

## **Spatial Ability 391**

### Chapter 391 The Latter Was More Likely

To put it bluntly, she had no backing now. What else could she do but curry favor with the Grand Preceptor?

“Yan’er, listen to me. Prince Zhan Yun is also a good choice. Your father is right. Even the Emperor is wary of Qian Jiyun.

“If you can win his favor, my life in the Grand Preceptor Residence will be much easier. Your father won’t give me an attitude all day.”

Yu Yan’er’s heart grew cold.

Is she making her daughter woo a man whose heart is as cold as ice to make her life easier in the Grand Preceptor Residence? This is my mother?!

“Ha, haha.” She could not help looking up at the bright sunlight.

The hot sun shone brightly in the sky, and she should have been sweating from the heat. However, she felt cold all over.

Was this still her home?

Ever since she was young, she knew she had to be exceptional and do her best. Only then could her mother have the right to show off to others and be the most glorious.

But how important was all of this?

In the end, she had to be forced to do something she didn’t want to do because of something her father said?

“Mother, let me ask you something. If Prince Zhan Yun really likes me and wants to take me in as a concubine, will you and Father also—”

“Isn’t that great!”

Before Yu Yan’er could finish her sentence, Madam Yu clapped her hands happily.

“Yan’er, you’ve come round? That’s great! I knew it! With your talent and looks, no man can resist you!

“Prince Zhan Yun is also a mortal. Every man prefers the new to the old. Look, he has been looking for his princess consort for years, acting as if he’s devoted to her. But he couldn’t keep pretending forever, could he?”

“Yan’er, I’ve seen that woman he brought back. She’s not pretty at all.

“You’re the most talented woman in the capital. That vixen can’t compare to you as long as you stand in front of Prince Zhan Yun. Concubine? You can even become the princess consort.”

She walked up the stone bridge slowly to approach Yu Yan’er and spoke excitedly.

Yu Yan’er kept looking at her mother as she spoke. She felt like vomiting.

How disgusting! Is this my mother? Is she so eager to push me into a fire pit?

She was the most talented woman in the capital. There was no denying that. She had always been intelligent and had good reasoning skills. She was able to answer questions that her brothers were unable to.

That was how she obtained her father’s affection.

It was precisely because of her intelligence that she could tell that Prince Zhan Yun was not pretending to be in love with the princess consort!

Since Prince Zhan Yun had brought a woman back, there were only two possibilities. One was to confuse others. Two, that woman was Princess Consort Zhan Yun!

She thought the latter was more likely.

But even if she knew what was going on, she would not tell anyone—not even her parents!

She watched Madam Yu as she continued speaking.

“Yan’er, tomorrow is the annual Lotus Lantern Festival in the capital. This is that woman’s first visit to the capital. He will definitely bring her to the festival.”

Chapter 392 Kill It and Eat It!

She had thought it through. She would set up a chance meeting for her Yan’er once Prince Zhan Yun left the residence.

She also believed that once Prince Zhan Yun saw her Yan’er, he would no longer care about other women. Who in the world could compare to her daughter?

“I’ll definitely dress you up beautifully tomorrow. I’m sure Prince Zhan Yun won’t be able to walk when he sees you.”

Yu Yan’er pursed her lips and spat through gritted teeth, “Good, very good.”

There was a taste of blood stuck in her throat, and she could not help sneering in her heart.

This is my mother?! She’s dressing her daughter up beautifully to send her to a man!

“Mother, I’m a little tired and want to rest. I’ll be ready tomorrow.”

A smile bloomed on Madam Yu’s face. “Alright, alright. I’m relieved,” she replied and turned to leave.

Yu Yan’er stood on the stone bridge and watched as the red koi swam leisurely under.

She held the white rabbit in one arm and caressed its soft white fur with the other.

Sneering, she asked the maidservant walking over, “Cui’er, why am I not even comparable to these little fishes?”

“Miss, you don’t have to care about what Madam said. Tomorrow...”

Cui’er felt wronged on her young mistress’s behalf. She was a good mistress who spoke gently to the servants. How did she end up with such materialistic parents?

“Let’s go out and get some fresh air tomorrow.”

Her mother asked her to go because her father wanted her to. The consequences would be unbearable if she did not appear in front of Prince Zhan Yun.

