

Spatial Ability 291

Chapter 291: Heaven Forbid!

The next morning, An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun prepared to set off.

They had just arrived at the entrance and had taken their horses when Elder Huang caught up to them.

“Young Master, Young Master, wait a moment!”

“What’s the matter, Elder Huang?”

An Jiuyue handed the reins of her horse to Qian Jiyun and looked at Elder Huang, who did not look too good. She suspected something bad had happened.

“Young Master, didn’t you ask me to look into any missing persons in the area? We don’t have any cases here, but many people have gone missing in the villages in the mountains near the Suo River. They are all young and strong youths.”

An Jiuyue did not say anything, but Qian Jiyun immediately asked, “How many?”

He thought it was bad enough that hundreds of people had gone missing, and he did not expect there to be any more. What were those people trying to do? Did they believe the authorities would not notice such a large operation?

“Well...” Elder Huang paused and shook his head. “I don’t know exactly how many people are missing yet. But I received a report estimating that nearly 200 people are missing.”

“200!”

An Jiuyue gritted her teeth. 200 people! These were human lives.

She instructed Elder Huang, "Elder Huang, Jiyun and I are going to Luoyan Mountain. I'll leave this to you. Send someone to keep an eye on them. We must capture them!"

Heaven forbid that these evil people are not apprehended and killed!

"Yes, Young Master," Elder Huang replied.

This was serious. He would have sent someone to investigate, even if she had not instructed him to.

"Sigh," An Jiuyue sighed heavily. "Jiyun, let's find the marrow apricot tree first. That's our priority now."

Even if Elder Huang found the culprits, they must not act rashly and alert the enemy if they could not concoct the antidote. After all, the poison was no joke.

"Get on the horse."

Qian Jiyun did not say anything else and got on his horse with a dark expression.

After they left, Elder Huang immediately sent his trusted subordinates to investigate the matter.

...

At the 11th Stockaded Village...

Two men appeared outside with a letter just as Shen Yan and the other chiefs were panicking about the epidemic in the 11th village.

"Who are you? How dare you barge into the 11th Stockaded Village!"

The guards had already been told to let the woman in if she arrived.

However, it was two men who returned. They were obviously not the people the chiefs were expecting. The 18 Stockaded Villages had never contacted the outside world, so they would not be polite to those who came knocking on their doors looking for a beating.

Moreover, the atmosphere in the village was tense because of the spy. The guards were on the verge of fighting the two men in front of them with swords.

Cupping his fists, one of the men in green told the guards, "Please report to the chiefs that we are here on Young Master's orders to deliver the prescription for treating the epidemic disease."

"A prescription for treating the epidemic disease?"

The guards looked at each other.

We urgently need the prescription. Even Miss Shen Zhuxin from the First Stockaded Village can't cure the disease.

But there's something fishy about how the prescription arrived, isn't there?

Our chiefs tried their best but failed to get it. But now, it's delivered to our doorstep? Is there another huge scheme lurking behind it?

"I'll have to trouble you to wait a moment. I'll send someone into the village to inform them."

Chapter 292: Weighed a Ton

Although the Captain of the Guards was puzzled, for the sake of his infected brothers, he said something to the two guards and instructed his men to enter the village to report it.

They wanted the prescription no matter who sent it to them.

...

“Someone sent a prescription for the epidemic?”

Shen Yan and Qi Gu were shocked when they received the news.

“Who is it? Is it a young woman?” Er Ning asked immediately.

Young Master must be here! We didn't wait in vain. She's really here! We made a mistake by going to the military camp!

“There are two men, Chief Er. They claim to have received orders from their young master to deliver the prescription,” the subordinate replied.

Shen Yan and the chiefs exchanged disappointed glances.

It seems like we guessed wrong. The Young Master didn't come. She only sent two subordinates to deliver the prescription. She doesn't seem to want to appear in front of us again for a while, does she?

Shen Yan looked at Qi Ye and instructed, “It's fine. Ah Ye, you're the Young Master of the 11th Village. You'll personally invite them here.”

