

Spatial Ability 371

Chapter 371: What a Role Model Teacher

He looked at Qian Yiyun with contempt and mocked, “Will Wen Hua accept you if we don’t? You look like you’re poor. Wen Hua Academy is filled with elites from wealthy families. If you want to join in the fun, aren’t you afraid you’ll be the laughing stock?”

Qian Yiyun took a deep breath and gritted her teeth, resisting the urge to curse.

I knew it! I was wondering why De Yuan Academy’s teachers are so snobbish. It’s because we’re dressed in plain clothes! So our good reputation in the past was built on our clothes, right?

This school sucks up to the rich and degrades the poor, preventing their children from attending.

My sister-in-law is clever! She made us change our clothes before leaving, and we saw through this school completely!

“De Yuan is amazing! What a role model teacher! This princess here finally understands today that all of you are damned snobs!”

“Let’s go home.”

An Jiuyue could not be bothered to speak anymore. After this incident, she finally understood that the capital was a place with two-faced people.

She needed assets to establish herself here, but she did not seem to have them yet.

“Are we not going to Wen Hua anymore, Sister-in-law?” Qian Yiyun asked An Jiuyue.

They could visit Wen Hua if De Yuan did not want them. And if Wen Hua also did not want them, they could re-look at the materials Yan Qin had given them about the many other schools.

They should be able to find a school that would satisfy her sister-in-law and the two children, right?

“No. Let’s return to the prince of the second rank’s residence first. The royal court assembly should have ended now,” An Jiuyue said and left with the two children.

She thought she had to find another way to send the children to a proper school.

“Princess? Prince of the second rank’s residence?”

Behind them, the arrogant teacher’s expression changed when he heard Qian Yiyun’s reference to herself and An Jiuyue’s mention of the prince of the second rank’s residence.

The dean had told him in the morning that Prince Zhan Yun had returned yesterday. People from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence had even come to ask the dean about the qualifications of De Yuan Academy’s teachers and admission requirements.

The dean had told them that Prince Zhan Yun probably had some plans or relatives whom he wanted to send to the school.

They had been waiting. After all, De Yuan Academy was only an ordinary school. The descendants of the royal family avoided attending their school—they attended the Royal Academy.

If the children of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence came to study at De Yuan Academy, they would be elevated to a new level!

Are these two women from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence?

“Impossible, that’s impossible. They’re just ordinary people trying to infiltrate De Yuan Academy to gain a good reputation,” he muttered to himself as he shook his head.

How can people from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence dress so poorly? That’s impossible.

...

“Ah!”

Screams sounded from Consort Wen’s bedroom again.

Prince Sui had a white cloth in his mouth, and his clothes were soaked in cold sweat. His arms felt like they had been torn apart and could not be reassembled. He was in a lot of pain.

“Be g-gentler...”

Consort Wen felt awful as she watched her son suffer and could not help but urge the imperial physicians to be gentler.

What kind of person is An Jiuyue? Why can’t the imperial physicians find out what happened to Prince Sui?

Chapter 372: What Is My Mother Thinking?

Prince Sui was her son, and she knew her son best.

She wondered if Prince Sui was pretending to be injured so that she or the Emperor could deal with Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

“Sui’er, bear with it. You’ll be fine soon. Soon...”

“Soon?!” Prince Sui could not help but yell.

What do you mean by “soon”? These imperial physicians have been squeezing and pinching my arm. Is my arm a tree branch? Do they think it won’t hurt?

“Mother, hurry up and send someone to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence to capture that little b*tch!”

That woman must have done something to me. Otherwise, why would I be in so much pain? And why would imperial physicians be unable to diagnose me? We’ll understand everything if we capture that woman.

“Uh...” Consort Wen was stunned by her son’s words.

How could she have that woman captured like that? Even he knew she was from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

The Emperor, let alone her, would be in trouble if she provoked Qian Jiyun. After all, Qian Jiyun ruled over half of the southern border.

Meanwhile, the other half were not people the Emperor could interfere with.

“Sui’er, stop fooling around. You can’t just do whatever you want to people from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Be careful; your father may reprimand you,” she reminded him softly.

Prince Sui gritted his teeth and endured the pain in his arm. He had cursed Qian Jiyun countless times in his heart.