She reached out and handed the white rabbit to Cui’er.

“Heh, Cui’er, braise it in soy sauce tonight.”

“What?” Cui’er widened her eyes and looked at her mistress.

Braise... the rabbit?

Am I hearing things? Miss has been raising these rabbits for many years. There are more and more rabbits in the courtyard. I've only seen her send them to others; she never eats rabbit meat.

What's the matter with Miss today? She actually wants to eat braised rabbit meat?

"Don't you think I'm just like this rabbit?" Yu Yan'er looked at the rabbit Cui'er took from her seriously and asked softly.

"When you like it, you'll feed it the freshest grass. Play with it occasionally when you're in a good mood. But when you need it, you can kill it mercilessly and eat it!"

She narrowed her eyes when she said the last few words.

Her mother would never know how her daughter's heart bled when she said she wanted to send her to Prince Zhan Yun!

"Miss... Miss..." Cui'er gulped in fear and looked at her mistress uneasily.

I've never seen Miss like this. She even spoke in such a terrifying tone. She must be really disappointed in the Grand Preceptor and Madam. I'm just a servant, but I'd rather die if my parents treated me like that too!

"You may leave." Yu Yan'er did not want to speak and waved at Cui'er.

Her heart had already turned cold, and she no longer cared about her mother's words. After all, she had grown up hearing her mother say that no matter how powerful a woman was, it was pointless—she still had to rely on men!

Sometimes, she wondered why women had to rely on men.

Chapter 393 Hallucinating Again?

Early the next day...

A miserable scream came from the Prince Sui Residence.

The servants rushed in and broke through the door to Prince Sui's room.

“Your Highness, you...”

!!

They had thought something had happened to Prince Sui, but he was still lying on the bed. There were no unfamiliar men in black in the room, and no assassination occurred.

Everyone looked at each other, unsure of what had happened to Prince Sui.

Why was he screaming for no reason? Was he hallucinating again? Did he feel like that lady Prince Zhan Yun brought back was grabbing his arm again?

“You idiots, hurry up and help me up!”

Prince Sui did not dare to move at all. He gasped, and his arms hurt as if they had been smashed into pieces!

Who was An Jiuyue? She only pinched his wrist. Why was he in so much pain? Not only yesterday but today as well!

When the servants heard him yell, they trembled in fear and rushed forward to help him.

However, they did not know that Prince Sui's arm was starting to hurt again. They did not hold back, and he screamed like he was in a slaughterhouse again.

“Ah! Let... let go...” Prince Sui’s face was pale as he managed to force out a few words.

The servants hurriedly let go. They did not dare touch Prince Sui’s body and did not know what to do.

“Your Highness, your hand...”

The servants, who had also been beaten up by An Jiuyue when they went out with Prince Sui yesterday, knew what was happening. His arms were hurting again.

He recovered yesterday. Why were his arms hurting again today?

“Your Highness, lie down. I’ll get the imperial physician,” one of the servants immediately said.

Prince Sui was in so much pain that he was weak. His entire body was limp as he urged weakly, “Hurry up.”

In reality, he did not dare to exert any strength because his arm would hurt if he did. It was unbearable, and he wanted to die.

Soon, Consort Wen, who had been temporarily chased out of the palace by the old emperor, received the news and rushed over.

“Sui’er, what’s going on? Why does it hurt again? Are you hallucinating again?”

She still did not believe that her son’s arm really hurt. Could he be hallucinating again, as the imperial physician had said?

She was worried after returning to the Prince Sui Residence yesterday. She kept inviting imperial physicians and famous pharmacists from the capital to treat Prince Sui, but they could not find anything wrong with him.

At first, she wondered if An Jiuyue had poisoned her son. However, she still could not find anything about it.

In the end, all the imperial physicians and pharmacists believed that Prince Sui could not withstand the pain and had hallucinations. They said he would recover after sleeping and even prescribed calming medicine.

She could not understand and muttered, "He has already drunk the calming medicine and slept for so long. Why is he still hallucinating?"

Prince Sui was speechless.

He laid on the bed. As long as he stayed still and breathed in gently, his arm would not hurt so much.

But he almost flew into a rage when he heard his mother's words.

What kind of mother is she? Does she not believe her own son? Do I look like someone who will lie?

Hallucinations? No! My arm really hurts!