They had to take the men seriously because their Young Master had sent them. However, it did not make sense for the chiefs to personally invite them in. It was appropriate for Qi Ye to go because he was the Young Master of the 11th Village.

“Yes, Uncle Shen,” Qi Ye replied and left with the subordinate.

“Father, should I go over and take a look too?”

Shen Zhuxin was anxious to see the prescription and wanted to go with Qi Ye, so she suggested it.

However, Shen Yan did not agree to her request and shook his head.

“Just wait here.”

The men had come to deliver the prescription on Young Master’s orders. It was inappropriate for them to give it to a young woman. It should be personally delivered to the elders.

How would Shen Zhuxin return if they sent her? Besides, the 18 Stockaded Villages never sent women to welcome their guests.

“But...”

“Zhuxin, even if you go, you won’t be able to see the prescription. Wait a little longer,” Er Ning said when he saw that Shen Zhuxin still wanted to speak.

“Well...” Shen Zhuxin paused and realized she had been too anxious.

That’s right. What’s the use if I go? They may judge the 18 Stockaded Villages based on this!

She lowered her head and said softly, “Uncle Er is right. I’m too anxious.”

...

After a while, Qi Ye brought the two men here.

Shen Yan, Qi Gu, and the others were waiting for them in the guest hall with tea and snacks prepared.

Both parties bowed. One of the men in purple took out the prescription and handed it to Shen Yan respectfully.

Although it was just a piece of paper, it felt like a ton and weighed heavily on his hand.

However, even though his hands felt heavy, he heaved a sigh of relief. He would no longer have to worry about Prince Lei Ting.

Instead, Prince Lei Ting should brace himself for retaliation from the 18 Stockaded Villages for daring to threaten them!

After all, they were Prince An Yang's men. Even the current emperor did not dare to provoke them.

A mere Prince Lei Ting would not be able to subdue them and make them his.

"Brothers, may I ask if the Young Master is well?"

Chapter 293: Of the Same Root

After planning how to deal with Prince Lei Ting in his head, Shen Yan looked at the two men across from him and asked.

They did not dare to and could not inquire about their master. Since the Young Master had left the mountains, they knew their master's status without asking. He had probably passed away.

However, their master had placed all his hopes on the Young Master. Even if he passed away, they would still be happy for him.

“Young Master is well,” the man in purple replied.

They had only seen the Young Master once, and it had been from afar. They glanced in the Young Master’s direction and only saw a hazy silhouette.

However, they also knew that she was well from Elder Huang, who sounded so proud when he talked about her.

“We’re here to deliver the prescription. Now that we have done that, we should take our leave.”

Elder Huang had warned them not to talk too much and reveal the Young Master’s whereabouts in front of Shen Yan and the other chiefs because they were more astute with age.

Since the Young Master did not want to go to the 18 Stockaded Villages, it meant that she did not want to expose her identity too early. Hence, they could not say anything about this.

Shen Yan looked at Qi Ye and instructed, “Good, good. Ah Ye, send the two esteemed guests off on behalf of your father and me.”

“Yes, Uncle Shen,” Qi Ye replied, turning to look at the two men. “Please.”

Everyone stood up and watched as Qi Ye led the two men out.

“Father, let me see the prescription.”

Shen Zhuxin could barely sit still anymore. If not for the fact that the two people sent by the Young Master were still around, she would have pounced on the prescription.

When they finally left, she quickly went to her father and asked for the prescription.

“Take it.”

Shen Yan handed the prescription to his daughter before looking at Er Ning and Qi Gu.

“Big Brother, why didn’t you ask where the Young Master is now?” Ai Qi looked regretful when he watched the two men leave.

Shen Yan looked at Ai Qi in amusement and suggested, “They haven’t gone far. Why don’t you ask them?”

“Hm?!” Ai Qi was taken aback and shook his head immediately. “Forget it. Young Master will appear when she wants to.”

“So you know that?”

Shen Yan rolled his eyes at Ai Qi. It was obvious that the Young Master did not want to see them so early. He would be disregarding her wishes if he asked where she was.

He was not one to go against the Young Master’s wishes.

