

## **Spatial Ability 361**

### Chapter 361: Why Should I Like Her?

Prince De, who was walking over, also wanted to know what they were up to.

He had planned to leave the city before dawn this morning.

He had not expected his nephew, who was the same age as him, to arrive at his residence before dawn. He was disgusted.

Was he here to stop him on purpose? He could not help wondering.

However, he could not make wild guesses or chase him away without sufficient evidence. He had no choice but to accompany him out.

But why were they here at this bun stall?

Jian Xun immediately noticed An Jiuyue sitting in the corner.

Pointing at her, he asked Prince De excitedly, "Uncle, what do you think of that young lady? Is she pretty?"

Prince De chuckled internally, but he still looked up in the direction Jian Xun pointed and nodded reluctantly.

"She's not bad-looking. She's passable."

In reality, he found her very good-looking. She was his type, but he did not dare to like her!

He had obtained a portrait of the lady that Qian Jiyun had brought back last night. She looked... exactly like the lady in front of him.

It seemed like his mother knew about it too. Otherwise, she would not have allowed Jian Xun to bring him here.

She wanted to pull the rug from under Qian Jiyun and even sent him to do it! He really wondered if he was his mother's biological son!

"You like her? Then snatch her back with you," he said as he glanced at Jian Xun.

He had always known that his mother and Princess Imperial, who was also his sister, had joined forces. But being so obvious about it was no good, right?

Jian Xun was confused.

He intended for Prince De to snatch her. Why would he?

His mother had already explained the situation to him. If Prince De snatched this woman away, Qian Jiyun would not let this matter rest so easily.

Prince De would not be able to stay in the capital anymore. He might even go to the southern border under the persuasion of the people around him.

But now...

"Uncle, you don't like that young lady?" he whispered.

He hoped his uncle would fall into his trap today and not let this trip be in vain.

"Why should I like her?" Prince De did not fall for it and retorted indifferently.

“There are many good-looking girls. Look at how she’s dressed. She’s clearly married. Do you think I need to snatch a married woman with my status?”

“Uh...” Jian Xun was rendered speechless.

He agreed Prince De did not have to, but he did not understand how Prince De could tell An Jiuyue was married.

He looked her up and down. She was dressed like an ordinary young lady. What was the difference? When did his uncle develop penetrating sight?

He argued faintly, “Uncle, I don’t think she’s... married, right?”

“I think she’s married. Do you have a problem with that?” Prince De glared at him and asked fiercely, his hands on his hips.

People around him usually would not dare say anything as long as he did this because they knew it was a sign of his rage. He would hit everyone when he was angry. Even the servants in his residence would try to hide from him as much as possible.

However, Jian Xun was here on a mission today. Princess Imperial had instructed him to stir up trouble between Prince De and Qian Jiyun.

Chapter 362: I Can’t Afford to Offend Her!

He had no choice. He had to do this. Otherwise, he would face harsher punishment than a scolding.

He was not the only son in the Jian family. He was also not his mother’s only biological son. Many people would laugh at him if he was scolded.

He sighed secretly and inhaled again.

“Uncle, I think she—”

“If you like her, just say it. Why? Are you afraid?” Prince De interrupted him loudly and shook his head.

“I can’t believe you’re my sister’s son. Why are you so cowardly? It’s embarrassing to be out with you! It’s not easy to meet someone you like. Go on!”

He slapped Jian Xun on the back with his hand.

For some reason, Jian Xun’s legs seemed out of his control. They took a few broad strides, and he pounced on the table where An Jiuyue was.

“Ah!” A few shrieks sounded next to him.

An Jiuyue gritted her teeth when she saw the man lying on the table in front of her.

All the soy milk and buns she ordered were in this man’s chest. How was she supposed to eat them? How were the two children and Qian Yiyun, who had gone to buy candied hawthorn sticks and other snacks, supposed to eat them?

“Get the hell out!”

She reached out and grabbed Jian Xun’s back, lifted him up, and tossed him far away.

Bam!

Everyone heard the sound of something heavy hitting the ground. Before Jian Xun could even scream, he had already landed in a pile of vegetables far away.