Chapter 394 It Must Be Related

"Mother, don't you understand? I fell into An Jiuyue's trap!" He tried to speak to Consort Wen calmly, but he still looked like he was gnashing his teeth in anger.

"How is that possible? The imperial physicians didn't find anything."

Consort Wen did not think Qian Jiyun had many capable people around him besides Yan Qin and a few others. Could An Jiuyue be someone capable?

Prince Sui cursed internally, "Qian Jiyun, that despicable and shameless person, acted like he knew nothing in the imperial study yesterday!"



He knew very well what kind of person the woman Qian Jiyun brought back was. He was sure An Jiuyue had poisoned him.

And this poison could not be found by even the most skilled imperial physicians in the imperial hospital!

Where did Qian Jiyun find such a woman?

“Mother, send someone to find a few poison doctors for me. I’m definitely poisoned!”

He thought to himself that he would teach Qian Jiyun a lesson if he found out anything. He was too stupid and did not corner Qian Jiyun yesterday.

He would not be so lucky today. Things would be easier if he could find evidence that An Jiuyue had done something to him.

“Okay, okay.”

Consort Wen replied and turned around to call for her personal palace maid.

...

Because this involved Prince Sui, who had summoned the imperial physicians, the old emperor learned of it after the morning court assembly.

He had sense again and sent someone to intercept Qian Jiyun, who was about to leave the palace. He also sent someone to Prince Sui’s residence to bring Prince Sui here.

Qian Jiyun was quiet.

Is there no end to this? Does he think he can knead me like clay?

Prince Sui dared to flirt with my wife on the streets and even wanted to bring her back to his residence. He deserves to suffer!

Qian Jiyun looked at the old emperor indifferently and asked, "Your Majesty, nothing happened to Prince Sui yesterday. Many imperial physicians can attest. Anything that happens today shouldn't have anything to do with me, right? Could he have been injured while playing somewhere this morning?"

Prince Sui had yet to arrive. The old emperor had a cold expression and did not say a word.

What else could he say? He would not have bothered if Prince Sui had not caused a scene at the imperial hospital today.

This was a good opportunity to take down Qian Jiyun for questioning. He had to seize it. He had to teach him a lesson and embarrass him.

"You can say that, but Prince Sui still feels pain in his arms. I'm afraid it must be related to what happened yesterday," he said.

"Is that so?" Qian Jiyun lowered his head and chuckled.

Related? Of course, it's related. Unfortunately for him, so what if it's related? He deserves it.

"Have you summoned Imperial Physician Yang?" he asked.

The Emperor was speechless. He would have forgotten if Qian Jiyun had not mentioned it.

He was so focused on punishing Qian Jiyun that he did not think to summon Imperial Physician Yang.

"Eunuch Zheng—"

“Your Majesty, I’ve already asked the young eunuch outside the imperial study to invite Imperial Physician Yang,” Qian Jiyun said bluntly before the old emperor could speak.

Am I supposed to wait for Eunuch Zheng to invite Imperial Physician Yang and rehearse lines that would be disadvantageous for me so that I can only admit that Prince Sui’s arms are seriously injured?

The old emperor was bewildered. He held himself back from cursing.

Since Qian Jiyun already sent someone to invite Imperial Physician Yang, why did he ask me?

Chapter 395 Why Are You Here Again?

Is he trying to show that I only care about punishing my subjects and not my son’s health?

“Since they’ve gone to invite him here, he should be here soon. Jiyun, tell me about the lady you brought back. Where is she from?”

She and Qian Jiyun must be birds of a feather since she dared to hit Prince Sui.

“She’s from a small village. It’s not worth mentioning,” Qian Jiyun replied with a smile.

“Since she’s from a small village, she lacks manners and doesn’t care about Prince Sui’s wishes. She offended him because she refused to enter the Prince Sui Residence.”

The old emperor was shocked. How dare he brush him off?

However, he could not ask again. After all, he had to protect his image as Emperor.

Prince Sui was indeed in the wrong, but things would not have been so complicated if he had encountered an ordinary lady. Instead, he had provoked Qian Jiyun’s people.

He was at a loss for words.

...

Three people stood outside Ding Nuo Academy.

Yan Nuo was sent by Qian Jiyun to follow An Jiuyue, while Yan Qin followed him.