“I can tell that the Young Master’s relationship with Prince Zhan Yun is extraordinary from those two men,” Qi Gu said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing that, the chiefs fell silent.

The 18 Stockaded Villages had never wanted to interact with the imperial court. However, that would change if the Young Master was involved with Prince Zhan Yun.

They wondered how the Young Master got involved with Qian Jiyun.

Shen Yan sighed internally and looked at his daughter.

“We can’t question anything about the Young Master. Right now... Zhuxin, if you have no disagreements with the prescription, go ahead and prepare the herbs according to it.”

They were from this country and guarded the border alongside Prince Zhan Yun. They were of the same root and were never unrelated in the first place.

“Father, what are you saying?”

Chapter 294: Making an Example of Him!

Shen Zhuxin looked up from the prescription and glanced at her father disapprovingly.

Her father sounded as if she had a problem with the Young Master. Everyone would be working for the Young Master in the future. Why would she have any issues with the prescription that the Young Master had sent?

Moreover, the medicinal herbs listed were all essential and meticulously arranged.

She was sure that the medicine concocted with the herbs in this prescription could treat not only this epidemic disease but also other difficult diseases.

“You can say that now, but you can’t ruin my reputation in front of the Young Master when she comes back! Otherwise, I’ll get angry with you!”

Upon hearing that, Shen Yan glared at her angrily and scolded her jokingly, “You!”

It was only a casual remark, but it made his daughter anxious. His daughter did not display much respect for the Young Master previously. But the prescription had won her over.

“You should hurry up and prepare the herbs. Our brothers in the village can’t wait.”

“Alright. Father, Uncles, I’ll leave first.” Shen Zhuxin nodded and turned to leave.

“Father, Uncle Shen, I’ll call Ai Lu and the others over to accompany Zhuxin,” Luo Lie said to the elders before following Shen Zhuxin.

Preparing the medicinal herbs was quite a tiring task. He had to go and help her. He also had to call his brothers to help her.

“These children.”

Er Ning and the other chiefs shook their heads and sighed as they watched Luo Lie leave.

“It’s a pity that Zhuxin and Zhumeng are the only girls in the younger generation. It would be great if we had a few more!”

Among the 18 chiefs, only Shen Yan had two daughters.

Shen Zhuxin had been determined to become a pharmacist since she was young and was now an accomplished one. Shen Zhumeng was a tomboy who only knew how to wield knives and guns.

“The children can handle themselves. Let’s not bother about them. Young Master can fret over this in the future,” Shen Yan said with a smile.

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At the end of the day, they were all servants to their master. The Young Master even decided on marriage arrangements. The children were well aware that it was not up to them to decide.

Luo Zhongyin looked at Shen Yan disapprovingly. "That's not right, Big Brother."

The Young Master would be here to do great things. How could she only be concerned with their children's marriages?

"We can't push our children's matters to Young Master. No wonder she's unwilling to find us."

Shen Yan was rendered speechless by Luo Zhongyin's words before he burst out laughing.

Now that they had the prescription for treating the epidemic disease, the chiefs could smile again, feeling relieved.

"Alright, let's not talk about these children first. Let's discuss how to deal with that damned Prince Lei Ting!"

His expression turned cold suddenly as he glanced at his brothers.

At the mention of Prince Lei Ting, Er Ning and the other chiefs wore serious expressions.

There had always been people who wanted to target the 18 Stockaded Villages, but few dared to do so openly.

Prince Lei Ting was the first.

"It's not good to kill him. We have to give the royal family some face. Let's teach him a lesson. Just treat it as we're... making an example of him!"

Chapter 295: Enjoy Thoroughly!

Sui Mu clenched his fist tightly with his other hand. His knuckles creaked as he spoke sinisterly.

“I’ve checked before. He’s in Yang Town,” Ge Li said.

They could not resist sneering when they heard he was in Yang Town.

Prince Lei Ting seemed surprisingly confident to be in Yang Town, which was at the foot of the mountain where the 11th stockaded village was. Was he waiting for them to seek help? Or was he courting death?

“Although he’s really stupid, I have to say that staying in Yang Town would’ve been the right choice if Young Master hadn’t appeared.”