“Gasp!”

The customers at the bun stall cried out in pain on his behalf.

He was launched so high and far away. Fortunately, he was thrown into a pile of vegetables. Otherwise, there would be no telling which limbs would be paralyzed!

Prince De's lips twitched when he saw Jian Xun thrown out.

As expected of the woman brought back by Qian Jiyun! She's as tough as that man and dares to hit anyone she sees. And she's so ruthless. I can't afford to offend her! I can't afford to offend her at all!

Nonetheless, he took a merciless step toward An Jiuyue.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Don't be angry. My nephew fell in love with you at first sight and was anxious to greet you. He was a little too anxious. Please forgive him."

The customers around them sat still in their seats, unsure if they should run or hide.

Jian Xun, who had just struggled out of the pile of vegetables, was confused.

Uncle, I didn't say that! That's not what I meant! I'm just a matchmaker. What does this have to do with me?

"No, Uncle..."

"Pft." An Jiuyue sneered and glanced at Jian Xun coldly.

Do they think I can't tell? They're obviously here to cause trouble on purpose. They deserve to be beaten!

“Xun’er, hurry up and explain things to this lady.”

Prince De walked towards Jian Xun and grabbed his arm. He dragged his nephew, who yielded after making a show of resistance, to An Jiuyue.

Jian Xun was shocked.

Uncle, I really don’t! You’re the one who should like this young lady!

Shouldn’t the plot involve you falling in love with An Jiuyue and sending her to the Prince De Residence despite my objections? Then Qian Jiyun will rush into your residence with his men and destroy it?

“Go over. If you like this lady, tell her nicely. Don’t worry, I’ll support you here. Your mother won’t blame you.”

Chapter 363: Fated to Meet

Prince De pushed Jian Xun’s hand forward, which made him take two steps toward An Jiuyue’s seat.

Jian Xun gulped when he saw An Jiuyue staring at him coldly. He wanted to take a step back, but his legs refused to listen.

He could tell she was not a simple lady. He was definitely not her match!

If he fell into the hands of An Jiuyue, who had Qian Jiyun as her backer, he would...

Probably be beaten to death, right?

“Miss... Miss... I’m... I’m Jian Xun. I’m Princess Imperial’s... the heir apparent of the Princess Imperial Residence. You...”

“Wow, the heir apparent of the Princess Imperial Residence! So?”

An Jiuyue looked at the man in front of her in amusement.

Daqing Kingdom was different from other countries. In Daqing Kingdom, every son of a noble was addressed as the heir apparent to a title.

In short, no matter how many sons one had, all would be known as heirs apparent to others. It was no different from saying that he was the princess imperial’s son.

According to Elder Huang’s information, the princess imperial of Daqing Kingdom was particularly fertile. She had eight children after her marriage, six of whom were sons.

Therefore, Jian Xun was only one of Princess Imperial’s six sons!

Jian Xun was speechless.

Why did he get the impression that An Jiuyue was not praising him? Instead, there was a hint of sarcasm.

“Miss, we are fated to meet. My uncle likes your talent very much. I wonder if... you can come with my uncle to the Prince De Residence?”

He took a deep breath and followed his mother’s instructions to push everything toward Prince De.

They only wanted to create conflict between Prince De and Qian Jiyun.

If that happened, the Emperor would issue a decree for Prince De to head to the southern border immediately. With Prince De's advisors around, they believed he would not be overly cautious at the southern border and would go all out.

Meanwhile, the Emperor might also issue a decree to reprimand Qian Jiyun for fighting with Prince De over An Jiuyue. He would be indifferent to him for some time.

It was the best of both worlds!

Prince De was speechless.

What the hell? What does this have to do with me? That's enough! Are these people concerned that I'm living well? How can they slander me like this?

Even if he was blinded by lust, he had no intention of getting involved with An Jiuyue after learning she was the woman Qian Jiyun had brought back!

He did not want to provoke Qian Jiyun and die young. He was certain that man would kill him over 1,000 times without his father ever knowing!

What good would his death do them?

"Jian Xun, what nonsense are you spouting—"

"Oh yeah, this young lady is indeed quite beautiful!"

