

Spatial Ability 261

Chapter 261: We Should Help Each Other

She was confident she could find the Moon Whisper Grass and the Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flower with her knowledge of distinguishing medicinal herbs. She would think about the rest another time.

Qi Ye took a deep breath and replied, "Alright!"

They dispersed in search of the Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flower as soon as he spoke.

"Miss Jiuyue, this..."

Deputy General Sun looked at them and wanted to ask An Jiuyue for her opinion.

An Jiuyue glanced at him and motioned for him to keep quiet.

They had no right to monopolize anything as they did not own the mountain or the medicinal herbs on the ground. It was also none of their business how others wanted to dig for the herbs.

"Let's continue digging."

Deputy General Sun sighed softly and replied, "Okay."

So what if people were competing with them for the herbs? He could not attack the youngsters if the princess consort said nothing about this.

Besides, he was not the kind of person to occupy a mountain and be a tyrant, right?

...

After some time...

Shen Zhuxin's face paled as she looked at how few Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flowers she had in her hand.

"Zhuxin, what should we do now?" Qi Ye asked. His expression was also rather sour.

They were still too late. The other two had dug up almost all the medicinal herbs.

Moreover, he had noticed that the lady among the two dug up the medicinal herbs rapidly. She could dig up ten stalks every time they did one.

Even their pharmacist, Shen Zhuxin, could not compare to An Jiuyue's speed.

Shen Zhuxin sighed softly. She turned around and looked at An Jiuyue and Deputy General Sun.

They had no choice but to be thick-skinned and ask them for some herbs. Otherwise, their trip would be in vain.

"Brother Qi Ye, let's discuss with them and see if they can give us some."

"Huh?" Their companions were stunned too.

Was being thick-skinned and asking them for some herbs something the people of the 18 stockaded villages would do?

Moreover, these herbs were extremely useful. If their speculation was correct, the two must be here to dig up these herbs because of the epidemic.

Would they give them some herbs if they asked them for them forcefully?

“Zhuxin, we—”

“I really have no choice. We have to bring some herbs back,” Shen Zhuxin interrupted him. She looked at the herbs in her hand and shook her head.

“Zhuxin is right. We have to bring some herbs back,” Qi Ye said.

“We could ask them where they’re from and send some herbs to them after we find more. Everyone is shuttling back and forth because of the epidemic. We should help each other, right?”

They had dug up so many herbs—they should not need all of them, right?

“Can we?” the others asked Qi Ye and Shen Zhuxin in unison.

...

“Miss Jiuyue, what are they discussing?”

Deputy General Sun felt something was amiss when he saw them gathered together.

Are they eyeing our herbs? If they are, I won’t let them succeed! Many soldiers in the military camp have contracted the epidemic. These medicinal herbs are only a temporary supplement and can only be used to treat the seriously ill.

“Something’s up,” An Jiuyue reminded Deputy General Sun in a hushed voice as she continued digging out the Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flower beside her.

“I’m sure you’ve also noticed their legs are steady and muscular. Their wrists are even stronger. They have thick calluses on their palms. It’s obvious they’ve been wielding weapons for a long time.”

Deputy General Sun could tell that these youngsters were not simple.

He had been fighting in the military camp all these years. Yet, his callus on the valley between his thumb and index finger was not as thick as theirs. He might not be their match if a fight broke out between them.

However, he could probably hold them off for a while for the princess consort to leave with the herbs first. He was trained in the military camp, after all!

In any case, it would be impossible for them to seize their medicinal herbs!

...

Meanwhile, in the military camp...

Qian Jiyun was busy. Many soldiers in the military camp had contracted the disease, and the lack of medicinal herbs was a big problem.

When the military physicians heard of Qian Jiyun’s return, they hurried to him. Surrounding him, they hoped he could step in on their behalf to obtain more medicinal herbs.

He finally had time to visit the two cordoned areas after he sent the military physicians away.

When he saw the soldiers lying on the beds, his heart really...

“General, the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages are here.”

As soon as he came out of the cordoned areas for the infected, Qian Jiyun received news from his deputy general.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages?”

He had been guarding the border for several years and had thought of taking over the 18 Stockaded Villages.

However, they were much more powerful than he had imagined. There was probably no one who could recruit them into their forces—perhaps not even the emperor.

“Why are they here? Who’s here?”

“I don’t know.” The deputy general shook his head.