Ever since he was chased out of Ding Nuo Academy by the teacher, he had thought he would be able to find out who was behind the school soon.

However, he could not find anything.

Although it had only been less than a day since he was chased out, the Secret Network had always been a group of extraordinary people. If they could not find out anything quickly, it meant that the people behind Ding Nuo Academy were too well-hidden.

“Mistress, I’ll call at the door.”

Yan Nuo looked at the closed door and said to An Jiuyue before walking forward to knock.

Soon, someone opened the door.

“Who is it? It’s so early in the morning... Why are you here again?” Coincidentally, the teacher who chased them out with a broom opened the door.

He frowned when he recognized Yan Nuo.

“Didn’t I tell you that we don’t want to sell it? Did we not beat you up enough yesterday? Hurry up—”

"I'm looking for Old Ding." An Jiuyue stepped forward and spoke before he could finish.

The teacher paused and turned to look at An Jiuyue, studying her with his sharp eyes.

The dean of Ding Nuo Academy was Dean Fu on the surface, while Old Ding was the person in charge of the library. Old Ding was the real head of Ding Nuo Academy, but even the students did not know that.

But how come the first thing this young lady said was to ask for Old Ding?

"Miss, where are you from?"

"The border," An Jiuyue replied.

The teacher was shocked when he heard that. Had people from the border finally come after so many years?

"So you're an old acquaintance. Dear me... I'm sorry, Miss. Please come in. Old Ding is copying books in the library. I'll bring you there now."

Yan Qin was shocked.

Isn't this change in attitude a little too drastic? They scolded and chased me with a broom, but they welcome Mistress in respectfully?

"Am I dreaming?" He could not help but wonder if he was hallucinating because he did not sleep well last night.

"Yan Qin, what are you doing? Come in quickly."

Chapter 396 Suddenly Recovered Again

Yan Nuo followed An Jiuyue inside but realized Yan Qin was not following them. He turned around and saw that he was in a daze.

“Oh, I’m coming.” Yan Qin nodded hurriedly and followed them.

He was not hallucinating. They really could enter! However, he still wondered if they would be chased out later.

...

Yan Qin was not the only one who suspected he was hallucinating. Prince Sui, who had taken a torturous journey to the imperial study, also fell into deep self-doubt.

He felt his arm stop hurting once he stepped into the imperial study.

He did not even dare to take deep breaths on his way here. He felt so much pain that his clothes were drenched in cold sweat. However, he recovered miraculously in the next moment, as if he had never felt any pain.

He looked up at the old emperor, who wore a dark expression, and then at Qian Jiyun, who looked relaxed.

Clearly, Qian Jiyun had predicted that his arm would stop hurting soon, so he was not worried that the old emperor would reprimand him.

While Prince Sui... Could he pretend that his arm was still in pain now?

Was it possible to fake pain so severe? Besides, how sharp was Qian Jiyun? He had survived the battlefield for many years. It was clear how observant he was.

Would there be any use in pretending in front of him?

“Father, I...”

He knew he could not pretend. He was afraid Qian Jiyun would find out and take revenge on him. But he was also afraid he would not be able to fulfill his father’s wishes to make use of his arm pain to subdue Qian Jiyun. He would lose his father’s favor completely.

He was so frightened that his legs gave way, and he knelt on the ground.

“You...”

The old emperor knew what had happened when he saw his son like this. He was so angry that he almost cursed.

A series of question marks appeared in his mind.

What’s wrong with this stupid thing? Does he not want his arms anymore? Is he pretending to be in pain, or is he really in pain?

However, he felt that although his son was a little stupid, he would not lie about this to him.

So he felt pain before entering the imperial study, but it went away once he came in?

What kind of illness is this? How can it be cured as soon as he enters the imperial study? Does the imperial study belong to Prince Sui instead of me?

Tears welled up in Prince Sui’s eyes.

He looked up at the old emperor and explained bitterly, “Father, my arm truly hurts a moment ago.”

It had been extremely painful just now, but it was no longer painful. He had no idea what was happening.

“Are you trying to say that your arm has suddenly recovered again?” Qian Jiyun asked with a chuckle.

“I—” Prince Sui opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

He was in pain just now, and every step he took felt like an entire year had passed. That was the truth!

