

Spatial Ability 351

Chapter 351: Unpresentable

Ling Yi looked at the Old Madam and asked.

“We’ll take it slow. There’s no hurry.”

So what if she’s scheming? She still has to curry favor with me at the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

I can take my time. She’s just a young lady. Is there a need to worry that she won’t fall into my trap? There’s no way she’ll last long with Qian Jiyun!

“Get someone to keep an eye on that woman. Don’t let her out of our sight for even a second. Do you understand?”

“Yes, Old Madam. I’ll do it now,” Ling Yi replied and turned to leave.

“Wait!” Old Madam stopped her.

“Old Madam, do you have any other instructions for me?”

Ling Yi turned around and felt that the two plates in her hands were an eyesore. She wanted to throw them away immediately.

“Leave that thing behind,” Old Madam instructed.

“What?”

Ling Yi did not understand her for a moment. She soon realized that Old Madam was referring to the two greasy plates she was holding.

Her eyes widened as she looked at Old Madam in disbelief.

“Old Madam, this is something that country bumpkins eat. It’s unpresentable. You—”

“I told you to leave that behind. Do you hear me?”

Before Ling Yi could finish speaking, the Old Madam glared at her coldly.

Does she not know that everything from that village girl is ill-qualified? Does she need a servant to remind her?

But so what? She has to get to know An Jiuyue better to win her over, right? Besides, this thing may be useful in the future.

Ling Yi gaped slightly and replied reluctantly, “Yes, Old Madam.”

How can Old Madam eat such inferior food? What if... What if An Jiuyue drugged this?

“Old Madam, why don’t I ask Aunt Tang to take a look at this?” she suggested.

Aunt Tang was a physician in Old Madam’s courtyard. She did not have excellent medical skills, but she was well-versed in poison.

“Go on.” Old Madam waved her hand.

An Jiuyue just entered the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. She won’t have the guts to poison me. Even if Qian Jiyun instructed her to do it, she wouldn’t attack me so impatiently.

If anything happens to me now, everyone in the capital can drown Qian Jiyun with their spit!

However, she was still worried and sent Ling Yi to look for Old Tang.

“I’ll take my leave.”

Ling Yi left after setting down the two plates of spicy bars.

...

In the imperial study room in the palace...

Qian Jiyun was standing below, reporting to the old Emperor about Prince Lei Ting.

“So there is conclusive evidence for what Prince Lei Ting did?” the old Emperor asked, glancing at Qian Jiyun.

He knew how ambitious Prince Lei Ting was. He had sent him to the southern border to check and balance Qian Jiyun.

He was certain Prince Lei Ting would not be able to do anything as long as Qian Jiyun was around.

It was also impossible for Qian Jiyun to dominate the southern border with Prince Lei Ting around.

However, he did not expect Qian Jiyun to defeat Prince Lei Ting in just a few years. Qian Jiyun even obtained a lot of evidence against him, leaving him no choice but to punish him.

“I have presented all the evidence. You may examine it first, Your Majesty.”

Chapter 352: Claimed to Be In Loved, but So What

Qian Jiyun glanced at the thick stack of evidence on the old Emperor’s desk and reminded him.

Why are you asking me? The evidence is already on the table. You can just pick it up and see for yourself.

Even if you can't finish reading everything because there are too many, you can still find out what Prince Lei Ting did if you read a couple.

The old Emperor's throat tightened. He opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

He had known about Prince Lei Ting's attempt to seize power and join forces with other countries. But so what? As long as Prince Lei Ting and Qian Jiyun were still at the border, they would not be able to do anything big.

This was the art of trade-offs.

"Let me take a look first."

He reached out and casually pulled out a piece of evidence.

There was evidence against Prince Lei Ting, so the Emperor could not let him off easily. As for Prince De...

That child was really useless. He was even timider than a rat.

Even with his father, the Emperor, backing him, he still did not dare go to the southern border, looking as if he would be tortured to death by Qian Jiyun's subordinates if he went.

The Emperor really wanted to reprimand him, but there was nothing he could do about him.

He was his youngest son and the son of the concubine he doted on the most.

“Jiyun, do you have any objections to me sending Prince De to the southern border?” he asked as he glanced at Qian Jiyun from the corner of his eye.