Of course, he hated Prince De and Jian Xun the most. They just had to cause trouble for An Jiuyue! He would not have caused trouble for An Jiuyue if Prince De had not gone forward to talk to her.

He suspected Prince De had deliberately lured him to cause trouble for An Jiuyue!

But he could not say this to other people, especially since there were imperial physicians in the bedroom.

However, he would hold this grudge against Prince De!

...

“That little girl hit him?”

Princess Imperial was shocked when she heard the news in her residence.

Is the lady Qian Jiyun brought back so bold? She even dared to hit Prince Sui in front of so many commoners?

She immediately asked, “How was he injured? Did Prince Sui take that little girl away?”

Jian Xun was speechless.

What is my mother thinking? Take her away? Would Prince Sui’s men be able to take An Jiuyue away?

It would be embarrassing if he brought An Jiuyue back, and then she taught him a lesson and made it difficult for him to escape.

He studied his mother’s expression carefully and whispered, “Mother, Prince Sui yields to the weak but not the strong. He ran away as soon as he saw Princess Yun. Uncle also ran away without waiting for me to speak. I messed up.”

This, however, had nothing to do with him. How could he have known that Qian Jiyun had brought back a man-eating flower instead of a delicate one?

She looked like a dainty young lady but was not as simple as she appeared.

Princess Imperial took a deep breath.

It seemed like she was too naive. The woman Qian Jiyun brought back must have her strengths.

“So be it. I only asked you to test An Jiuyue today. Now that we know what she’s like, we can attack her in the future.”

Chapter 373: Prince Sui Deserves This Punishment!

She did not expect Jian Xun to fool Prince De and have him snatch An Jiuyue and bring her back to his residence.

Prince De was like a mouse that had seen a cat whenever he heard Qian Jiyun’s name. How could they expect him to go against Qian Jiyun?

“Where is Prince De now?” she asked.

“Well...” Jian Xun looked troubled again at the mention of Prince De.

He answered weakly, “Uncle felt that offending An Jiuyue meant offending Qian Jiyun. He feared retaliation, so... he left the city to hide in his villa with a few of his people.”

He had tried to persuade him to stay but was unsuccessful. He watched helplessly as Prince De fled.

The princess imperial was in a bad mood.

Why is this useless piece of trash so cowardly? What about Qian Jiyun is he afraid of? Forget it. He'll at least be easier to control when he's timid. When he gains power, I can control him however I see fit.

"Set off for the villa immediately to accompany Prince De," she instructed.

"Yes, Mother."

Jian Xun did not dare disobey the princess imperial's orders and agreed.

After Jian Xun had left, the princess imperial summoned her maid and whispered some instructions to her. The maid bowed to her and left.

...

Inside the Microcosm, Wei Na looked at its master.

"Master, aren't you being a little too harsh on Prince Sui?" it asked faintly.

Although Prince Sui was not a good person, An Jiuyue was still in the capital, right under his nose. He could cause trouble for her if something really happened.

"Shouldn't I?"

An Jiuyue held a few books and was studying what to write.

Public morals were declining day by day. If Prince Sui continued his behavior, the prettier girls in the capital would not dare to go out, right?

She only taught Prince Sui a small lesson. What was not right about that?

Wei Na replied weakly, “You should, but...” But isn’t your poison a little too ruthless?

“Master, look, his arms are in excruciating pain four hours a day— Oh, Prince Sui deserves this punishment!”

Under An Jiuyue’s cannibalistic gaze, he abandoned his conscience decisively and criticized Prince Sui.

Flirting with a commoner woman in broad daylight and attempting to seize her and bring her back to his residence? No one, let alone An Jiuyue, would put up with this.

“Are you going to make Prince Sui suffer for a few months?” it asked.

“He’ll suffer until he turns over a new leaf,” An Jiuyue replied.

She looked down at the book in her hand and began to annotate slowly.

Wei Na was speechless.

Prince Sui, whom I just saw, is unlikely to change his lecherous behavior, right?

Is Master going to make him suffer for the rest of his life? Is this punishment considered a small lesson? Master, aren’t you afraid that people will come looking for you?

“Master, I think you...”

“Are you scared?” An Jiuyue looked up at Wei Na again.

