

Spatial Ability 311

Chapter 311: Dare to Come Out and Do Evil?

“According to what they said, Pharmacist Yin should have much to do with Suo River. Let’s ask Elder Huang when we return. We might be able to figure out who he is.”

“I’ll stay here and watch. Go and send word,” the man in black said.

The gray-robed man raised his eyebrows in surprise. “You’ll stay here alone?”

There were many enemies there. Although the current situation was not a big deal, it was better to be careful and keep track of them.

The man in black retorted, “Why? Can’t I?”

His eyes narrowed as he looked in another direction. “Even if you leave, I won’t be alone.”

“Uh...” The gray-robed man staggered.

He was right. They had noticed another group also watching the men.

They did not know their motives, but both parties minded their business and did not expose each other.

“Be careful. I’ll go now.”

...

Another group of people watched them closely—a group of three.

“Don’t you find these people quite unlucky? They’re not only watched by us but also by another group! That’s impressive!” One of them smiled.

Another man glanced at his companion and asked, “Do you find them pitiful? They deserve to die.”

He wanted to kill these people. Many had died at their hands.

More would have been captured if their chief had not received the news in time and instructed people to secretly organize the villagers in the remote areas near the Suo River.

“I wonder why they captured so many people?”

“What else would they do?”

In the end, they pursed their lips and sneered.

Whatever their intentions were, they must be up to no good. It would be good enough if they were not committing any inhuman deeds.

“Is Pharmacist Yin the person that the chief mentioned before?”

They knew Pharmacist Yin but had only heard Shen Yan mention him in passing.

They did not know the details and only knew that there was a famous evil doctor in Suo River a few years ago.

Not only did he use poison to kill people, but he also blackmailed their families to give him all their assets in exchange for the antidote.

The people living by the Suo River suffered untold misery and hardship.

The 18 Stockaded Villages ran some businesses along the Suo River. The chiefs rushed over after receiving the news and finally helped the county magistrate apprehend this evil person.

However, he disappeared from the prison a few days after his arrest.

No one saw him again.

“If it’s really him, would he still dare to come out and do evil after the chiefs had punished him?”

“We have to capture him this time... No, not capture him. We’ll kill him when we see him. Let’s see who’ll save him. If they want to save him, they’ll have to save a corpse!”

They clenched their fists and looked down at the pack of “wolves”.

“Let’s wait and see. It may not be him,” the leader of the trio said.

However, it did not matter whether it was Pharmacist Yin or not. They would not give any of them a chance to survive if caught.

They had captured so many people. The world would be in chaos if people like them were allowed to live.

“It’s getting dark.” The other man glanced up at the sky.

It was time for those people to kidnap the villagers again.

Chapter 312: Die! Everyone Deserves to Die!

The leader of the trio glanced at his subordinate, and the latter quickly said, “I’ll get ready.”

“Be careful,” he reminded him.

“I will.”

The subordinate nodded, turned around, and disappeared into the night.

The people who were getting ready to kidnap the young men did not notice them at all. It was clear how incompetent they were.

...

Two marrow apricot trees were thrown to Wei Na to settle in the microcosmic space.

Wei Na looked at the two trees and was speechless. Although it could handle everything in the space well...

“Master, since you already asked him to dig up the trees, why don’t you...” Let him plant it too?

An Jiuyue glared at it, so it swallowed the last few words and did not dare to say them out loud.

“You can say that again.”

“Uh...” Wei Na did not dare repeat itself.

It quickly shut up and turned to plant the trees. However, it turned around again when it recalled something.

“Master, what else do you want to plant on that piece of land besides the marrow apricot trees?” he asked.

“Herbs? What else would I plant?”

An Jiuyue shrugged and added that medicinal herbs were the scarcest everywhere.

Stocking up on a large number of medicinal herbs so that she could pick them anytime was her priority now. She would not have to run all over the mountain to find a specific medicinal herb in the future.

“By the way, one more thing.”

At the thought of planting the marrow apricot trees in the space, An Jiuyue was reminded of something else.

