

Spatial Ability 281

Chapter 281: Extremely Disgusting

He did not want the Young Master to contract the disease in the 11th Village. It did not matter if they contracted the disease, but their Young Master was different. They were willing to sacrifice themselves to protect her in the future.

Shen Yan's thin lips curled up slightly.

There was more to their Young Master than they thought.

A young lady like her could have a deputy general accompany her to pick herbs. If she was not closely related to the military camp, there was only one other possibility.

"If I'm not mistaken, Young Master should be a pharmacist too, and she's particularly knowledgeable about this epidemic," he said.

"Really?" Er Ning and Ai Qi raised their eyebrows. "Big Brother, how did you guess that?"

Is Young Master a pharmacist? A pharmacist is much more capable than ordinary physicians. But we haven't seen her! How did Shen Yan guess that? It doesn't make sense!

Shen Yan replied, "The Bipetalous Scarlet-Blue Flower and Moon Whisper Grass."

Shen Zhuxin had told them that these medicinal herbs could help slow down the effects of the epidemic disease. However, judging from the current situation, no one in the pharmacies had thought of using these two herbs.

Qian Jiyun's military camp must have had the prescription for treating the disease, but he was still looking for these two herbs.

There was only one possibility: Qian Jiyun did not use that prescription. He either changed it or did not use it after discovering something wrong with it.

“You’re saying Prince Zhan Yun’s military camp is using a prescription that differs from the rest?” Ai Qi asked.

“Yes.” Shen Yan nodded.

That was precisely what he meant. Prince Lei Ting wanted to stop Qian Jiyun from giving them the prescription that could have put them in a chokehold, but he did not expect that Qian Jiyun had never settled for that prescription.

“But what does this have to do with the Young Master?” Er Ning asked, confused.

Ai Qi rolled his eyes at him.

“You still don’t understand? Young Master brought people to look for the two herbs. That means she was likely the one who gave the prescription to Prince Zhan Yun!”

“You’re right!” Er Ning’s eyes lit up. “That means Young Master will definitely come looking for us.”

He, too, understood this after Shen Yan’s reminder. As expected of the Young Master—she was so impressive!

“Young Master will come to us, but...” Shen Yan closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there was a piercing look in them.

“But?” Er Ning and Ai Qi asked in unison.

Isn’t Big Brother happy to see Young Master? Why does he have such an expression?

“Prince Lei Ting!” Shen Yan uttered that name in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this, Er Ning and Ai Qi’s expressions turned sour.

Prince Lei Ting was a troublemaker and extremely disgusting. Yet, they could not shake him off no matter what. They could not kill him either.

“Then let’s get rid of all his spies!” Er Ning said, after pondering for a long time.

Now that their Young Master had returned, the 18 Stockaded Villages were no longer without a leader. If Prince Lei Ting could not do anything to them in the past, he would have even less opportunity to do anything in the future!

Shen Yan chuckled. He wanted to do the same.

Prince Lei Ting had been causing trouble time and time again. They could not simply sit back and do nothing.

They had to make all the people secretly spying on them disappear. Otherwise, people might mistake the 18 Stockaded Villages for pushovers.

Chapter 282: Many People Have Died

At the Autumn Water Courtyard in the Jade Kite Garden Villa...

An Jiuyue had been researching the antidote for the past few days. She had finally made some progress.

“Now all that’s left is to concoct the antidote.”

She heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the bamboo rats she had poisoned but were still alive.

“Master, the points have decreased again,” Wei Na reminded An Jiuyue sternly in her mind.

An Jiuyue stopped fiddling with the herbs and was stunned for a moment.

“How many times has this happened?” she asked.

“This is the fifth time since you came to the Autumn Water Courtyard,” Wei Na replied.

This mixed poison was potent and could kill people very quickly. It was comparable to a lethal poison.

In particular, this mixed poison was contagious—it was terrifying!

Despite that, Wei Na thought that its master was even more impressive. She could keep the bamboo rats alive for a few days, although the poison was lethal!

“The fifth time?!”

An Jiuyue gritted her teeth and took a deep breath.

That’s enough! Do those people not care about human lives? I have to resolve this! Otherwise, I won’t have peace in the future.

“It seems like it’s time to come out of seclusion.”

She picked up a few prescriptions, turned around, opened the door, and walked out.