He had found it strange too. The military and the 18 Stockaded Villages had always minded their own business.

The southern border was enormous and close to Man Kingdom, a country famous for its battles. It could not only be defended by 200,000 troops.

Therefore, their general’s 200,000-strong force guarded west of the southern border, while the 18 Stockaded Villages guarded the east side.

They were not considered part of the national power. However, even Man Kingdom did not dare cause trouble where they guarded.

This was how strong the 18 Stockaded Villages were.

“General, they’re the chiefs of the first and 11th stockaded villages—Shen Yan and Qi Gu.”

“Two chiefs came at the same time? What an honor!” Qian Jiyun chuckled. It seemed like he already knew why they had made a sudden visit.

“Uh...” The deputy general almost choked.

That’s not the point, right? What if these people came with ill intentions?

The 18 Stockaded Villages were famous for their extraordinary existence on the entire continent, let alone the borders. Not that there were any mysteries behind it, but they were too powerful in combat!

“I’ve arranged for them to wait in the next tent. You...”

“Let’s go take a look.”

Qian Jiyun immediately stood up and walked past the deputy general.

The deputy general followed him out of the tent.

...

“Big Brother, this Prince Zhan Yun is indeed extraordinary.”

While walking through the military camp, Qi Gu saw iron-like soldiers, each exuding a powerful aura comparable to their people.

“No wonder Man Kingdom has become increasingly afraid of invading the border the past few years. There’s a reason for that,” he remarked.

Chapter 263: Battle of Auras

Shen Yan glanced at Qi Gu and replied coldly, "Cut the crap."

If Qian Jiyun had been unremarkable, would the emperor confer him the title of Prince Zhan Yun of the Second Rank at such a young age?

Even the emperor had not conferred their master the name?Zhan1. Although it was partly because the emperor wanted to suppress their master, Qian Jiyun was no doubt remarkable!

"Qian Jiyun is an enigma!"

"Indeed." Qi Gu agreed.

"The military camp is so strict. It seems..."

He had guessed there were infected soldiers in the camp. He could smell the faint smell of medicine before even entering.

Now that he was inside, the smell only got stronger. Since there was no war, the medicine must be used to treat illnesses instead of injuries.

"Is there hope in obtaining the prescription? Qian Jiyun shouldn't be like that person—"

"We can't be sure," Shen Yan interrupted him.

The 18 Stockaded Villages were famous. Everyone wanted to interfere in their affairs.

Even Qian Jiyun must have set his sights on them too. The 18 Stockaded Villages had always been united and never gave those with ulterior motives an opportunity.

“Let’s play it by ear. It’ll be great if we can get it. If we can’t, we’ll think of another way...”

Just as they were discussing in whispers, they heard Qian Jiyun’s voice outside the tent.

“Chief Shen, Chief Qi Gu.”

A man donned in silver armor walked in with heavy strides. With an imposing aura, his sharp gaze swept across the two people in the tent.

It was a battle of auras between Qian Jiyun and the two chiefs from the 18 Stockaded Villages.

Shen Yan and Qi Gu stood up together, feeling the immense pressure. They had been with their master for so many years and would not lose in a battle of aura.

In the blink of an eye, the pressure Qian Jiyun gave them was gone. They looked at him with a faint smile in their eyes.

“Greetings, Prince Zhan Yun. I’m Shen Yan from the first stockaded village.”

“Greetings, Prince Zhan Yun. I’m Qi Gu from the 11th stockaded village.”

They cupped their fists and greeted Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun nodded at them and sat at the head of the table. He cupped his fists at them after they sat back down.

“Greetings to you too, seniors.”

...

On the mountain, Shen Zhuxin, Qi Ye, and the others approached An Jiuyue and Deputy General Sun.

They were all young and prideful. Although it was difficult to ask for medicinal herbs, they had no other choice.

Qi Ye's face turned red, but he could not say anything.

An Jiuyue looked at them and shook her head with a smile. "They're still too young."

They looked around the same age as her, but they lacked life experience.

"Uh..." An Jiuyue's words rendered them speechless.

What does she mean? Is she mocking us for not being able to say anything?

Indeed, as part of the 18 Stockaded Villages and the young masters of each village, when did they ever need to ask someone else for something?

After a while, Qi Ye said to An Jiuyue with a red face, "Miss, can we talk?"

