

Spatial Ability 331

Chapter 331: We'll Be Free, Right?

Qian Jiyun had to personally escort Prince Lei Ting. This was not only because Prince Lei Ting was a member of the royal family but also because the Emperor was asserting his authority over him. Prince Lei Ting could not stay here forever.

It was not easy for the Emperor to find a reason for Prince Lei Ting to return to the capital too.

"Going to the capital..." An Jiuyue's eyes lit up.

She had wanted to go to the capital. She was not drawn to its affluence, but her father had mentioned in his letter that he had left something there for her. She wanted to take a look.

"Let's go. We can bring Zheng'er and Rong'er along."

They should broaden their horizons. They're supposed to be young masters living in the capital. However, an old woman couldn't tolerate them, so they had no choice but to live with me in the mountains.

The children have been wronged! I must make thorough preparations for them for this trip to the capital.

"I have to prepare too."

I have to make preparations for myself too. I have to find a way to get back at those people who kicked me out of the house, right?

"Alright, go ahead."

Qian Jiyun knew she was referring to the Jade Kite Garden Villa and the 18 Stockaded Villages when she said she had to prepare.

He planned to stay in the capital for a while. He had to be certain that everything was taken care of, including that old woman in his residence!

She had been tyrannical for so many years. She had to get some payback, right?

“Yan Nuo, fetch Yiyun back.”

“Yes, General,” Yan Nuo replied and got ready to pick up Qian Yiyun.

When An Jiuyue heard that, she told them she wanted to go back too, and she returned to An Clan Village with Yan Nuo.

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In An Clan Village...

A couple of families were distressed. They were the families of the men An Jiuyue had caught trying to steal her food.

Many families did not have enough food at home. However, they could still survive by digging wild vegetables and going up the mountain to gather food.

However, An Jiuyue had taken away their able-bodied men, leaving only the elderly and women to look for food.

How could they be happy with this?

They had gone to look for the Chief and the Junior Officer many times because of this issue. Unfortunately, they ignored them and pretended not to hear their complaints.

“Sigh.”

The straw shed was finally filled with firewood.

An Gouzi looked at it and finally heaved a sigh of relief. They were finally free!

He swore he would never provoke An Jiuyue again!

“Brother Dog, we’ll be free after chopping firewood for another two days, right?”

Tears welled up in An Hao’s eyes as he looked at the straw shed that was almost filled. He was finally free! He was looking forward to sleeping for a few days when he returned home!

He had suffered more in these days than he had in his entire life. He could not help but wonder if he should go to chop firewood tomorrow every night before going to bed.

However, he had no choice but to go the next day.

“If we work harder, we’ll be done by tomorrow,” An Feng said to them, clenching his fists.

“Yes, we’ll work until a little later tonight, so we’ll only have to work for one more day tomorrow.”

The other two agreed. If they could finish their task by tomorrow, they would be able to sleep for an entire day the following day. They wished to be free from this vexation soon.

“Alright!” they chorused and began chopping firewood fervently.

Unbeknownst to them, An Jiuyue arrived when they returned home after chopping the firewood that night. She was very pleased with the filled straw shed.

Chapter 332: They Probably Want to Die

“Not bad. I thought they would take months.”

Taking advantage of the night darkness, she stored all the firewood in the straw shed in her microcosmic space.

“Master, you collected everything? There’s still a section of the straw shed that’s empty. Are you going to tell them not to come tomorrow?” Wei Na asked.

“Did I say that?” An Jiuyue shrugged innocently.

She continued softly, “These people are too lazy. So many days have passed, but they haven’t chopped a single piece of firewood. I think I have to teach them a lesson.”

Wei Na was shocked.

Master, is there anyone more evil than you in this world?

They worked tirelessly to chop so much firewood, and yet you collected everything at once and even accused them of not chopping any! How can you do that?

Of course, this was something An Jiuyue was capable of doing. How would those people turn over a new leaf if they were not punished severely?

She was doing this for their own good! She was educating them!

Yan Nuo, who came with An Jiuyue, was also stunned by her actions.

He had a hunch previously. After all, he was always with her, and some of her actions would not have gone unnoticed.

However, he did not expect her to collect all the firewood in such a large straw shed.

He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Miss Jiuyue, are you... short of firewood?"