She sank her consciousness into the Points Mall and searched for the potion page.

After searching for a long time, she finally found a potion that could shorten the time needed to grow plants. She bought it decisively.

“Master!”

Wei Na watched the points in the Points Mall decrease rapidly and could not help but call out to her.

“Don’t shout. This is essential. Pour this potion over it after you plant the trees. I need to make them bloom as soon as possible. Otherwise, a lot of people may die.”

It would no longer be a mere matter of losing some points by then.

“Alright, Master. I understand.”

Wei Na nodded and went to plant the trees obediently.

...

At the military camp...

Xue Ling was in the tent and could not even walk. She felt that her breathing was weak and she was about to die.

She kept questioning, "Why?"

She had already sent word. However, she waited for a few days and received no response. No one came to save her either.

If those people wanted to save her, they would have sent rescuers right away. However, no one had arrived.

"Haha!"

Lying on the bed, she laughed miserably.

She had worked to the bone for those people for so long and could even harm and betray her favorite, Qian Jiyun.

But what did she get in return? Abandonment!

If she had known this would happen, she would have held Qian Jiyun tightly in her arms. If it had not been for the flood, he would not have known An Jiuyue and would not have been so cruel to her.

"Die! Everyone deserves to die!" she cursed.

But the more she cursed, the more powerless she felt.

Feeling her life slip through her hands bit by bit was too unbearable. She wished she could die now, yet she did not dare to die!

Chapter 313: Keep Me Alive!

Suddenly, a soldier came in. He sneered when he heard her curse.

“You still want people to die? I wonder who’s the one dying? Hmph!”

“You...”

Xue Ling wanted to glare and scold him, but she opened her mouth and could not say a word.

All the words seemed stuck in her throat, nearly choking her to death. She grew even more terrified when she saw the bowl of medicine in the soldier’s hand.

“No, don’t kill me.”

Is there poison in that bowl? Qian Jiyun can’t take it anymore and wants to kill me to empty my seat for An Jiuyue!

“Kill you?” The soldier sneered and looked at Xue Ling like she was an idiot. “Killing people like you will only dirty my hands!”

“You—”

Xue Ling was furious. She wanted to insult him but broke into coughing fits.

The soldier could not be bothered to talk to a woman like Xue Ling. He grabbed her chin and poured the medicine into her mouth.

“Mmph, mmph!”

Xue Ling wanted to refuse and shake her head, but she could not move and was forced to drink the medicine.

After pouring the medicine into Xue Ling’s mouth, the soldier threw her back onto the bed.

“Deputy General said that we can’t let you die so easily. This is medicine to treat the disease. You’ll recover after drinking it,” he said sinisterly.

“This is...” Xue Ling’s eyes lit up.

This is medicine for the disease? Does Qian Jiyun still have feelings for me and can’t bear to let me die? Did he treat me heartlessly just for An Jiuyue to see?

A flame of hope lit up in her eyes again.

“You bastards, let me go quickly! Otherwise, Brother Jiyun won’t let you off!”

If Qian Jiyun still had feelings for her, she would not be afraid of anything. She would not lose her life here. There would still be opportunities in the future!

The soldier almost laughed when he heard her words.

He had seen careless people, but never someone like her. She was already in this state, yet she continued hoping that the General would punish the soldiers for her.

He looked at Xue Ling mockingly and turned to leave. When he exited the tent, he looked at the soldier standing guard on his right.

“Keep an eye on her. That medicine is diluted. It won’t completely cure her. Her condition will probably worsen in a few days. Give her another bowl when she’s half-dead.

“The Deputy General said to let her suffer as long as she’s still alive!”

“Yes,” the soldier guarding the tent replied and glanced at Xue Ling.

Although Xue Ling was weak, she still had a keen sense of hearing. How could she not hear what they were saying?

“You... you all...”

So the medicine is only enough to keep me alive and not enough to cure me? I was delusional! Qian Jiyun no longer has any feelings for me, right?

“Qian Jiyun, what are you trying to do?”

She suddenly wondered how she could send her message out so easily.