“Scared?” Wei Na’s voice rose in pitch. “When do I get scared? I don’t even know how to spell ‘scared’!”

“Oh.” An Jiuyue nodded. “I didn’t know you were illiterate, Wei Na.”

Wei Na was speechless.

Chapter 374: Set Up a School in the Capital

“Master, I’m just exaggerating. Do you not understand exaggeration?”

What do you mean I’m illiterate? I’m very knowledgeable!

It advised earnestly, “Master, I’m not joking. You can do whatever you want with people like An Gouzi without causing much trouble. However, Prince Sui is from the royal family. Even if he’s not favored, he’s still the son of the old emperor.

“Aren’t you afraid the old emperor will jump out and make your life difficult?”

“Besides, I heard that the methods used by the women in the imperial harem are particularly sinister. You’re all alone. What if you fail miserably?”

An Jiuyue’s expression darkened. She would have thrown the books at Wei Na if they were not useful.

“Who are you saying will fail miserably?”

“Uh...” Wei Na stumbled and quickly tried to salvage the situation.

“I... I’m not talking about you. I’m talking about the people who offended you. You’re so powerful. Why would you fail miserably? Besides, don’t you have the male master’s help?”

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes at Wei Na. She had never seen such a coward!

“I have my reasons for doing this. Don’t spout nonsense if you don’t understand.”

Prince Sui posed no threat to her and Qian Jiyun. However, she had only recently arrived in the capital. Some people would use their power to climb over her head and bully her.

Now that she had her hand on Prince Sui’s head, those not capable enough to cause trouble in secret would give up.

“I’m just afraid they’ll find out something,” Wei Na said weakly.

“They won’t yet,” An Jiuyue replied.

If any imperial physician in the capital could find out she had poisoned him, she would write her surname upside down!

She had dealt a blow to Prince Sui. If he wanted to find fault with her, he had to consider his arms!

“Wei Na, how about I set up a school in the capital?” she asked softly.

“What?” Wei Na was dumbfounded.

Master, it’s only your second day in the capital, and you’re already fantasizing about starting a school here? Because De Yuan Academy chased you and the two young masters out? Is that necessary?

However, when Wei Na gave it a second thought, it seemed like running a school made sense. It immediately leaned toward her and chuckled fawningly.

“Hehe, Master, I think we can do that.”

If An Jiuyue set up a school to teach and educate, many students would definitely come to study. The points in the Points Mall would increase rapidly!

“Are you really going to set up a school? That’s a huge expense. Are you sure? If you’re sure, we’ll start.

“Master, exchange your points for more books. Leave annotating explanatory notes and phonetic letters to me! I may not be good at anything else, but I can do these things easily!”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue thought so too and nodded.

She would exchange her points for some books in the Points Mall and buy more in the capital. Then she would hand over the writing of explanatory notes and phonetic letters to Wei Na.

“I have to go somewhere if I really want to set up a school,” she said.

“You’re going there?”

Wei Na knew where An Jiuyue was going, and there was nothing strange about it. She had to go regardless.

“When will you go? Master, you should exchange your points for the books first.”

Chapter 375: Admiration

“What’s the hurry?”

An Jiuyue smiled. She had only just thought of setting up a school, but Wei Na seemed as if it had always wanted to do it.

“Of course, we have to hurry. There are so many schools out there, and they’ve been recruiting students recently. If we don’t hurry, those schools will snatch away all the good seedlings,” Wei Na replied.

Take, for example, De Yuan Academy. On the surface, all of the teachers were respected role models.

Nobody knew what kind of morals they were hiding behind their backs. They were sanctimonious and insulting to the refined. If students enrolled in a school like that and were taught by such teachers, how morally corrupt would they become?

They wanted these children to be part of the royal court? The royal court would be ruined by them, right? How shameless!

“Master, I don’t have much to do in the space every day, right?”

“Alright, I’ll see if there are any books I can exchange for.” An Jiuyue nodded and sank her consciousness into the Points Mall to choose books.

...

Qian Jiyun was about to leave the palace when he was urgently summoned to the imperial study.

The news about Prince Sui reached the old emperor quickly. He ordered his men to seize Qian Jiyun, who had left the palace, and prepared to interrogate him.