"Nope." An Jiuyue looked at him, puzzled by his question.

Every family needed firewood, but no one would say they lacked it. After all, although trees did not grow as abundantly as grass, they could also grow again when the spring wind blows, right?

"If not, then why did you..." Yan Nuo looked at her, then at the empty straw shed.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, "Oh, that. Can't you see that I'm empty-handed?"

Yan Nuo was silent.

You're empty-handed now, but I saw so much firewood disappear in your hands with my own eyes! I definitely did!

However, he could not say what was on his mind. He would have to find the firewood as evidence. He could not find them, so he could not say that.

Besides, she was his master's wife, so he did not dare to say anything.

"I understand. Those people are too lazy. They can't even accomplish a small task like chopping firewood."

They're so pitiful! They could've offended anyone else, but they had to offend her. Look, they'll have to start over after chopping firewood for so many days! They probably want to die, right?

...

An Gouzi and the other men were not the only ones who wanted to die.

Early the next day, Qian Yiyun, who was in a hurry to dig for wild vegetables and mushrooms in the forest, suddenly noticed that the tall pile of firewood she had piled up last night had disappeared after she slept.

She was shocked. How could she think of picking mushrooms now?

She screamed and called for Bai Tai, "Bai Tai, Bai Tai! Come down quickly!"

"Miss Qian, are you looking for me?"

Bai Tai did not walk down the stairs. Instead, she opened the window and jumped down.

"Hurry up and go to the village to take a look. Our house has been robbed! All the firewood has been stolen!" Qian Yiyun instructed Bai Tai anxiously.

I didn't hear anything last night. How did so much firewood disappear? Even if I didn't hear anything, did Bai Tai not hear anything either?

Chapter 333: I Can Go Back Now?

If that's the case, how skilled are the thieves? They could've slit our throats without us ever knowing! Anyway, who would steal firewood?

“Hurry, hurry. It could be someone from the village—”

“No, Miss,” Bai Tai interrupted. “The villagers aren’t skilled enough to take away so much firewood.”

“But...” Qian Yiyun looked at the straw shed again. There was not a single piece of firewood left.

“Master is back, Miss,” Bai Tai said.

“What Master... Oh, she’s back?”

Qian Yiyun was stunned for a moment before she realized what Bai Tai meant—her sister-in-law was back!

She was the one who took all the firewood. Bai Tai did not react to her taking the firewood because she knew her.

“Yiyun, you woke up so early?”

Just then, she heard a familiar voice coming from the treehouse. It was An Jiuyue’s voice.

She watched as An Jiuyue slowly descended the stairs with Yan Nuo behind her.

Qian Yiyun could not help but blush in embarrassment. They had both returned, but she did not notice and slept like a pig.

“Sister-in-law, when did you return? Why didn’t you wake me up? Did Yan Nuo accompany you back? Why isn’t Big Brother with you?”

“Your brother has something to do.” An Jiuyue smiled. “Yan Nuo is here to pick you up. I’m back because I have something to do.”

As she spoke, she looked up at the treehouse. She had lived in it for several years. Her father had left her the best haven. She did not know when she would return again after leaving for the capital.

She actually did not have many things she wanted to take from the treehouse. She just had to arrange for two people to stay here after they leave. Otherwise, she would not be able to feel at ease.

“I can go back now?” Qian Yiyun was very happy to hear that.

Although the treehouse was quiet and comfortable to live in, she was alone.

Bai Tai lived with her, but she was very stoic and never took the initiative to chat with her.

Qian Yiyun was very bored. She was so bored that she would go to the forest to dig for wild vegetables every day.

“Miss, pack your things. We’ll set off after breakfast,” Yan Nuo said to Qian Yiyun.

Qian Yiyun looked at the treehouse and asked An Jiuyue and Yan Nuo, “Are we all leaving?”

Wouldn’t it be a pity if everyone left?

An Jiuyue knew what she was thinking and replied, “Yes, we’re all leaving. I’ll arrange for two people to be here to watch over the house. It’ll be alright.”

Besides, her straw shed still had to be filled with firewood, right? Did those men think they could go home so easily? Dream on!

“Okay then.” Qian Yiyun nodded.

Instead of digging for wild vegetables, she headed upstairs to make breakfast with An Jiuyue.