Er Ning crossed his arms and curled his lips.

Without Young Master’s prescription, Prince Lei Ting might have successfully stopped them, and the 11th stockaded village would have been destroyed.

Perhaps they would have had no choice but to surrender to him in the end. After all, they could not sacrifice all those precious lives.

What would be the outcome if they surrendered or fought? At least they did not have to think about that.

Qi Gu looked at Shen Yan and asked with a smile, “Big Brother, what do you think will happen if Prince Lei Ting contracts the disease and can’t leave Yang Town?”

Shen Yan’s eyes lit up, and he slapped the table.

“Let’s do it! Doesn’t he like the disease? We’ll give him a taste of what it’s like to contract it and not have the medicine to cure it,” he said.

Although they would not kill him in the end, they had to make him suffer.

“I’ll handle this,” Ai Qi said immediately.

“No, Third Brother.” Qi Gu immediately stopped him. “Prince Lei Ting is targeting the 11th stockaded village. How can we trouble you? I’ll have to do this!”

How could he pass up this opportunity to punish Prince Lei Ting and vent his rage? He had to do it himself and look at Prince Lei Ting’s pitiful appearance after contracting the disease!

“Qi Gu, you have so many things to do in your village. You don’t have to worry about other things. I’ll go.” Ai Qi frowned.

He had had enough of Prince Lei Ting. He would only be appeased if he messed with Prince Lei Ting.

“Third Brother, I—”

“Why are you arguing? We can go together.” Sui Mu’s voice interrupted Qi Gu before he could finish speaking.

Everyone in the 18 Stockaded Villages despised Prince Lei Ting. How could they not take action together when they finally caught Prince Lei Ting off guard?

“Yes, let’s go together! We must make sure Prince Lei Ting enjoys himself thoroughly this time!” Ge Li added.

“You guys go ahead. Remember, don’t kill anyone.” Shen Yan found it amusing to watch how they wished they could put Prince Lei Ting in utter misery.

However, he shared the same wishes. Since Prince Lei Ting had dared to target them, he should brace himself for their revenge.

...

Qi Ye returned after sending the men off.

When he heard that Shen Zhuxin had obtained the prescription and that his brothers had gone to help her prepare the herbs, he quickly went to help too.

“Zhuxin, is this prescription really as effective as you say? Can it really cure many other illnesses?” Sui Di asked as he scratched the back of his head.

It was just a prescription. He did not understand what was so good about it.

Chapter 296: Unappealing

As someone unfamiliar with pharmacology, he could identify one medicinal herb without a problem. However, he could not understand this prescription at all.

Shen Zhuxin raised her chin and bragged, “Of course, the medicine based on this prescription can cure many illnesses. Even if it can’t treat some serious illnesses, it can still mitigate their symptoms.”

In fact, she was not simply bragging—it was the truth. An Jiuyue’s prescription was not just for treating the epidemic disease. It could also treat many slow-acting poisons.

“Really?” They did not believe her and asked her again.

“Really!” Shen Zhuxin nodded firmly and glared angrily at them. “Young Master ordered someone to send this prescription here. You can choose not to believe me, but you can’t even believe her?”

They shook their heads immediately. None of them dared question Young Master's capability.

"Then we'll prepare more herbs. You can stay and refine more pills according to this prescription after the 11th Village tides through this. What do you think?" Qi Ye suggested.

Since the prescription was so good, it would be a pity not to refine more pills.

"Of course, that's what I was planning to do too." Shen Zhuxin nodded decisively.

If she refined more pills, they could use them right away instead of preparing herbs again when needed in the future. It was more convenient.

"It's a shame that I'm nowhere near as good as Young Master although I've studied so many years of pharmacology."

Shen Zhuxin sighed softly. Could she have written such a perfect prescription? Certainly not.

Therefore, the Young Master was in a league of her own.

...

In a fairly nice residence in Yang Town...

This residence originally belonged to a wealthy businessman in Yang Town. However, he had no choice but to move out because Prince Lei Ting had taken a fancy to it. He had to give up the house his family had lived in for generations with tears in his eyes.