In the imperial study, Qian Jiyun sneered internally as he looked at the old emperor.

“Your Majesty, I don’t understand what you mean. If I remember correctly, Jiuyue went to visit schools for the two children with my sister this morning. How did she offend Prince Sui?

“She doesn’t know Prince Sui. Besides, Jiuyue is a weak woman. How can she bully Prince Sui? Did you make a mistake, Your Majesty?”

The old emperor was stunned by Qian Jiyun's repeated questions.

He did not listen to the report carefully. When he learned that his son had been bullied by the person Qian Jiyun had brought back, he immediately dispatched someone to find Qian Jiyun.

As for what happened...

"Eunuch Zheng, what exactly happened? Tell me the truth," he asked, glancing at Eunuch Zheng.

He did not want to hide anything from Qian Jiyun. After all, Qian Jiyun could ask people about it and would find out everything if he left the imperial study.

"Well..."

Eunuch Zheng was stunned by the old emperor's request for a straightforward explanation.

How was he supposed to explain it? Was he supposed to say that Prince Sui thought An Jiuyue was good-looking and tried but failed to snatch her away? And instead, his arms were injured, causing him excruciating pain even when he moved slightly?

"Your Majesty, according to the report I received, Prince Sui and An Jiuyue of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence met on the streets by chance. He admired Miss An and wanted to talk to her more. Hence... there was a conflict."

The old emperor's expression darkened as he cursed internally.

Admiration, my ass! That pervert probably tried to force her to go to his residence with him because he thought she was pretty! In the end, she beat him up because she's not someone to be trifled with, right?

Although he wanted to say that Prince Sui deserved it, he was his son after all.

He glanced at Qian Jiyun meaningfully and asked Eunuch Zheng, "How... is Prince Sui now?"

If something really happened to Prince Sui, Qian Jiyun would definitely be charged with treason.

Chapter 376: Prince Sui Is... Still Young

Qian Jiyun was unlucky to have brought back such a troublemaker.

"Prince Sui said that his arm hurts and he can't lift it anymore. However, Consort Wen summoned four imperial physicians to the palace to diagnose him.

"But strangely, the four imperial physicians did not find anything wrong with Prince Sui's body, nor did they find any signs of poisoning. Consort Wen has summoned more imperial physicians.

"Prince Sui has been clamoring for Consort Wen to capture Miss An, so..."

He could not say whether Prince Sui was well or not. If he said he was unwell, the fact that the four imperial physicians could not diagnose him meant that he was not seriously unwell.

But if he said he was well...

According to the young eunuch who came to report to him, Prince Sui's screams were very terrifying. Half of the imperial harem could hear them, right?

The old emperor's expression darkened even more when he heard Eunuch Zheng's words.

He's just short of saying Prince Sui is pretending, right? How can this old thing say that? He should at least put it nicely, right? He's my son!

However, he was the one who asked Eunuch Zheng to be straightforward. He could not blame him now, right? Hence, he could only glare at him before looking at Qian Jiyun awkwardly.

"Jiyun, there might be a misunderstanding. Prince Sui is still young and unstable. He must have lost face outside and spouted nonsense."

He was wary of Qian Jiyun and did not want to offend him too much.

He had given him too much power back then because he was focused on taking back control of the southern border so that the 18 Stockaded Villages would not continue to be arrogant.

He did not expect to raise Qian Jiyun, a fierce tiger, instead of suppressing the 18 Stockaded Villages. He could not suppress him now, even if he wanted to.

It was pointless to regret it now. He could only think of ways to make things difficult for him.

"Your Majesty is right. Prince Sui is... still young." Qian Jiyun uttered the last two words playfully.

If he remembered correctly, Prince Sui was born in the same year as him. He had been fighting at the border for so many years and became Prince Zhan Yun. Yet, Prince Sui was still young?

"I wonder what I was doing when I was the same age as Prince Sui?"

His tone and smile almost made the old emperor flush red. Only then did he remember that Prince Sui was the same age as Qian Jiyun!

He was furious! He even thought about beating Prince Sui to death.

Although Prince Sui and Prince De were his sons, Consort Wen's family was not influential, and she was not favored. Prince Sui was naturally inferior to Prince De in the emperor's heart.

