

Spatial Ability 381

Chapter 381: Announced It to Everyone

Prince Sui endured the pain in his chest and struggled to get up. He fell on his knees in front of the old emperor and begged for mercy with a trembling voice.

I genuinely didn't know that woman was Qian Jiyun's. Besides, Father is the Emperor. Why is he so subservient to Qian Jiyun?

Is the southern border that important? Why is Father so afraid of Qian Jiyun?

"You idiot! What's the point of keeping you if you can't even accomplish a small task?!"

The old emperor took a deep breath in anger and exhaled heavily. However, he could not calm down. He was too tired.

"Father!" Prince Sui gulped and looked up at the old emperor.

An Jiuyue had schemed against me! Father didn't even ask me to do anything. What small task is he talking about?

Prince Sui was already afraid and did not even think about what the old emperor could be referring to.

However, that did not mean Consort Wen was unaware too. She stood nearby, biting her lip as she glanced at her son secretly. Unfortunately, Prince Sui did not even look in her direction.

She cursed in her heart, "Idiot! You idiot!"

What else could it be? A good opportunity to punish Qian Jiyun had slipped away just like that. How could the Emperor not be angry?

“Get out of the palace! You are not allowed to be summoned to enter!”

The old emperor shouted at him and turned to look at Consort Wen with bloodshot eyes.

Consort Wen was startled. She was about to exclaim internally that something was wrong when she heard the old emperor’s criticisms.

“And you, you can’t even teach your son well, but you keep showing up in front of me every day. Do you think the both of you haven’t embarrassed me enough?”

Consort Wen was speechless.

She used to look forward to seeing the Emperor every day, but she really did not want to come this time.

She had secretly rejoiced over seeing the Emperor again. Perhaps she could use Sui’er’s injuries to gain his sympathy and have him dote on her once again.

However...

She regretted it now. She would rather stay in her palace than be despised by the Emperor.

“Please forgive me, Your Majesty. I’ll definitely teach Sui’er well when I return. I won’t let him cause trouble again,” she promised respectfully as she knelt down in front of the old emperor slowly.

“Get lost too. Isn’t Prince Sui seriously injured? Go to Sui’er’s residence with your people, and take care of your son. You can return to the palace when he recovers.”

The old emperor did not want to see Consort Wen anymore. He disregarded the palace rules and chased her out.

Consort Wen was terribly frightened now. However, this was the Emperor's order, so she had no choice but to obey. With a long face, she accepted his orders and left with Prince Sui.

After they left, the old emperor looked at the door of the imperial study and cursed, "Bad luck!"

Eunuch Zheng stood up and reported to the Emperor, "Your Majesty, my subordinate has reported that Prince De has left the capital."

The Emperor was pleased and nodded in satisfaction.

"De'er is a son after my own heart. The journey to the southern border is long. Send a few more people to protect him," he instructed, thinking Prince De had set off for the southern border.

Eunuch Zheng was silent.

Knowing Prince De, if he had really set off for the southern border, he would have announced it to everyone, right?

Chapter 382: Send Him to the Southern Border!

Moreover, going to the border was not that easy. There were a lot of red tape to work through, which would take several days.

"Your Majesty, Prince De did not go to the southern border. He went into hiding because he was afraid of offending Prince Zhan Yun." Eunuch Zheng had to admit it.

"Hm?"

The old emperor did not understand what Eunuch Zheng meant.

What do you mean by “afraid of offending Prince Zhan Yun”? I’m sending Prince De to the southern border as the temporary military commander.

That’s also my southern border. Does Qian Jiyun still want to dominate it?

“Offend him? Is Qian Jiyun trying to rebel? Why should my son be afraid of offending him?!”

“Your Majesty, Prince De was also involved in the matter involving Prince Sui and An Jiuyue. According to the information I received, Prince De liked An Jiuyue first, but Prince Sui beat him to it and was injured.

“If Prince Sui had not arrived, Prince De might have been the one injured. Hence, Prince De must have gone into hiding out of fear of Qian Jiyun’s revenge.”

The old emperor was shocked.

Why are all my sons like this? What is there to be afraid of about Qian Jiyun? He’s not the god of plague. Why is he hiding?

“That id— Why is he so useless?”

