

Spatial Ability 401

Chapter 401 Send Someone to Kidnap Her!

“Alright, you’re only reading. Not reciting. I know,” she said, patting their heads.

“It’s Lotus Lantern Festival today. You’re going to see the lotus lanterns later. Do you want to make lotus lanterns with me? It’s very easy. How about I teach you?”

She had been making lotus lanterns every year and was used to it. It was not difficult to teach the two children.

“Make lotus lanterns?”

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong were instantly interested. They placed the books on the stone table and followed Qian Yiyun. They wanted to see her demonstrate how to make the lotus lanterns before getting started.

Lotus flowers bloomed in June and July. However, the weather in the capital was colder than at the southern border, so the lotus flowers did not bloom until the end of July.

The Lotus Lantern Festival was held because of the blossoming of the lotus flowers. Many young ladies would bring a lotus lantern to the Bi River embankment on the outskirts of the capital and place it there for smooth and prosperous lives.

Qian Yiyun had gone to place the lotus lanterns with Xue Ling last year. She felt disgusted at the thought of Xue Ling.

“Bring everything to Qiongzhi Courtyard,” Qian Yiyun instructed a maid.

It was not safe in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence either. Since her brother and sister-in-law were not around, she decided not to leave Qiongzhi Courtyard with the two children.

She had tasted trouble once and did not dare send the children into the tiger's den again.

"Yes, Princess," the maid replied and went to get her things.

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In Xue Yingyue's courtyard, a maid reported to Xue Yingyue that the person they had sent to monitor Qiongzhi Courtyard had been beaten up by Qian Yiyun. She was so angry that she smashed the teacup in her hand.

"Presumptuous! She's too presumptuous!"

How dare Qian Yiyun hit the people I installed?

The maid shrank back and stood at the side, not daring to say a word as she watched the furious Old Madam.

Rather than saying that the Princess was presumptuous, it would be more accurate to say that the Old Madam was too bold. She even dared to install someone to keep an eye on the main courtyard openly.

Prince Zhan Yun was good-tempered. Did Old Madam really think he could not do anything to her?

"Ling Long, go and bring that girl here. I want to see what she wants!" she instructed the maid.

"Bring... Bring her?" Ling Long was shocked.

Does she want me to find Princess? Did she forget that Princess is no longer that young girl who would let Old Madam bully her as she pleased? She will definitely retaliate if Old Madam dares to say anything bad about her.

"Old Madam, the Princess won't come, right?" she asked uncertainly.

"If she dares to not come, send someone to kidnap her!" the Old Madam said fiercely, furious.

Does this little girl think she can overturn the heavens? She's getting bolder after her trip to the southern border. Will she still listen to me in the future if I don't teach her a lesson this time?

She had really forgotten that Qian Yiyun had never listened to her after what had happened five years ago.

Even when she got along with Xue Ling in the past, she would call the Old Madam "that old woman". However, Xue Ling never dared to tell the Old Madam about the disrespectful words Qian Yiyun used.

"Kidnap her here?" The maid was completely stunned.

The Old Madam made it sound like it would be easy to kidnap her.

Chapter 402 Tight-lipped

She was a princess and held a title. Meanwhile, despite being the old madam of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, Old Madam was not conferred a title.

She was sure they would be beheaded if they tried to kidnap Qian Yiyun.

Although they were working for the Old Madam, they knew they could not keep their heads. They did not want to die.

Their lives were at stake!

"Old Madam, that's the Princess. If the Prince finds out, he won't let us off," the maid reminded.

There was one more thing she did not say: This was the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Besides them, everyone else here belonged to the Prince. Would they allow them to kidnap the Princess?

Of course not! They might be captured and dismembered by the people in the residence before they could kidnap the Princess.

The Old Madam would probably not be able to meet the Princess, let alone teach her a lesson.

“Damn it!”

The Old Madam seemed to have realized it too. She slammed the table angrily.

Why did Qian Jiyun come back? Why didn’t he die at the southern border, that godforsaken place?

“The fortune-teller is right. That unfilial son has strong Bazi¹. He not only jinxed his parents, but he now wants to jinx me! If he doesn’t die, our entire family will die!”