"About what?" An Jiuyue retorted and glanced at them indifferently. "If it's about the Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flowers, I need them very much too. I'm afraid I won't be able to give you any."

Chapter 264: Extremely Vicious

She was speaking the truth. The herbs she had could probably be consumed in a day. She had to send more people to search for them nearby.

It would only cause a further strain on the medicine supply in the military camp if she gave some of these herbs away.

“Well...” Shen Zhuxin eyed An Jiuyue suspiciously.

Is this lady refusing to give us even a single stalk when she has so many medicinal herbs?

She glanced at the man beside An Jiuyue. He was tall, burly, and exuded a faint murderous aura. It was obvious he had a lot of experience in battles.

He has a ferocious aura. If I’m not wrong, he must be from the military camp. And if he’s really from the military camp, those herbs must be utterly insufficient.

They won’t be willing to share some herbs with us, but we have no choice but to ask for some first. We have people who are seriously ill.

She glanced at Qi Ye.

Qi Ye took a deep breath and cupped his fists at An Jiuyue and Deputy General Sun.

“I’m Qi Ye, the young master of the 11th village in the 18 Stockaded Villages. We urgently need the Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flowers. I was wondering if you may spare us some.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages will remember your kindness and repay you in the future.

“We won’t ask for too much. We’ll also send people to search for these medicinal herbs very soon. If you trust me, please tell me your names and addresses. I will personally bring a batch of Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flowers to thank you.”

Deputy General Sun was shocked. “The 18 Stockaded Villages?!”

I didn't expect this group of youngsters to be from the 18 Stockaded Villages. Does this mean that there are people there who have contracted the disease?

"You are from the 18 Stockaded Villages?"

An Jiuyue was shocked when she heard Qi Ye's self-introduction.

They're actually from the 18 Stockaded Villages? It seems like what I've been worried about has happened. Someone really wants to make use of this epidemic to stir up something!

The 18 Stockaded Villages have been sealed off and self-sufficient all along. Moreover, they're far from the epidemic outbreak because they're located near the eastern side of the border. Yet, their people contracted the disease.

The people who are secretly exploiting the epidemic must be extremely vicious!

"We are—"

"Here."

Two bamboo baskets appeared in front of Qi Ye.

He looked down and saw that one bamboo basket contained Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue flowers. The other contained... the medicinal herbs they had seen Shen Zhuxin draw.

"That's the Moon Whisper Grass."

He was stunned. He glanced at An Jiuyue and then at Shen Zhuxin.

“Mhm.” Shen Zhuxin nodded and looked at An Jiuyue.

“Miss, can you tell me your name? The 18 Stockaded Villages will definitely reward you for your generosity today—”

“No need.” An Jiuyue raised her hand to interrupt Shen Zhuxin. “Everyone has a part to play in curbing the epidemic. You can use these herbs first.”

With Deputy General Sun by her side, it was not convenient for her to say anything to Shen Zhuxin and the others. Besides, she could not say much to these youngsters either.

“Miss Jiuyue, we...”

Deputy General Sun panicked when he heard An Jiuyue’s words.

The 18 Stockaded Villages did not extend their gratitude to other people often. They could be of great help to the general in the future.

Chapter 265: Indebted

How could the princess consort reject him like that?

“Yes?” An Jiuyue glanced at Deputy General Sun.

Deputy General Sun immediately felt immense intimidation and shut his mouth.

He secretly marveled at her imposing aura. It was not inferior to their general at all. Even he was shocked.

An Jiuyue had cultivated this ferocious aura in her previous life. She could barely control it here.

It was not that she did not want to talk to Deputy General Sun properly, but she knew very well that whoever owed someone a favor would have to pay it back.

The 18 Stockaded Villages owed her the favor. Why did they have to pay it back to Qian Jiyun instead?

She did not want that, even if her relationship with Qian Jiyun was different now.

The 18 Stockaded Villages must not have any direct transactional relationship with the country or the royal family!

“Um... Miss Jiuyue, I saw some medicinal herbs over there. I’ll go dig them up. I’ll be quick.” With that, he carried the other bamboo baskets and left.

An Jiuyue looked at Deputy General Sun’s back and sighed. After a while, she turned back to look at Shen Zhuxin and the others.

“Which one of you is surnamed Shen?” she asked.

“Uh...” They were rendered speechless by her question.

Surnamed Shen? She must be referring to Shen Zhuxin.

