

Spatial Ability 411

Chapter 411 I've Been Put In the Shade

He was tired just thinking about it. The thing should be in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, so why could he not find it?

"Your Majesty, what if that thing is not in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence at all?" he asked softly.

"That's impossible," the Emperor rejected Eunuch Zheng's guess and shook his head.

Where could the item be if it wasn't in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence? Qian Jiyun couldn't possibly keep it with him at all times. That was no small thing. Someone would have discovered it if he had carried it with him, right?

"It must be because that useless old thing didn't search carefully!" he said.

Eunuch Zheng's eyes dimmed.

No one would be in a good mood at the mention of Xue Yingyue from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

That woman was really... Words were difficult to describe her, but they had to keep her alive because she was very useful.

"I'll send someone to rush her."

In reality, he had already sent people to rush Xue Yingyue. However, that woman was really useless.

He had already sent someone to lure Qian Yiyun to the southern border so she could do whatever she wanted and search the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

However, she could not find anything.

Xue Yingyue even swore to have ordered a search of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, leaving no stone unturned.

This made him wonder if Qian Jiyun had kept that thing elsewhere. Was it not in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence at all?

“Tell her that she doesn’t have to stay in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence if she can’t find it,” the Emperor instructed Eunuch Zheng coldly.

“Yes, Your Majesty,” Eunuch Zheng replied.

...

The news from the palace soon reached Xue Yingyue.

She broke out in a cold sweat when she heard she did not have to stay at the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. She was extremely anxious.

She had wanted to bring the two little children to her. However, she realized that she could not do that now. The two little ones were probably useless. She had to catch the big one.

Qian Jiyun had to be interested in An Jiuyue. As long as she could capture her, she would be able to get the answer she wanted from Qian Jiyun.

“Ling Er, go there and keep watch. When you see An Jiuyue, bring her to me immediately,” Xue Yingyue instructed the maid.

“Yes, Old Madam,” Ling Er replied and turned to leave.

...

Qian Yiyun was making lotus lanterns with Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong in Qiongzhi Courtyard.

The two children might not have seen many other flowers, but they had seen lotus flowers. After Qian Yiyun made a lotus lantern, the two very capable children began to make one too.

And the lotus lanterns they made...

"I feel like I've been put in the shade!" Qian Yiyun looked at the lotus lanterns made by the two children and glanced at hers in disdain.

She had been making lotus lanterns for many years, but her lantern was inferior to the ones made by two newbies.

Moreover, these two newbies were so young!

"Zheng'er, Rong'er, you've already made two. There's no need to make any more. I'll bring you to play with other things, okay?"

She quickly suggested when she saw that the two little ones wanted to continue making lotus lanterns.

"No." Qian Yizheng shook his head and glanced at the lotus lantern he had made.

"I'll make a better one for Mother."

He felt that the lotus lantern he had made was not good enough. Fortunately, it was only a trial lantern. He would definitely be able to make a better lantern for his mother.

"Then I'll make one for Uncle Qian."

Chapter 412 Are You Deliberately Causing Trouble for Master?

Qian Yirong looked at his brother's lotus lantern, then at the materials in his hands.

Since Brother is already making a lotus lantern for Mother, I'll make one for Uncle Qian. Brother can make one for Mother this year, and it'll be my turn next year.

"Brother, I'll make one for Mother next year," he said.

"Okay, you can do it next year," Qian Yizheng agreed readily, and the two brothers lowered their heads to make lotus lanterns again.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

Why do I feel so sorry for myself? Not only are they not making a lotus lantern for me, but I also have to watch them dote on my brother!

Shouldn't the two little ones only dote on their mother? Now, they're even doting on my brother.

...

Qian Jiyun had just returned.

He had not stayed in the palace for long and should have returned long ago. However, because today was the Lotus Lantern Festival, he went out of his way to purchase materials for making lotus lanterns.

Yan Jin followed his master and watched him carry the items while his own hands were empty.

He could not help rubbing his nose.

When his master said he wanted to buy materials to make lotus lanterns, he offered to buy them for him to share the burden. However, his master rolled his eyes at him.

After Qian Jiyun had bought the materials, Yan Jin felt that someone like him should not be walking around with these scraps. Hence, he wanted to carry them for him.

In the end, instead of rolling his eyes, his master told him to scram!

He felt like his heart had taken a critical hit!

“Master, you...”

When he saw that they were about to return to Qiongzhi Courtyard, he opened his mouth to ask if there was anything he could do to help.