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After some time, the three of them were done eating.

An Gouzi and the others also came up the mountain. Today was the happiest day since they started climbing up the mountain to chop firewood because they would never have to do it again after today.

However, when they arrived at the straw shed and found it empty, they were dumbfounded.

“Where... where’s the firewood?”

An Feng gaped and stared at the straw shed in a daze. They had worked hard for so many days to fill the straw shed, but there was nothing inside.

Chapter 334: The Harsher the Punishment, the Better

“No... That’s impossible. Where’s the firewood? Where’s all the firewood we chopped?”

An Hao rushed into the straw shed and circled around.

They had worked long and hard to fill the straw shed with firewood. How could everything disappear like that?

“Was the firewood stolen? Who stole it?!”

An Gouzi could not believe his eyes and even pinched himself secretly.

However, no matter how many times he closed and reopened his eyes, the straw shed in front of him remained empty. There was nothing inside—not even a piece of wood shaving.

“So you still know that you have to come?”

They heard a familiar voice suddenly and trembled instinctively.

It’s An Jiuyue. Is An Jiuyue back? Is An Jiuyue behind this? Did she take away all the firewood we’d been chopping for days?

However, they did not dare to say anything because they did not witness how An Jiuyue removed the firewood.

Even if the entire village came, they could not possibly take all the firewood without causing any commotion, right?

“I didn’t expect this! You didn’t chop a single piece of firewood after I’d been gone for so long!”

An Gouzi and the others were speechless.

Did we not chop a single piece of firewood? Or is she deliberately making things difficult for us by taking away all the firewood?

Unfortunately, they did not dare to say that. They were sure An Jiuyue would pounce on them and beat them up if they did.

Although they outnumbered An Jiuyue, she had Bai Tai. Her fists were rock-hard, and they dared not flatter her. Her punches could send them flying and break trees!

Could they afford to offend her? Of course not. Hence, they did not dare to say anything.

“Miss... Miss Qian, you...”? Say something for us!

An Feng looked past An Jiuyue to Qian Yiyun, who had come down with her.

Others might not know they had worked, but she would.

They had worked so hard and were almost done! They would not have to come tomorrow. But after they had gone home last night to sleep, all their hard work felt like a mere dream.

Did An Jiuyue want them to overwork and die here?

Qian Yiyun, whom An Feng called out to, ignored them. She shrugged and turned to talk to Yan Nuo.

These people deserve it. What’s wrong with punishing them when they’ve done wrong? The harsher the punishment, the better. Otherwise, they may do stupid things like stealing again.

An Jiuyue stared at them coldly and ordered, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and chop some firewood. Are you waiting for me to help you?”

The men trembled in unison.

Waiting for An Jiuyue to help them? Was she going to help them “stretch their muscles”? They did not need it! They did not need it at all!

“No, we’ll chop firewood now. Don’t be angry, Jiuyue. Don’t be angry.”

They had no choice but to go, no matter how reluctant they were. Otherwise, they would be in for a lot more than a beating.

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The men dragged their feet helplessly through the forest, wielding machetes and saws.

“Brother Dog, what do you think we should do?”

An Hao wiped his tears secretly. He wanted to die.

Chapter 335: An Obsession With Appearance

When would the firewood chopping end?

Would An Jiuyue take all the firewood every time they were about to fill up the straw shed? They would have to chop firewood here for the rest of their lives!

They did not think it was not worth trading the rest of their lives for a few bags of food.

“What can I do?”

An Gouzi used to be an unreasonable bully in the village, but he was now a coward in front of An Jiuyue.

Most importantly, An Jiuyue did not play by the rules. She would strike them haphazardly if they upset her. No one could withstand that.

“Are we still chopping firewood?” An Feng asked with a long face.

“Do you dare not to?” An Hao retorted angrily.

An Feng shook his head quickly. Of course not!

“We have no choice. Let’s chop firewood during the day and take turns guarding the mountain at night,” An Gouzi suggested. He was clever.

After all, they could not spend the rest of their lives here. The only option was to guard the firewood. An Jiuyue would not play any tricks on them as long as they were around.

And if she did, they would have a reason to quit, right?

“That’s a good idea.” The men agreed with his plan.