He wanted to scold him for being an idiot, but he remembered that Prince De was his favorite son. As Prince De’s father, would he not be at fault if he also scolded Prince De for his folly?

Besides, Prince Sui was already stupid enough. If there was another one, it would mean that none of his sons were any good.

That would not be acceptable!

He could not help but sigh heavily. He touched his forehead and instructed Eunuch Zheng, “Go and send someone to bring Prince De back and send him to the southern border!”

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Eunuch Zheng accepted his orders and turned to leave the imperial study.

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“Mother...”

After leaving the imperial study, Prince Sui had many questions he wanted to ask Consort Wen.

However, he swallowed them when Consort Wen glared at him fiercely.

“You still have the cheek to speak?!”

Consort Wen gritted her teeth and looked at Prince Sui resentfully.

If Prince Sui had not been useless, she would not have been chased out of the palace. She did not know when she could return.

“But, Mother...”

“Shut up!” Consort Wen did not want to hear Prince Sui’s voice anymore and left.

When Prince Sui saw that Consort Wen was ignoring him, he quickly chased after her.

“Mother, Mother, what does Father mean? Why did he make you leave the palace? And I, he...”

Consort Wen’s face was pale with rage, and she gritted her teeth. When they finally reached a corner, she raised her hand and slapped Prince Sui!

“I told you to shut up. Didn’t you hear me?”

“Mother...”

Prince Sui covered his face in pain and looked at his mother in disbelief.

His mother had never hit him. He was already in such a difficult situation today, yet she still slapped him!

Consort Wen lowered her voice and questioned angrily, “Have you read every book I’ve asked you to read over the years? Do you have any idea what this place is? What are you yelling about? Are you concerned that your father won’t hear you?”

“I—”

Prince Sui opened his mouth but quickly covered it with his hand.

Chapter 383 I’ll Deal With Her One Day!

He looked around and heaved a sigh of relief when he did not see anyone passing by. An awkward smile appeared on his stiff face as he looked at Consort Wen.

“Mother, there’s no one.”

Consort Wen felt her anger catch in her throat and was furious.

“You—”

She wanted to say something but only sighed heavily in the end. She touched her forehead and told herself not to be angry. He was her biological son.

“Shut up and come with me!”

In the end, that was all she could say before she left.

Even if they wanted to have a conversation, they had to wait until they reached a safe place. The old emperor’s secret guards were probably everywhere outside the imperial study. They could hear every word they exchanged.

Prince Sui did not dare to say anything else. He only lowered his head and left with Consort Wen.

...

“Sister-in-law, are you joking?”

At the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, Qian Yiyun was stunned by what An Jiuyue had said.

What did I hear? My sister-in-law wants to start her own school?

A school! This isn’t something that can be easily established. She’ll need a lot of manpower and resources. We have plenty of money and people, so that’s not the most important thing. But she’ll need teachers! Not everyone can become a teacher.

There were many students in the capital, but not everyone had good morals. Many had poor morals and only cared about currying favor with the influential. Students with good morals were rare.

“Are you sure? Do you really want to set up a school?” she asked.

“I’m sure.” An Jiuyue nodded, indicating that she had made up her mind.

She could settle everything by setting up her own school. She was not in a hurry to find a teacher either. She had to take her time. Setting up a school in the capital was beneficial too.

“But the credentials for setting up a school...”

“Ha.” Qian Yiyun smiled and waved her hand indifferently.

“If the Prince Zhan Yun Residence wants to set up a school, it can be done with a word. Let Big Brother do it. Actually, we don’t even need him to do it. Yan Qin can do it.”

An Jiuyue chuckled. She did not want Qian Jiyun to interfere with her school, let alone the people from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

“Your brother isn’t the only one in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence,” she reminded her.

“Uh!” Qian Yiyun was stunned.

When she thought of that old woman living in the residence, she felt uncomfortable, as if she had eaten something wrong.

“I’ll deal with her one day!” she said hatefully.

An Jiuyue smiled and did not say anything else. Instead, she looked at the two children in the courtyard.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, there’s a lantern festival in the southern part of the city tomorrow. I’ll bring you to look at the festive lanterns, okay?”

“Mother, are the festive lanterns pretty?” Qian Yizheng asked as the two boys ran over.