However, before he could ask, he saw his master glare at him.

“Do you have nothing else to do?”

“Uh...” Yan Jin was stunned by his question and did not dare to speak.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw his master enter Qiongzhi Courtyard. Someone then vigorously patted his shoulder.

“What are you doing?”

He turned around and saw Yan Shen.

“What are you trying to do? Are you deliberately causing trouble for Master?” Yan Shen looked at his brother speechlessly.

He had also been accompanying their master from the palace and did not understand why Yan Jin did not look at his meaningful glances. He had already hinted at it repeatedly, but this guy just had to dampen their master's spirits.

"When did I?" Yan Jin refused to admit that he had caused trouble for his master.

I clearly wanted to help him. How was I causing trouble for him?

"Yan Shen, stop spouting nonsense. When did I cause trouble for Master? Shouldn't we, as Master's guards, assist in taking care of everything?"

Yan Shen was speechless.

That's true, but you should see whether Master wants your help!

Nowadays, it's not about making transactions under coercion. Everything depends on one's willingness. Master clearly wanted to buy the materials for the lotus lanterns himself, make them by himself, and accompany Mistress to release them.

As his subordinates, why should we get involved when we should be hurriedly staying away?

"I really don't understand. Why didn't Master send you to Huayan Peak?" he asked faintly.

"What do you mean?" Yan Jin was furious.

Chapter 413 The Pot Calling the Kettle Black

Huayan Peak was their main base. However, it was extremely hot and lacked resources. It was also challenging to deliver supplies there. Hence, it was unquestionably a god-forsaken place!

He was occasionally dispatched there to deliver supplies but to leave him there... He couldn't do it!

“Why can’t you just say what you want to say? Why do you have to be sarcastic?”

No matter how stupid he was, he could tell that Yan Shen’s remark was sarcastic. However, he did not understand what he had done wrong.

“Hey, you’ve grown capable.”

Yan Shen raised his eyebrows and looked at Yan Jin with an exaggerated expression.

“You actually knew I was being sarcastic? Not bad!”

“You—”

Yan Jin almost died of anger!

Yan Shen explained unhappily, “Since you know I’m being sarcastic, don’t you know that Master bought the materials to make a lotus lantern for Mistr... Miss An? They are going to release the lotus lanterns together!”

“So what?” Yan Jin asked instinctively.

Yan Shen was speechless.

So what? What what? If you want to do something for your loved one, you have to do it personally, right?

He sized up Yan Jin and remarked faintly, “No wonder you’re still single. You’re really big-hearted.”

Yan Jin was shocked.

What's with this personal attack?

So what if I'm single? It's because I don't have a lady I'm interested in. Go and ask around. There are so many ladies waiting in line to marry me. I just don't care!

"Talk about the pot calling the kettle black, Yan Shen! I'm single, but aren't you too?" he shouted at Yan Shen.

"Forget it. I can't be bothered to talk to you anymore."

Yan Shen could not be bothered to talk to him anymore. He had said so much, but Yan Jin did not understand the main point. What else could he do?

"The supply list is here. I have to prepare something. Are you coming?"

"Yes, of course."

Yan Jin did not hesitate to organize the supplies to be sent to Huayan Peak.

If they did not deliver the supplies, the people at Huayan Peak would starve to death!

...

Qian Jiyun returned to the courtyard and saw the two boys making lotus lanterns. He then looked at Qian Yiyun, who was praising them non-stop.

He frowned and could not help but dislike his sister.

“Yiyun, Yan Jin and the others have something to do. Go and settle it together,” he said to Qian Yiyun as he put down the things in his hand.

“Huh?” Qian Yiyun turned around and was stunned.

When did Brother ever ask me to work with Yan Jin and the others? Never! Not even when I begged.

“Big Brother, are you serious?” she asked excitedly.

Is Brother finally allowing me to get involved in big matters at home? As expected, he’ll trust me more after I gain more experience.

She had no idea that her brother was sending her away because he thought she was too much of a hindrance.

Qian Jiyun nodded seriously and said gently, “Go on. Yan Jin and the others are leaving soon.”

“Alright, I’ll go now.”

Qian Yiyun stood up impatiently and got ready to leave.

“Aunt Yiyun, are you not making lotus lanterns anymore?” Qian Yizheng looked up at Qian Yiyun, who was about to leave.

Chapter 414 Don’t Even Think About Coming Back Tonight!

“Uh...” Qian Yiyun was rendered speechless.