“How can there be a woman like An Jiuyue in this world? She’s too ruthless!” An Hao could not help complaining.

Chopping firewood for so many days was not easy. Yet, she took the firewood away just like that and even had the cheek to make them work again.

However, they could not fault her because they did not keep an eye on the firewood.

They had no idea this would happen. They would have made a scene if this had happened anywhere else. They would never accept it silently!

However, they dared not do anything rash with An Jiuyue.

“Sigh, let’s just accept our fate.”

An Gouzi accepted his fate. What could he do about this? An Jiuyue’s fists were stronger than all of them combined.

What else could he do?

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“Sister-in-law, these two people...”?Where did they come from?

Qian Yiyun stopped herself from finishing her sentence tactfully because An Jiuyue had brought Bai Tai to her after sneaking into the mountains last time.

She thought for a moment and completed her sentence, “Are very good-looking.”

“Mhm.”

An Jiuyue already knew Qian Yiyun had an obsession with appearance and only nodded.

“Let’s go. Leave this place to them. An Gouzi and the others won’t be able to do anything.”

“Okay.” Qian Yiyun nodded and glanced at Bai Tai, who was still following her.

It seems like my sister-in-law wants Bai Tai to follow me forever. That’s good. With a martial arts specialist like Bai Tai by my side, I don’t have to be afraid of causing trouble for my brother anymore.

Two hours later, An Gouzi and the others returned, carrying trees on their backs. They saw that An Jiuyue and the others were no longer around.

In their place were two young ladies sitting leisurely on the big tree.

However, they had learned their lesson. They knew that even a harmless-looking young lady could make them bedridden for half a month.

They did not dare to do anything and chopped firewood obediently.

The two young ladies took turns watching them, treating them like prisoners.

Chapter 336: Kill Young Master Tan

Living like this was difficult, but they had no choice!

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An Jiuyue separated from Qian Yiyun en route and went straight to the Jade Kite Garden Villa.

“Young Master, I obtained this from that person from the Tan family.”

Elder Huang respectfully handed a book to An Jiuyue with both hands in the study.

“Poison Pill Arts.” An Jiuyue took the book and looked at it. “Elder Huang, what’s the Tan family like?”

Even Elder Huang was afraid of them and could not decide if they should kill Young Master Tan.

“Young Master, the Tan family has people in various countries. They are notorious for their poison and are very secretive. Even the emperors of the various countries are afraid to provoke them.”

Elder Huang explained everything about the Tan family.

Although he did not know how powerful they were, he assumed they were not a big family.

However, they were ruthless. Anyone who provoked them would be poisoned to death without exception.

A prince from Ding Kingdom had offended the Tan family. It was not a big deal at first. There was only some verbal conflict.

However, the prince died unexpectedly of poisoning soon after. The Emperor of Ding Kingdom was furious and ordered all the pharmacists in the country to be killed at once.

Nothing much happened in the end. The Tan family did not cause a scene in Ding Kingdom any further. It was as if they had disappeared.

However, how many people would dare to risk their lives for their sons like the Emperor of Ding Kingdom? After all, the Tan family hid in the shadows, but an emperor was seen by all in the light.

Hence, no one dared to underestimate the Tan family. Some even avoided them.

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue chuckled.

Those who were unafraid of death were more powerful because they could make the fearful avoid them.

“Kill Young Master Tan,” she instructed.

“Well...” Elder Huang paused and looked at her hesitantly.

“Elder Huang, don’t you understand? Killing this person is the safest. No one will know we killed him. Besides, I have the Poison Pill Arts.

“We can’t be overcautious with things. We need to be decisive,” An Jiuyue reminded him.

“Yes, I understand.” Elder Huang understood her immediately.

She was right. Who knew they had captured Young Master Tan? He was in their hands. They could simply dispose of his body after killing him.

“Will this cause trouble for the other two parties?” he asked.

“No,” An Jiuyue replied decisively.

One of the two groups belonged to Qian Jiyun. He was not the simple man Elder Huang thought him to be.

And if she was not wrong, the other group should be the 18 Stockaded Villages. There was no one else besides them who could target Prince Lei Ting.

After all, the epidemic had affected the 18 Stockaded Villages. She would have no choice but to laugh if they continued to let the Tan family mess with them.