...

you are reading on our content copy site. Please copy and search this link " <https://bit.ly/3NSnQtR> " to support us

Elder Huang came to the Autumn Water Courtyard several times a day. He saw An Jiuyue the moment she exited.

"Elder Huang."

"Young Master, are you coming out of seclusion?"

Elder Huang walked over with a smile when he heard An Jiuyue's voice.

"Yes, I am." An Jiuyue smiled and handed him a list of medicinal herbs. "Elder Huang, please prepare the herbs on this list."

"Okay, I'll do it now."

Elder Huang took the list and could not help but click his tongue.

There are too many medicinal herbs on this list. Is Young Master thinking of opening a medicinal herb shop? It can't be, right? She already has a medicinal herb shop under her name—a big one.

He looked up at An Jiuyue and asked hesitantly, "Young Master, these herbs are..."

"There was a problem with a prescription I gave someone previously. It was converted into poison by someone with ulterior motives. I'm developing an antidote," An Jiuyue replied, "Many people have died."

Elder Huang gasped. "Who is so vicious to do such a thing?!"

Converting a prescription into poison was not impossible, but using it to kill so many people was unforgivable!

“I don’t know.”

An Jiuyue shook her head. If she had known, she would have brought Qian Jiyun with her and killed them.

“Elder Huang, I’m going out for a while. I’ll be back in about three to four days. Can you prepare these herbs before I return?”

“Yes, I can.”

Elder Huang nodded immediately. He would not be worthy of following his master or even being kept by his side if he was not capable enough to do this small task.

“Don’t worry, Young Master. I’ll definitely prepare these herbs.”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded and got ready to leave the villa to look for Qian Jiyun.

Suddenly, she thought of something and stopped to look at Elder Huang.

Chapter 283: I Have Something to Tell You

“Elder Huang, have you heard of places where many people have gone missing?”

“Places where many people have gone missing...”

Elder Huang knew she was asking this because she wanted to know where the people who turned her prescription into poison were.

However, the border was huge, and news did not spread immediately.

“Young Master, I don’t know yet, but the information network that Master left behind has been reactivated. I’ll give an order, and we’ll find out in less than two days.”

“Alright, go and investigate. I want to know the exact location when I return.” An Jiuyue nodded and turned to leave.

When Elder Huang saw that she was about to leave immediately, he instructed the servants to arrange for a carriage and a coachman. However, An Jiuyue refused and only asked for a horse.

Standing outside Jade Kite Garden Villa’s gate, Qian Jiyun was dumbfounded by the sight of the large building.

Based on the address given, he had expected the place An Jiuyue stayed to be a little luxurious. However, he never expected it to be a garden villa.

“Jiuyue.”

“Qian Jiyun?”

An Jiuyue heard Qian Jiyun’s voice right when she was about to mount her horse. She paused and turned to look at him.

It was Qian Jiyun! He was also holding the reins of his horse and looking at her.

“Why are you here? Is there nothing happening in the camp?”

There should be a lot of matters to settle in the military camp. How does he have the time to come here? I gave him my address so he could contact me in case of an emergency.

“Nothing serious.” Qian Jiyun smiled and led his horse to her side.

“Young Master.”

you are reading on our content copy site. Please copy and search this link " <https://bom.so/sBJMla> " to support us

The servant holding the reins of her horse looked at the man who had just come and then at her.

“Since you’re here, I don’t have to look for you.” An Jiuyue took the reins from Qian Jiyun and handed them to the servant. “Take the horses away and take good care of them.”

“Yes, Young Master,” the servant replied and led the horses away.

“Come, I’ll bring you in.”

She took Qian Jiyun’s hand, and they entered the Jade Kite Garden Villa.

“I was just about to go to you. How’s the military camp like recently? How’s the treatment for the epidemic going?” she asked Qian Jiyun as they walked.

“It’s alright. Everything is under control,” Qian Jiyun replied with a smile.

He looked down at his hand in hers and felt even happier.

“I came here because I have something to tell you.”

There was nothing serious initially. However, when he thought about how Shen Yan and the other chiefs had come to look for Jiuyue, he could not forget about it.

An Jiuyue stopped in her tracks and turned to ask him, "What's going on?"

"Well..."

"Young Master, you're back?"

Elder Huang was instructing someone to prepare the herbs when he saw An Jiuyue return.

"This is..."

"Elder Huang, this is Qian Jiyun. He's my... friend," An Jiuyue introduced him with a smile.