She was so excited that she almost forgot that she was keeping the two children company.

“|—”

“Aunt Yiyun has other things to do. Uncle Qian will teach you.”

Qian Jiyun arrived beside the two little ones before Qian Yiyun could speak. He squatted down and patted Qian Yizheng’s head.

“Aunt Yiyun only knows how to make this type of lotus lantern. I’ll teach you to make other styles—the very beautiful ones,” he said.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

A bright idea came to her suddenly. Unfortunately, it slipped away too quickly, and she could not catch it.

She lowered her head and muttered, “So what if I only know how to make one type of lotus lantern? Is that heinous of me?”

She was not going to make a living out of lotus lanterns anyway. She only had to make a lotus lantern and put it in the water. As long as it did not sink, it did not matter if she made the same kind every year.

“Forget it.” She shook her head and decided not to argue with her brother.

It was more important to work with Yan Jin and the others.

“That’s right. Zheng’er and Rong’er, learn from Uncle Qian. He knows how to make many lotus lanterns. I have something to do. I’ll come back tonight to keep you company.”

With that, she left.

Qian Jiyun watched his sister leave and thought to himself, “Don’t even think about coming back tonight!”

He looked at Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, the lotus lanterns don’t have to be pink. Daqing Kingdom reveres totems with black backgrounds and golden hems. You can also make black lotus flowers. They’ll look nice too.”

He took the materials he had bought and spread them out in front of the two little ones.

“Black and gold?” The two children looked at each other. “Uncle Qian, won’t we be arrested if we use these colors?”

Their mother had also mentioned the colors revered by Daqing Kingdom. She had warned them, however, to be cautious and not use only these two colors. Otherwise, they would be arrested and charged with contempt of the royal family.

Who would dare to use the royal family’s colors carelessly? Were they unafraid of death?

“No.” Qian Jiyun smiled and shook his head.

Who would dare to arrest them? The people from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence could do whatever they wanted. Did they have to be at the mercy of the old Emperor?

However, the old Emperor had been doing a lot recently. It was time to find something to occupy him. Otherwise, it would be troublesome to deal with him.

Just as he was thinking about how to make things difficult for the old Emperor, Nan Qian, the butler’s assistant, rushed over.

“Master, Prince Sui is here.”

Qian Jiyun stopped what he was doing and glanced at Nan Qian.

What could Prince Sui be here for? His arm had been hurting for two days, and he was worried it would hurt like hell tomorrow.

“Chase him away. I won’t see him.”

He did not have to give Prince Sui any face. If the Emperor did not give face to his son, why should he?

Nan Qian was speechless.

Isn’t this something that only Master will do? Who would dare to chase Prince Sui away?

But I think Prince Sui deserves it. He had to provoke Master’s people out of everyone he could. But it did seem like he didn’t fall into this trap on purpose—Prince De framed him.

“Yes, Master,” he replied and turned to leave.

Chapter 415 Snatch a Few Maids Back

He had to listen to his master. It was fine if his master did not want to see Prince Sui. It was time for someone like him to suffer a little anyway.

However, Qian Jiyun did not expect Prince Sui to bump into An Jiuyue, who had just returned from the suburbs, at the entrance of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence after he was turned away.

“The people from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence are too arrogant!” the servant accompanying Prince Sui said angrily after Nan Qian chased them away rudely.

His Highness had lowered himself to come to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, but Qian Jiyun chased him away without giving him any face. He was embarrassing Prince Sui!

In truth, Prince Sui’s expression did not look too good either.

He assumed that Qian Jiyun would not make him look bad because he had even come here to seek peace.

Unexpectedly, Qian Jiyun was unmoved by both coercion and persuasion. He did not even meet him and only asked a servant to chase them away.

Although he said that An Jiuyue was not in the residence, everyone could tell that this was a mere excuse to embarrass him.

“Let’s go!”

He turned around and stared at the words “Prince Zhan Yun Residence”. He took a deep breath and turned to leave.

However, before he could take a step, he saw a familiar lady walking over from afar. Behind her were Yan Nuo and Yan Qin.

When he saw An Jiuyue, he instinctively recalled how she had gripped him. The pain over the past two days was too terrifying.

He trembled with fear instinctively and almost ran away.

After a while, he told himself he was there to ask An Jiuyue for the antidote. Since he happened to bump into her, he had to greet her.

“Miss An—”

“Oh, aren’t you Prince Sui?”