The maid was speechless. She felt helpless listening to her.

She had served the Old Madam for many years and knew that the Old Madam was not related to the Prince by blood.

Hence, she did not understand. Even if Prince Zhan Yun had strong Bazi, how was that relevant to the Old Madam?

People with strong Bazi could only jinx their family members, right?

However, the maid did not dare say this in front of the Old Madam. Otherwise, she would die soon.

“Have you found out where those two little bastards came from?” the old lady asked the maid with bloodshot eyes.

She wanted to call Qian Yiyun over to ask where the two children in Qiongzhi Courtyard came from and why they suddenly came.

Could it be that Qian Jiyun did not find Lan Zhitong but found the two children she had abandoned and raised them at the southern border before bringing them back to the capital recently?

“Old Madam, we couldn’t find anything about the two children. The people at Qiongzhi Courtyard are very tight-lipped. We couldn’t find out anything.”

The maid was helpless about this.

She had also sent people to keep an eye on the two children, hoping to eavesdrop on them secretly.

However, the servants accompanying the two children were not to be trifled with. They could kick the people she sent flying before they could even get close—and the kick would knock them out unconscious.

Even the servants did not dare to approach them casually.

Everyone was afraid of death. It was not like they were tired of living. It was fine last time because they did not land on their heads first. What if someone whose Bazi was not strong enough fell to their death?

They were all servants of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. It was up to the Prince to decide whether they would die and how.

“Keep an eye on them. When those two little bastards come out, capture them immediately and bring them here!” the Old Madam instructed.

Chapter 403 Presentable Enough for His Young Master

She could not do anything to Qian Yiyun because she was a princess, but those two little bastards were not, right? Qian Jiyun could not say anything if she wanted to see those two little bastards with unknown identities, could he?

But the main point now was that her subordinates were all useless. They could not even bring anyone here.

“Yes, Old Madam. I’ve had people keep an eye on them.”

The maid replied, but she was muttering internally about how the people accompanying the two boys were not to be trifled with. Their people could not bring them here.

However, since the Old Madam had already instructed her, she had to send someone to keep an eye on them. She could only watch from afar and wait for an opportunity.

Opportunities, on the other hand, would be difficult to come by. The Prince and Princess were far warier of the Old Madam than they were of thieves. How could they give the Old Madam the opportunity?

Upon hearing the maid’s response, the Old Madam stopped paying attention to the two children and asked calmly, “Xiao Ye’er is coming soon too, right?”

Xue Ling’s death meant that she lacked a confidant. She had to find someone with status who could help her. It would be inconvenient to rely on only maids.

Hence, she immediately sent someone to her parents’ home to seek out someone after learning of Xue Ling’s death.

“Miss Xue Ye’er will be here in a few days, Old Madam. However, she has always lived in the countryside. After she enters the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, we’ll need to find two aunties to teach her for a while to make her presentable,” the maid reminded.

She had no idea which branch of the Xue family Xue Ye’er belonged to, but she had lived in the countryside her entire life.

Fortunately, she had heard that Xue Ye’er was quite attractive. That was why the Old Madam was interested in her and even sent Ling Ye to personally bring her here.

The maid wondered what kind of good deeds that young lady had accumulated in her previous life for the Old Madam to fancy her.

“Of course. You make the arrangements.”

The Old Madam nodded. It was good as long as she had someone by her side. That way, she could do more things.

“Remember, bring her here after you’ve taught her well. Don’t implicate me,” she reminded the maid.

She did not want to see a wild girl from the countryside—it would pollute her eyes. The girl had to be groomed well before she could be brought here.

“I understand,” the maid replied.

...

“Young Master, if you really want to open a school, we must renovate this place. It might take two months.”

In the library, Ding Nuo narrowed his eyes as he thought about how to renovate the school to make it presentable enough for his young master.

“Shang’er Hall owns a few hundred acres of land nearby. You are free to renovate as much as you want, but... Young Master, the majority of the capital’s wealthy children are not talented. There aren’t many people who can truly do anything. Are you certain you want to recruit them to Ding Nuo Academy?”