However, no one would believe him except himself. Even his mother did not believe him!

What could he do? He was also in despair!

“Imperial Physician Yang, you should take a look at Prince Sui. If anything happens again tomorrow, the Emperor will have to send me to visit Prince Sui.”

He directed the first half of his sentence to Imperial Physician Yang and the second half to the old emperor openly.

The old emperor almost vomited after hearing those words!

Chapter 397 Be At the Mercy of His Subject

Qian Jiyun glanced unhappily at Imperial Physician Yang, who was ready to read his expression and act accordingly. He motioned for him to take Prince Sui’s pulse before glaring at Prince Sui.

Imperial Physician Yang obeyed. Wiping the cold sweat off his forehead with his sleeve, he walked toward Prince Sui and knelt down to take his pulse.

However, despite taking his pulse on both his left and right hands, he found nothing wrong with Prince Sui’s body.



His pulse was steady and strong, as was his breathing. His heart was racing a little, and his body was trembling, but this could be due to his fear of the Emperor. What else could it be?

Even if Imperial Physician Yang made up a story now, he could not come up with anything. Besides, Qian Jiyun, Prince Zhan Yun, was not to be trifled with. He had already threatened him once yesterday. If he spouted nonsense again today...

The Prince Zhan Yun Residence had its own physicians too. If Qian Jiyun exposed his lie, he would lose his head!

"Imperial Physician Yang, how is Prince Sui?" the old emperor asked in a deep voice when he saw that he had not spoken for a long time.

"Well..."

Imperial Physician Yang retracted his hand and closed his eyes. Still on his knees, he turned to face the old emperor.

"Your Majesty, Prince Sui doesn't have any illnesses. Perhaps I'm..." Not skilled enough.

In the end, he did not say the last few words aloud. He was the head of the imperial hospital. If he lacked skills, what would that say about the rest of the imperial physicians?

He felt that Prince Sui was just looking for trouble for no reason. He was not sick at all! Why was he shouting?

The old emperor took a deep breath.

He knew this would happen. Prince Sui's illness was probably not something these imperial physicians could treat. That woman at Qian Jiyun's residence was still the cause of the illness.

However, he could not ask Qian Jiyun to bring her into the palace. After all, they had not even found the cause of his illness.

“Jiyun, you can go back first.”

He gestured at Qian Jiyun to leave first. As for Prince Sui, he would treat him slowly!

“I’ll take my leave.”

Qian Jiyun was eager to leave immediately. He did not want to stay here any longer.

After Qian Jiyun left, the old emperor glared at Prince Sui with his sharp gaze. Prince Sui trembled again!

“Father, I really—”

“Shut up!”

Prince Sui wanted to defend himself, but the old emperor did not want to hear him at all.

“I’m warning you. If I hear you say that your arms hurt again, whether it’s true or not, I’ll break your arms personally!” he warned angrily.

This was the second time! The dignified Emperor had to be at the mercy of his subject!

And it was all thanks to this son!

Prince Sui shivered in fear and shrank back, afraid to respond.

Why do I have a feeling that my arms will still hurt tomorrow?

But even if he felt so, he dared not say anything and shrank back like a quail.

The old emperor looked at Imperial Physician Yang and instructed, "Imperial Physician Yang, you don't have to return to your residence today. Stay with Prince Sui at his residence. Keep an eye on him and see if his arms still hurt!"

Prince Sui's arm had already recovered during both of Imperial Physician Yang's visits. He wondered if Imperial Physician Yang could find anything amiss while Prince Sui's arm was still in pain.

"Yes, yes, Your Majesty."

Imperial Physician Yang did not dare to refuse. He accepted the order and left with Prince Sui.

Chapter 398 Shang'er Secret Network Hall

At Ding Nuo Academy, in the library...

Old Ding was copying out books when the teacher brought the group to him.

He put down the pen in his hand and looked at the teacher and the people who had arrived.

"Teacher Lan, who are these people? Why did you bring them to the library?"

Teacher Lan looked at An Jiuyue and said to Old Ding, "Old Ding, this lady is looking for you."

All these years, she was the only one who came to look for Old Ding. He had to treat her respectfully and bring her here. Where else was he supposed to take her?

"Looking for me?"

Old Ding raised his hand and stroked his long silver beard. There was no surprise in his eyes.