“Go and do it. Don’t leave any evidence.”

“Yes, Young Master,” Elder Huang replied.

“I’m going to the capital in a few days. How many of our people are there?” An Jiuyue asked him.

“You’re going to the capital?” Elder Huang looked up at An Jiuyue in surprise.

Elder Huang thought An Jiuyue would not go to the capital so soon. To him, the capital was not a good place!

An Jiuyue was reading the Poison Pill Arts when she heard Elder Huang's astonishing question.

She looked up at him. "Do you have... doubts?"

What's wrong with going to the capital?

Elder Huang shook his head.

"Young Master, you've misunderstood me. I don't have any doubts. I just don't think that place is a good place.

"Being in the capital is like landing in deep waters. You've been there before, so you must know what the people are like... Young Master, if you really want to go to the capital, I hope you won't tell anyone who you are. Otherwise, there will be endless trouble," he reminded her.

She had told him about what happened to her in the capital, and he knew she had already suffered. He was not in the position to criticize that old woman from Prince Zhan Yun's residence, but he knew she would not trip over the same place twice.

Moreover, these were deep, muddy waters. They would not be able to live in peace if the people in the capital discovered her identity.

"I understand." An Jiuyue nodded.

Of course, she knew not to let others know her identity.

"I'm not here today for this, Elder Huang. Qian Jiyun is returning to the capital."

She looked at Elder Huang seriously, articulating each word in her last sentence clearly.

Elder Huang was stunned at first, looking as if he did not understand what she said. He eventually understood her.

Qian Jiyun had guarded the southern border for so many years. It was fine if he left briefly every now and then—he could return quickly.

However, if he was gone for an extended period, especially if he went to the capital, where it would take at least a month to send a letter and rush back, and something happened at the border...

“Don’t worry, Young Master. I’ll contact Shen Yan and the other chiefs. I won’t let outsiders set foot on the southern border,” he assured her in a low voice.

“Mhm,” An Jiuyue replied.

“Tell Shen Yan in your letter that he and Qian Jiyun can collaborate and have a mutually beneficial relationship. Although we must still distinguish between the 18 Stockaded Villages and the military, we must band together against outsiders in critical situations.”

“Yes, Young Master.” Elder Huang took her orders.

Shen Yan would understand this better than anyone else.

...

An Jiuyue thoroughly instructed Elder Huang and refined a large number of medicinal pills in the Jade Kite Garden Villa to be well-prepared. She then returned to the military camp and isolated herself to refine medicine.

Meanwhile, in the military camp, Qian Jiyun received an imperial edict from the Emperor.

Qian Jiyun sneered as he looked at the imperial edict in his hand.

That old Emperor was as calculative as ever. He had tried and failed to scheme against him repeatedly but continued to plot new schemes.

“General, what does the Emperor want?”

Deputy General Sun saw Qian Jiyun’s fake smile and knew something was up.

“Who does he want to replace you with this time?” he asked.

Qian Jiyun glanced at him and replied, “Prince De.”

“Pfft!” Deputy General Sun spat.

Prince De?

Even if he had not been in the capital for a long time, he knew what Prince De was like. He was a complete hooligan. He was good at living in debauch and knew nothing about literature, military strategy, or martial arts!

How could the Emperor send a person like him to the border to manage the entire military camp?

“General, the old Emperor clearly doesn’t care about the lives of our 200,000 soldiers. We can’t agree to this. We have to oppose it!”

Chapter 338: Willing to Call Him Father

The other deputy generals expressed their criticisms.

“That’s right, General. Prince De is nothing like his title suggests. If he comes to the military camp, he’ll wreak havoc.”

Was the Emperor muddle-headed? Even if he wanted to weaken Prince Zhan Yun’s military power, he should not send a second-rate scum to manage the military camp, right?

“You don’t think it’s a good idea?” Qian Jiyun asked when he saw their faces flush red with anger.

The deputy generals exchanged looks and wondered if the General thought this arrangement was good.

“General, you mean...”

“Just coax Prince De along,” Qian Jiyun replied immediately.

Prince De was the Emperor’s youngest son and was doted on the most.

If he could coax him and make him happy, the spoiled prince would probably be willing to call him father. He would probably not care if his biological father was waiting for him in the capital to handle matters.