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun cupped his fists at the old Emperor and bowed respectfully.

“The entire world belongs to you, so I have no objections, Your Majesty. I will comply even if you ask me to hand over the control of the southern border military camp.”

His words were respectful, but they successfully made the old Emperor’s expression darken.

Of course, the Emperor wanted control over the southern military camp! But he could not ask for it. The four borders of the Daqing Kingdom were once the most chaotic.

It was not easy for the 18 Stockaded Villages and Qian Jiyun to suppress the chaos on each side. He would only invite war if he caused trouble.

An Emperor had to be particular about checks and balances, but he would not bring his country into conflict to check and balance anyone.

However, he was worried that Qian Jiyun would continue to control the southern border. Hence, he would send his men to stir up trouble occasionally.

This was also to tell Qian Jiyun that he had been keeping an eye on the border.

“That’s way too serious, Jiyun. Prince De has an unstable disposition. I had no choice but to send him to the military camp to train.”

He put down the things in his hand, picked up another book, and read it slowly.

“Your Majesty is wise.”

What could Qian Jiyun say? It was not up to him to decide.

He could only decide how to “coax” Prince De after he went to the border.

“Mhm,” the Emperor replied softly.

“You’ve been at the border for long enough. Don’t be in a hurry to leave the capital this time. Stay here for a while longer. I heard you brought a lady back?” he probed.

He did not think Qian Jiyun would be so lucky to find his former wife.

He thought he must have met a lady outside and brought her back. Men were all the same. Who said the Imperial family was the most heartless?

Qian Jiyun claimed to be in love, but so what?

Chapter 353: Concrete Facts!

No matter how in love he was, everything was just a joke in the end.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Qian Jiyun smiled at the mention of An Jiuyue.

“That lady is my savior. I wouldn’t be able to return if she didn’t save me during the flood caused by Prince Lei Ting,” he said.

The Emperor’s expression darkened again.

Prince Lei Ting, that idiot! If not for this flood, I wouldn’t need to be so merciless with him!

Did he not know how to be careful or hide his actions? How useless of him to let Qian Jiyun find evidence for his crimes!

He chatted with Qian Jiyun for a while longer about Prince Lei Ting before allowing him to leave.

“Sigh.”

He threw the book of evidence down on the table, and his expression quickly turned cold.

“Where’s Prince Lei Ting?”

A eunuch walked forward, bowed slightly, and replied softly, “Your Majesty, Prince Lei Ting has been sent to prison and can be punished at any time.”

The old Emperor gritted his teeth and instructed ruthlessly, “Get someone to take care of him!”

I offered that fool such favorable terms. He would’ve been on par with Qian Jiyun at the border if he had been more cautious.

I wasn’t expecting that fool to be discontent and try to eat more than he could chew. He wasn’t satisfied with my support and tried to get involved with the 18 Stockaded Villages, whom I don’t even dare target!

If I keep someone like that around, then it’s time for someone else to take over the throne!

“Don’t worry, Your Majesty. I’ve already made arrangements. Prince Lei Ting will enjoy the rest of his life,” the eunuch replied with a smile.

“Find out who that An Jiuyue is,” the old Emperor instructed.

Would Qian Jiyun bring her back to the capital just because she saved his life? And she even moved into his residence with Qian Yiyun?

“Your Majesty, someone just came to report that Princess Yun is secretly referring to her as her sister-in-law. I wonder if Prince Zhan Yun has really... found her?”

Prince Zhan Yun had been looking for his wife, the Princess Consort, whom Xue Yingyue had chased out of the residence. Everyone in the capital knew about this.

Now that he had suddenly brought a woman back and arranged for her to stay in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, everyone was suspicious.

Of course, it was also possible that Qian Jiyun did it on purpose to confuse the people and capture everyone with malice against him at once.

It was not impossible for Prince Zhan Yun, who had survived at the border for so many years to obtain a high official’s salary, to plan this.

Especially since there was an old lady in his residence who wanted him dead—Xue Yingyue!

The old Emperor frowned.

He had to be concerned about Qian Jiyun’s woman. His woman must not be a random savior he brought back with him, because he would not care too much about her even if he kept her by his side.