"Qian Jiyun!"

Upon hearing his name, Elder Huang narrowed his eyes and sized him up.

Some people might not have known Qian Jiyun, but even a three-year-old child living by the border should have heard of him.

Everyone knew Prince Zhan Yun had guarded the southern border for many years. One would be a fool not to know that.

An Jiuyue nodded and continued, "Yes, you must have heard of him, right? Jiyun, this is Elder Huang, the old butler of Jade Kite Garden Villa."

"Elder Huang." Qian Jiyun nodded at Elder Huang.

Chapter 284: They Came?

“Thank you for taking care of Jiuyue these few days, Elder Huang.”

“Greetings, Prince Zhan Yun. It’s my duty to take care of Young Master.”

Elder Huang regained his serious expression. He nodded at Qian Jiyun before looking at An Jiuyue.

“Young Master, are you bringing Prince Zhan Yun into the Autumn Water Courtyard?”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded and glanced at Qian Jiyun.

“Elder Huang, please prepare a bath. Jiyun must be tired after hurrying here from the military camp. He needs to wash up and rest for a while.”

“Yes, Young Master,” Elder Huang replied.

“Let’s go.”

An Jiuyue pulled Qian Jiyun, and they walked past Elder Huang towards the Autumn Water Courtyard.

As An Jiuyue pulled Qian Jiyun away, he turned around to look at Elder Huang’s back. He seemed like an ordinary elderly man on the surface, but Qian Jiyun could tell there was more to him based on his gait and aura.

Elder Huang’s aura changed when he discovered he was Prince Zhan Yun.

How do I put this? He treated me respectfully as a servant when he thought I was Jiuyue's friend. But when he heard my name, he immediately had this inviolable aura. It's as if he's my equal.

There are not many people like this at the border. Shen Yan and the other chiefs fall into this category, and Prince Lei Ting... is barely included in this group.

But now, even an old butler has this type of aura?

...

A servant served them tea and snacks as soon as they entered the Autumn Water Courtyard.

"Young Master, Prince Zhan Yun, please enjoy your tea." The servant then left, leaving An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun alone.

"Why did you come here?" An Jiuyue asked Qian Jiyun after the servant left.

She did not believe that nothing was going on in the military camp. It must be a lie. Who would dare neglect an epidemic?

Qian Jiyun looked at her deeply and replied, "Something came up."

He could not possibly tell her he hurriedly settled the matters in the camp because he was worried about her being alone outside.

However, Shen Yan and the other two chiefs found a good excuse for him.

"Didn't you give some medicinal herbs to the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages? Their chiefs, Shen Yan, Er Ning, and Ai Qi, came to see you."

"They came?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. She was not surprised to hear that.

Shen Yan and the others were probably anxious to see her because they guessed who she was.

“Yes, they seem to be here to see you specifically.”

Qian Jiyun looked into her eyes seriously and nodded. He picked up his teacup and took a sip before continuing.

“However, the epidemic in the 11th Village is also extremely serious. They don’t have a prescription for treating the epidemic yet. I didn’t have the chance to give it to them because of Prince Lei Ting’s interference.”

“What?!” An Jiuyue was genuinely shocked.

She thought the 18 Stockaded Villages would at least have the prescription she had given Qian Jiyun previously. Hence, she decided to come here to develop an antidote for the poison. She did not expect...

“Send for Elder Huang!”

Ignoring the fact that Qian Jiyun was right in front of her, she immediately instructed the people outside the door to find Elder Huang.

“Yes, Young Master.”

The servant outside immediately replied and rushed out to look for Elder Huang.

“Jiuyue, what are you...”

Qian Jiyun looked at her with confusion.

What's the relationship between my wife and the 18 Stockaded Villages? When did they meet? Did they meet in the past five years?

Chapter 285: It's Prince An Yang!

"Uh..." An Jiuyue was speechless when he heard Qian Jiyun's question.

Only then did she realize that the man was staring at her. He could probably discover all her secrets from her casual actions, right?

Forget it. He had to know. She had nothing to hide anyway.

"You should know my father's name, right?"

"Lan Zheng—"

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Qian Jiyun saw his wife's threatening gaze and immediately swallowed his last word.

"An Tu."

Lan Zhengfeng? He was a cold-blooded and heartless person who could even give up his flesh and blood. How could he be worthy of his wife calling him "Father"?