With Ding Nuo Academy’s reputation as a school with many capable graduates, many people would come to study if they renovated the school and reduced the school fees.

However, he did not want to see them. The extravagant children of nobles would not be here to learn. They'd be here to have fun.

"I'll find a way to deal with them then." An Jiuyue smiled.

She would be useless if she could not even handle these second-generation heirs.

"They don't have to be in the old facility. We can build two new buildings next to this. Separate the nobles from the commoners," she said.

Chapter 404 Old Master's Mysterious Disappearance

She was not discriminating based on class, but she was familiar with the rotten habits of the children of nobles. The commoners would only be their lackeys if they studied together—and they would not have a choice.

She would not let this happen.

They talked about school for a while before An Jiuyue changed the subject to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

"Elder Ding, you've been in the capital for many years. You must know a lot about the capital. Where did that old woman from the Prince Zhan Yun residence come from?"

"The Prince Zhan Yun Residence?" Elder Ding Nuo raised his eyebrows but did not make a fuss.

He had roughly investigated the two people who had come yesterday. They were from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Today, they returned with the Young Master. It was obvious that the Young Master was with them.

"The Old Madam of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence is not from a noble family. She was initially a servant of the Qian family's old master. I don't know how she became Madam.

“However, Xue Yingyue has someone backing her, and there are several of them. I looked into it before, but I couldn’t find everything. There should be someone even more mysterious supporting her, but I haven’t found them yet.”

“That mysterious?”

An Jiuyue was a little surprised. How many people were supporting her?

But why would someone with so much support appear at Qian Jiyun’s residence? Did the Qian family’s ancestors exhume the ancestral graves of many families in Daqing Kingdom?

As if he could read An Jiuyue’s mind, Ding Nuo continued, “Young Master, the Qian family is not from Daqing Kingdom.”

“The Qian family migrated from the other side of the Northern Sea 100 years ago. Our people have yet to find out their origin.

“However, it is said that the Qian family’s great-grandfather is very skilled in martial arts. He brought a supreme treasure with him when he arrived in Daqing Kingdom. However, it has been 100 years, and no one has seen it.”

Everyone would be curious about the treasure and want it for themselves, right?

He reckoned that the people behind Xue Yingyue were also looking for the treasure. Otherwise, they were after something else in the Qian family.

“Also, I think Xue Yingyue has something to do with Old Master Qian’s mysterious disappearance.”

“Disappearance?” An Jiuyue blinked and looked at him.

Disappearance? Mysterious disappearance? Was it still unknown if Qian Jiyun’s father was still alive?

She finally understood why Xue Yingyue was so arrogant and tormented the siblings at the Prince Zhan Yun residence. Qian Jiyun had already endured it like a Ninja Turtle, but he still continued tolerating it.

Could his father still be alive and in the hands of Xue Yingyue or the people behind her?

If the situation had been as she had guessed, she would have endured it too.

“Did you find anything?” she asked Elder Ding Nuo anxiously.

Elder Ding Nuo shook his head. “Many years have passed. Although we’ve been receiving information, I don’t know much about the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.”

The Qian family was indeed very mysterious. His master had accomplished so much back then but was not conferred the title of ‘Zhan’¹. Meanwhile, Qian Jiyun was only a prince of the second rank, but he was already given the title of ‘Zhan’.

The old emperor had to have his own plans.

Chapter 405 I Am Lan Zhitong

“Young Master, what’s your relationship with the Prince Zhan Yun Residence?” he asked softly, looking at her carefully.

Young Master had come from the southern border, and Prince Zhan Yun had just returned to the capital. Did they return together? It seemed possible.

“Oh, you’re asking about my relationship with Qian Jiyun?” An Jiuyue replied softly, pursed her lips, and chuckled.

“Do you know Lan Zhitong?” she asked.

“Yes.” Elder Ding Nuo nodded.

He knew Lan Zhitong. She was the Princess Consort that Prince Zhan Yun had been searching for for so many years.

Everyone in the capital knew her—she was a true celebrity! She was famous for being sought after by Prince Zhan Yun for many years.

“Prince Zhan Yun has been looking for her. She’s the Princess Consort that Xue Yingyue harmed.”