He wanted Qian Jiyun to have a woman whom he cared about most—a woman who could become his weakness!

He glanced at the eunuch and said calmly, “Investigate her.”

He did not want speculation. He wanted concrete facts!

Chapter 354: Made a Move

“Yes, Your Majesty. I’ll investigate now,” the eunuch replied and left.

...

While the eunuch sent someone to investigate An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun, who had returned to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, had already arrived outside Qiongzhi Courtyard.

He looked up and glanced at the words “Qiongzhi Courtyard”¹. He could not help but frown.

“Uncle Xuan, take down this plaque and change it.”

The butler, Xuan Zhuan, was speechless.

Change the plaque? Is it old? It’s not, right? Besides, don’t plaques look more magnificent the more weathered they are? Why change it?

“Prince, you mean...”

“We’ll call it Qiong... Forget it.”

Qian Jiyun wanted to change the plaque, but he shook his head when he realized it would pique the interest of outsiders in An Jiuyue.

“There’s no need to change it.”

With that, he strode into the courtyard.

The butler behind him was surprised.

Qian Jiyun had gone to the border for a few years. Why did he not understand him at all?

An Jiuyue had released the two children in Qiongzhi Courtyard. Qian Jiyun heard them reading as soon as he entered.

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue sat to the side, concentrating on medicine refinement.

“Big Brother, you’re back.”

Qian Yiyun, who had been accompanying An Jiuyue, immediately went up to Qian Jiyun when she saw him.

“That old hag is up to no good again. She sent a lot of things to Sister-in-law,” she whispered, not wanting to distract An Jiuyue from her task.

However, she had to tell her brother about this. She was not afraid there would be rumors in the residence, but she was worried that the old witch would cause trouble again.

That old woman was obviously timid, yet she really dared to do anything.

Qian Jiyun’s thin lips curled up slightly as he said softly, “That’s her style.”

Only Xue Yingyue would do such a brainless thing. If the people backing her knew that she made a move without figuring out the situation, they would probably vomit blood.

“What did the Emperor say? Did he tell you when to return to the border?” Qian Yiyun asked.

Qian Jiyun did not reply and only shook his head.

I won't have to return so soon if there aren't major problems at the border, right? That's good. I can settle things in the residence and get rid of everyone with malicious thoughts.

He glanced at Yan Nuo and instructed, "Yan Nuo, tell them to come to the study."

"Yes, Master," Yan Nuo replied and went away.

...

After a while, Qian Jiyun sat behind a long table as Yan Nuo and three other men stood across him.

"Tell me about the situation here," he said.

Although he had always been in contact with the capital, he had only been receiving letters. They only had a few lines of major events written in them.

He had just returned to the capital and was curious if the water in this pool had gotten any deeper.

Meanwhile, in Prince De's residence...

Although Prince De had been fooling around, he had many advisors and could find out what was happening outside.

And what was the biggest event in the capital today? Qian Jiyun's return, of course.

"What?!"

Prince De learned from his advisor that Qian Jiyun had returned.

He was so frightened that he tossed the maid in his arms aside and stood up in a panic.

Chapter 355: The Real Qian Jiyun

The ruthless and greedy Qian Jiyun, who even dared to hit me, has returned to the capital? Why did he return so soon?

I thought Qian Jiyun wouldn't return to the capital if I didn't set off for the southern border. I wasn't expecting him to return!

He instructed the guard beside him anxiously, "No, no! Hurry up and arrange a horse carriage for me. I want to leave the city to hide!"

He had to hide. Qian Jiyun would beat him up if he caught him. That man killed people at the border like flies. His fists were tougher than iron. How could a prince like him, who lived a pampered life, be his match?

His advisor sighed to himself. "Your Highness, why do you want to hide?"

Why are we so unlucky to have been assigned to Prince De? We're going crazy!

"Prince Zhan Yun's return has nothing to do with you."

"That's right, Your Highness. Sure, Prince Zhan Yun is back. But why should you care about him?"

"What do you know?" Prince De glared at his advisors.

“How has it got nothing to do with me? Father sent me to the southern border to seize Qian Jiyun’s territory. Knowing how he quibbles over every detail, how could he not quibble with me?”