Prince De was about to dismiss Jian Xun when a very familiar voice interrupted him from behind.

He was stunned for a moment but quickly realized who was behind him. It was the 16th Prince, Prince Sui, who, like him, had never done anything proper and was blinded by lust.

This person would not care if the woman in front of him was Qian Jiyun's woman. If he liked her, he would take her.

Things were getting exciting now!

#### Chapter 364: Let Me Have This One

Prince Sui approached An Jiuyue slowly, greeting Prince De and Jian Xun.

"My 21st brother is here! Oh, and our young Xun is here too! What's wrong? Have you taken a fancy to this young lady too?"

His ill-mannered hand reached for An Jiuyue's chin rudely.

"My 21st brother, the maids serving you in Prince De's residence are almost filling up the backyard. How about letting me have this one this time?"

"I—"

Before Prince De could even reply, he watched as An Jiuyue narrowed her eyes and grabbed Prince Sui's wrist.

"Ah!" Prince Sui's scream cut through the air.

"Let... Let go... Hurry... Let go... It hurts... It hurts..."

Prince Sui's face flushed red in pain. He lifted his other hand, intending to swat An Jiuyue's hand away.

“Ah!” There was another scream. A silver needle pierced Prince Sui before it could even touch the back of An Jiuyue’s hand.

“It hurts!”

His legs gave out, and he knelt down slowly.

He felt as if his entire arm had shattered. He was trained in martial arts, but it hurt so much that he could not even stand and had to sit.

“Your Highness!”

Prince Sui’s guards could not stand by idly when they saw An Jiuyue bullying their master.

They immediately rushed past Prince De and toward An Jiuyue, ready to beat her up and seize her.

However, these men were nothing to An Jiuyue.

She raised her leg and kicked the guards away with a few roundhouse kicks, despite their supposed skill. They collapsed to the ground and were unable to get up.

Prince De was speechless. Thankfully, he did not get in her way. Otherwise, he would be the one beaten up!

Jian Xun, that immoral thing, wants to use me to cause trouble? I’ll teach him a lesson when we get back!

The people Qian Jiyun brings back are clearly just like him—not to be trifled with! How dare he try to use me to cause trouble!

Jian Xun’s hair was standing on end. He gulped and took a subconscious step back.

If Prince Sui, that big idiot, didn't appear suddenly and shielded us from this disaster, Uncle and I would've been the ones beaten until we kneel on the ground.

No, not Uncle, but me! I was standing closest to An Jiuyue!

Why did Mother ask me to do this? It's a thankless task! We didn't even bring a guard with us. How can we bring such a valiant lady back to Prince De's residence? Even my toes know it's impossible!

"What did you say you wanted to do? Where are you taking me?"

An Jiuyue held on to Prince Sui, but her gaze remained fixed on Jian Xun.

"I—" Jian Xun opened his mouth, but he suddenly lost his voice.

The Prince De Residence, of course! However, he suspected the lady would kill him if he said that.

After all, Prince Sui had only reached out to An Jiuyue but was already in such a miserable state. He had not even touched her!

Yet, Jian Xun wanted to get her to the Prince De Residence! He would be near his death!

#### Chapter 365: Snatch People Off the Streets

"Miss, my nephew has never been very bright and has never been good with words. I hope you won't take offense. He only came forward to talk to you because he found you familiar and thought you were his sister's good friend."

Prince De rushed forward to explain to An Jiuyue before Jian Xun could say anything.

Come on, Prince Sui is already unlucky enough today. I don't want to follow in his footsteps. I'll die early!

"Yes, I am—"

"You little woman, let go of me quickly. Do you know who I am?"

Jian Xun gulped. He was about to agree with Prince De and put in a good word for Prince Sui too.

Unfortunately, Prince Sui was not pleased. He yelled at her as soon as An Jiuyue relaxed her grip and his wrist was no longer in as much pain!

I'm Prince Sui, a descendant of the royal family! I won't let this little woman off for treating me like this! I'll teach her a lesson when I take her back to the Prince Sui Residence!