Prince Lei Ting, who had obtained the residence, stayed there with an easy conscience.

A residence like this would have been worth a considerable portion of the wealthy businessman's family fortune. However, it was unappealing and worth nothing to the high and mighty Prince Lei Ting.

He would not have stayed in such a small residence if this place was not convenient for the 11th Stockaded Village to approach him for help. Staying here was an insult to his status as a prince.

“Any news from the 11th Stockaded Village?”

The sun shone brightly as Prince Lei Ting sat on a rocking chair in the courtyard. Eating grapes, he asked his subordinate with his eyes closed.

The subordinate lowered his head and answered, “Your Highness, the 11th Stockaded Village has recently tightened its security because of the epidemic. I’ve sent people to contact our people there several times, but they all returned empty-handed.”

Beads of cold sweat dripped from his forehead. He was afraid his master would reprimand him for saying this.

However, he genuinely knew nothing about the 11th Stockaded Village. He did not know what had happened to the people they had planted there. There was no news at all!

“Oh?”

Just as he had expected, Prince Lei Ting opened his eyes immediately and glanced at him sharply.

When the subordinate saw this, his legs went limp, and he knelt with a thud.

“This is all because of my incompetence. Please punish me, Your Highness.”

“Forget it.”

Although Prince Lei Ting was angry, he was not in the mood to punish his subordinate when he remembered that his target was the 18 Stockaded Villages.

Chapter 297: Broke Through the Banks at the Same Time?

Prince Lei Ting would not have wanted to control a force that allowed spies to send information out after they were plotted against.

However, the 18 Stockaded Villages were different. This was a force even his brother, the Emperor, had to be wary of.

“I don’t think there will be any bad news. Just wait.”

He thought he would receive good news in a few days. After all, it was a gift that he had carefully prepared for the 11th Stockaded Village.

He had deliberately chosen the 11th Stockaded Village because of Qi Gu’s son, Qi Ye. He was the most outstanding of the younger generation.

...

On the outskirts of Liufu Town...

The Cascade River ran by here. Yan Nuo inquired about this place and learned that this was where the river had burst its banks.

“Deputy General Yan, I’ve asked the villagers. The river burst its banks here,” a sergeant behind Yan Nuo said.

A few sergeants had gone to ask the villagers nearby and received the same answer—the Cascade river had burst its banks here.

However, they found one thing strange.

“Deputy General, a few embankments nearby collapsed at the same time. This is really strange.”

No one could have expected the river to burst its banks. However, he had never heard of the river embankments collapsing at multiple nearby sites at the same time.

Could it really be a coincidence?

Yan Nuo looked back at the sergeant and asked, “At the same time? How many places?”

He and Qian Jiyun had stayed near Liufu Town.

“Four,” the sergeant answered.

He would not have been suspicious if only two embankments had collapsed at the same time. He would probably dismiss it as a coincidence.

However, how could four embankments collapsing together be a coincidence?

Besides, how could there be so many coincidences? If there were too many coincidences, it had to be caused by man. It seemed like this was not a natural disaster!

“Four!” Yan Nuo took a deep breath.

Miss Jiuyue was right! These people are really out to kill Master.

How vicious are they to disregard so many lives to kill one? This is definitely not something that old woman living in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence would do.

She's not that daring. Even if she has someone backing her and giving her courage, she will not dare do this.

"Xue Ling! There's really someone else backing you up!"

On the other hand, Xue Ling has the guts for this. She's afraid she'll be too lonely in death and wants to bury the entire Xue family with her, right? Interesting.

"What else did you find?" he asked.

"Well..." The sergeant hesitated, unsure whether to say anything.

Yan Nuo glanced at the soldier and said coldly, "Tell me!"

"Yes, Deputy General," the sergeant replied and told him everything he had heard.

It turned out that before the river broke through its banks, the villagers living nearby had heard several deafening explosions. However, they did not know what had happened and could not tell what the explosions had to do with the collapse of the embankments.

"The villagers nearby heard a very loud sound coming from the bank before the river broke through, but they couldn't tell what it was."