Even the imperial physicians could not tell if Prince Sui was feigning injury.

The old emperor was too ashamed. He wanted Qian Jiyun to leave the palace first, but Qian Jiyun refused.

His wife had been bullied. If he left just like that, everyone would bully An Jiuyue in the future. He had to take revenge.

He said he had to see Prince Sui if he was injured. He would not shield An Jiuyue if she had really injured Prince Sui.

However, he was unwilling to go to the inner court for fear of attracting the ministers' attention. The old emperor had no choice but to instruct Eunuch Zheng to summon Consort Wen and Prince Sui to the imperial study.

Poor Prince Sui's arms were already numb from the pain. He sat in a soft sedan chair on his way to the imperial study, crying with a pale face.

Chapter 377: My Arm Is Alright, It Doesn't Hurt Anymore

He fainted a few times but woke up from the pain.

Consort Wen had wanted to return several times on their way to the imperial study. However, she did not dare to return because the emperor had summoned them. She could only wipe her tears and comfort Prince Sui. Every time, she would say that they were almost there.

After a long time, Consort Wen and Prince Sui were brought into the imperial study.

Prince Sui's face had long turned pale. With the help of two imperial physicians, he followed Consort Wen into the imperial study, trembling.

He first bowed and greeted the old emperor before noticing Qian Jiyun, who had retreated to the side.

"You—"

He gritted his teeth and looked at Qian Jiyun. He remembered the pain in his arms and could not care less that his father was staring at him.

"Qian Jiyun, that woman you brought back is audacious! How dare she harm me? Hurry and hand her over. Otherwise, I'll make you—"

Qian Jiyun looked at the extremely arrogant Prince Sui and chuckled. He turned around and looked at the old emperor.

"Your Majesty, didn't you say Prince Sui has injured his arm and can't even lift it? Why does it look like he can move his arm freely?"

He glanced at Prince Sui, who was pointing at him with his right hand.

Is this what it means to be so injured that you can't even lift your arm?

"Uh!" Prince Sui was stunned.

Only after Qian Jiyun's reminder did he realize what he had just done. He could actually raise his arm and point it at Qian Jiyun?

He had endured intense pain when he got out of the sedan chair. Why was everything fine after he entered the imperial study?

He moved his arm unconsciously to confirm that everything was fine.

“I’m... alright?”

The old emperor clenched his fists on the table, wishing he could crack his stupid son’s head open and see what was inside!

Even if his arm was fine to begin with, he should have continued pretending in front of Qian Jiyun!

But now, this idiot was smiling foolishly as if nothing had happened.

As if he wanted to make it even more obvious, Prince Sui turned to look at Consort Wen and said happily, “Mother, my arm is alright. It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Consort Wen was speechless.

She was able to obtain the title of consort without help from her family. She was no little white rabbit.

She really wanted to slap Prince Sui when she heard him.

He should not have said that out loud! Did he not know that Qian Jiyun was staring at him? The emperor had deliberately reprimanded Qian Jiyun because of her son. How could he reprimand Qian Jiyun now that he had caused a scene?

“You... you...” Idiot!

She held back and did not utter the last word.

Even if he was an idiot, she had to take responsibility as his mother. After all, he was her son. She would educate him well in the future.

“What a coincidence! Prince Sui’s arm doesn’t hurt anymore after arriving at the imperial study. It seems like this imperial study can also treat injuries. Don’t you agree, Prince Sui?” Qian Jiyun reminded, his gaze fixed on Prince Sui.

Prince Sui finally realized what was happening. He turned around slowly and looked at his father, who was sitting at the head of the table. He felt his scalp tingle.

Chapter 378: Eat Him Up!

He defended himself anxiously, “Father, my arm was still in pain just now. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the imperial physicians. I even fainted from the pain in the sedan chair on the way here.”

He was genuinely in so much pain just now that he wanted to die.

But no one would believe him now. His arm no longer hurt, and he did not feel any discomfort.

“You unfilial son, kneel down!” the emperor roared and slammed his palm on the table.

“Huh?!”

Prince Sui was shocked and obeyed instinctively. He knelt on the ground with a thud.

The old emperor stood up from his chair and questioned coldly, “Tell me, what happened to your arms?”