Did they deliberately create an opening for me to send my message? Are they trying to find out who is backing me?

How dare Qian Jiyun use me like this? Is he trying to keep me alive so that he can capture us all in one fell swoop when that person comes to save me?

Chapter 314: Sacrifice the Knight... to Save the King?

“Hehe, you’ve planned this well!”

She did not want to go along with Qian Jiyun’s plan. She wished she could stab herself with a knife, but she did not dare to.

The fear of death alone was enough to make her wish she was dead. She probably did not even have the courage to pick up a knife.

She wanted to live. She wanted to continue living and kill everyone who bullied her.

Hence, she hoped that person would send someone to save her on account of all that she had done for him.

Although the chances were slim, she still had hope.

Unfortunately, two days later, just before Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue rushed back to the military camp, Xue Ling was killed by the person backing her.

...

When Qian Jiyun heard the news, all he said was, "She deserves to die!"

"Deputy General Sun, did you tail after them?" An Jiuyue asked immediately.

"We did." Deputy General Sun nodded, but his expression was sour.

"We ended up at Prince Lei Ting's, but I have a feeling that he has someone else backing him. Otherwise, Xue Ling would have died long ago."

There were a few days between Xue Ling's message and her death. Prince Lei Ting could not possibly be only thinking about how to kill her during this time, right?

An Jiuyue sneered.

Would Xue Ling have died long ago? Or did that person do it on purpose?

“She died at the right time.”

“Uh...” Deputy General Sun was stunned and looked at An Jiuyue in confusion.

He guessed, “You mean they attacked first because they knew the General was coming back and were afraid he would pry something out of Xue Ling?”

“A small fry like Xue Ling is not worthy of knowing anything,” Qian Jiyun said in a deep voice with his hands behind his back.

“Then...”

An Jiuyue looked at Qian Jiyun and said, “They’re sacrificing the knight to save the king.”

“Sacrifice the knight... to save the king?”

Deputy General Sun looked at An Jiuyue and then at the General, still confused.

An insignificant person like Xue Ling would not be considered a “knight” in the eyes of a vicious person who disregarded human lives, right?

“It’s Prince Lei Ting!”

He quickly realized that the abandoned knight was Prince Lei Ting, not Xue Ling!

After all, they had tailed the person who killed Xue Ling, exposing Prince Lei Ting. On top of that, if Yan Nuo could find more information, Prince Lei Ting would only have one end, even if he was royalty.

“General, who is that person? He can even abandon Prince Lei Ting!”

Qian Jiyun chuckled and replied dryly, "Heaven knows."

That person had planned such a massive flood that killed so many people. The entire country was shaken by the epidemic, and so many people were kidnapped!

No matter how powerful he was, Qian Jiyun would ensure he died without a burial place.

"What should we do now? Have we lost all our leads, General?" Deputy General Sun asked.

"Why would they be lost? Prince Lei Ting knows who he's working with," An Jiuyue reminded him with a smile.

"So..." Deputy General Sun looked at An Jiuyue in confusion.

So what if Prince Lei Ting knew? He would not tell them who it was.

"So hurry up and send someone to guard Prince Lei Ting. Don't let him die too!" An Jiuyue reminded him.

Chapter 315: Cockroaches' Tenacity

Deputy General Sun gasped.

Is that person that ruthless? Will he dare kill Prince Lei Ting?

If Prince Lei Ting really dies at the border, the General will probably be implicated. Is he trying to use this method to...

Deputy General Sun realized the seriousness of this matter. Running out, he said, "I'll arrange for guards immediately."

After he left, Qian Jiyun looked at An Jiuyue and said dotingly, "Jiuyue, you scared him."

An Jiuyue shrugged and did not say anything.

That person was not brave enough to risk Prince Lei Ting's life no matter what. If Prince Lei Ting died, Qian Jiyun could be implicated, but that person would also be exposed.

He would not have the guts, right?

However, he could still make use of Prince Lei Ting for something. After all, as long as Prince Lei Ting lived, the Emperor would only blame Qian Jiyun.