"Oh, who are you?" An Jiuyue asked softly and glanced at Prince Sui evilly. She tightened her grip.

"Ah!" Prince Sui screamed for the third time.

He felt like his wrist had shattered into pieces. It hurt so much that he was about to faint.

"Let... let go..."

What is this woman's hand made of? Why does it hurt so much when she grabs people?

"I'm Prince Sui, the 19th son of the current emperor. If you dare to offend me, I'll put you to death—  
Ah!"

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt an excruciating pain in his wrist. He screamed again, and this time, he fell limply to the ground.

“Let... Let... Ah!”

“So the royal family can snatch people off the streets?”

An Jiuyue narrowed her eyes. Her cold gaze swept across Prince Sui, Jian Xun, and Prince De. When she saw them shake their heads repeatedly, she looked at Prince Sui again.

The rumors about Prince De were false. The reality was nothing like the rumors.

Qian Jiyun was right. He had been at the southern border for so many years. He had to figure out how muddy the waters in the capital were before coming to conclusions.

“You... Let go of me... Oh!”

Prince Sui endured the pain in his hand and wanted An Jiuyue to let go. She finally did.

Her small hands pushed Prince Sui, and he fell to the ground, unable to get up. The guards, who had been kicked down by An Jiuyue, hurried to help their master.

“Your Highness! Your Highness, how are you?”

They helped Prince Sui up quickly.

“You... you...”

Prince Sui wanted to point at An Jiuyue, but his right arm, which An Jiuyue had grabbed, hung limply by his side. He could not lift it no matter what. Every movement made him want to scream in pain.

His left hand hurt even more.

Trembling, he shouted at the guard supporting him, "Are you dead? Hurry up and remove the needle!"

In his fits of anger, he accidentally moved his arms and gasped in pain.

This woman is inhumane! How can she do such a ruthless thing? I'm sure she knows who I am! Yet she forced me, the dignified Prince Sui, to kneel on the ground!

I won't take this lying down...

Chapter 366: No Way He Would Believe Prince De!

"Ah!"

Just as he was thinking about how to deal with An Jiuyue to make himself feel better...

The guard, whom he had instructed to remove the silver needle, moved his arm slightly. He screamed in pain, his entire body drenched in cold sweat.

"Don't touch me! Don't touch my hand!"

He immediately shouted at the guards. In reality, they did not dare touch him anymore after he screamed.

"D-Draw the silver needle!"

He instructed a guard to remove the silver needle. The pain was unbearable.

The guard obeyed his instructions and reached out carefully to remove the silver needle. However, someone was faster than him.

A hand reached out and removed the silver needle.

“Ah!” With another scream, Prince Sui felt he had experienced all the pain in his lifetime today.

It’s too painful. Who the f\*ck is this woman?

He finally realized that his good younger brother, Prince De, who would never reject a woman, had only watched as he snatched a woman before him today.

It was unlike Prince De, so this woman must have had a backer!

“21st Brother, who is she?”

He endured the excruciating pain in his arms and turned to look at Prince De.

Prince De opened his mouth. Could he tell the truth?

Of course not. If he did, An Jiuyue would find out that he had known who she was long ago.

After what had happened, he felt it was better to avoid provoking the woman Qian Jiyun brought back. He was already about to be forcibly sent to Qian Jiyun’s territory. If he still provoked his woman...

Why would he do that? He was not a fool.

“19th Brother, I don’t know either. I just came here for breakfast with Xun’er and bumped into this lady. Xun’er liked her immediately and wanted to ask for her name, then you came,” he replied innocently.

Prince Sui was speechless. There was no way he would believe Prince De!

Was there nothing delicious to eat in the Prince De Residence? Why would they come here for breakfast? Was the breakfast here inlaid with gold or silver?

Hence, he looked at Jian Xun, who was beside Prince De.

When Jian Xun saw Prince Sui looking at him, he gulped and took a step back.

He would be a fool if he did not recognize that An Jiuyue was not a simple person. She was not someone to mess with. He did not want to provoke her anymore!

Meanwhile...

“Sister Jiuyue, why are you here? I was looking for you.”