Prince Sui’s pupils constricted, and he slowly raised his pale face.

Arms? I really don't know anything! I was in so much pain just now! I don't even know when my arm stopped hurting!

"Father, I really don't know. My arm was still in pain just now. Mother and the imperial physicians can testify for me."

He looked at Consort Wen for help, hoping she would say something.

However, Consort Wen acted as if she did not notice her son's plea for help. She looked at the old emperor nervously because she also felt that her son was pretending.

Otherwise, why would the four imperial physicians not know what was wrong with his arm?

She had decided to allow her son to throw a tantrum in her palace. She did not expect the emperor to summon them to the imperial study. She could not hide this anymore!

"Your Majesty, I..."

"If you don't tell me, then the rest of you will tell me!"

The old emperor did not care about the unloved consort, who was no longer beautiful. He turned his attention to the imperial physicians.

He knew very well that Qian Jiyun wanted to seek justice for himself. It would be difficult to settle things peacefully if they did not find out what had happened today. Problems might even arise at the southern border.

The two imperial physicians, who had accompanied Consort Wen and Prince Sui, fell to their knees when they heard the old emperor's furious demands.

Our lives are too difficult. What does this have to do with us? We're not the ones pretending to be injured. It's Prince Sui! If His Majesty is angry, he should vent it on him!

However, they knew that no matter what, Prince Sui was still the emperor's son. They had to take the blame, but they would offend Prince Zhan Yun if they did. He was not someone to be trifled with.

They were in a dilemma!

"Your Majesty, I've examined Prince Sui. I really can't find the cause of his arm pain. His arms don't show any signs of injury..."

The imperial physician kneeling on the right looked up secretly and stole a glance at the old emperor's expression. He was so frightened that he lowered his head.

"Your Majesty, please forgive me. I couldn't find the cause of Prince Sui's arm pain because I may be too inexperienced and unskilled. Why don't... why don't we invite Imperial Physician Yang over to treat Prince Sui? We can definitely find the cause."

What could he say? He could not possibly go along with the old emperor and say that Prince Sui was injured by the person Prince Zhan Yun had brought back, right?

He was clearly not injured at all. He could not accuse her without evidence.

If he did, Qian Jiyun would eat him up!

Chapter 379: Too Ignorant!

If Prince Zhan Yun wanted to deal with a mere imperial physician like him, he could easily dispatch a guard by his side. He could certainly dismantle him to the point where his bones could no longer be pieced together.

The old emperor took a deep breath.

These people were all the same. They bullied the weak and feared the strong. The more powerful Qian Jiyun was, the greater the threat he faced.

“Summoning Imperial Physician Yang won’t be—” Necessary, right?

Without waiting for the emperor to finish his sentence, Qian Jiyun took a step forward and glanced at Prince Sui.

“Your Majesty, I think Imperial Physician Yang should come and take a look for His Highness’ sake. After all, His Highness yelled that he had fainted from the pain.”

Trying to resolve this like that? No way!

Prince Sui was also shocked. His arms were fine now, and they did not hurt at all.

Moreover, he even felt much more relaxed. It was as if the pain in his arms was a figment of his imagination.

He raised his arm and looked at his wrist, which had been in so much pain from An Jiuyue’s grip...

She had left no marks on it—not even any bruises!

Imperial Physician Yang might not be able to find anything in the end. Instead, his father would be embarrassed and would punish him severely!

“No, Father, I’m fine now. My arm doesn’t hurt anymore. There’s no need to summon Imperial Physician Yang.”

Even if Imperial Physician Yang was skilled in medicine and could tell what was wrong with his arm, he did not want him to come because he could not afford to gamble!

However, Qian Jiyun was determined to summon Imperial Physician Yang and even used Prince Sui's health as an excuse.

"Your Highness, I think it would be better to have Imperial Physician Yang come to take a look. You may not be in pain now, but what if you feel pain again? Will I have to take the blame then?"

He was right about that. An Jiuyue's poison would cause him pain every day.

However, Prince Sui interpreted his words differently. They were also especially harsh to Consort Wen's ears.

What? Is Qian Jiyun trying to say that we will injure his arms intentionally to frame him and An Jiuyue? We're not that silly. We can think of many ways to deal with Qian Jiyun, but we won't hurt ourselves.