“Yes, yes.” An Jiuyue nodded.

“I am Lan Zhitong,” she said.

“Pfft... Ahem!”

Elder Ding Nuo choked on his saliva, and his face flushed red.

If he had not heard it with his own ears, he would not have believed what he had just heard.

Is my young master Princess Consort Zhan Yun of the Second Rank?

“Young Master, you...”

If I remember correctly, Young Master’s name is An Jiuyue. Why is she Lan Zhitong?

“Lan Zhitong is my old name. My name is An Jiuyue now,” An Jiuyue replied. She knew what Elder Ding Nuo wanted to ask.

“Young Master, give me more time. I’ll definitely be able to find out who’s behind Xue Yingyue,” Elder Ding Nuo promised.

He was previously unaware of his young master's connection to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Now that he knew, he would not record news about the Prince Zhan Yun Residence as ordinary news in their secret network anymore.

"There's no hurry. You can investigate slowly," An Jiuyue said.

It would not be easy to find out more about this. Even Qian Jiyun had no clue.

"Please arrange for the new school buildings as soon as possible. Also, I have a list of medicinal herbs. Elder, please help me find these herbs."

She handed a list to Elder Ding Nuo.

"Yes, Young Master," Elder Ding Nuo replied and took the list.

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In Prince Sui's residence...

Prince Sui had already returned. He was now like a dead dog.

Although he could no longer feel pain in his arm, his inner being was in extreme pain.

Not only had his father scolded him, but he had scolded him harshly, criticizing him from head to toe as if he were not his biological son.

"Sui'er, what's going on?"

When Consort Wen heard about what happened in the palace, she rushed to see her son.

“Why are you asking?” Prince Sui glanced at his mother coldly. He was furious.

“Mother, do you have nothing better to do? My arm hurts, so you should find a few pharmacists or poison specialists. Why are you sending people to Father?”

“I—” Consort Wen opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

She was anxious. She did not even know how to return to the palace after being chased out.

Now that her son’s arms were starting to hurt again, it proved that the woman Qian Jiyun brought back had really done something to her son.

Chapter 406 Are Your Arms Really Alright?

Consort Wen and Prince Sui would become important to the Emperor as long as they had something on Qian Jiyun.

Wouldn’t that be good?

“How would I know that your arms... have recovered?”

She was really unaware. She would not have sent someone to the palace to report this matter to the Emperor if she had known. It was not like she did not want to return to the palace.

“You—” Prince Sui glared at her angrily. He no longer cared that the person in front of him was his mother.

“Even if my arms haven’t recovered, you can’t inform Father about this anymore. I can only look for him after the pharmacist confirms that An Jiuyue is at fault!”

He had gone to the imperial study twice, and his arms stopped hurting each time.

Fortunately, his father did not take this the wrong way. Otherwise...

“Have you thought about me, Mother?”

“What are you saying? I am thinking about you. As long as you can take Qian Jiyun down—”

“Who is Qian Jiyun? He crawled out of a pile of dead people at the southern border. That old woman from his residence can’t kill him after all these years. How can you and I overthrow him just like that?” Prince Sui interrupted Consort Wen.

When he saw Qian Yiyun that day, he wanted to find a hole in the ground and hide in it because he was afraid of offending Qian Jiyun.

However, he had no choice but to go up against Qian Jiyun when he went to the imperial study. If he had a chance to do it over, he would not have gone out early that day and caused trouble for Prince De.

Cause trouble for Prince De? He had caused trouble for himself!

He was now more than unhappy. With the way his father looked at him, he had no doubt that if he hadn’t been his father’s son, he would have died.

How can my mother say that she’s doing this for my sake?

“Mother, you have to think about why Father gave Qian Jiyun the title of Prince Zhan Yun. He also did nothing to Qian Jiyun all these years, even though his power had grown rapidly.

“If we can subdue Qian Jiyun so easily, both the royal court and the imperial harem will be under our control!”

“Uh...” Consort Wen was stunned. “What are you talking about? I don’t want anything else. I just want to live a peaceful life for the rest of my life.”