Qian Yiyun rushed back with the two children. She held candied hawthorn sticks and a few other snacks. It was clear she had gone shopping at a few stalls.

“Huh? Why are there so many people here?”

And look who they were! As someone who had traveled back and forth between the southern border and the capital, she had met these three men.

It was Prince De, Prince Sui, and Prince Jian Xun! It seemed like many people had an interest in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence!

Prince Sui was shocked.

Isn't this the young princess of Prince Zhan Yun's Residence, Qian Jiyun's precious sister?

## Chapter 367: Fled Dejectedly

Qian Jiyun almost tore Xue Yingyue, his stepmother, apart back then because she had wronged Qian Yiyun.

The Empress and the Noble Consort had spoken up for her. Even the Emperor had to intervene to calm the storm in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

Yesterday, Prince Sui learned from his advisor that Qian Jiyun had brought back a young lady from the southern border and had her stay in the Qiongzhi Courtyard.

So the woman I almost wanted to take to my residence is the one Qian Jiyun brought back from the southern border? I heard he favors her even more than Qian Yiyun?

F\*\*king Prince De and Jian Xun, are they trying to kill me?

In the end, Prince Sui, surrounded by his guards, fled dejectedly in fear of Prince Zhan Yun.

Jian Xun wanted to go all out to complete the mission his mother had given him. However, Prince De did not want to stay. He even left without saying goodbye.

He really wanted to finish his mission, but how could he if Prince De was not around? He watched helplessly as Prince De hurriedly left the capital with his bags to seek refuge in his suburban villa.

The table was cleaned up.

“Sister-in-law, why did these people come here?” Qian Yiyun sat down and asked softly as she watched An Jiuyue pick up a spoon for the two children.

Those two are no good! Is it really a coincidence meeting them here? I don’t believe it! There must be a conspiracy!

An Jiuyue shrugged and replied half-jokingly, “Why else? Your brother is famous.”

Qian Yiyun did not deny it and raised her eyebrows. “Are they here to find out more about you?”

These people are impressive! We’ve just returned to the capital, and they’re already here.

“Prince De coming is one thing, but why did Prince Sui come here too?”

Prince De is going to the southern border. It makes sense if he’s here to investigate, but Prince Sui... What was that rascal doing here? Was he here to cheer him on?

Of course not.

“The southern border is a juicy piece of meat. Just because Prince De isn’t interested doesn’t mean the other princes aren’t.” An Jiuyue sighed softly.

None of these princes were easy to deal with.

They looked like embroidered pillows, but unless they were unwrapped, no one would know if they were made of grass or gold.

“Pft.” Qian Yiyun sneered in disdain.

They’ll have to get my brother’s permission if they want a piece of the southern border.

Her brother had conquered and built up the southern border. Even if the Emperor issued a decree for him to give it up, they would have to think about whether they were capable of taking it away from him.

Of course, the Emperor would not be stupid enough to issue such a decree.

“They’re indulging in their fantasies. They should sleep and dream on,” she said sarcastically.

However, she became a little worried when she recalled how her sister-in-law had beaten Prince Sui up. Although the Emperor did not favor Prince Sui’s mother much, he was still his son.

His son was beaten up. How could the Emperor let this go?

“But you did still beat Prince Sui up, Sister-in-law. Do you want to tell Big Brother about it?” she asked.

“No need.” An Jiuyue smiled and shook her head.

So what if she hit him? If Prince Sui and his mother wanted to cause trouble for her, it would depend on whether they could do so.

Chapter 368: Where He Had Been Injured

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, eat slower. Be careful not to scald your mouth. We have plenty of time.”

She gently reminded them when she saw them eating with their heads lowered, unafraid of the scalding hot buns.

They were only out to see if there was a school suitable for them. They did not have to attend school immediately. Hence, they could take their time.

“Mother, this is delicious.”

Rong'er raised his head, dipping his small spoon into the bowl of soy milk and drinking spoonfuls.

He had never eaten this before. It was quite fresh and delicious.

“Mother, you should eat too. The buns are getting cold,” Zheng'er said as he looked at his mother.