Consort Wen looked at Qian Jiyun awkwardly and licked her lips.

"Prince Zhan Yun, you're exaggerating. Since Prince Sui's arm is fine, it must have nothing to do with you. There's no need for Imperial Physician Yang—"

"Your Majesty, what do you think?"

Qian Jiyun did not give her a chance to finish her sentence. He turned around and looked at the old emperor.

His words were clear enough. He was telling the old emperor that he would take the blame today. But he would not be so polite anymore if they blamed him for anything that happened to Prince Sui in the future because they did not summon Imperial Physician Yang.

The emperor had no choice but to sigh internally.

He cursed Prince Sui a million times in his heart. If he had pretended again and secretly asked the imperial physician to criticize Qian Jiyun, Qian Jiyun would have been the one to suffer.

But that idiot was too ignorant!

“Eunuch Zheng, go to the imperial hospital immediately and summon Imperial Physician Yang,” he instructed Eunuch Zheng.

Chapter 380: Leave This Hotbed of Trouble

Qian Jiyun was, after all, his capable minister. He could not push the blame on Qian Jiyun so blatantly to side with his son. He had no choice but to make Prince Sui swallow this bitter pill.

“Father!” Prince Sui widened his eyes at the old emperor.

I already said there’s no need for that, but Father still wants to summon Imperial Physician Yang. Is he trying to exonerate Qian Jiyun?

“Shut up!” The old emperor glared at him with bloodshot eyes.

He wanted to find fault with Qian Jiyun if he could. However, he could not accuse Qian Jiyun of anything today!

Da Qing Kingdom was his, but as Emperor, he did not have the final say in everything. Qian Jiyun was capable too. Would he not investigate this?

In the end, Imperial Physician Yang still came to take Prince Sui’s pulse. However, he could not find any illnesses. Imperial Physician Yang was good with his words—as one would expect from someone who had worked in the imperial hospital for many years and was trusted by the old emperor.

After learning that An Jiuyue had gripped Prince Sui's arm, he said it was natural for him to feel pain.

He explained that Prince Sui had hallucinated An Jiuyue gripping him the entire time and being in excruciating pain because he had been in too much pain after An Jiuyue first grabbed him.

He even claimed that after summoning Prince Sui to the imperial study, the emperor's dragon energy suppressed the evil energy, causing Prince Sui's hallucinations to disappear.

He gave an excellent speech at first, and the old emperor was very pleased.

However, Imperial Physician Yang encountered Qian Jiyun, an iron plate. He bombarded him with questions, rendering him speechless. His face flushed red.

Only then did he learn that the lady who had quarreled with Prince Sui was someone Qian Jiyun had brought back. He quickly changed his story.

In the end, Prince Sui took the blame. After all, no one wanted to provoke Qian Jiyun, a murderous god who had been at the southern border for many years.

"Since Prince Sui is well, I'll take my leave, Your Majesty."

Qian Jiyun bowed to the old emperor and left the imperial study with his permission. Before he left, he glanced at Imperial Physician Yang meaningfully.

The emperor's personal eunuch had gone to invite Imperial Physician Yang. Was Qian Jiyun supposed to believe that Imperial Physician Yang did not know An Jiuyue was his?

He was deliberately trying to associate An Jiuyue with evil spirits. Was he looking for a chance for the old emperor or others to use those words against him or An Jiuyue?

Did he think a tiger like Qian Jiyun was a sick cat because he did not show off his power?

Imperial Physician Yang shivered under his gaze and glanced at the old emperor bitterly.

He had no choice. He tried not to offend either party, but look what happened! He had offended both of them!

Soon, Imperial Physician Yang was chased out of the imperial study.

As he stepped outside, he heard Prince Sui scream from the imperial study.

He trembled and quickened his pace to leave this hotbed of trouble. He would not be able to appease anyone if he got involved with Qian Jiyun, Prince Zhan Yun.

He would remember this for a long time.

The old emperor kicked Prince Sui hard in the imperial study. He screamed and fell nearby.

Consort Wen wanted to go forward to check on him, but she stopped when she saw the old emperor's dark expression. She only dared to cover her mouth and watch from the side, trembling.

"Father... Father, I know I made a mistake. I won't do it again."