An Jiuyue had long noticed Prince Sui. However, she found it difficult to initiate the conversation since he did not. Who knew what he was here for? She did not have the hobby of greeting strangers for nothing.

But since Prince Sui was obviously going to greet her now, if she did not say something, he would seize the opportunity. Hence, she spoke first.

Raising her eyebrows, she asked half-jokingly, "Why? Haven't you snatched enough ladies outside? Are you thinking of going to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence to snatch a few maids back?"

"Uh..." Prince Sui was stunned by her words.

He liked good-looking ladies, and An Jiuyue was indeed good-looking. He was not the only one who thought so. He believed that if An Jiuyue interacted with more people, many in the capital would admire and covet her.

However, no one dared to speak their minds because of Qian Jiyun.

But he...

After what happened that morning, he completely lost interest in An Jiuyue.

He could lose his life if he provoked a woman who hit him without regard for his identity.

Having lost interest in her, he did not dare say anything about snatching anyone away.

"What are you talking about? It's your good fortune that His Highness likes you. How dare you mock him here? Be careful; he could kill you!"

Prince Sui was embarrassed and did not know how to ask An Jiuyue for the antidote. Meanwhile, his servant was unhappy to hear what An Jiuyue had said.

It was time for him to show his loyalty and reprimand An Jiuyue.

Chapter 416 Nobody Could Take His Place

“If you know what’s good for you, come to His Highness quickly. His Highness is a prince of the first rank. How can Prince Zhan Yun compare—”

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by a strong slap. The servant was stunned. He covered his face and looked up at Prince Sui. “Your Highness...”

I’m clearly speaking up for His Highness! Why did he hit me?

“Shut up!”

Prince Sui’s expression darkened. He even had the intention of killing this stupid servant.

I wouldn’t have brought this brainless thing along if I had known he’d say that! It’s all my fault! I must have offended An Jiuyue again!

There’s no way I can get the antidote now!

He felt that a slap was not enough to vent his anger. He raised his leg and kicked the servant in the chest.

“You snob! You’ll die sooner or later because of your rotten mouth!”

The servant spat out a mouthful of blood and struggled to get up from the ground. He was dragged away by the other two servants.

Of course, this was Prince Sui’s idea.

After they were dragged away, Prince Sui looked at An Jiuyue awkwardly.

“Miss An, my people are too rude. Please forgive them. I’ll discipline them when we return. I won’t let them spout nonsense again.”

He did not forget that he was here to seek peace and obtain the antidote.

Offending An Jiuyue was not beneficial to him. Otherwise, his arms would hurt for days.

“What’s wrong with that?” An Jiuyue crossed her arms and sized up Prince Sui with a half-smile.

“Do your subordinates not reflect your personality? There isn’t much of a difference. I’ve experienced it before.

“Prince Sui, are you here because you fancy another lady from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence?” she asked.

He replied awkwardly, “Miss An, you must be joking. I am Prince Sui. How can I do such indecent things?”

Even if he had his eyes on a lady, she could not be from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. He did not want to get involved with the people here—he would die young if he did!

An Jiuyue was also extremely sharp-tongued. She actually compared the dignified Prince Sui to these servants!

He tolerated it and did not say anything.

Meanwhile, the corners of Yan Nuo and Yan Qin’s mouths twitched in unison.

Yan Nuo had been accompanying Qian Jiyun at the southern border and had no idea how deep the waters in the capital were. Yan Qin, on the other hand, was different. He had always been in the capital.

How many ladies from respectable families had Prince Sui violated over the years?

How did he have the audacity to claim he was not someone who would do such indecent things? How did he get those words out of his mouth?

They pursed their lips and did not speak.

“Is that so?” An Jiuyue sized him up openly. “I didn’t know you weren’t the type to do such indecent things.”

Why didn’t he say he wasn’t like that when he tried to take her away that day? He wouldn’t have suffered if he had, would he?

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. He would have to eat the fruits of the bitter fruit tree he had sown. Nobody could take his place and bear the consequences.

Prince Sui was speechless.

Does An Jiuyue not want to talk to me nicely?

Chapter 417 Have You Become Muddle-Headed From Sleeping?

To be honest, he did not want to talk nicely to An Jiuyue either. But he had no choice; otherwise, he would not know what would happen to his arms.

“Miss An, I know I was wrong. Can you give me a chance to apologize?”

I’ll admit my mistake for what happened that day, okay?

Fortunately, this was outside the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Few people passed by, and he had dispatched his subordinates to stop them. Otherwise, he would be embarrassed. His father might even hear about it.