The weather in the capital differed from that at the border. Even during the summer, when the sun blazed down, the temperature was not high. It was particularly cool in the early morning.

“Okay, I will eat too,” An Jiuyue replied with a smile, taking a bite of the bun.

“Sister-in-law, which school are we going to first? De Yuan? Or Wen Hua?” Qian Yiyun asked.

Yan Qin had recommended these two schools. They were said to be the most well-known schools in the capital. Qian Yiyun also thought they were not bad. She had heard of them before.

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and replied, “Let's go to De Yuan.”

...

In the palace, inside Consort Wen's bedroom...

“Ah... Be gentler... Old thing, are you trying to kill me? Can't you be gentler?”

Prince Sui let out a series of screams. The intense pain in his arms made him want to kick the imperial physician to death.

However, the reality was that he could not make big movements, let alone kick someone.

“Sui’er, bear with it. Let Imperial Physician Hao take a look at you.”

Consort Wen persuaded her son gently with a worried expression. But when she turned to look at the old imperial physician, her expression turned cold.

“Imperial Physician Hao, be gentler. Don’t you know that Prince Sui’s hand hurts? Why are you using so much strength? Can you bear the responsibility if anything happens to him?”

“Yes, yes, I understand,” the poor Imperial Physician Hao replied, wiping the cold sweat from his brow.

But who was going to tell him what had happened to Prince Sui? He had checked his pulse and felt his bones for a long time, but he could not tell where he had been injured.

However, Prince Sui’s agonizing screams did not seem fake either.

He could not help but wonder if his medical skills were too poor or if they had deteriorated due to his age.

“Your Highness, may I ask... How were you injured?” he asked carefully.

“I—” Prince Sui’s pale face darkened when he thought of how he incurred his injuries.

How could he say such an embarrassing thing? Wouldn’t he lose face if he said that a woman injured him?

Seeing that her son was unwilling to tell him, Consort Wen quickly explained, "Imperial Physician Hao, someone gripped Sui'er's wrist. I don't know if his bones are damaged. That person also stabbed his other hand with a silver needle."

Treating his hand injuries was the priority; saving his face was not. She would report this to the Emperor and punish Qian Jiyun after he recovered!

"Someone gripped your wrist?"

Imperial Physician Hao began to sweat in embarrassment.

He had taken Prince Sui's pulse and felt his bones. There were no signs of anyone gripping his wrists.

Chapter 369: What's Going On?

"Consort Wen, Prince Sui, why don't you go to the imperial hospital and invite a few imperial physicians over to treat him? I really can't find any injuries in Prince Sui's arm."

"Why can't you find any?"

Prince Sui was furious and was about to jump up and hit him. However, he gasped when he moved his hand. It hurt too much.

"Old fart, did you even examine me carefully? Did someone in the palace bribe you to embarrass me?"

Imperial Physician Hao was so frightened that he knelt hurriedly.

"Your Highness, you have good judgment. I would never dare to do something so disgraceful. Perhaps... Perhaps my medical skills are limited, so I really can't locate the injury in your arm."

“You...” Prince Sui was furious.

“Don’t be anxious, Sui’er.” Consort Wen quickly comforted her son after noticing his anger.

She glanced at the palace maid behind her. The palace maid understood her and immediately took out a bag of silver from her pocket. She took two steps forward and stuffed it into Imperial Physician Hao’s hand.

“Imperial Physician Hao, Prince Sui’s arm hurts a lot. He feels terrible, so he said some unpleasant things. I hope you won’t take offense. This money is a token of appreciation from Consort Wen to treat you to tea.”

“You’re too polite, Consort Wen. I’m useless. It’s only right for His Highness to scold me.” Imperial Physician Hao quickly kept the money and smiled politely.

Everything would be fine if there was money. The imperial physicians who worked in the palace were aware of this.

It was common to be scolded or even beaten a couple of times.

Imperial physicians like them had always been tight-lipped and would never go out and spout nonsense. After all, their heads were at stake if they did not keep their mouths shut.

Of course, the most important thing was that they had to earn money to support their families. How could their government salaries suffice? They had to rely on the harem’s consorts and concubines to supplement their income.