“She’s from the border,” Teacher Lan added.

Old Ding was now shocked.

She came from the border and was here to look for him directly. That meant...

“Miss, may I ask—”

An Jiuyue raised her hand to stop Old Ding.

She glanced at the two people beside her and instructed, “Yan Nuo, Yan Qin, you may leave first. I want to talk to this old gentleman alone.”

“Yes, Miss An.”

With outsiders present, Yan Nuo would not address An Jiuyue as “Mistress”. After receiving his orders, he grabbed Yan Qin and left.

“I’ll make tea.” Teacher Lan nodded at An Jiuyue and left.

When only An Jiuyue and Old Ding were left in the study room, he stood up and asked hesitantly, “You are...”

“Hello, Elder Ding. I’m An Jiuyue,” An Jiuyue introduced herself.

“You’re Young Master?”

Old Ding was shocked. He had received a letter from Elder Huang saying that the Young Master had left the mountain.

He thought his young master was at the border and would not be coming to the capital for a while. He did not expect her to come knocking on his door not long after he received the news.

“Greetings, Young Master. I am Ding Nuo, the head steward of Shang’er Secret Network Hall.”

He hurried to An Jiuyue, knelt before her, and saluted.

“Elder Ding, there’s no need to be so polite. Get up quickly.” An Jiuyue bent down and helped Elder Ding Nuo up.

She had only heard about how dilapidated Ding Nuo Academy was from Yan Qin and the others yesterday. When she visited today, one look at the school was enough to make anybody feel repulsive.

“Thank you, Young Master.” Ding Nuo stood up and invited An Jiuyue to sit.

“Elder Ding, how are you sustaining the academy?”

An Jiuyue sized up the library. It was actually a rather large bamboo house, but the bookshelves inside were very worn out. If the books were left unattended on the shelves, they would probably mold.

Although the Shang Secret Network had to hide its strength, wasn’t this too much?

“Young Master, the students in the academy are all disciples of our Shang’er Hall. We’ve been training them since they were young. We have no outsiders. The academy is self-sufficient,” Ding Nuo replied.

Hence, Ding Nuo Academy was just a name. Its people were all from Shang’er Secret Network Hall.

Of course, they did teach. After all, even the people from Shang'er Secret Network Hall had to learn a lot. They could not be illiterate, right?

“Are there no ordinary families sending their children to study here?” An Jiuyue asked.

“No.” Ding Nuo shook his head.

“Young Master, the capital is different from the border. Even ordinary families want to live the most luxurious life possible here. They will only attend academies of higher learning.

“Ding Nuo Academy is not their first choice in terms of appearance or education.”

Chapter 399 Suspected She Was Hallucinating

The academy had never accepted outsiders. But there was one thing he did not mention—Ding Nuo Academy was not something ordinary families could afford.

Puzzled, An Jiuyue asked, “If I remember correctly, Ding Nuo Academy has produced one top scholar and three second-place scholars in the palace examination in the past 10 years. There are more than 50 students who have graduated in the first rank<sup>1</sup>. Does no one want to enroll in a school like this?”

Ding Nuo Academy was the only school with three levels in the capital. Students were taught in the intermediate and advanced academies continuously. There was no need for them to change schools.

Did no one come to enroll in a school like this? Even if it was dilapidated, people would come hoping to achieve success and win recognition, right?

Of course, according to Elder Ding Nuo, there were no outsiders in Ding Nuo Academy. Hence, all these people were from Shang Secret Network, right?

It was amazing that they could install so many of their people in the royal court.

“Well... Ahem.” Ding Nuo coughed lightly, feeling a little embarrassed.

“Young Master, our fees are slightly higher because we have so many outstanding graduates.”

“How high?” An Jiuyue asked.

The fees should be no more than a few dozen taels of silver per year. It should not cost a few 100 taels of silver, right? If it did, no one would want to enroll because it would simply be a money-sucking school.

“200 taels of silver a month.” Ding Nuo stretched out two fingers.

“What?!” An Jiuyue suspected she was hallucinating.

What? 200 taels of silver a month? That’s 2,400 taels of silver a year! That’s really expensive! I won’t spend so much money studying in such a run-down place.

As expected, Elder Ding Nuo was right. Children from ordinary families could not afford to enroll, whereas children from wealthy families were pampered and would not be willing to suffer in a dilapidated place like this.