She knew she was incapable. Even her son was not favored by the Emperor. What else could she do?

She had never coveted the throne, but she had to make her life more comfortable, right?

“Sui’er, are your arms really alright?” she asked softly.

“They’re fine now.” Prince Sui snapped.

But I don’t know what will happen tomorrow.

An Jiuyue is even more ruthless than Qian Jiyun. I was only momentarily loose-tongued, but she’s already tormented me like this. She’s scary.

“Even if something happens, Mother, you must not send anyone running to Father again. I’m already in this state. I can’t bear any more problems.”

Consort Wen looked at her son and shouted with reddened eyes, “Sui’er!”

Does Sui’er despise me for being useless? We wouldn’t be bullied like this if I was more useful. I wouldn’t be chased out of the palace if I came from an influential family.

Chapter 407 You Can’t Do This

“Mother, some things are not as simple as you think. I’ve received news that Prince De has gone to the outskirts to hide from Qian Jiyun.”

Prince Sui reminded Consort Wen that he only wanted to live well without thinking about or desiring anything else.

“Weren’t you wondering why Prince De hasn’t gone to the southern border? An aide from the Prince De Residence sent news that he didn’t dare go to the southern border because he was afraid of Qian Jiyun, Prince Zhan Yun.

“Qian Jiyun’s name alone is enough to make everyone avoid him. There’s no benefit in going against a person like this, Mother.”

Consort Wen gritted her teeth and said, “I don’t understand. How strong is Qian Jiyun? He’s only relying on half of the southern border, right?”

She only knew that many people in the capital, including the Emperor and Empress, opposed Qian Jiyun. Although they did not express it openly, they had been secretly fighting him to the death.

They had always secretly backed Xue Yingyue against Qian Jiyun.

However, Qian Jiyun was hard to defeat. Besides, they did not intend to kill him. They were most likely after something from him. She couldn’t think of any other reason.

Prince Sui chuckled.

Even if he was a fool, he knew that Qian Jiyun controlled more than half of the southern border.

Otherwise, why would his father appoint Qian Jiyun as Prince Zhan Yun back then? There had to be other forces behind Qian Jiyun, but they were simply unaware.

His father probably only knew a little about it, so he could not bear to kill Qian Jiyun.

“I’ve already sent someone to prepare a gift. We’ll go to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence later to apologize to Miss An.”

“What?” Consort Wen was shocked and shook her head immediately. “No, no! Sui’er, you can’t do this.”

Her son was the dignified Prince Sui. Even if the Emperor did not dote on him, he was still his biological son. How could he apologize to a woman brought back by a prince of the second rank?

“Sui’er, listen to me. You can’t go to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Your father will definitely not let you off if you do.”

The old Emperor cared about his reputation the most. If he found out that his son had gone to Qian Jiyun’s residence to apologize to a woman, they would have no way out in the future.

“Your father already has a strained relationship with Qian Jiyun. If you continue to have anything to do with Qian Jiyun’s woman, it will be a slap in your father’s face. How will I return to the palace in the future?”

Prince Sui was speechless.

He did not know if his arms would hurt again tomorrow, but his mother was still thinking about how to return to the palace.

“Mother, it would be a slap in Father’s face if you can’t return to the palace!”

“What... do you mean?” Consort Wen did not understand.

Prince Sui reminded her, “You can only return to the palace if my arm is fine. If my arm continues to hurt, Father will have even more reason to make you stay in my residence and prohibit you from returning!”

Only An Jiuyue from Qian Jiyun’s residence could treat the pain in his arm.

If he did not go, his mother would never be able to return to the palace.

“Sui’er, are you saying that your arm hasn’t recovered yet?”

Consort Wen understood. It seemed like she had underestimated the woman who brought Qian Jiyun back.

“What do you think, Mother?” Prince Sui retorted.

Chapter 408 Did I Want to Torment Myself?

“That wretched thing! Does she really think I can’t do anything to her just because she’s involved with the Prince Zhan Yun Residence?” Consort Wen gritted her teeth and cursed.

She’s just a woman from the countryside. My son is Prince Sui. She should be grateful that he showed an interest in her! How could she be unwilling?