“Sui’er, Imperial Physician Hao is a senior imperial physician from the imperial hospital. If he can’t find the cause of the injury, then it must be difficult.”

Consort Wen realized An Jiuyue had to be no pushover for Qian Jiyun to bring her back with him. She could not help but scold her son.

Why did he provoke that woman for no reason? Not only was he injured, but Qian Jiyun might even hate him.

She was already unfavored in the harem. If she provoked Qian Jiyun too, her life would be even more difficult.

But she kept her complaints to herself and only comforted her son gently.

She instructed the palace maid beside her, "Dong'er, relay my orders. Go to the imperial hospital and invite two imperial physicians to treat Sui'er to find out what that woman did to him."

"Yes, Your Highness," Dong'er replied and hurried to the imperial hospital.

...

Outside De Yuan Academy...

The gatekeeper chased An Jiuyue out shortly after she brought the two children in. A middle-aged man dressed as a teacher followed.

Qian Yiyun, who was waiting outside, was dumbfounded. She did not know what had happened.

She hurried forward and asked, "What's going on?"

An Jiuyue was also dumbfounded.

Is this what schools in the capital are like? I haven't even said anything, but they chased me, Zheng'er, and Rong'er out?

Chapter 370: What Is the 'Three Character Classic'?

An Jiuyue squatted down and asked her sons softly, "Zheng'er, Rong'er, what did the teacher ask you?"

She was talking to another teacher and did not notice what this angry teacher said to her two sons.

She could not help but mutter, "These two aren't the type to offend others when they open their mouths to speak, though?"

Qian Yizheng glanced at the teacher standing at the school gate, still looking angry at them.

Then he looked at his mother and whispered, "The teacher asked us if we had read the 'Three Character Classic' at home.

"Brother told him he'd never heard of the 'Three Character Classic'. He even consulted the teacher about it, but then the teacher got angry."

"Mother, what is the 'Three-Character Classic'? Is it also a book?" Qian Yirong asked.

Is the 'Three-Character Classic' a very important book that we have to read? Is that why the teacher is angry at us?

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

She found it hard to believe that they had chased them out because they had not read the 'Three-Character Classic'.

To be honest, she had never read it either.

But so what? They could learn it if they did not know about it. They could memorize it after reading it a few times. Why did the school have to be so cruel, chasing them out with no explanation?

“What? Just because you haven’t read the ‘Three Character Classic’?”

Qian Yiyun found it unbelievable too. When did the quality of De Yuan Academy’s teachers become so poor?

“You don’t even know what the ‘Three-Character Classic’ is. You clearly don’t want to study at all. Why are you coming to school? Are you here to play?”

The teacher looked at An Jiuyue and the others. They were dressed plainly and did not wear any expensive accessories. He snorted quietly to himself and did not even spare them a glance.

They’re clearly from an ordinary family. De Yuan Academy is one of the top schools in the capital. Our students are all descendants of noble families and will one day hold positions in the royal court!

It doesn’t matter how good-looking these two children are if they come from a family like that!

“People like you will definitely not have a bright future. You’ll only be able to dig for food in the fields. Why are you still spending money on school? Get lost quickly. Don’t be an eyesore outside our school!”

“You—”

Qian Yiyun’s rage caught in her throat, and she nearly spat blood.

Is this the best elementary school in the capital that Yan Qin has found? De Yuan Academy, the school rumored to be capable of sending all its students to the Royal Intermediate Academy?

Why do I want to punch this arrogant teacher so badly?

“So this is what De Yuan Academy is like! I’ve learned something new today!” She gritted her teeth and enunciated each word clearly.

“Sister-in-law, let’s go. We can’t send Zheng’er and Rong’er to study here, even if they want them. It’s too lousy!”

An Jiuyue sighed and shook her head.

Regardless of De Yuan Academy’s teaching ability, its teaching staff alone would be enough to cause great difficulty for the students. How good could their students be?

“Let’s go to Wen Hua,” Qian Yiyun said.

The capital is so big. Is De Yuan the only school? There are many schools to go to!

“Pfft!” The teacher sneered when he heard Qian Yiyun’s words.