They glanced at Shen Zhuxin in unison before looking at An Jiuyue, confused as to why she asked.

Shen Zhuxin stood up and said to An Jiuyue, “My name is Shen Zhuxin. I’m a pharmacist from the first village and the chief’s daughter.”

“Tell Shen Yan my surname is An.”

An Jiuyue turned around and walked towards where Deputy General Sun had left. However, she stopped and glanced back at Qi Ye.

“Remember—not everyone can afford to have the 18 Stockaded Villages indebted to them!”

With that, she left.

“What does she mean by that?” Qi Ye asked in a daze as he watched An Jiuyue disappear.

“I don’t know.” Shen Zhuxin shook her head, and so did the others.

He could only go back and ask the elders about this. Perhaps they would know.

“Let’s go back first. Our brothers in the village can’t wait any longer. We’ll send more people out to look for herbs later.”

...

In the military camp, Shen Yan cut to the chase and stated his intentions.

To Qian Jiyun, giving the prescription was a small matter. However, he had his reservations. He was unsure if he should use An Jiuyue’s original prescription or the revised one.

While he was hesitating, they heard a voice outside the tent.

“Prince Zhan Yun, you cannot give them this prescription.”

Shen Yan and Qi Gu stood up in unison when they heard the familiar voice.

“Prince Lei Ting!”

The anger in their hearts was about to erupt. Prince Lei Ting had been trying to recruit them. He had schemed against them several times, but they had resisted him.

They were certain the epidemic outbreak had something to do with him.

An elder in a golden robe walked in. He sneered at Shen Yan and Qi Gu.

“How dare you come here, Prince Lei Ting!”

Qi Gu was about to charge forward to fight him. Fortunately, Shen Yan held him down in time to prevent him from worsening things.

Qi Gu became even angrier after Shen Yan stopped him. He turned to Shen Yan and yelled angrily, “Big Brother!”

Chapter 266: Can You Represent the Emperor?

“Calm down. This is not the place to fight.”

Shen Yan shook his head. He was angry, even more so than Qi Gu. But so what? It was not time to be impulsive.

Prince Lei Ting did not take their anger to heart. He wore a mocking smile on his lips.

“This is the border military camp. Why can’t I come? It’s only right of me to come here. But the 18 Stockaded Villages have no business here. Why are you here?”

Only the heavens knew how furious he was when he heard that Shen Yan and Qi Gu had gone to find Qian Jiyun!

He rushed over and forced his way into the military camp, ignoring the soldiers guarding outside.

Fortunately, Qian Jiyun had not handed the prescription to them. Otherwise, all his efforts would be in vain!

“General, I have stopped—”

A deputy general rushed in panting, his armor still stained with mud. He looked at Qian Jiyun apologetically.

He had stopped Prince Lei Ting, but the latter was too much of a tyrant. Prince Lei Ting had flung him far away and barged his way in. He was infuriated!

“Leave.” Qian Jiyun raised his hand to interrupt the deputy general.

“I’ll take my leave.”

The deputy general cupped his fists and greeted the people in the tent. He glared at Prince Lei Ting before turning around and leaving.

“Hmph!” Prince Lei Ting glanced at the tent curtain still swaying. He swung his arm and looked at Qian Jiyun.

“Prince Zhan Yun, the prescription for treating the epidemic disease is a royal family secret. It cannot be leaked. Do you understand?”

He was unaware that Qian Jiyun was the one who disseminated the prescription. Given his tyrannical personality, he had already regarded the prescription as his.

“Excuse me. May I ask if this is your view or the emperor’s?” Qian Jiyun asked with a faint smile.

Everyone wanted to make use of the 18 Stockaded Villages for their own goals, and he was no exception. He also hoped to see the emperor take over the 18 Stockaded Villages.

However, there was an exception here—Prince Lei Ting must not be the one to take over.

His ambitions were too high. The country would not be able to survive if he obtained this immense power.

“Prince Lei Ting, can you represent the emperor?”

“You...” Prince Lei Ting questioned Qian Jiyun angrily, “How dare you disobey me?”

You’re merely a prince of the second rank. How dare you go against me when I’m a member of the royal family? How impudent!

“This means Prince Lei Ting can’t represent the emperor, right?” Qian Jiyun asked.

Prince Lei Ting took a deep breath. He really wanted to yell at Qian Jiyun. Which member of the royal family could represent the emperor? There was no one except the crown prince.