“Mother, what are festive lanterns? Are they different from ours? Why are we looking at them? Are they in different colors?” Qian Yirong asked curiously.

“Pfft!” Qian Yiyun laughed out loud.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, if you want to know what festive lanterns are, you can go and take a look tomorrow.”

Qian Jiyun, dressed in his official robe, entered. He bent down and picked up the two children one by one with a smile.

Chapter 384 - 384 Did I Ask You?

“I’ll bring your mother and you to see the festive lanterns tomorrow. There’s a lot of delicious food there. You are free to eat whatever you want. You can eat your fill and turn your stomach into a ball,” he joked.

“No way.” Qian Yirong immediately reached out to touch his stomach.

He had just eaten, and his stomach was still flat. He would not eat until his stomach bloated into a ball.

“Uncle Qian, is there anyone guarding the festive lanterns? Will they chase us out like today?” Qian Yizheng tilted his head and asked with a worried expression.

They had been chased out today. He would have been afraid if his mother was not around. Those people were too fierce.

“What happened?” Qian Jiyun frowned and looked at An Jiuyue.

“Big Brother, you have no idea what De Yuan Academy is like. Their teachers’ morals are deplorable!”

Without waiting for An Jiuyue to reply, Qian Yiyun had already recounted what happened at De Yuan Academy.

We were simply dressed more casually. How can they look down on us and chase my sister-in-law and the two boys away without even asking which family they belong to?

I'm afraid the teachers will lead Zheng'er and Rong'er astray if we send them there!

"Really?" Qian Jiyun's eyes narrowed as he secretly planned how to resolve this matter.

He was known as an austere man in the capital. It was one thing for people to gossip about how his hands were stained with blood, but he could not allow An Jiuyue and the two boys' reputations to be tarnished because they had just arrived here.

"Ask Yan Qin to come and see me," he instructed Yan Nuo behind him.

"Yes, Master," Yan Nuo replied and went to look for Yan Qin.

The people in the capital were indeed pragmatic. Even small schools dared to judge people by their clothes.

Yan Nuo was certain that if An Jiuyue had told them they were from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, they would have run around wagging their tails and flattering her. They would have even respected the two young masters like Buddha.

Unfortunately, that did not happen, and De Yuan Academy would be destroyed starting today.

"Jiuyue, how do you plan to deal with this?" Qian Jiyun sat down and placed the two children on his lap.

"Sister-in-law wants to start her own school," Qian Yiyun immediately answered for An Jiuyue.

Qian Jiyun glanced at his younger sister coldly. "Did I ask you?"

I'm talking to my wife. What does this have to do with you? Can't you even read the room after spending time at the southern border?

"Uh..." Qian Yiyun was rendered speechless.

She rubbed the tip of her nose guiltily and glanced at her brother's sour expression secretly.

"Um... Sister-in-law, I suddenly remember something important to do. You tell Big Brother about the school. I'll leave first."

With that, she stood up hastily and ran away.

"Mother, what is it that Aunt Yiyun needs to do? She was with us the entire morning and didn't have to do anything important."

The two children in Qian Jiyun's arms were puzzled. Qian Yizheng looked in the direction Qian Yiyun had left in confusion.

Chapter 385 A Squanderer!

They did not think Qian Yiyun looked like she had any plans for the entire morning. In fact, they did not meet anyone they knew today!

An Jiuyue smiled and glanced at Qian Jiyun before explaining calmly to her sons, "Hmm, maybe something happened yesterday, and she forgot to do it today."

She could not possibly tell them that Qian Yiyun was frightened by her brother.

"Go play. I'll talk to Uncle Qian for a while."

"Alright, Mother. Brother and I will go and look at the pink flowers over there. They're very pretty."

Qian Yirong slid down Qian Jiyun's thigh and held his brother's hand.

"Mother, can I pick one?"

"No!"

Before An Jiuyue could say anything, Qian Yizheng, who had also gotten out of Qian Jiyun's lap, rejected his idea.

"Rong'er, the flower is growing well. It will wither if we pick it. It won't look pretty anymore. Let's not pick it and just look at it."

The flowers were so beautiful. Why should they pluck them?

"But Uncle Warrior-Servant One said that those flowers are very rare," Qian Yirong said, tilting his head.

"All the more reason not to pick it, right?"