“Sui’er, don’t be anxious. I’ll send someone to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence to look into this before we see if we should apologize. It’s the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, after all. Your father has been keeping an eye on it.

“If your father finds out that you went to apologize to a country girl, I’m afraid he won’t give you special treatment anymore.”

Prince Sui rolled his eyes.

When did Father ever give me special treatment? I’m never the one to be pampered and trusted.

“Mother, go and rest. I’ve sent people out to look for pharmacists and poison doctors. I believe we’ll find out if my arms were really poisoned soon.

“Since you want to return to the palace, I’ll do my best to send you back. As long as I find evidence that Qian Jiyun harmed me, he won’t be able to escape even if he has three heads and six arms.”

He knew his mother would only be happy and hopeful about her return to the palace if he said that.

However, he knew that was not the case. What could the pharmacists and doctors do if Imperial Physician Yang could not even find out if his arms were in pain because of poison?

He had no choice but to visit An Jiuyue personally and ask for her advice. Apologizing and acting according to her attitude were inevitable.

“You should rest too, Sui’er. Don’t torment yourself anymore,” Consort Wen instructed and left.

Behind her, the corners of Prince Sui’s mouth twitched.

Did I want to torment myself?

My arms hurt too much. If Mother hadn’t told Father about this, I wouldn’t have to go through all this trouble.

He recalled the bone-piercing pain in his arms while he was carried into the palace this morning. The hairs on his body stood on end.

No, I need to go to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. I can’t let my arms be tortured any longer. If this continues, I’m afraid my mother and father will torment me to death before I die from the pain.

“Have you prepared the gift?” he asked the guard who had just entered.

“Your Highness, everything is ready,” the guard said softly and turned to look at Consort Wen’s back as she walked away.

“Your Highness, are you still going to the Prince Zhan Yun residence? Consort Wen—”

“Why should I care about her?” Prince Sui interrupted the guard unhappily.

To put it bluntly, there was no one else in his mother's heart other than his father. He was merely a pawn used to strengthen her position by his side.

Otherwise, why did his mother not speak up for him or express concern for him when his father kicked him so terribly yesterday?

And today!

She knew his father had scolded him harshly yesterday, but she still sent someone to the palace without hesitation today.

He really had to thank his mother for not killing her only son.

"Since you've prepared the gift, let's go." He stood up and walked out.

...

In the wilderness on the outskirts of the capital...

The guard accompanying Prince De was speechless.

Chapter 409 Do You Really Not Understand, or Are You Pretending Not to Understand?

Prince De and he had stayed in a farmer's house yesterday, and they were now wearing extremely plain clothes.

"Your Highness, are we not returning to the villa?"

He had been fishing by the lake with Prince De for a long time but did not catch a single fish. He could not help but wonder why they were here.

He was supposed to be going to the villa with His Highness.

However, they were now in the remote countryside, doing things they had never done.

“Don’t speak. Can’t you see that there’ll be a fish on my fishing hook soon?” Prince De said softly, motioning to the guard.

The guard kept quiet.

How am I supposed to see when a fish will take the bait underwater? I don’t have that kind of ability!

Besides, what kind of fish can His Highness catch with his fishing skills? He has been sitting by the lake for more than an hour, but he hasn’t caught a single small fish!

“Your Highness, perhaps there aren’t any fishes in this lake?” he could not help but ask again.

If there are fishes, why haven’t we caught one yet? Do fishes like to eat fish food now?

Prince De glared at the guard again and cursed, “Shut up!”

He would not be so stupid as to return to the villa and be captured by his father and sent to the southern border.

He did not want to go to the southern border to spar with Qian Jiyun’s subordinates. It was obvious that the enemy was stronger than him. It would be strange if he went!

“If you say another word, I’ll cut off your tongue!”

“Uh!” The guard was frightened and quickly covered his mouth, shaking his head.

He did not understand why His Highness had run out secretly and left all his advisors in the villa. He did not even bring a few guards with him.

If something happened, they would not even have anyone to help them.

However, His Highness did not allow him to speak, so he had no choice but to keep quiet. Otherwise, he would be the one to suffer.