His wife only had one father now, and that was An Tu...

"An Tu!"

He looked up suddenly, and his pupils constricted. He was shocked.

This name... This name roared like thunder. Which person in the entire continent would not have heard of this name?

"It's... It's Prince An Yang!"

It was him! It really was him!

When he first heard An Tu's name, he thought it was a coincidence that An Jiuyue's adoptive father shared the same name as Prince An Yang.

How would he have known that An Jiuyue's adoptive father was really Prince An Yang?

An Jiuyue had inherited everything from Prince An Yang, including his royal title. It was really unexpected!

Dear readers! you are reading on our content copy site. Please copy and search this link "<https://bom.so/sBJMla>" to support us

How could he have expected that Prince An Yang, who had traversed the entire continent back then, was no longer alive?

"Then you..."

"I just want to take it slow," An Jiuyue said.

She was afraid she would fall if she took on Prince An Yang's place suddenly.

"The higher I climb, the harder I'll fall. I know that."

Qian Jiyun nodded. "Sounds good."

However, something had to be done.

He had never taken Prince Lei Ting seriously. He had always thought subduing the 18 Stockaded Villages would be impossible for him.

However, things were different. His wife was the master of 18 Stockaded Villages. He could not let Prince Lei Ting have another chance to encroach on them.

He took a deep breath and thought of a way to deal with Prince Lei Ting.

"By the way, I have something to ask you."

Qian Jiyun had come from the military camp. The epidemic there was more serious. An Jiuyue thought he might know about the missing people.

"What is it?" Qian Jiyun asked.

"Have you received any news about the people nearby recently? For example, news about a large number of people missing?"

"Missing people?"

Qian Jiyun's pupils constricted. He recalled that a deputy general had found that hundreds of people in a village had disappeared overnight.

There were follow-up reports, but they had assumed that the people had run to the mountains to hide as they were afraid of the epidemic.

However, An Jiuyue must have had a reason for her question.

Did those people not leave on their own? Were they taken away by someone instead?

“There are people who went missing. Jiuyue, how do you know about this? Are there people missing here too?”

“I knew it!” An Jiuyue was certain after hearing his reply.

That person is really hiding near the military camp. Is he doing this to go against Qian Jiyun? Or the 18 Stockaded Villages? Or both?

“I didn’t get any information. It’s just...”

Chapter 286: Good Idea!

Qian Jiyun already knew about the microcosmic space, but it was difficult to explain some of its mechanisms. However, she could say it briefly.

“The points in my Points Mall were deducted from time to time. There’s only one reason for that. Someone is using my prescription to do evil!”

“Damn it!” Qian Jiyun slammed the table hard.

They used the prescription to commit crimes, and An Jiuyue discovered it. The people captured were likely no longer alive.

He looked at her and asked, “But your prescription treats the disease. How can they use it to kill?”

"I've studied it. The combination of herbs in the previous prescription can fuse with extracted epidemic disease pathogens to become poison.

"Not only is this poison lethal, but anyone who uses the prescription and comes into contact with someone cured of the disease will die in no time!"

"That scary?"

Qian Jiyun was shocked. He did not know much about poison.

However, even if he did not understand the specifics, he could imagine that if they treated the soldiers who had contracted the disease with that prescription, the 200,000-strong army might be wiped out if someone used the poison to attack them one day!

"I was careless. I didn't expect this to happen," An Jiuyue said with a guilty expression and a sigh.

Qian Jiyun regained his composure and looked at her.

"What does this have to do with you?"

The people behind this are too despicable! Human lives are worthless to them! They're the ones who should die!

"Jiuyue, don't think about that. Suppressing the epidemic in the 11th Village is the top priority. Moreover, there's Prince Lei Ting. I'm guessing that this poison is related to him."

"Mhm." An Jiuyue nodded.

How could it not be related to him? Prince Lei Ting always wanted to rule over the 18 Stockaded Villages and Qian Jiyun's military camp.

“Are you going to deal with Prince Lei Ting?” she asked.

“I wanted to wait a little longer, but now I have no choice,” Qian Jiyun replied.

He had already thought about how to deal with him. The plan was a little risky, but it could deal a fatal blow to Prince Lei Ting if he succeeded. Prince Lei Ting would not have a chance to counterattack.

“Actually, you don’t even have to do anything.”