Qian Yizheng did not understand why rare flowers had to be plucked. Rare flowers were too pitiful. Their lives were even worse than wildflowers by the roadside.

"We have to pick them because they're rare," Qian Yirong whispered as he tapped his index fingers together.

"We can set up a stall to sell flowers when we look at the festive lanterns tomorrow. Rare flowers are very expensive."

Qian Jiyun was speechless. An Jiuyue was confused.

Rong'er, you're really amazing! You're already thinking of selling things at such a young age.

Meanwhile, Qian Yizheng was shocked.

This was his younger brother! His biological younger brother! He could not hit him! He told himself he had to bear it and not move his hands.

He took a deep breath and could not resist the urge to educate his younger brother.

"Qian Yirong, the real way to do business and make money is to buy other people's things at a low price and sell them to another person at a higher price. You shouldn't be coveting your family's things. Do you know what they call someone who does that?"

Still tilting his head, Qian Yirong asked, "What?"

"A squanderer!" Qian Yizheng said seriously.

Qian Yirong was speechless. Although he was still young, he knew what it meant to be a squanderer.

He declared angrily, "I'm not a squanderer! I'll earn a lot of money in the future! A lot! Hmph! I won't give you a single copper coin to spend in the future because you called me a squanderer. I'll give everything to Mother!"

Brother is too horrible! He actually called me a squanderer! I'm not a squanderer!

He was particularly quick-witted. He would definitely earn a lot of money in the future—so much that it would overflow the house!

"I'm your big brother. Why would I need your money? I can't earn it myself?" Qian Yizheng reminded his younger brother unhappily.

Am I someone who doesn't know how to earn money and only knows how to spend it? If that's true, that's too embarrassing! I might as well hit my head with a block of tofu!

Qian Yirong stomped his small feet and insisted, "You can't! You can't!"

"Who said so?" Qian Yizheng was indignant. Why would he not earn money?

"I said so!" Qian Yirong retorted.

In any case, he felt that his brother was definitely not cut out to earn money in the future. So what? Was he not allowed to think that?

Chapter 386 - 386 I Won't Argue With You!

Qian Yizheng was silent. He wanted to ask his younger brother why he thought he could not earn money.

How am I lacking? I'm better at studying than Rong'er! I'm also the one who feeds the rabbits and deer in Mother's space!

"Alright, you're my younger brother, so I won't argue with you!"

What can I do? He's my younger brother, so I'll dote on him. Look at how red and angry his face is! I have to give in to him no matter what, right?

"If you say I can't earn money, then so be it! You're right!"

"I—" Qian Yirong opened his mouth to retort.

He suddenly realized, however, that if he retorted, he would have to admit that his brother could earn money. He did not want to say that.

He simply did not believe his brother knew how to make money! He was certain that the family would have to rely on him for money in the future!

He soon felt conflicted, and his face reddened again. The indescribable feeling was very uncomfortable.

“Pfft!”

An Jiuyue could not help laughing when she heard their conversation and saw how Rong’er was rendered speechless.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er is your younger brother. You have to give in to him,” she said in amusement.

“That’s right, Mother! Brother won’t give in to me— No!”

Qian Yirong wanted to agree with his mother, but he realized what she meant before he could finish.

What do you mean by giving in to me?

“Mother, I’m the one who gave in to Brother, not him.”

“Alright, he gave in to you. Do you still want to see the flowers?” An Jiuyue asked with a smile.

“Of course. Those flowers are beautiful.”

Qian Yirong nodded immediately and forgot about his argument with Qian Yizheng. He held his hand and went to look at the flowers.

Qian Yizheng had no choice but to shake his head helplessly. He doted on his younger brother. What else could he do?

After the two children left, Qian Jiyun asked An Jiuyue softly, “Jiuyue, have you thought about where to set up the school?”

“I haven’t decided yet.” An Jiuyue shook her head.

She was not debating whether or not to open a school, but she had different ideas about how to go about it.

After confirming that she wanted to set up a school, she asked Qian Yiyun about the situation in the capital. Of course, she knew a little about it beforehand.

Throughout Daqing Kingdom, all schools were divided into three levels: elementary, intermediate, and advanced academies.

Elementary academies were like children playing house. Children aged four to six could enroll as long as they could afford the fees.