If it were him, he would not let this matter rest either.

Whoever dared to snatch what was his would have to fight him to the death. Killing them straightaway would be letting them off easy!

Qian Jiyun was a barbarian. He had beaten him up several times. There was no use complaining to his father, and it would continue to be useless complaining to him if he were beaten up again.

Was he supposed to deliver himself to Qian Jiyun to be beaten up instead of hiding quickly?

“I don’t know what Father is thinking. He actually sent me to Qian Jiyun’s territory to fight with him! He’s a wolf who eats people without spitting out their bones. I’m clean-limbed. How can I snatch food from a wolf’s mouth?”

He was very suspicious that he was not his father’s biological son.

Otherwise, why would his father send him to the southern border to die? Staying in Qian Jiyun’s territory was not easy.

Just look at what happened to his uncle, Prince Lei Ting.

Anyone with discernment would know what would happen if they tried to compete with Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun would drag them back and humiliate them. And they would still have to use their remaining value to elevate Qian Jiyun to a higher position.

“Your Highness, you have the Emperor’s backing. Why are you afraid of him?” an advisor encouraged Prince De.

No matter how powerful Qian Jiyun was, he was only a court official. In comparison to Prince De, he was nothing.

“That’s right, Your Highness. You’re a proper prince, and Qian Jiyun is only a prince of the second rank. With his status, he’ll have to kneel and greet you.”

Upon hearing what the advisors said, Prince De rolled his eyes.

He enjoyed playing and disliked listening to national affairs, but that did not make him a fool.

Would Qian Jiyun greet me? If I dare order Qian Jiyun around like this, he’ll surely teach me a lesson and make me bedridden for half a month!

That’s the real Qian Jiyun!

Father won’t punish Qian Jiyun if he beats me up again because Daqing Kingdom can’t afford to lose Prince Zhan Yun!

“Shut up!”

Chapter 356: Knows Something About This

His expression darkened as he looked at his advisors.

Are they trying to cause trouble? If I really go against Qian Jiyun and have my father dismiss him, chaos will erupt at the southern border. Daqing Kingdom will not have peace.

I know this. Don’t underestimate me.

“Your Highness...”

“Your Highness...”

The advisors looked at each other and wanted to say a few more words to persuade him.

However, Prince De did not listen to them. He waved his arms impatiently.

“Get lost! Get lost! Get lost!”

He was vexed. Trying to survive between his father and Qian Jiyun was already difficult enough. What else did they want him to do? Slit his throat and commit suicide?

In the end, the advisors could not persuade Prince De and left dejectedly.

“Your Highness, should we still... prepare the carriage?” his guard asked softly.

He felt that His Highness was overthinking it. Given Qian Jiyun’s maturity, he would not take His Highness seriously.

“Actually, there’s no need for that, Your Highness. You can just go to the border and be an idle prince.”

Prince De looked at his guard as if he were looking at a fool.

Be an idle prince? Haha!

Would he actually be able to be an idle prince if he went to the border? Did the Emperor appoint these advisors for him for fun?

Everyone was eager to report to the Emperor everything that Prince De had said and done. Did he really think the Emperor doted on him?

“Wei Ran, you don’t understand.”

Didn’t Prince Lei Ting want to be an idle prince when he went to the border back then?

However, the truth was that some things were beyond their control. They could be forced to continue moving forward without stopping.

“Have you found out what happened over there?”

The guard, Wei Ran, scanned his surroundings and confirmed that there was no one else around before speaking, “I haven’t found out everything, but I’m sure of one thing.”

“Hm?” Prince De glanced at him sharply.

“The people working with Prince Lei Ting are not as simple as we think,” Wei Ran said.

People from Li Kingdom? They were only pretending to be from Li Kingdom.

What were their true identities? Investigating that was not easy. Even Prince Zhan Yun could not find out, right?

“I think Prince Zhan Yun knows something about this. On the surface, however, all of the information about Prince Lei Ting’s collaborators points to Li Kingdom.”

Prince De sneered.

He should have known. But only the heavens knew who Prince Lei Ting was really working with.

“Continue your investigation. We need to figure out who was behind Prince Lei Ting,” he instructed.