He had lost his face, but he did not want outsiders to know.

An Jiuyue shrugged and said innocently, “Your Highness, it’s good that you know you’re in the wrong. There’s no need to tell me. I’m just a young woman. I can’t care less.”

Prince Sui secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as An Jiuyue relented.

“Miss An, about the antidote...”

He looked at An Jiuyue meaningfully, hoping she would give him the antidote.

There was no need to ask him how he knew his arm pain was caused by An Jiuyue’s poisoning.

As a prince, he would not have survived so long without being killed by his “good” brothers if he did not possess some basic knowledge.

His arm was not injured and only hurt for a while every day. What else could it be if he was not poisoned?

Unfortunately, those poison doctors were so useless that they could not diagnose him. Hence, he had no choice but to visit the Prince Zhan Yun Residence. Otherwise, who would want to interact with Qian Jiyun?

“What antidote? What are you talking about, Your Highness? I don’t understand.” An Jiuyue looked at him in confusion.

He wants the antidote? If I actually gave it to him, I’d be throwing myself under the bus. I won’t be able to deny poisoning Prince Sui.

Am I that stupid?

“You’re the one who poisoned me. Have you forgotten, Miss An?” Prince Sui reminded her.

“Prince Sui, have you become muddle-headed from sleeping? You’re Prince Sui, the Emperor’s son! I’m a commoner who relied on Prince Zhan Yun’s favor to enter the capital and broaden my horizons. How can I oppose and poison you?”

An Jiuyue took a step back as she looked at Prince Sui with fear and vigilance.

“Are you trying to punish me on purpose to implicate Prince Zhan Yun?”

“I—”

Prince Sui opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

He wanted to say that he was sincerely here to ask for the antidote and did not want to accuse anyone.

However, on second thought, if he successfully obtained the antidote from An Jiuyue today, his father would definitely hear about it later. He wanted to reconcile, but it was no easy task.

Damn it! I didn’t expect Father to be the one hindering me from obtaining the antidote.

Of course, there was also Consort Wen, his mother. He was sure that if he obtained the antidote, his mother would be the first to send someone to the palace to tell his father!

After some thought, he said meaningfully to An Jiuyue, “Miss An, I’m here to apologize to you sincerely. Please reconsider everything else.”

This woman could poison me without anyone noticing. She must be able to detoxify the poison the same way, right?

Chapter 418 The Old Princess Consort Has Invited You

I won't say anything else. I'm sure An Jiuyue knows how to make a decision, right?

"I don't know what you're talking about." She rolled her eyes at him.

How could An Jiuyue admit she poisoned him? Would she let an enemy have her weakness so easily?

"I don't believe there is a lady in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence who you fancy, Prince Sui. Please leave. Prince Zhan Yun has just returned. He's still preoccupied with matters at the residence. He shouldn't be free to meet you right now."

With that, she walked past Prince Sui and entered the residence.

"Miss An—"

Prince Sui wanted to chase after her, but Yan Nuo and Yan Qin stopped him.

"Prince Sui, please respect yourself. Miss An belongs to my prince. Please don't approach her casually," Yan Qin warned Prince Sui with a cold expression.

Prince Sui must be seriously ill. He came here openly looking for Mistress. Is he not afraid that others will find out?

He's so stupid. No wonder the old Emperor dislikes him.

"Move aside, you two."

Prince Sui panicked when he saw An Jiuyue enter the residence. He recalled the excruciating pain and wanted to chase after her.

However, the two people in front of him did not allow him to chase after her and even stood in his way. How could he not be anxious? He wanted to kill them but was not capable of it.

...

While Yan Nuo and Yan Qin stopped Prince Sui, An Jiuyue, who had just entered the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, was stopped by an old nanny and two maids.

An Jiuyue looked up at the three menacing people and asked, "Who are you?"

She did not have to guess to know who sent these three people. Were they targeting her because they could not catch sight of her two children?

It seemed like Qian Jiyun was right. Every corner of the capital was like a tiger's or wolf's den!

"Miss An, the Old Princess Consort of the Second Rank has invited you."

The nanny assumed An Jiuyue was an ignorant young lady from the countryside. She referred to Xue Yingyue as the Old Princess Consort to demonstrate her status in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

"Old Princess Consort of the Second Rank? Are you saying that Qian Jiyun's title of Prince Zhan Yun is hereditary rather than newly conferred?" An Jiuyue retorted.

The nanny was speechless. She was stunned.