“Coax him?” Deputy General Sun and the others were dumbfounded.

“He can do whatever he wants when he’s far away from the Emperor, and no one will discipline him here. How good is that?” Qian Jiyun remarked faintly.

Everyone was enlightened.

“That’s right! Let’s do that. We’ll just coax him.”

“The Emperor likes to send his son to the border, right? Then we’ll show him that some people will never want to leave after coming!”

How good would it be to spend time at the border without anyone disciplining him?

Prince De would be here for half a year. During this time, they would coax and play with him, and he would not be admonished. He would probably refuse to return to the capital at the end of it.

“Don’t worry, General. We know what to do.” Deputy General Sun patted his chest confidently.

Coaxing a child to play was a piece of cake. Moreover, he was a spoiled child! He would probably be overjoyed if they told him he was the best.

“General, when will you be leaving?”

“I won’t wait for Prince De to arrive. I’ll set off in ten days,” Qian Jiyun replied.

According to the dates given, Prince De should be able to reach the border in 10 days if he hurried here on his horse as quickly as possible.

However, he was a wealthy second-generation heir. To put it bluntly, he had long been spoiled rotten. He would probably travel leisurely and reach the border after two months.

And if he did not return to the capital in time, the old Emperor would have something to say again.

“When Prince De comes, casually mention to him that some places have serious epidemic disease outbreaks. We can let him take a look,” he instructed.

The deputy generals were speechless.

A wealthy second-generation heir like him would cherish his life dearly. Why would he go to those places?

“Yes, General. We understand.”

“I don’t know when I’ll return from my trip to the capital this time. You are not allowed to clash with any forces at the border,” Qian Jiyun added.

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Prince Lei Ting laid motionless in another tent.

The days passed like years. He had heard that Qian Jiyun had written a memorial to the throne reporting all that he had done to the Emperor.

He had been cursing Qian Jiyun in his heart, but he did not dare to provoke him because he was in his territory and could not move freely.

“Qian Jiyun!”

He gritted his teeth, wishing he could skin Qian Jiyun alive.

Unfortunately, he was not capable of that. After Young Master Tan had schemed against him, he fell victim to another assassination attempt in the military camp. His life depended on Qian Jiyun’s protection.

No one would understand why he did not wish to return to the capital.

Chapter 339: The Emperor’s Honor Must Be Maintained, Right?

He knew very well that he would be imprisoned forever if he returned to the capital. He would never be able to come out again.

He had never experienced the fickleness of human relationships in the royal family, but he was not naive enough to believe that the Emperor would spare him this time because he was his family.

Am I going to lose to a small fry like Qian Jiyun?

“I’m indignant! I’m indignant!”

How could he not be? He had enjoyed endless wealth and honor his entire life. He stood near the top of the hierarchy.

How could he not feel indignant after Qian Jiyun caused him to fall like this?

“Qian Jiyun, I can’t defeat you, but I can kill the woman beside you,” he muttered hatefully.

He could not go against Qian Jiyun at the border, but he could do something when he returned to the capital.

A starving camel was still larger than a horse. Prince Lei Ting was a prince, after all. Even if he were imprisoned, he would still have servants waiting on him. It would be easy for him to deal with a woman then.

He could not take revenge on Qian Jiyun, but his woman...

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The days passed quickly. It was time for Qian Jiyun and the others to set off for the capital.

“Qian Jiyun, what are you doing?”

Prince Lei Ting had already recovered from his injuries. He was dragged out of his tent, his hands and feet shackled.

When he saw the wooden prisoner's cart, he was furious.

He was the dignified Prince Lei Ting! Even if he had committed a crime, he was still a member of the royal family.

Even if Prince Lei Ting gave up his dignity, the Emperor's honor must be maintained, right?

If the Emperor found out that Qian Jiyun had escorted him back to the capital in a prisoner's cart, the Emperor would despise him no matter how much he wanted to spare him.

The Emperor would definitely punish him even more severely because he had ruined the royal family's reputation.

Meanwhile, the Emperor would only reprimand Qian Jiyun for this. He might not even punish him.

"I'm Prince Lei Ting. Get me a horse carriage. Qian Jiyun, did you hear me? I'm from the royal family. How can I sit in a prisoner's cart? Qian Jiyun, I'll report you to the Emperor when we get to the capital!"