These academies would teach children to read a few words, as well as a little about the ‘Three Character Classic,’ ‘Thousand Character Classic,’ and ‘The Book of Family Names.’ Apart from these, there would be nothing else.

Then there were the intermediate academies. Children aged six to ten could enroll. The exact age at which students could graduate depended on whether they wanted to leave and whether they were gifted enough to attend advanced academies.

Advanced academies for classical learning were not open to everyone or in every location. Admission was subjected to strict criteria.

Academies for classical learning were typically only found in larger areas. For example, there were no such academies at the border. There were only regular academies there.

Meanwhile, there were two academies for classical learning in the capital, where the Emperor was: Hongtu Academy and the Royal Academy. Students at Hongtu Academy were mainly commoners or children of government officials.

Chapter 387 You've Misunderstood

The Royal Academy, as its name suggested, was for the children of the royal family.

Of course, there were many types of royal families. The children of princes, princes of the second ranks, marquesses, earls, and important court ministers from the six ministries could enter this school.

On the other hand, the children of the real royal family, the Emperor's sons, do not attend the Royal Academy.

"I want to visit another place."

"You want to go to Ding Nuo Academy?" Qian Jiyun asked.

Ding Nuo Academy was a small school that did not even occupy a corner of the capital.

However, this did not mean that Ding Nuo Academy had insufficient teachers. As far as he knew, there were five elders in their 60s at Ding Nuo Academy. They were extremely knowledgeable, even surpassing the Royal Academy's teachers.

However, they had always been unknown and only accepted a few students every year.

"How do you know that?"

An Jiuyue was surprised. He knew she wanted to visit Ding Nuo Academy, even though she did not show it.

"I heard from Yan Qin last night that Ding Nuo Academy can't make ends meet. There's a high chance they'll close down," Qian Jiyun said.

Setting up a new academy would definitely attract unnecessary trouble since An Jiuyue was now associated with the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

Those with ulterior motives might think of ways to stop An Jiuyue from opening the academy. After all, students were merely students. Who knew what would happen to them in the future?

Having the credentials to open a school could be considered simple, but it could also be difficult.

Meanwhile, acquiring an existing academy was much simpler. As long as they had everything prepared after the acquisition, they could spread the word that Ding Nuo Academy was connected to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. There would be plenty of students coming to enroll.

An Jiuyue had overheard Yan Qin mention Ding Nuo Academy.

She knew Qian Jiyun had misunderstood. She lowered her head and chuckled.

"Jiyun, you've misunderstood. Ding Nuo Academy will not close down even after a few decades or even longer," she said.

"Hm?" Qian Jiyun did not understand her.

The situation at Ding Nuo Academy was terrible. He had actually considered buying out a school himself last night, so he asked Yan Qin to check it out.

"You mean..."

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. His expression relaxed and he shook his head.

“It seems like Yan Qin is very good at exaggerating. He needs to improve his intelligence network.”

To think he believed Yan Qin’s words and felt there was nothing in the capital that Yan Qin didn’t know. He had no idea he wouldn’t understand a simple Ding Nuo Academy!

An Jiuyue smiled and nodded. “I’m going to Ding Nuo Academy tomorrow.”

Yan Nuo and Yan Qin arrived together. Qian Jiyun’s expression darkened when he saw Yan Qin.

“Greetings, Master and Mistress.” Yan Qin bowed to them and looked at his master seriously.

“Master, I’ve heard from Yan Nuo about De Yuan Academy. It’s my fault for not investigating thoroughly in advance—”

“Let’s not talk about this for now.” Qian Jiyun raised his hand to stop Yan Qin. “Yan Qin, did you inquire about Ding Nuo Academy yesterday?”

“Yes, Master. It’s located on the outskirts, some distance from the capital. Although it’s called an academy, it’s actually no more than a sturdy straw hut. It’s already very dilapidated.”

Chapter 388 - 388 Compensate for Your Shortcomings to Reduce Your Loss

Yan Qin recalled what the people he had previously sent out had said. Although Ding Nuo Academy was a little dilapidated, the surrounding scenery was good. It was located in a rare place with good feng shui.

“Mhm,” Qian Jiyun replied.