However, their emperor, who was afraid of death, was unwilling to appoint a crown prince despite his hair already turning gray with age.

Since the emperor had yet to appoint a crown prince, all the royal family members had their eyes on the position and wanted to compete for it.

“Prince Zhan Yun, do you know what will happen if you offend me?” he asked Qian Jiyun in a low voice.

Qian Jiyun chuckled.

He really did not care about Prince Lei Ting. Given how paranoid the emperor was, he would kill Prince Lei Ting if he knew what he had been doing here!

“Prince Lei Ting, you...”

“Prince Zhan Yun, since it is inconvenient for you, we have wasted our time. Goodbye!”

Chapter 267: Don't Alarm the Enemy

Before he could finish his sentence, Shen Yan stood up, cupped his fists, and turned to leave with Qi Gu.

“Chief Shen, Chief Qi Gu!”

Qian Jiyun chased after them immediately, and Prince Lei Ting followed too.

In the end, Qian Jiyun could not give the prescription to them because Prince Lei Ting watched them closely.

Although he was not afraid of offending Prince Lei Ting, he did not want to become enemies with this sinister and ruthless person at the border.

He decided he would deal with Prince Lei Ting half-heartedly and then send someone to deliver the prescription to the 18 Stockaded Villages later.

“Prince Lei Ting, are you satisfied with what happened?” He turned to look at Prince Lei Ting, noticing his smug expression.

“Of course, I’m satisfied.”

The corners of Prince Lei Ting’s lips curled up slightly. He looked at Qian Jiyun and snickered to himself.

Qian Jiyun actually pissed off Shen Yan and Qi Gu! But I still have work to do. I mustn’t allow Qian Jiyun to join forces with them!

“Qian Jiyun, remember this. You can’t covet the 18 Stockaded Villages. Behave yourself.”

After warning him, he turned around and left the military camp.

The Deputy General behind Qian Jiyun stepped forward and asked, “Should we give chase, General?”

“There’s no need for that.” Qian Jiyun chuckled and shook his head.

Prince Lei Ting only had two means to find out that Shen Yan and Qi Gu came to the military camp—either through the 18 Stockaded Villages or the military camp.

It was more likely that he found out from the latter. Shen Yan and the others would definitely tighten their security after discovering the infected people in their village. They would definitely not give outsiders a chance to show off their skills and exploit this situation.

Therefore, some people who should not have appeared in his military camp were here.

“He’s quite capable. He even dares to plot his people in my territory.”

“You mean...”

Upon hearing that, the Deputy General narrowed his eyes dangerously and stared at Prince Lei Ting's departing silhouette.

What is this old man trying to do? Did he dare to stir up something in Prince Zhan Yun's territory? Is he trying to start a war with us?

"What should we do now? Should I investigate the various camps and find those filthy people?" he asked.

"We should investigate."

Qian Jiyun nodded. He could not allow the evil to remain in the camp.

"Investigate secretly. Don't alarm the enemy."

"Yes, General," the Deputy General replied and turned to leave.

After everyone left, Qian Jiyun returned to his tent. A man in black emerged and knelt down.

"Master."

"Go and deliver this prescription to Shen Yan. Remember, don't let anyone follow you," Qian Jiyun instructed as he handed the prescription to the man in black.

His name was Yan Feng. Although he was also Qian Jiyun's guard, he was different from Yan Nuo. He had been trained as a shadow guard.

The Shadow Guards, especially their commander, had to undergo stricter training than ordinary guards. Yan Nuo did not pass the assessment to qualify for a shadow guard and became a regular guard instead.

“Yes, Master.”

Yan Feng received the prescription respectfully and disappeared swiftly.

“Prince Lei Ting!” Qian Jiyun sat down slowly and uttered his name.

He did not expect Prince Lei Ting to attack the 18 Stockaded Villages. Even the Emperor dared not attack them directly because one could get their bones crushed by them if one was not careful.

Did Prince Lei Ting receive some news? Or...

Chapter 268: I Appreciate His Kindness

“Could it be that Prince An Yang is dead?”

If Prince An Yang is still alive, Prince Lei Ting won’t dare to go against the 18 Stockaded Villages directly and try to control such a powerful force in the palm of his hand.

...

Yan Feng caught up to Shen Yan and Qi Gu with his speed.