"Did you send a shadow guard?" she asked.

Of course, he had sent someone to Prince Lei Ting earlier.

"Mhm," Qian Jiyun replied softly. "He's so pampered that I was afraid he'd end up in hell after a small injury."

An Jiuyue remained silent. Was Prince Lei Ting as weak as Qian Jiyun described?

"You're overthinking it. Cockroaches have always been very tenacious."

...

In a villa...

Prince Lei Ting laid on the bed as a maid served him a bowl of extremely bitter medicine.

He hated drinking medicine the most, but he had no choice. He had contracted the epidemic disease. If he did not drink the medicine, he would die.

“Damn it! Damn it!”

He had gone near the 11th Stockaded Village in the hopes of controlling the 18 Stockaded Villages.

However, he had heard nothing from the 11th Stockaded Village for a long time. Instead, he contracted the epidemic disease despite living in a town without any cases of it!

He was sure the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages were involved in this.

Furthermore, despite having the prescription, he could not buy the medication in the small town because there was a lack of herbs for two of the herbs listed in the prescription.

What terrified him even more was that someone had cut off his escape route out of town!

He had to spare no effort and lose many of his people to escape the town and return to his place in the end.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages!”

Watch how I’ll have my revenge after I recover!

“You bunch of trash, have you thought of how to deal with the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages?”

The man standing near Prince Lei Ting with a folding fan was unbothered by his scolding.

He looked at him seriously and replied, “Your Highness, I’m afraid we can’t do anything to the 18 Stockaded Villages anymore. We should give up.”

“What do you mean?”

Prince Lei Ting narrowed his eyes and stared fiercely at the man.

“What do you mean we can’t do anything now? You want me to give up on the 18 Stockaded Villages after all my efforts? Are you joking?”

He was not going to give up!

The man with the folding fan wore a serious expression and took a deep breath.

“Your Highness, I’m not joking.”

He hoped he could help Prince Lei Ting take over the 18 Stockaded Villages too. After all, he had put a lot of effort into sending his people in.

They were about to succeed, but something went wrong!

Chapter 316: I’m Not Done With You!

“I’m unwilling to give up either, but so what? The 18 Stockaded Villages dared to attack you. They’re clearly not afraid of you.”

Prince Lei Ting did not understand him and asked, “What do you mean?”

Not afraid of me? Those people contracted the epidemic disease and don’t have a cure for it. They will die if they don’t switch allegiance to me.

Unless...

His yellowish eyes narrowed dangerously at the thought of that possibility.

“Did they obtain the prescription?”

“They’ve obviously obtained the prescription.”

The man inhaled deeply. He did not want to believe it either, but it was true.

The 18 Stockaded Villages had already obtained the prescription for the epidemic disease. That would explain why they dared to attack Prince Lei Ting so quickly.

Moreover, they could not find any fault with their plan. The epidemic had been raging at the border, but Prince Lei Ting was still wandering around alone. It would be surprising if he did not contract the disease.

“Think about it. Besides the people from the 11th Stockaded Village, who else contracted the epidemic disease there?”

“Damn it!” Prince Lei Ting cursed fiercely.

I should’ve known! Those people are so detestable! How dare they attack me!

However, he could not find any evidence. Even when the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages intercepted his escape, they did not leave any evidence behind!

“I’m not done with you, 18 Stockaded Villages!”

Since they dared attack him, he would show them who was in charge of Daqing Kingdom!

The man’s eyes glistened when he heard Prince Lei Ting’s words. He sneered to himself.

Although Prince Lei Ting wanted to settle the score with the 18 Stockaded Villages, it would depend on whether he could do so. He was the Emperor's subject, but the other party was a force the Emperor dared not provoke.

If Prince Lei Ting really caused a scene and used his authority to suppress the 18 Stockaded Villages, the Emperor might reprimand him to avoid offending them.

After all, the 18 Stockaded Villages had Prince An Yang. His name alone was enough to intimidate the surrounding nations. The Emperor did not want to provoke them.