“Yes, Your Highness,” Wei Ran replied.

He would investigate this matter further. After all, it concerned his master.

If nothing had happened to Prince Lei Ting, the Emperor would not have ordered Prince De to head to the southern border.

Fortunately, the imperial edict did not specify when they had to set off. Prince De could stall for as long as he wanted.

“Your Highness, are you still going to hide outside for a while?” he asked.

Prince De looked up at the sky.

“It’s too late today. Go and prepare tomorrow morning. We’ll stay in the villa for a few days.”

He still had to leave and hide. But he was hiding from his father, not Qian Jiyun, of course.

Now that Qian Jiyun was back, the Emperor would immediately summon him to the palace and force him to set off for the southern border. If he did not hide quickly, he would be summoned to the palace soon.

Chapter 357: Are You Serious?

He sneered at the thought of being summoned to the palace.

He did not expect that not only did his father want him to go to the southern border to die, but that his mother was also eager for him to go.

Does my mother truly believe I can survive and have a place at the southern border based on my performance in the capital all these years?

Isn't she thinking too highly of me? I'll lose even if I go against Qian Jiyun with all I have, right?

"Go and investigate the lady Qian Jiyun brought back."

"I've already sent people to investigate," Wei Ran replied.

He seemed to have thought of something and looked up again.

"Don't worry, Your Highness. I've already instructed the secret guards to retreat immediately if they discover anything amiss. We won't let Prince Zhan Yun's men discover us."

Prince De nodded, indicating that he understood.

He did not want to become enemies with Qian Jiyun, nor did he want to get involved in those rotten things.

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That night, dinner was served in Qiongzhi Courtyard.

The aroma wafted through the air as the two children sat on either side of Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue at the table.

“Mother, you haven’t eaten with us in a long time. The food is so delicious,” Qian Yizheng said as he chewed on a piece of braised pork.

An Jiuyue chuckled and patted the child’s head.

“It’s my fault. It won’t happen again.”

“Mother is not at fault. Rong’er and I are grownups now. We can take care of ourselves.”

Qian Yizheng did not think his mother was in the wrong. She had many things to do. They could not pester her like before, right?

He would not be a good boy if he kept pestering her.

“That’s right, Mother. He’s right. We still have to teach Lu’er to recite books.” Qian Yirong had always wanted to teach his younger brother to recite books. He would probably never forget it.

Clink!

Qian Yiyun, who had been focused on eating, dropped her spoon when she heard what the child had said.

What did I just hear? My nephew wants to teach Lu’er, who just learned how to walk, to recite books? Are you serious? Are children nowadays so awesome?

Qian Jiyun chuckled.

The child was too hardworking and ambitious. As his father, he could not do anything about it either.

His smile vanished and he asked seriously, “Zheng’er, Rong’er, do you want to go to school?”

“Go to school?”

Although the two children had studied a lot, they were still unfamiliar with the word “school” because they had been living in the mountains.

They did not understand what “school” meant.

Qian Yirong looked at his brother and asked with a tender voice, “Brother, what is a school?”

Qian Yizheng was silent. He wanted to know too.

But had his brother forgotten that they were twins? How could he know something he did not know?

“Mother...”

He looked at An Jiuyue for help.

“A school is a place where you go to learn. There are many teachers there. They will teach you how to read and share more knowledge with you. Moreover, many children in the school will learn with you.”

An Jiuyue felt a little uncomfortable as she explained to her sons. She realized she had neglected these things.

Chapter 358: How Are Other Children Supposed to Live?

The two children had been staying in the mountains. She could teach them how to read and many other things, but she could not teach them everything.

They had to interact with other people. They could not live in their own small world.

“Qian Jiyun, how long can you stay in the capital?” she asked Qian Jiyun.

If they could stay for more than half a year, they should find a school for the two children so they could integrate into the big family that was society.

“I haven’t confirmed, but I think I’ll be here for at least a year,” Qian Jiyun replied.

It was not easy for the old Emperor to find an opportunity to summon him to the capital. He could not reach the southern border anymore, so how could he let him go so easily?

Since nothing was happening at the southern border, he decided to stay in the capital.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and chuckled.