His hands were restrained, so he could only struggle with his legs. He stomped on the ground to express his dissatisfaction.

However, no matter how dissatisfied he was, it was pointless. In the end, the two soldiers jointly stuffed him into the prisoner's cart.

"Qian Jiyun, you..."

He gripped the wooden railing with both hands and looked at Qian Jiyun hatefully.

"Isn't this a horse carriage?"

Qian Jiyun raised his hand and patted the prison cart. He asked with a mocking smile.

“Prince Lei Ting, look over there. Isn’t that a horse? Then look at what you’re in. Isn’t this a carriage? So this is a horse carriage, isn’t it?”

“You—”

Prince Lei Ting felt his anger caught in his throat. He was infuriated by Qian Jiyun.

A horse carriage? Was this considered a horse carriage?

“Pfft!”

Deputy General Sun and the others, who had come to send him off, could not help but laugh when they heard what Qian Jiyun said.

So a horse carriage can be interpreted like this! We’ve learned something new!

“Qian Jiyun!” Prince Lei Ting’s face turned red with embarrassment when he heard their mocking laughter.

When did I ever embarrass myself like this? This is a humiliation! A huge humiliation!

“That’s enough, Prince Lei Ting.”

Chapter 340: Idle Good-For-Nothings

Qian Jiyun did not waste his breath on Prince Lei Ting. There was plenty of time to talk during the journey. They should hurry on their way.

The Emperor had set a one-month deadline for him to arrive in the capital. He could not wait any longer.

“I won’t actually reveal your face.” He looked at Yan Nuo and asked, “Yan Nuo, where’s that thing?”

Yan Nuo immediately gestured at the two soldiers behind him. They came forward with a large black cloth, shook it open, and covered the prisoner’s cart. They also secured all four corners of the cloth tightly.

The deputy generals were speechless. It was impressive of the General to think of toying with him like this!

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In the capital...

Prince De, who was supposed to be on his way to the southern border on the Emperor’s orders, was still playing with several maids in his residence a month later.

His advisors were anxious, but they could not persuade Prince De.

The Emperor was also not anxious at all. He doted on his son and tolerated his misbehavior, acting as if he did not know how important it was to control the military forces at the border.

A middle-aged man in a green robe looked at Prince De, still playing happily, and asked the others, “What should we do? Who’s going to persuade him?”

A white-robed man rolled his eyes and retorted, “Who’s going to persuade him? Are you going?”

Knowing Prince De’s personality, he would send his guards to execute anyone who displeased him.

They were only here as advisors to earn a living. They did not want to die in Prince De’s residence.

A blue-robed man added helplessly, “If the Emperor doesn’t care, why should we care?”

The Emperor had long spoiled him. There was nothing the prince was afraid of doing.

Perhaps he did not want to go to the border at all. They had heard him describe it as a godforsaken, dirty, and smelly place.

“Forget it. Let him play. Let’s wait until the Emperor rushes him.”

The advisors looked at Prince De with gloomy expressions. He was blindfolded with a white cloth as he hugged and kissed a maid passionately.

“Why didn’t he trip and die on the uneven path?” they wondered.

These advisors were talented individuals in the capital and used to be famous in the past.

However, no matter how famous they were, they had to do whatever the Emperor ordered them to do.

They hated idle good-for-nothings like Prince De, but they had no choice but to be his advisors!

...

It was nighttime, and the sky was as dark as ink.

The two bonfires were surrounded by people. Everyone ate their rations and chatted softly while drinking plain water.

Prince Lei Ting held a dry flatbread inside the prisoner’s cart. After taking a bite, he chewed hard and glared fiercely in Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue’s direction.

He was right—Qian Jiyun really fancied this woman. He followed her like a shadow, and she even ate the pastries Yan Nuo had specially bought in town!

He finally thought of how to deal with Qian Jiyun. He would not have to fear Qian Jiyun if he captured An Jiuyue.

“Wait and see!” he muttered under his breath.

On the other side, near a bonfire, An Jiuyue elbowed Qian Jiyun.

“What happened?”

Qian Jiyun immediately turned to her and handed her his water pouch.

“Do you want some water?”

An Jiuyue shook her head. She ate pastries, so she was not very thirsty.