Qi Gu was extremely excited when he saw the prescription, but Shen Yan was unusually calm. He did not even look at it.

He cupped his fists at Yan Feng and said calmly, “I’ll have to trouble you to relay a message to Prince Zhan Yun. Tell him that the 18 Stockaded Villages will find a way to obtain the prescription ourselves. He won’t have to worry about it.”

“Big Brother!” Qi Gu panicked upon hearing that.

He’s rejecting the prescription when it’s right before us! What kind of logic is that?

“Big Brother, this prescription—”

“Shut up!” Shen Yan interrupted Qi Gu coldly.

Does he think it’ll be easy to return the favor? Given Prince Lei Ting’s expression, Qian Jiyun will have a hard time if we accept this prescription.

Prince Lei Ting is so shameless. Even if we owe Qian Jiyun this favor, he’ll forcefully claim it instead. We can owe anybody but the royal family!

“We’ll go back and discuss the prescription.”

“Chief Shen, you’ve misunderstood.”

Yan Feng looked at Shen Yan’s expression and knew something was amiss.

Master does want to do the 18 Stockaded Villages a favor but not in a way that’s like a forced transaction. If that’s what he wanted, he might as well forget about it. This way, he can at least be friends on the surface with them when he meets them next time.

“Master doesn’t want anything. He just doesn’t want anyone to die because of the epidemic. The 18 Stockaded Villages don’t owe him anything over a prescription.”

Shen Yan questioned, “Is this what your master thinks?”

He reckoned Qian Jiyun would not say such things.

“Uh, well...” Yan Feng paused. Of course, Qian Jiyun had never said that.

However, he thought that if his master had been present, he would have said the same thing. He was just speaking according to how his master would think.

“That’s what Master thinks too,” he replied in a deep voice.

“Big Brother!” Qi Gu looked at Shen Yan for his opinion.

However, Shen Yan still did not accept the prescription. He wanted to think about it more. There must be more to this.

He stared at the prescription in Yan Feng’s hand. In the end, he took a deep breath and did not accept it.

“Thank him on my behalf. I appreciate his kindness. But this prescription... We’ll leave now.”

After cupping his fists at Yan Feng, he turned around, got on his horse, and left.

Qi Gu left with Shen Yan. After a while, they dismounted their horses to talk to each other.

He gritted his teeth indignantly and exclaimed, “Big Brother! The prescription was right before us, but we let go of it just like that!”

The prescription was right before them a moment ago. They could have easily reached out to obtain it. However, Shen Yan had to reject Qian Jiyun’s offer.

Qi Gu could understand his concerns, so he did not say anything else.

But when he recalled the situation in the village, he hated himself for not learning anything from his father. It would be good enough if he picked up a skill to help detoxify his brothers.

Chapter 269: Can She Bear It?

"I know." Shen Yan stopped walking and looked at Qi Gu solemnly. "The prescription was right before us, but we don't know if Prince Lei Ting's men were also there with us."

"Uh..." Qi Gu was speechless. "I hate Prince Lei Ting!"

He really wanted to end it all and kill Prince Lei Ting!

"We can't cause trouble for Prince Zhan Yun. We'll think of another way to obtain the prescription," Shen Yan said.

"Is Qian Jiyun afraid of that old thing even though he's so capable?" Qi Gu asked, puzzled.

Even Shen Yan had often praised Qian Jiyun for his capability. He was the youngest prince of the second rank—and the first one to be bestowed the title "Zhan". The praises were no exaggeration.

Qian Jiyun had to be truly capable to be bestowed with the title. Moreover, the Emperor must have had at least 50% trust in him.

He still did not understand how Qian Jiyun made the Emperor trust him so much. How could a person like him be afraid of that old fart, Prince Lei Ting?

"What do you know?" Shen Yan glared at Qi Gu. "Qian Jiyun is not afraid of Prince Lei Ting, but we can't owe him too much."

He could tell Qian Jiyun was unafraid of Prince Lei Ting when he chased after them after they left the tent. However, this did not mean they could afford to be unafraid too.

“If we accept the prescription, we’ll owe him a favor. We can return that by helping him if there’s a war in the future. But do you know what it means to accept it from Qian Jiyun right under Prince Lei Ting’s nose?” he reminded Qi Gu.

Upon hearing that, Qi Gu drew in a cold breath.