An Jiuyue looked at him with a smile. Instead of dealing a heavy blow to Prince Lei Ting, they might as well go easy on him.

“Oh? You have an idea?” Qian Jiyun smiled and asked An Jiuyue.

“Doesn’t he like the 18 Stockaded Villages? Let him make a trip to the 11th Village,” An Jiuyue said.

“To the 11th Village?” Qian Jiyun was puzzled.

However, he realized what she meant quickly.

Many people in the 11th Village had contracted the disease. And with Shen Yan and the other chiefs’ deliberate retaliation, Prince Lei Ting would be guaranteed to contract the disease if he went there.

As smug as he was now, he would be just as angry by then!

“That’s a good idea!”

“That’s not all.”

There was a chilly gleam in An Jiuyue's eyes, and her red lips curled up evilly.

"Doesn't he have the prescription for treating epidemic disease? Let him use it. If he really created that poison behind our backs, we won't mind letting him have a taste of it, right?"

"Ahem!"

Upon hearing that, even someone as calm as Qian Jiyun could not help but cough lightly.

Chapter 287: Already Married

After all, one would reap what one had sown. Prince Lei Ting was no different, right?

"Even so, I still think that things are not that simple. Although Prince Lei Ting is extremely ambitious, he doesn't have the brains to do something like this."

"Let's punish him first," An Jiuyue said.

Since they had yet to discover who else was behind this, they should deal with this person who wanted to subdue the 18 Stockaded Villages first.

In any case, they would kill whoever they found!

"Okay." Qian Jiyun nodded. It was indeed time to punish Prince Lei Ting.

"I'll make the arrangements for this. It's better not to involve the 18 Stockaded Villages."

"Sounds good." An Jiuyue thought about it and nodded.

If the 18 Stockaded Villages got involved in their plan to make Prince Lei Ting contract the disease, it would give him a reason to cause trouble!

“You’ll make the arrangements then.”

They chatted for a while more before Elder Huang rushed in.

“Greetings, Prince Zhan Yun.”

Elder Huang bowed to Qian Jiyun before looking at An Jiuyue and speaking respectfully, “Young Master, what instructions do you have for me?”

“Elder Huang, have you been in contact with the 18 Stockaded Villages all these years?” An Jiuyue asked.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages?” Elder Huang frowned and glanced at Qian Jiyun.

When he noticed Prince Zhan Yun’s expression remained the same, he knew that Qian Jiyun had an extraordinary relationship with the Young Master.

“Before Master left, he instructed me not to have anything to do with the 18 Stockaded Villages. However, that was before you came. Since you’ve returned, I can contact the 18 Stockaded Villages,” he answered honestly.

Dear readers! you are reading on our content copy site. Please copy and search this link "<https://bom.so/sBJMla>" to support us

The 18 Stockaded Villages were a large army known to all, while the Jade Kite Garden Villa was a force hidden in the shadows.

“Great.” An Jiuyue nodded in satisfaction.

“Prepare a brush and some ink. I’ll write a letter. Send someone to deliver it to Qi Gu, the chief of the 11th Village. There are some things he needs to do.”

“Yes, Young Master,” Elder Huang replied and immediately instructed someone to bring a brush and some ink.

After An Jiuyue wrote the letter, he personally sent his trusted aides to the 11th Village.

“Young Master, Prince Zhan Yun’s room is ready. Shall I order someone to bring him to wash up and rest?”

“Okay, I understand.”

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun, who nodded at her and left with the servants.

After he left, Elder Huang looked at her seriously.

“Young Master, you and Prince Zhan Yun...”

They did not seem to have an ordinary relationship. If he was not mistaken, the Young Master lived in the countryside with his Master. How would she know someone like Prince Zhan Yun?

“Ahem.”

An Jiuyue coughed uncomfortably when she heard Elder Huang’s question.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, she had to admit that her relationship with Qian Jiyun was indelible.

“I was already married to Qian Jiyun before I met my father. However, something happened back then, and we were separated for a few years.”

“What?!” Elder Huang’s eyes almost popped out.

Is Young Master actually the Princess Consort of Zhan Yun? Did my Master casually find a princess consort to be his heir?

Although Qian Jiyun had not been conferred the title of Prince of the Second Rank at that time, Elder Huang had to admit that this young man had boundless prospects!

“Young Master, you... You and Prince Zhan Yun are...”