Yan Nuo turned around and looked at the sergeant in confusion.

"A sound?"

He could not figure out what the sound was right away. He would only know after inspecting the embankment collapse sites.

Chapter 298: Or... It Was Blown Up!

“Did they see anyone?” he asked.

“The villagers didn’t see anyone because it was midnight,” the sergeant replied.

This was most unfortunate. If the villagers had seen someone, they could prove that someone had deliberately destroyed the river bank and caused the flood.

Since there were no witnesses, they could only investigate slowly.

“However, the villagers nearby said that they had guessed the river had burst its banks because of the loud sounds. This gave them a chance to climb onto the roofs for safety.”

Those who did not hear the loud noises were not as lucky. Many were swept away by the floodwaters. Although so much time had passed since then, they never returned.

“Let’s take a look at the embankment collapse site.”

“Yes, Deputy General,” the soldiers replied and followed Yan Nuo.

...

Along the Cascade River...

The river had already calmed down. There would be no problem even if its banks had a huge hole.

Nonetheless, the villagers spontaneously organized themselves to pick rocks to fill the hole alongside the people sent by the local authorities.

When Yan Nuo and the soldiers arrived, everyone was working, exhausted and panting.

“Go help,” he instructed the soldiers behind him.

“Yes, Deputy General,” they replied and went forward to move the rocks.

Yan Nuo still could not figure out what the loud sound was. “A loud sound?”

Was it the sound of water rushing out and hitting something?

However, that would not be loud enough for the villagers to hear from afar. It was clearly not the sound of water but something else.

But what would that be?

Sharp-eyed, he suddenly noticed a large rock that one of the villagers carried.

The rock bore distinct traces of impact as if someone had used a hammer to break it in two.

“Wait a minute.”

He walked over, his gaze fixed on the rock in the villager’s arms.

“Uh...”

The villager stood in awe when he saw the armored man and thought he had committed a crime.

Shuddering, he dropped the rock in his arms, causing it to fall to the ground.

Fortunately, Yan Nuo pulled him aside quickly, so the rock missed his feet.

“Sir... Sir, I’m just... just moving rocks.”

I’m only moving rocks. I didn’t do anything wrong. I won’t be arrested, right?

“It’s fine. You can go first. I’ll carry this rock.” Yan Nuo waved at him.

“Yes, yes.” The villager heaved a sigh of relief and quickly ran away.

Yan Nuo, who remained where he was, squatted down and inspected the rock. He reached out and touched it.

“Was it struck by something or... It was blown up!”

His eyes lit up. He realized how a large rock like this could be left with such a mark—explosives.

Those people used explosives to blow up four holes in the Cascade River, causing the river to flow through. That was what caused the “natural disaster”!

The explosions at the Cascade River also caused the epidemic outbreak.

He clenched one hand into a fist and punched the rock as he cursed, “Damn it! These people deserve to die!”

Chapter 299: Your Doomsday

Were human lives really so worthless in their eyes? Were they willing to treat these lives like ants to obtain the fame and power they desired?

“Xue Ling, you’re so dead!”

At the thought of Xue Ling, Yan Nuo wanted to return to the military camp and kill that vicious woman!

However, some things were still unconfirmed. If he wanted to kill Xue Ling, he would need sufficient evidence. Otherwise, even her death could be a sharp weapon against Qian Jiyun!

He sighed heavily and remembered Qian Yiyun. Perhaps he could obtain some information about Xue Ling from her.

He wanted to see how Xue Ling would use her cunning tongue to cover up the crime of killing so many people!

...

In the military camp...

Xue Ling was the one who had it the worst.

She was thrown into the area where the infected soldiers lived. In particular, the tent she lived in was surrounded by tents filled with infected soldiers.

She could imagine how the air in her tent was contaminated by the epidemic disease every day. Breathing became abnormally difficult.

She wanted to escape, but she could not. The big iron ball restrained her and made it impossible for her to leave the tent.

Besides the soldiers who delivered food to her every day, she did not see anyone else. Those soldiers also looked sickly green.

“Qian Jiyun! Qian Jiyun! You’re malicious! Are you trying to kill me?”