By then, it would not be a simple favor anymore. It would be a huge favor because Prince Zhan Yun risked offending the royal family and gave them face.

“Prince Zhan Yun is quite calculative,” Qi Gu remarked.

Shen Yan did not reply and only smiled coldly.

Qian Jiyun might not have thought of this yet, and hence, did this.

However, that did not mean he would never think of it. He could realize the stakes involved in this after he calmed down.

When the time came, the 18 Stockaded Villages would find themselves tangled in a messy relationship with Qian Jiyun, and it would be difficult to dissociate with him.

This was not what he wanted to see. It was not the purpose of this trip either.

“Let’s go back and discuss this.”

“Okay.” Qi Gu nodded in agreement.

...

Meanwhile, Yan Feng returned to the military camp with the prescription.

“They didn’t accept it?” Qian Jiyun looked at the prescription in his hand and frowned.

However, he quickly understood Shen Yan’s intentions. He relaxed his brows.

“That’s true. Accepting such a huge favor is not something that Chief Shen can decide alone. Leave the prescription here. You may leave.”

“Yes, I’ll take my leave.”

Yan Feng placed the prescription on the table respectfully and left.

Qian Jiyun thought of An Jiuyue and muttered to himself, “Jiuyue, how are you doing?”

Things had been too urgent. He did not even realize that An Jiuyue had been hurrying on her way for several days and nights. Now that he had calmed down, he finally remembered it.

People like him had been in the military camp for many years and were used to this lifestyle. However, An Jiuyue was different. He wondered if she was able to bear it.

Chapter 270: Calculating Eyes

Inside the infected area in the military camp...

“Let me out! Let me out!” Xue Ling shouted at the people outside the tent like a lunatic.

This place is terrifying! Qian Jiyun is even more terrifying!

How can he bear to send me here? This place is filled with people who have contracted the disease. All the surrounding tents are filled with people who have contracted the disease!

The iron ball restricted her, and she could not even escape.

She could imagine the smell of the disease concentrated in the air around her. It enveloped her like a gray blanket, suffocating her.

"I won't let you all off! I won't let you all off!"

She screamed for two days and two nights. Besides the people who brought her food, no one else entered the tent. Even Xiao Zhu, who had been taking care of her, was not sent to accompany her.

"You're too ruthless, Qian Jiyun. Too ruthless!"

Does he want me to catch the epidemic disease and die a mysterious death?

If Qian Jiyun killed her, her aunt would definitely hold it against him.

However, he would have nothing to do with this if she contracted the disease and died after ineffective treatments. After all, she was the one who insisted on coming to the military camp.

Qian Yiyun had not returned, and Xue Ling did not know whether she was dead or alive. There would be no evidence for this matter since she was about to contract the disease.

"What a malicious scheme. I can't believe you dare do this, Qian Jiyun! Do you really think I'm an ignorant young lady?"

She took a deep breath, and her eyes were bloodthirsty.

If I'm really an ignorant young lady, I probably can't survive in this disease-contaminated place. But unfortunately, Qian Jiyun will never expect my ability!

"I'll wait for the day you come to beg me. When that time comes, I'll make you suffer so much with that b*tch, An Jiuyue, you'd rather die!"

Two guards had been staring at Xue Ling outside the tent, noticing her every word and action.

"I really couldn't tell. She's quite impressive."

They were shocked to see the woman turn violent and then solemn every now and then. How could Xue Ling switch between the two emotions so easily?

She would immediately look frightened and alarmed whenever there was any activity outside. She could also scold people freely.

However, occasionally, her face would turn unbelievably calm. Her calculating eyes looked as if they were plotting something. It made them feel afraid.

They would have missed Xue Ling's exciting performance if they could not conceal their figures and auras after Commander Yan Feng sent them here!

The other guard rolled his eyes at his companion and felt that he was spouting nonsense.

He lowered his voice and replied, "If not, will she be locked up here? Can she hold up until now and survive?"

Qian Jiyun must have discovered some of Xue Ling's secrets. He did not kill her after he learned that she had killed some soldiers and escaped from the military camp.

There was definitely more to Xue Ling!

“We’ll continue watching her and see how long she can last.”

“Mhm.” The man nodded and looked gloomily at Xue Ling.

“Why don’t we arrange for someone infected with the disease to bring her food tomorrow?” he suggested.

The other guard raised an eyebrow and smiled in agreement.

“That’s a good idea.”