More than a year? This Emperor is really something. He summoned Qian Jiyun, who was guarding the southern border, back to balance power. And he’s not even going to let him return.

He believes in Qian Jiyun’s abilities so much? That he can deter others from acting rashly at the southern border even in his absence?

“Then show Zheng’er and Rong’er what kinds of schools they are suitable for.”

“Do you have any suggestions?”

Qian Jiyun had already thought of what to do with the two children.

However, he did not dare to say it out loud. He decided to ask An Jiuyue about her thoughts first and see what kind of school she wanted to send the two children to.

“I don’t have any suggestions. It’s just...”

An Jiuyue thought for a moment. She did not need her children to go to prestigious schools. They could simply be ordinary.

“Let’s find an ordinary school. Oh, right, is there any school in the capital that focuses on the all-round development of morals, intelligence, physique, aesthetic sense, and labor skills?” she asked casually.

“Huh?” Qian Yiyun was stunned by her question. “Sister-in-law, what... what are you talking about?”

Morals, intelligence, physique, aesthetic sense, and labor skills? She had heard of morals and sweetness. What were the other three?

“Moral Education: Develop students’ correct perspective on life and values so that they have good morals and correct political views...” An Jiuyue began to introduce each dimension of education.

Qian Yiyun’s mouth fell open, not knowing how to react.

It would be great if schools could teach that much. Qian Yiyun shook his head with a smile. He felt that his wife wanted the two children to become gods.

“The teachers probably won’t teach these, right?” They only taught literature.

“The capital is the most prosperous and powerful place in Daqing Kingdom. Shouldn’t children who grow up here develop in all aspects? Isn’t this the bare minimum?”

“What do the schools teach if not these? Memorizing the Four Books and Five Classics?” An Jiuyue asked.

“Jiuyue—”

“Mother, Rong’er and I already know how to memorize ‘Great Learning’ and ‘The Doctrine of the Mean’. We’ve also read ‘The Book of Songs’ and ‘The Book of Rites’ twice. We’ll memorize them soon.”

Qian Jiyun was about to speak when he heard Qian Yizheng’s voice.

He was speechless.

If you two memorized these so quickly, how are other children your age supposed to live?

However, he was not surprised. He coughed lightly.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, memorization doesn’t mean understanding. You’ll still have to go to the school and listen to teachers who’ll explain them to you.”

Chapter 359: Beat You Up

He explained earnestly to the two children.

“Is that so?”

Rong’er blinked his big, puzzled eyes and looked at his mother.

“Mother, didn’t you write explanatory notes in the books for us? Can’t we read those?”

An Jiuyue was surprised.

Sending the two children to school was so difficult!

“Of course. Why not? Uncle Jiyun means that you may not understand everything, even with the explanatory notes, because you’re still young. So, you should go to school and listen to the teacher’s lectures. Only then can you learn everything.”

She coughed lightly.

“Since you’ve read these four books, I’ll give you ‘The Analects of Confucius’ and ‘The Mencius’ tomorrow. You don’t have to memorize them. Reading twice will be enough.”

Qian Jiyun and Qian Yiyun were speechless.

This seemed so difficult. Which school should they send these two children to?

Children at this age who were sent to school were either crying and making a fuss or memorizing only ‘Three Character Classic’, ‘The Book of Family Names’, and ‘Thousand Character Classic’, right?

Even other seven- or eight-year-old children were still memorizing the ‘Thousand Character Classic’!

However, An Jiuyue’s children had already started reading the Four Books and Five Classics—they could even memorize a few of them! What kind of education method was this?!

“Sister-in-law, tell Zheng’er and the others this. If other people hear about this, won’t they...” Pounce on you and beat you?

It was simply illogical!

“Ahem.” Qian Jiyun coughed lightly and pulled his sister back to her senses.

“Jiuyue, let’s not talk about things. Let’s decide on their school first. I’ve asked Yan Qin to find out about the schools. We’ll know later.”

Qian Yiyun interrupted, “That’s right, Sister-in-law. Big Brother asked Yan Qin to choose a few more schools. We can select one carefully. If you really can’t choose, we can even visit them tomorrow. There are so many schools in the capital. We can choose the best.”