The man reminded him, "Your Highness, you should be patient for a while. If the Emperor finds out that you want to recruit the 18 Stockaded Villages, I'm afraid..."

Prince Lei Ting gasped at the mention of the Emperor.

Of course, the Emperor had been unaware of what he had been doing here. He tried to recruit the 18 Stockaded Villages under his command because the Emperor was far away from this place, and he could do whatever he wanted here.

If he recruited them successfully, the Emperor would have to be at his mercy, even if he wanted to criticize him for it.

However, he was not successful.

If Qian Jiyun reported this to the Emperor, he would definitely have to bear the consequences.

"Go to Prince Zhan Yun."

"Uh, well..." The man hesitated.

He would probably be chased away by the soldiers before he could even enter the military camp.

“Your Highness, I’m afraid I don’t have any influence on Prince Zhan Yun, right? Why don’t you recover first and make a trip to the military camp yourself?”

Prince Lei Ting was furious and shouted at the man, “It’ll be too late by then!”

However, he had no choice. Qian Jiyun would not give face to anyone around him.

“Also, any updates about Xue Ling? Has the matter been settled?”

Chapter 317: Can’t Leave Any Traces

“It’s done. Xue Ling is dead.”

The man nodded when he heard Xue Ling’s name. They might not be capable of much, but they had the means to kill her.

“What a pity,” Prince Lei Ting remarked, carrying a hint of regret.

That old woman from Prince Zhan Yun’s residence was unusually fond of Xue Ling. She was a good chess piece. Unfortunately, she had to die.

The man did not say anything. He did not feel that it was a pity.

He did not think Xue Ling was even worth mentioning. They would be overestimating her if they thought of her as a chess piece. She would be a small chess piece next to an actual chess piece at most.

“I’ve already sent word to the capital,” he said.

Since the small chess piece was dead, the chess piece that they had been using should appear, right? He was looking forward to the old woman’s crazy revenge on Qian Jiyun.

After all, one was her stepson, who was not related by blood, while the other was her niece, whom she had raised for a few years.

Prince Lei Ting sneered, "Go investigate who gave the prescription to Shen Yan and the others."

If it was Qian Jiyun, he would not mind causing more trouble for him. Anyone who dared to ruin his plans would have to pay the price!

"Yes, Your Highness," the man replied and turned to leave.

Honestly, he did not want to stay by Prince Lei Ting's side any longer—not right now, at least.

After all, Prince Lei Ting had contracted the epidemic disease. He was afraid of being infected.

A servant rushed to the man when he arrived in the courtyard. "Young Master Tan, Master has sent word."

"What is it?"

Young Master Tan's gaze sharpened as he looked at the messenger.

"Master instructed us to make Prince Lei Ting's illness more difficult to treat and... give him some poison!"

Young Master Tan closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

It would be easy to poison Prince Lei Ting because he was by his side. It would be difficult, however, to keep Prince Lei Ting from discovering that he was the one who poisoned him.

Moreover, Prince Lei Ting belonged to Master. Why would Master poison him?

“Does he want him dead or alive?” he asked.

“Half-dead,” the servant replied.

If Prince Lei Ting was half-dead, Young Master Tan would have to shift the blame to someone else—and that was none other than Qian Jiyun, Prince Zhan Yun.

Was his master targeting Qian Jiyun? He would not be easy to deal with!

“Go and make preparations. We’ll evacuate when the time comes. We can’t leave any traces,” he instructed his servant.

“Yes, Young Master Tan,” the servant replied and left.

“Are we dealing with Qian Jiyun?” Young Master Tan mumbled as he watched the servant leave.

Qian Jiyun had spent many years fighting alone at the border and was conferred the title of Prince of the Second Rank at a young age.

Would he be that easy to deal with? Was his master too naive?

He sighed softly and rubbed his eyebrows.

I’ll carry it out because Master ordered it. I don’t think Qian Jiyun will be able to trace it back to Master if we evacuate in time.

...

In another residence in the same place...

It was impossible to imagine what was inside from the exterior alone. It was an ordinary residence, but there was a different world inside.

