shen did not understand. He wondered if Qian Jiyun had not paid attention to matters in Daqing Kingdom for a long time and was confused about them.

In any case, as long as his master suggested it, he would obey. He probably had his own plans.

An Jiuyue was laughing, amused by the antics of the two children in the room. An Yilu, who had just been brought in, was also in her arms, calling her “mother”.

“Xiao Lu’er, you’ve grown so quickly! You’ve gained a lot of weight in the past few months,” An Jiuyue said, smiling.

As she looked up, she saw Qian Jiyun entering. She stood up and stuffed the child into his arms.

“Weigh him in your hand. Isn’t he much heavier?”

“He’s about to become a little fat pig. How can he not be heavy?”

Qian Jiyun did not intend to carry the child in his arms. He crouched and placed

An Yilu on the ground.

“You still want your mother to carry you all day at your age? Aren’t you embarrassed?”

An Yilu tilted his head and looked at Qian Jiyun and then at An Jiuyue. He flailed his arms and pounced on Qian Yizheng, hugging his thigh.

“Brother Zheng, carry me.”

Qian Yizheng was silent.

How could a child like him carry An Yilu?

The nanny would break her back if she carried him for more than an hour. He would just let him hug his legs.

“Xiao Lu’er, be good. I’ll let you hug my legs.”

Qian Jiyun looked at Qian Yizheng and said gently, “Zheng’er, Rong’er, go out and play first. I have something to tell your mother.”

Qian Yizheng held An Yilu’s hand obediently and replied, “Alright.”

Qian Yirong held An Yilu’s other hand, and the three children walked out of the house side by side. A few servants followed them.

Only An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun were left in the room.

An Jiuyue poured him a cup of tea and placed it beside her on the table. She gestured for him to sit down before asking, “What do you want to say to me? Why are you so serious?”

“I suddenly thought of an interesting idea just now. I wanted to tell you and see if you have any better suggestions,” Qian Jiyun said as he picked up his teacup and drained it in one gulp.

“What idea?”

His words piqued her interest.

The old Emperor must have really felt that life was too comfortable, so he came to cause trouble for them immediately.

Since he wanted to die so badly, why should they hide from him? They could just go up to him and let him know that they were no pushovers.

Qian Jiyun looked at her steadily and said, “There’s been a lot of commotion at the eastern border recently. The Dongyue Kingdom seems to be planning to attack.”

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, “So?”

“This wouldn’t normally be a big problem, but the problem now is that the old Emperor doesn’t have anyone to send to the eastern border,” Qian Jiyun said

with a smile..

Chapter 1210: Will the Old Emperor Believe It?

“Uh-huh?” An Jiuyue smiled. “Jiyun, isn’t your appetite a little too big?”

Was he trying to take over the eastern border too? Where did this man get his appetite?

No one could lead troops to fight on the eastern border. If the 18 Stockaded Villages at the southern border fell into the old Emperor’s hands, he would definitely send Qian Jiyun’s army to the eastern border!

In contrast to the southern border that Qian Jiyun had guarded for many years, the old Emperor would feel that it would be easier for him to control the Zhan Yun Army when deploying them to the eastern border.

Meanwhile, at the southern border, the 18 Stockaded Villages with no clear allegiance would be promptly brought under his control. It was killing two birds with one stone. There was nothing better than this.

“Isn’t handing such an important task to Prince De a little overkill? Will the old Emperor believe it?”

The 18 Stockaded Villages would temporarily cooperate with Prince De as long as she wrote a letter to them. Elder Huang would help her arrange everything.

However, would anyone really believe that Prince De could take over the 18 Stockaded Villages?

If word got out, wouldn’t that sound a little ridiculous?

“No one might believe it, but the old Emperor would,” Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

The old Emperor coveted control of the 18 Stockaded Villages for far too long. If an opportunity presented itself after years of longing, he would not hesitate to seize it. Prince De was his son. He might not trust anyone, but he would believe his son.

“After what happened with Prince Sui, he will be more certain that Prince De can do the job assigned to him.”

He already had one stupid son. Even if he could not believe this, he had to give himself confidence. He had to let everyone know that not all his sons were as stupid as Prince Sui.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

She knew little about the old Emperor's mindset, so she would go along with whatever Qian Jiyun suggested. As long as the old Emperor believed it, she did not have to care about anything else.

"Whatever you say is what it is. You arrange for someone, and I'll get Elder Huang to contact him and settle this. But, Jiyun, if you don't go to the eastern border personally, will..."

"No." Qian Jiyun shook his head.

He was confident about that.

If his subordinates could not even handle something like this, they could go home and farm. Why would they follow him?

"I'll send Yan Shen personally."

"Sounds good." An Jiuyue nodded.

As long as they could make arrangements without delaying them from entering other planes, everything would be fine.

A few days later, on the way to Ding Nuo Academy...

An Jiuyue's carriage was surrounded by a group of men in black. She was speechless at their menacing aura.

"We're on the official road! He has a lot of guts to send people."

Grinning, she rested her forehead in her hand and shook her head. She lifted the curtain and looked at the men in black, curiosity shining in her eyes.

First, he deliberately sent people to cause trouble for the two kids at Ding Nuo Academy. Then, he summoned Qian Jiyun to the palace for a meeting and sent people to intercept her while she went to Ding Nuo Academy alone.

“How weak do you think I am?”

“Master, what should we do? Send them away?” Wei Na asked.

An Jiuyue lowered the curtain and asked Wei Na, “What would you suggest otherwise?”

Was she supposed to drag this out and let them capture her to threaten Qian Jiyun into playing a high-stakes game with them?