Would the children of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence struggle to find a good school?

If they sent word, many teachers would be keen to accept Zheng’er and Rong’er into the school. They just did not want to do that.

Meanwhile, they had never considered the National Academy. The students there were all young nobles who fought and caused trouble every day. They did not know anything about studying.

They would not allow Zheng’er and Rong’er to study in such an environment.

“Okay,” An Jiuyue replied.

...

The next day, Qian Yiyun accompanied An Jiuyue out in the morning.

They had spent the entire night last night reading school materials, but none of the schools were satisfactory.

Even when they were not unsatisfactory, the materials were mere descriptions of the schools on paper. They could only confirm if a school was suitable by visiting it.

Hence, An Jiuyue decided to visit a few schools recommended by Yan Qin.

“Sister-in-law, people are selling candied hawthorn sticks there. I’ll buy two sticks for Zheng’er and Rong’er.” Qian Yiyun saw a stall selling candied hawthorn sticks nearby and informed An Jiuyue before bringing the two children to buy them.

An Jiuyue stood where she was and smiled. She glanced at another stall selling breakfast. It was full of customers and seemed to be famous.

“Boss, I want a trayful of steam buns and four bowls of soy milk.”

She went over and found the last remaining seat.

Chapter 360: Why Is That Little Devil Here?

They had yet to eat breakfast since they left the residence. She wanted to explore the capital and taste the food outside.

“Alright, please wait a moment.”

The boss replied enthusiastically and brought the hot, steamed buns to her. Then, he went to scoop soy milk.

When the boss returned with the soy milk, An Jiuyue had already taken a few bites of a bun. He smiled even more happily.

“Young lady, you’re up so early.”

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, “Is it early?”

It did not look early. Qian Jiyun had already gone to attend the morning court assembly. Parents had also sent their children to various schools, and the children were crying.

“It’s still quite early. But it can’t be helped. I won’t be able to have breakfast if I wake up late,” she teased with a smile.

“Hehe, that’s true,” the boss replied with a smile.

He was very satisfied by An Jiuyue’s words.

“I’m not bragging, but the steamed buns and soy milk in my stall are the best in the capital. Even the food in Pinwei Restaurant is not as fragrant as my steamed buns!”

“Keep bragging, Boss!”

“Pinwei Restaurant is the second largest restaurant in the capital. The cheapest dish costs two taels of silver. If your steamed buns can match the dishes in Pinwei Restaurant, why don’t you go to heaven?”

“You’re a really shameless boss. Although your steamed buns taste good, they’re not comparable to those at Pinwei Restaurant. Be careful! If they hear you, they’ll come looking for you to settle the score!”

The guests sitting at the nearby tables started talking.

Although their words were harsh, they were joking and did not hurt his feelings. It seemed like they were regular customers.

“I was just saying.” The boss was not angry and smiled.

He was only saying it casually. One had to have a goal! His goal was to make his bun stall as big as Pin Wei Restaurant.

Although it was a little unrealistic, he still had a dream, right?

“So you think my steamed buns don’t taste good?”

“They taste good!”

“They’re delicious!”

Everyone at the tables around replied with smiles.

A few customers could not help but laugh and ask the boss to serve them more buns.

They were soon unable to laugh any longer, shrinking back as if they had choked. The boss trembled, and his expression did not look good.

“Why is that little devil here?”

Following the boss’s gaze, An Jiuyue noticed two men in luxurious robes strolling leisurely over from a distance.

Judging from his sloppy appearance, it was obvious that he was not a decent person. However, he was dressed well. He must be from a respectable family with some power and status.

It was impressive to scare so many people into silence.

“Boss, who are those two?” she asked.

“Shh!”

The boss was scared out of his wits when he heard her voice. He quickly gestured for her to keep quiet.

“Young lady, do you want to die? How dare you ask about them? Let me tell you, the one on the right is Prince De, and the one on the left is Jian Xun, the young heir of the princess imperial. These two... Young lady, don't be too curious. Be careful not to cause trouble with your words!”

He explained to An Jiuyue in a whisper.

Why are these two little tyrants out so early? Shouldn't they be sleeping until late in the morning?

But they actually came out and even came to my little bun stall. What are they trying to do?