“Do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to understand? The entire villa belongs to Father. If I don’t escape, I’ll be stuffed into a carriage and tied up all the way to the southern border.”

He could not help but mutter.

This was something his father would do, especially since An Jiuyue had dared to meddle with Prince Sui.

As the emperor of a country, how could he tolerate this?

However, he could not do anything to Qian Jiyun openly. He could only hurry him to the southern border to cause trouble.

Prince De would be stupid if he chose not to run now!

“But, Your Highness, you’ll anger the Emperor,” the guard warned, risking having his tongue severed.

He had considered what the Emperor would do. However, if His Highness did not act according to the Emperor’s wishes, he would really anger him.

If the Emperor was unhappy, Prince De’s good days would probably come to an end, right?

“You know nothing!” Prince De turned around and scolded him.

He, the dignified Prince De, had done everything since he was young. If the old Emperor had been furious with him, he would have shown it much sooner.

This was the significance of having a mother from a large clan. Prince Sui lacked the support of his mother's clan. Even if Prince Sui did not cause trouble on purpose, he was already doomed.

He might even die if he makes another move in the future.

"Father should be worried about when I won't anger him anymore."

Does he really think I don't know? He may be doting on me, but does everyone know what he's thinking behind my back?

Chapter 410 Putting Himself on the Line

Who would dare say that spoiling a son, especially the Emperor's son, a prince, to the point of lawlessness was a good thing?

Only his mother foolishly believed that his father treated them well.

"Your Highness, you mean..."

The guard did not understand what he meant and looked at him in confusion.

"Shut up if you don't understand. Don't ask anything," Prince De said to him coldly.

Ever heard of the phrase "curiosity killed the cat"? People who knew more often died younger. Hence, he decided to be a simple, arrogant, and tyrannical prince.

"If I can't catch any fish today, I'll roast and eat you!"

The guard was speechless.

What does this have to do with me? I know His Highness is just intimidating me, but I didn't teach him how to fish. Can he not scare me like that?

"Your Highness, you can actually... go fishing somewhere else. You don't have to fish here."

"Get lost," Prince De scolded him again.

I'm here now. So what? I'll fish however I want, as long as Father's men don't catch me so quickly! I'll be happy to sit here all day without catching a single fish!

...

In the palace, the Emperor was very unhappy.

He had sent people to look for Prince De yesterday, but the people who returned reported that they could not find him. He immediately thought that Prince De was hiding from him!

He sent people to look for him again, but they still could not find him. He assumed he had gone somewhere and had too much fun.

But having fun was one thing—he still had to go to the southern border! The Emperor could no longer allow Qian Jiyun to control half of the southern border. This was undoubtedly putting himself on the line.

He sighed heavily and looked at Eunuch Zheng.

"Have you found him?"

At the mention of this, Eunuch Zheng's scalp tingled.

Prince De was really good at hiding. He had sent so many people to find him but had been unsuccessful. It was strange.

There were times when Prince De would hide after angering the Emperor. However, it was easy to find him each time. It would also not take long.

However, he was nowhere to be seen this time!

"Your Majesty, Prince De must have found good scenery somewhere and played for a while longer. I can't find him yet," he said reluctantly.

"Hmph!" The old Emperor snorted loudly.

What good scenery? If I can't find him soon, I'll make a scene out of that unfilial son one day!

"Continue sending people to search for him. Once you find him, tie him up and send him to the southern border!" he instructed.

"Yes, Your Majesty," Eunuch Zheng replied.

I think you instructed me to do the same last time, right?

Prince Zhan Yun even dealt with Prince Sui. Why would he be afraid of Prince De? No wonder Prince De hid.

Besides, the Emperor wanted to send Prince De to the southern border. Although that was Daqing Kingdom's territory, everyone knew it had already become Qian Jiyun's.

It was just that no one dared to say that, and the Emperor refused to admit it.

“Is there still no news about that thing?” the old Emperor asked again.

“No news yet, Your Majesty,” Eunuch Zheng replied.

He was very calm now. He had been searching for this thing for many years. In the beginning, the Emperor had inquired about it between clenched teeth, but he was calm now. Being unable to find it had become the norm.