He looked at Yan Qin indifferently and continued, “Go personally to buy out Ding Nuo Academy. Don’t come back if you can’t buy it.”

Yan Qin was speechless. What did his master mean?

Ding Nuo Academy had been dilapidated for a long time. The academy probably wanted to sell it long ago.

However, the school was too far from the capital and did not seem like a school. Hence, no one would buy it.

He was confident that if he offered money, he would be able to buy it. Why did his master include that last sentence?

Did he think he could not buy it?

“Yes, I’ll go to Ding Nuo Academy now.”

“Master, I’ll go with him.”

Yan Nuo watched as Yan Qin left in a hurry. He quickly informed his master and followed him.

As a subordinate who had been with his master for the longest time and had never left his side, he knew his master’s personality very well. His last sentence was definitely not a casual remark.

Was he sure that Yan Qin could not buy Ding Nuo Academy?

“Why are you doing this?” An Jiuyue asked Qian Jiyun in amusement as she watched them leave.

“They’re your subordinates, after all. They might rebel against you if you bully them like this.”

“They wouldn’t dare!” Qian Jiyun snapped.

They lacked skills. As subordinates tasked with gathering information, they could not even inquire about the basics. Was he supposed to do everything for them as their master?

“They’re still taking it too easily,” he shook his head and said helplessly.

Yan Qin, who helped him gather information, had always stayed in the capital and only traveled occasionally.

However, because the Prince Zhan Yun Residence was of higher status, his subordinates tended to evaluate people partially, as if this were sufficient.

“Ding Nuo Academy is a small and unassuming establishment. They’ll inevitably be negligent,” An Jiuyue advised.

However, when she thought about it again, she realized that the least noticeable places were the best places to hide. It was very likely that trouble would arise from the most unexpected places in the end.

“However, sometimes, the smaller the place, the more vigilant you have to be. It’s good to let them be careful.

“If you discover your shortcomings early on, you can compensate for them by learning from others to reduce your losses in time,” An Jiuyue remarked softly.

Qian Jiyun was quiet.

Who was the person advising him a moment ago?

...

Yan Qin personally made a trip to Ding Nuo Academy.

He had gone there with confidence but was chased out by the dean of Ding Nuo Academy.

A few old men in their 60s held brooms and hit him fiercely, forcing him to run out of Ding Nuo Academy dejectedly.

“Good for me!” Yan Nuo patted his chest.

Fortunately, he understood the meaning of his master’s last sentence and did not stand directly beside Yan Qin.

Otherwise, the old men would have swept him away with a broom. He would be embarrassed.

He turned around and saw that the broom had scratched Yan Qin’s face. He could not help but laugh.

Chapter 389 - 389 Happy to See Me Beaten Up

“Pfft!”

He had expected that things would not go smoothly at Ding Nuo Academy.

However, he did not expect things to go so badly. They not only refused to sell the academy, but they also pointed fingers at Yan Qin and accused him of being rich and heartless. Seizing their academy with dirty methods? Not a chance!

Yan Qin looked at Yan Nuo angrily and shouted, “Why are you laughing!”

Is he still my good brother? How can he still laugh after watching them beat me up? He also watched as the brooms hit my head! He didn’t even help me and only watched me get beaten up!

“Are you happy to see me beaten up?” he asked.

“No.” Yan Nuo immediately stopped smiling and shook his head seriously.

He was indeed quite happy to see Yan Qin suffer. It would be strange if he was unhappy. After all, Yan Qin had the best martial arts skills among the four of them.

However, the other parties were old men in their 60s and literary scholars. They could not beat them up or scold them.

“Sigh.” Yan Qin exhaled heavily and looked at the closed door.

“Why didn’t you help say something just now? Maybe the dean will sell the school if we persuade him together?”

Yan Nuo rolled his eyes.

Will my persuasion be enough? We might not even get the school, but we’ll have another person beaten up!

Those old men were not just scaring Yan Qin off. They hit his face and body with the brooms, even making him scream.

“Don’t even think about it. They won’t sell it.”

“Why?” Yan Qin did not understand why they were unwilling to sell it.

“Look at how dilapidated the school is. Why don’t they renovate it? There are only a few dozen students in the school. Can they still run it?”

Yan Nuo shook his head. He really wanted to ask Yan Qin if he had understood the meaning behind his master's last sentence.