A few young men had their hands tied and gagged while being escorted by a few men with large knives.

“Why are you dawdling? Move it!”

Chapter 318: No Progress

One of the tied-up men slowed as he looked up and sized up the residence carefully.

The person behind him pushed him immediately. He paused for a moment before quickening his pace to catch up to the people in front.

Soon, they arrived at a large room. Many people were lying on the ground.

Some laid motionless with their eyes closed, barely breathing, while others could not help but wail and roll on the ground.

However, everyone had one thing in common—darkened skin. They had clearly been poisoned.

The men in black pushed them into the room before walking around the room dutifully.

“These two are not breathing. Drag them away.”

They dragged the two dead people out.

“Damn it!”

One of the people who had just entered watched the two dead people being dragged away, a ferocious glint in his eyes.

He thought that these people would not die yet. But they were poisoned to death within a day of arriving here, right?

This is atrocious! I must inform the Chief to bring people here to wipe out this place!

Anger burned in his heart, and his hands moved swiftly. The rope around his hands fell to the ground with a few twists.

He lifted his hand and removed the cloth from his mouth.

The other young men who had just been captured saw him and whimpered, "Mmph, mmph!"

"Shut up!" The man glanced at them sternly and hissed. "Make all the noise you want, if you want to alert the people outside!"

The men fell silent immediately, but they still looked at him with hope.

"Wait here. I'll come and save you soon," the man said and walked towards the door.

Perhaps because there were only commoners locked up here, and many were about to die, there were no guards outside.

However, a few men in black patrolled the courtyard from time to time.

The man stayed in the room for a while before opening the door and slipping away. He tiptoed and leaped onto the roof.

His martial arts abilities were among the best in the 18 Stockaded Villages. He was sent here because of his lightness skill. If he escaped, no one could catch up with him.

Of course, he was not leaving so soon. Instead, he walked around the roof.

...

In another room, there was a long table with a medicinal cauldron in the middle.

Many bottles and jars sat on both sides, as well as many unknown medicinal herbs.

“Damn it, why is this thing so difficult?”

A disheveled man with an indistinguishable appearance smashed the porcelain bottle in his hand and cursed in front of the long table.

He had developed the poison in large quantities, but he did not have the antidote.

If someone wanted to kill him by feeding him the poison, he would die at his own hands.

Hence, he had been developing the antidote for many days.

However, no matter how much he worked on it, there was no progress.

Chapter 319: Is It That Difficult to Develop?

“Damn it, damn it!” He kept cursing to vent his anger.

“Guards! Guards!”

Someone pushed the door and entered the room immediately.

“Pharmacist Yin, what can I do for you?”

Pharmacist Yin instructed, “Go take a look. How many of them are still alive?”

He did not intend to kill those people—all he wanted was to develop an effective antidote that could prevent the poisoned from dying.

However, he still could not accomplish that. The antidote he had developed could only delay the poison from acting up. But the people would still die within a day.

“I went to take a look just now. Two people have died, and a few are breathing weakly.” The subordinate lowered his eyes, afraid to speak too loudly for fear of angering this murderous pharmacist.

However, just as he finished speaking, he heard a crisp sound.

His heart skipped a beat. He looked up and saw that almost all the porcelain bottles on the right side of the table had been swept to the floor. Pharmacist Yin looked at him ferociously.

“Dead again? They’re dead again?!”

He had been working on the antidote for days and still had not succeeded. It was a failure.

“Pharmacist Yin, Master just sent word that he wants you to deliver the poison to him as soon as possible.” Although the man did not want to offend him, he had no choice but to speak.

He did not want to say that, but he had to say it.

“Get lost! Get lost!” Pharmacist Yin grew even angrier.

He wanted to deliver the poison to his master as soon as possible.

However, if he sent a poison without an antidote to his master and something went wrong, he would perish even if he had 100 lives!

“I’ll take my leave.”

His subordinate felt as if he had been granted amnesty and turned to leave.

“Stop right there!” Pharmacist Yin stopped him before he left.