Chapter 288: Drop Straight Down

He was speechless. He had investigated Qian Jiyun and knew a little about his private affairs.

He heard Qian Jiyun was framed and almost died back then. His stepmother harmed his wife, and he had been looking for her all these years.

Even the Emperor turned a blind eye to Qian Jiyun’s frequent absence from the military camp because of what happened back then.

He even ignored the ministers’ repeated requests to punish Qian Jiyun for his dereliction of duty.

It seemed like An Jiuyue had suffered a lot over the years.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. Let’s settle the matter at hand first.”

An Jiuyue raised her hand to stop Elder Huang. She did not know how things would develop between her and Qian Jiyun, but she would not have mentioned it to Elder Huang if she had not known that her father trusted him the most.

“Elder Huang, please prepare the medicinal herbs I need first. Also, although I’ve asked you to contact the 18 Stockaded Villages, please don’t let the chiefs know about the Secret Network.”

“Yes, Young Master,” Elder Huang agreed.

His master had said the same thing. The 180,000-strong army was in the light, and the Secret Network was in the shadows. The two could not replace each other unless there was a life-and-death situation.

“I’ve already ordered people to prepare them. However, one of these medicinal herbs...”

“The Heaven’s Secret Leaf enhances efficacy. I hope you can find a way to obtain it.”

An Jiuyue knew what Elder Huang wanted to say. The Heaven’s Secrets Leaf was like holy medicine—it was very difficult to obtain.

“Young Master, I can obtain the Heaven’s Secret Leaf. There’s a farm in Zhenhu Pass that Master left behind. All kinds of herbs are planted there, including the Heaven’s Secrets Leaf,” Elder Huang explained.

Master was so thoughtful! He told us to grow many of the rarest medicinal herbs back then! We won’t have to worry about getting them in the future!

“But it is hard to find the Marrow Apricot Blossom. They don’t bloom in this season,” he reminded her.

Herbs could usually be dried in the sun, but the Marrow Apricot Blossom was different. Its medicinal properties would disappear if dried. Therefore, they had to pick fresh flowers.

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and said, "I'll think of something... Elder Huang, please prepare the other herbs."

"Yes, I'll take my leave."

"Wait."

Elder Huang was about to leave when An Jiuyue stopped him. He turned around and looked at her.

"Is there anything else, Young Master?"

"Elder Huang, I don't want anyone else to know about me and Qian Jiyun."

"Don't worry, Young Master. I will keep this a secret." Elder Huang nodded.

He thought so, too. If news spread that the heir of Prince An Yang was Prince Zhan Yun's wife, everyone would be in great shock.

The royal family would definitely be afraid of Qian Jiyun. There would probably be one conspiracy after another in the future.

"I'll take my leave."

...

"What? Master, you still want to reclaim a piece of land?"

Inside the microcosmic space, Wei Na was speechless when it heard An Jiuyue's words.

“Master, aren’t you going to unlock a pasture? If you reclaim another piece of land, your points will drop straight down again! Are you okay with that?”

An Jiuyue was silent. Even if she could not bear losing her points, she had no choice—it was necessary.

Chapter 289: Revealed As Soon As Possible

Besides, points were earned to be spent.

“I’m not even heartbroken over my points yet. What are you heartbroken about?”

Wei Na chuckled and explained, “I... I’m just feeling sorry for you.”

It felt sorry that they had to lose their painstakingly accumulated points, not knowing when they would be able to earn so many points again.

“Alright, let’s not talk about how many points we have. Master, are you reclaiming another piece of land to grow the marrow apricot blossoms?” it asked.

“That’s right. Where else can I find so many marrow apricot blossoms?” An Jiuyue replied.

Fortunately, there were other uses for the marrow apricot blossoms, so it was not a waste of points. Of course, she had to find a marrow apricot first.

“Master, you can just plant one marrow apricot tree, so we can also plant some other medicinal herbs,” Wei Na suggested.

An Jiuyue replied, “Mhm.” It felt like she was forced to grow more herbs from now on.

“One more thing, Master! Do you want to settle the issue regarding the poison first?” Wei Na reminded her.

“You may only lose 100 points now, but what if someone uses the poison to kill more people in the future? Won’t your points become negative?”

It felt bad at the thought of the points in the Points Mall possibly turning negative.

An Jiuyue was taken aback when she heard the word “negative”.

She wanted to do something about it, but how could she if they had yet to figure out who the hidden culprit was?