...

Outside Qiongzhi Courtyard...

A few shady figures were lurking around the courtyard. Although they held something in their hands to act like they were working, everyone could tell they were snooping on Qiongzhi Courtyard.

When Qian Yiyun arrived outside the Qiongzhi Courtyard, she noticed this scene.

A servant pretended to sweep the floor with a broom, but his eyes were fixed on the courtyard. The broom did not even touch the ground.

If he wanted to act, he should have put on a proper act! She would be furious if her people were like him.

“What the hell are you looking at?”

As she gritted her teeth and asked, she raised her leg and rudely kicked the servant in the back.

The servant screamed, and the broom slipped from his hand. He was sent flying by Qian Yiyun’s kick.

He did not even have time to bow and greet Qian Yiyun. He was so frightened that he scrambled away when he heard her voice. He did not dare stay here any longer.

Qian Yiyun’s maid walked forward and asked softly, “Princess, are we letting him off just like that?”

The Old Madam’s people are too bold! How dare she send people outside to spy on the Prince’s courtyard? Who does she think she is?

“Do you want me to send someone to deal with him?” she suggested.

“Forget it.” Qian Yiyun glanced at her and shook her head.

There were many servants like him in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Dealing with one would not solve the problem.

It would instead cause Xue Yingyue to rebel even more. She might cause many problems, and there would be a slew of troubles.

Chapter 400 Only Read Them, Not Recite Them

“Send a few people to Old Madam’s courtyard. Keep an eye on her too. Let’s see who can keep an eye on whom,” she instructed the maid.



“Yes, Princess.”

The maid accepted the order and turned around to make arrangements.

Old Madam had become bolder over the years. She truly believed she had the most authority in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence and dared to do anything.

No one would have indulged Old Madam’s vicious habits if it hadn’t been for the fact that she had someone backing her, and Prince Zhan Yun wanted to find out who it was.

However, it was strange. Old Madam was not astute, but she still had people on her side every time they got rid of someone. They grew in batches, like chives.

Prince Zhan Yun must have had a headache over this, right?

“Yan Yun, doesn’t that old woman like to cause trouble? Go and cause trouble for her too,” Qian Yiyun instructed another maid behind her.

“Princess, you mean...”

Yan Yun raised her head and looked at the princess carefully. She already had a target in mind.

Old Madam had sent people to her family’s clan to find a new young lady ever since she learned of Xue Ling’s death at the southern border.

The Xue family did not have much besides having more collateral branches of their family. They were not wealthy either. Many of them were commoners.

It would be easy for Old Madam to take children from a family like this.

“I understand. I’ll make arrangements now.”

After the maid left, Qian Yiyun nodded in satisfaction and walked into Qiongzhi Courtyard.

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong were engrossed in their books in the courtyard and did not even notice someone approaching them.

Of course, they were accompanied by Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two. Even in the Qiongzhi Courtyard, they would follow their two young masters and listen to them read.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, what are you looking at so intently?” Qian Yiyun asked as she walked towards them.

“Aunt Yiyun, you’re here.”

“Aunt Yiyun, we’re reading.”

The two boys put down the book in their hands and looked at Qian Yiyun in unison.

They had been shocked yesterday. They had pestered their mother to get them the two books and decided to take a good look at what kind of magical books they were.

They were denied admission to the school because they did not know these two books. How could that be?

Qian Yiyun approached them and squatted to read the book in their hands. She was stunned when she saw it clearly.

One held ‘Three Character Classic’ while the other held ‘The Book of Family Names’.

“Oh, you’re already interested in ‘Three-Character Classic’ and ‘The Book of Family Names’? Did your mother give them to you?” she asked.

“That’s right. Mother gave them to us. We’ll only read them, not recite them,” Qian Yizheng shook his head and said softly.

Their mother had told them not to read books all the time. They might damage their heads if they memorized too many things. Although they did not think that would happen, they still obeyed.

“Pfft!” Qian Yiyun could not help but laugh.

Is there a need for an explanation? Are they afraid I’ll tell on them?

But their learning and comprehension skills are superior. It’ll be impossible for me to memorize so many books in such a short time.

They’re geniuses raised by my sister-in-law, after all. They’re indeed different from other children.