The subordinate’s heart skipped another beat, and a cold sweat formed on his brow. He had no choice but to turn around and face Pharmacist Yin.

“Pharmacist Yin, do you have any other instructions for me?”

“Go prepare another batch of herbs for me. Prepare 1,000 sets this time!”

Pharmacist Yin took a list from his pocket and threw it at his subordinate.

“1,000 sets?!”

His subordinate was shocked. Setting aside his fear of Pharmacist Yin, he looked up at him.

1,000 sets of herbs were no small sum. Why would Pharmacist Yin need so many herbs? Would he be able to use all of them?

Besides, he had been developing the antidote for many days without success. The 1,000 sets of medicinal herbs would probably be wasted.

“Is there a problem?” Pharmacist Yin asked coldly.

“No... no problem.”

He did not dare to voice his objections. His master had ordered him to satisfy all of Pharmacist Yin’s needs.

“I’ll go make preparations now.”

He quickly picked up the list of herbs from the ground, turned around, and left.

“Is the antidote that difficult to develop?”

Pharmacist Yin took a deep breath and turned to look at his cauldron.

No, I don’t believe it. How can I fail to develop an antidote if I can even develop such a lethal poison? It’s just a matter of time.

“I’ll definitely be able to develop an antidote as long as I capture more people!”

Chapter 320: How Many Specialists Do We Have Here?

“Damn it!”

The man on the roof heard what Pharmacist Yin said and almost could not resist the urge to barge in and kill him.

How dare he openly say that he wants to capture more people? He really doesn’t value life at all. Those people are innocent. Is it an honor for them to die at his hands?

“Just wait. We’ll meet again soon.”

He took a deep breath and did not alert the enemy in the end. After leaving the courtyard, he sent his message to the 18 Stockaded Villages.

Then, he returned quietly, stuffed the cloth into his mouth, and tied the rope around his hands. Once everything was done, he sat peacefully in the room.

When the young men who were not poisoned yet witnessed his god-like actions, they widened their eyes so much that they nearly popped off.

If their mouths had not been gagged, they would have questioned him. Why did he return when he could have escaped? Was he courting death?

...

Meanwhile, it was too late by the time Deputy General Sun’s men arrived at Prince Lei Ting’s residence.

Prince Lei Ting had been poisoned.

Although he was still alive, Prince Lei Ting was already on his deathbed. Just as Qian Jiyun had said, Prince Lei Ting was not an unkillable cockroach.

Apart from Prince Lei Ting, everyone else in the villa was dead.

“Did they catch up?” Deputy General Sun asked a soldier behind him as he looked at Prince Lei Ting being carried on the back of another soldier.

“Deputy General, our men are following them,” the soldier replied.

Those people would have vanished if they had not rushed here in time. They were absolutely ruthless. Besides Prince Lei Ting, no one was left alive.

This was the consequence of asking an enemy to act against his interests. Those who did evil would be punished by the heavens.

“Continue keeping an eye on them. Don’t let them escape under our noses,” Deputy General Sun instructed the soldier.

He would be too ashamed to face the General if they escaped again. These people must have been responsible for Xue Ling’s death. However, they only managed to track down Prince Lei Ting.

“Yes, Deputy General,” the soldier replied and left.

Meanwhile, the people from the 18 Stockaded Villages following up on the kidnapping case received their companion’s message. A large crowd gathered outside the courtyard of Pharmacist Yin’s residence.

Elder Huang also received the news and sent a team of people from the Secret Network to the residence.

The two groups arrived at the same time, but they minded their business.

However, they soon discovered that there was yet another group. Moreover, they were even more bloodthirsty than they were.

Young Master Tan felt something was amiss when he entered the courtyard.

He tried his best to ignore the indistinct sense of oppression, but he could not.

“You, come here.” He waved at a subordinate passing by the courtyard.

The man in black knew Young Master Tan. He walked over and asked, his head lowered, "Young Master Tan, what can I do for you?"

"How many specialists do we have here?" Young Master Tan asked.

"There are a total of 62 specialists. Most of them are guarding Pharmacist Yin," the man in black replied.