“There’s no need. I’ll give the antidote to Qian Jiyun and let him distribute it. If the person wants to kill people, then we’ll save people. I don’t believe he can defeat us!”

“Uh...” Wei Na was rendered speechless.

Even the most vicious person would not dare kill someone so easily, right?

Firstly, refining poison would require a large number of medicinal herbs. The more herbs he needed, the easier it would be to find him. The culprit hidden in the shadows would be exposed.

Secondly, the person who refined the poison would not be foolish enough to kill ordinary people with it. He would use it on those he wanted to deal with instead.

However, his plans would fail if his victims had the antidote.

“Master...”

“Although I have the antidote, I still hope that the person in the shadows will be revealed as soon as possible,” An Jiuyue said before Wei Na could say anything.

Having someone lurking in the dark and waiting to harm them was really worrying.

“I think it has something to do with Prince Lei Ting. The person with the poison may be working for him,” Wei Na said.

“Maybe.” An Jiuyue nodded but did not say anything else.

They still did not know who was behind this and could only speculate about Prince Lei Ting.

“Let’s find a bigger marrow apricot tree first. We’ll talk about the rest later.”

“Master, marrow apricot trees are rare,” Wei Na reminded her.

Finding a small marrow apricot tree was rare, let alone a large one. Marrow apricot trees were hard to grow as they could not withstand extreme cold or heat. It was as fragile as a flower growing in a greenhouse.

It was almost impossible for an apricot tree to grow tall unless...

Before Wei Na could say anything, An Jiuyue said, “I’ve seen it there.”

She had really seen a marrow apricot tree recently.

Chapter 290: You Must Have Misheard

“Master, are you talking about the hot spring? Is there a marrow apricot tree there?”

Wei Na did not notice it when they went to the hot spring because it was focused on searching for the bipetalous scarlet-blue flower.

“I think we have to go to the hot spring. We can get some sulfur too. That’s useful too. I have a lot of space in the Microcosm anyway.”

Wei Na was speechless.

How dare she say I’m mad about money when she wants everything she sees!

“Do you really not intend to visit 11th Village personally, Master? I have a feeling there’s a big conspiracy quietly emerging there.”

An Jiuyue sneered.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages are a formidable force. Prince Lei Ting is not the only one who wants to take control of them. Why don’t you ask Qian Jiyun if he also wanted the 18 Stockaded Villages before he discovered I’m the new Prince An Yang?”

“Even their support alone will make him powerful enough to be crowned king, not just a prince of the second rank.”

It was the truth. Wei Na knew that. It was curious, however, how she could be so narcissistic.

“Master, you’re always denying having anything to do with Qian Jiyun, but what did you just say? You made it sound like you mattered more to him than the 18 Stockaded Villages.”

“Say that again!” An Jiuyue challenged it coldly.

“Uh...” Wei Na quickly fell silent.

It did not have the guts to repeat what it said. Although it was telling the truth, An Jiuyue was angry. She would mute it if it said another word.

“No, I didn’t say anything. Master, you must have been hallucinating. You must have misheard,” Wei Na replied with a laugh.

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes speechlessly. “Can you be any wimpier?”

“Hehe.” Wei Na smiled awkwardly.

Dear readers!you are reading on our content stealing site.Please copy and search this link "<https://bom.so/sBJMla> " to support us

Although it could stay in the space forever, the space was, after all, created out of An Jiuyue’s thoughts.

If Wei Na really pissed An Jiuyue off, a remnant soul like it could not win against her!

“Master, when are we leaving? Are we bringing Qian Jiyun along?” it asked after a while.

“Of course,” An Jiuyue immediately replied. How could they not bring him along?

Hehe, Master still cares about Qian Jiyun! She had to be lying before. Women are all the same,?Wei Na thought.

However, it was interrupted by its master’s next words.

“Can we dig out such a big tree without him? Can you do it?”

“Uh...” Wei Na was rendered speechless instantly.

It could not get out of the space, and even if it could, it could not dig up the tree. But it could do whatever it wanted inside the space.

Bringing Qian Jiyun along to dig trees? Master, you’re too awesome!

“You’re making the dignified Prince Zhan Yun dig up trees?!”

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, “Why? Do you have objections?”

What objections could it have? Qian Jiyun was An Jiuyue’s man, not Wei Na’s.

“Oh, no. No objections. No objections at all.”