"Yan Qin, have you investigated the background of Ding Nuo Academy?" he asked.

"Does such a lousy school have a background?" Yan Qin asked with a frown and a look of disdain.

Yan Nuo was silent.

You deserve to be disliked by Master, you fool. You don't want to see him anymore, right?

He asked Yan Qin, "Did you leave your brain at home? How can they maintain the school without connections and with only a few students enrolling each year?"

"Well..." Yan Qin was stunned by his question.

He had yet to figure that out. Were the teachers rich and powerful?

"Yan Qin, think about what Master said last time. If you can't buy the school, don't go back to see him," Yan Nuo reminded him before he could speak. "Do you really think Master is joking?"

"I—" Yan Qin's expression changed.

Is there something going on here? Does Ding Nuo Academy really have a powerful background like Yan Nuo said?

And Master is already aware of it, but I couldn't find any information on it. Is that why he's angry?

"What should we do now?" he asked Yan Nuo.

“What else can we do? Let’s report back first. You can’t get this school anyway.” Yan Nuo shrugged.

He had no idea what to do. Their master must know something because he already knew that Ding Nuo Academy could not be purchased easily.

Chapter 390 - 390 Surrounded by Many Vengeful Spirits

Yan Nuo reminded him, “Go and ask Master who is backing Ding Nuo Academy?”

“No!” Yan Qin immediately rejected it.

He was the leader of the Secret Network. He was supposed to organize all the information about Daqing Kingdom and the surrounding countries and deliver it respectfully to his master.

Yet, Yan Nuo asked him to ask their master about Ding Nuo Academy?

Would he still be the leader of the Secret Network? Qian Jiyun could replace him with someone else!

“What terrible idea is this?”

“Then what do you think we should do?” Yan Nuo asked.

Yan Qin looked up again and gritted his teeth when he saw the words “Ding Nuo Academy” partially covered by the thatch.

“Investigate!”

He was confident he could find out who was backing Ding Nuo Academy through the Secret Network. He would definitely be able to find out within a day.

“Then take your time investigating.” Yan Nuo sighed and patted Yan Qin’s shoulder before leaving.

He was also a busy person. He could not waste his time watching a good show.

...

In the Grand Preceptor Residence in the east of the capital...

Wenlan Courtyard was a small courtyard where the eldest daughter of the Grand Preceptor, Yu Yan’er, lived. It had been renovated a few years ago and had many flowers and plants. It also raised some cute little white rabbits.

There was a small bridge with water flowing underneath, and colorful flowers bloomed on a swing. Yu Yan’er’s best friends were always envious of them.

“I’m not going.”

Yu Yan’er liked to wear red clothes. She stood on the bridge with a snow-white rabbit in her arms and spoke coldly to the person behind her.

“Yan’er, stop fooling around. Your father came to tell me personally. You must go.”

Behind her, a beautiful woman spoke gently with a doting expression, feeling a little helpless.

“I have no choice. If we don’t do what your father says, I’m afraid our lives will be difficult. You should listen to me and go.”

Upon listening to Madam Yu’s words, Yu Yan’er gritted her teeth and lowered her head.

I am the one who decides whether or not my life is good. Did I rely on my father’s connections all these years to build my reputation in the capital?

She believed she could still live a good life after leaving the Grand Preceptor Residence.

Life would only be slightly worse than it was now, but did she care? Not at all!

It was her mother, not she, who was concerned about living in poor conditions.

“Mother, Prince Zhan Yun exudes a ferocious aura. Rumor has it that he is surrounded by many vengeful spirits, day and night. Can you really bear allowing your daughter to interact with someone like this?”

Her father didn’t just want her to interact with Qian Jiyun. He wanted her sent to his residence, even if it meant becoming his slave!

I’m the most talented woman in the capital. Am I going to be reduced to a pawn in my father’s hands?

“What can I do? This is your father’s idea.” Madam Yu sighed softly, sounding even more helpless.

She had the misfortune of injuring her body after giving birth to one daughter. The Grand Preceptor had countless concubines and several sons of these concubines in the residence.

Madam Yu, the legal wife, no longer had the right to be the mistress of the residence. Instead, it was given to Concubine Yao solely because she had given birth to three sons for the Grand Preceptor!