She covered her mouth with one hand and coughed loudly.

Even though there was no mirror to see her face in the tent, she could feel that she was already infected and had no strength left.

“Qian Jiyun, are you disregarding me now that you have An Jiuyue? Aren’t you afraid that Aunt will find out what happened to me and come after you?”

Although she had been locked up, she knew some things about the military camp.

An Jiuyue had arrived—with Qian Jiyun, no less. It was clear that Qian Jiyun’s departure from the camp was not only to search for Qian Yiyun but also to meet An Jiuyue.

I was right about that woman! She’s a vixen! She and Qian Jiyun have only known each other for a short time, but she has already seduced him!

Now he’s disregarding my life because of that vixen! Perhaps he can’t wait for me to die so that he can be with An Jiuyue!

She gritted her teeth and growled, “I won’t let you get what you want. Don’t even think about being together! I’ll definitely escape! Your doomsday is coming soon!”

She had intended to escape, but she underestimated Qian Jiyun. More than two soldiers were guarding her tent, and many more were secretly monitoring her.

She had escaped once. It took her two days to open the lock with her hair accessories and escape.

However, before she could take more than 10 steps away from her tent, she was stopped by a dozen or so infected soldiers.

One of the soldiers confiscated all the sharp accessories and items she had on her, leaving her disheveled.

Her clothes had also been replaced with sackcloth. She had nothing valuable left.

Chapter 300: An Opportunity to Send Her Message

She would not be able to flee far even if she escaped. She would still be captured.

Therefore, she had no choice but to stop thinking about escaping and wait for someone to save her instead.

She had believed that the person secretly instructing her would definitely send someone to save her if they knew she had been in trouble.

However, no matter how much she waited, no one came to save her. Instead, she received news confirming that she had contracted the disease.

“Why? Why didn’t you come to save me? Is it because I’m useless now?”

She knew she no longer held any place in Qian Jiyun’s heart.

So what? No matter how much Qian Jiyun disliked her, he had to pay attention to her unless he wanted to fall out with her aunt!

She was sure Qian Jiyun would not dare fall out with her aunt now. He did not have the guts!

“I’m still useful. I can still become the Princess Consort! You’ll regret not saving me! You’ll definitely regret it!!”

She looked out of the tent with a poisonous gaze. The sun shone brightly outside the tent, but it was beyond her reach.

“You’ll regret it sooner or later. When that time comes, I won’t let you off. I’ll kill all of you!”

Even now, she did not think she would end up in a miserable state. She even believed she would have a chance to turn things around. After all, she always assumed her aunt was the Old Princess Consort at the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

However, she had never realized that Qian Jiyun—Prince Zhan Yun—was a first-generation prince of the second rank. It was not an inherited title.

No matter how much Qian Jiyun’s stepmother claimed to be the Old Princess Consort in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, it was not true. It was only a self-proclaimed title. No family in the capital would acknowledge her identity.

“No, I have to think of something.”

Even if she had her aunt, her aunt was not here at the border. Distant water would not cure the present thirst.

She had to think of a way to escape from this military camp. Otherwise, she would die soon.

But what could she do? Everyone in the military camp only listened to Qian Jiyun. Nobody took her life seriously.

Therefore, she had to make use of the person backing her. As long as she could prove her usefulness to them, she would still have a chance to live.

“My life is mine. I can’t hope for others to take the initiative to save me. I must think of a way to let that person know I’m still valuable!”

She closed her eyes and gritted her teeth.

Yes, that’s it. As long as I’m still useful, that person will send someone to save me.

The military camp is nothing! As long as that person still wants to make use of me, I’ll be rescued! But it’s not the time to plan my future plans yet.

She finally calmed down and decided to wait for an opportunity to send her message.

...

An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun had arrived at Luoyan Mountain.

They did not find the marrow apricot tree on the first day. Instead, they circled the mountain all day.

Of course, An Jiuyue did not let any useful medicinal herbs she saw slip by. After all, she had spent many points reclaiming the sixth piece of land. She could not just grow one marrow apricot tree, right?

She had to dig up valuable herbs and plant them.