This wretched girl from the countryside is something! She even knows this.

“The Prince is Old Madam’s son, so Old Madam is naturally the Old Princess Consort of this residence. Miss An, don’t you even understand such simple logic?”

“Tsk!” An Jiuyue smiled and looked at the nanny in amusement.

“So did Qian Jiyun change the name of his father’s gravestone to the ‘Old Prince of the Second Rank’ after he was conferred the title of Prince Zhan Yun?” she asked.

The nanny took a deep breath.

Impossible. No one knew if his father was dead or alive. He did not even have a grave. Where would he get a gravestone?

“Miss An, don’t beat around the bush. Old... Old Madam has invited you. You should come with us.”

The two maids behind her took a step forward as she spoke.

An Jiuyue looked up. Their strides were deep, and they were not as delicate as ordinary maids. It was obvious that they were martial artists.

She chuckled, a little helpless.

Chapter 419 Hiding Anything Good or Bad

Since she was unmoved by persuasion, were they trying to use force to tie her up and bring her to Xue Yingyue?

But why did they not consider if they could do that?

“Do I have to go because the Old Madam invited me? I’m here on Prince Zhan Yun’s invite. Anyone who invites me to meet them has to get Prince Zhan Yun’s permission. Have you informed him?”

She did not expect Xue Yingyue to be so eager to make her presence known before her.

“Old Madam is the Prince’s mother. Miss An, do you think she’ll agree to your relationship just because you’re by his side?”

“The position of Princess Consort is not for everyone!”

The nanny was not afraid of An Jiuyue at all. After all, she was just a young lady from the countryside. She could depend on Qian Jiyun and throw a tantrum, but she would be as obedient as a little quail if they taught her a lesson.

She had never been disciplined before. She would be obedient once she had been disciplined.

“If you want to stay by the Prince’s side and serve him, you have to get past Old Madam. I advise you to follow me obediently, Miss An. You can say a few good words when you meet Old Madam.”

They could not do whatever they wanted with her as long as she entered the Old Madam’s courtyard. Even Qian Jiyun would not go against Old Madam over a little girl.

“Pft.” An Jiuyue laughed.

She looked up and sized up the nanny.

Who gave this nanny and Xue Yingyue the confidence to think I’m easy to bully? How can they use me to threaten Qian Jiyun?

I’ve broadened my horizons!

“In that case, shall I come along with you?” She raised her eyebrows.

Since she was in a good mood today, she decided to play along with them. After all, they would only be lighting the lotus lanterns at night. She had plenty of time in the day.

“Miss An, please.”

The nanny immediately gestured for An Jiuyue to walk in front.

In the space, Wei Na watched its master leave with the nanny and broke out in a cold sweat for her.

“Master, are you really going to follow them?”

Having survived so many years in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, Xue Yingyue must be capable. What if she plots against Master secretly?

“Should I go back now instead?” An Jiuyue asked.

“Don’t!” Wei Na opposed it immediately.

Dealing with bad women is so fun! How can Master miss out on this?

“Master, as long as you walk around that place, I promise I’ll find whatever secret passage there is, no matter how well-hidden it is.”

She did not have to go to Xue Yingyue’s courtyard only to see her. She could also check if there was anything extraordinary there.

For example, were there any secret passages? Did she hide anything good or bad?

Wei Na liked doing these things the most. It was fun.

An Jiuyue remained silent.

She could also uncover secret passages, but Wei Na would be most accurate as it only had to sense them.

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go—”

“Mmph!”

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard a few grunts and the sound of something heavy hitting the ground behind her.

Chapter 420 The Urge to Kill Him

When she turned around, she saw Yan Nuo and Yan Qin standing in front of her. The arrogant old nanny was already unconscious on the ground.

“Miss An, are you alright?”

Yan Nuo did not dare to address An Jiuyue as “Mistress” because they were not in Qiongzhi Courtyard.

They had a shock just now. They did not expect Xue Yingyue, that old woman, to seize the opportunity to take their mistress away after Prince Sui stopped her outside for a while.

Fortunately, they arrived in time!

An Jiuyue pursed her lips and replied through gritted teeth, “I... I’m fine!”

Her plan to investigate the tiger’s den had been foiled before she could carry it out.

“What are you two doing here?”

“We’re here to protect you, Miss An,” Yan Qin said matter-of-factly.

She was so close to entering Xue Yingyue’s courtyard. It would be difficult for her to leave.

That woman dared to use all sorts of underhanded methods, including poison. If their mistress was injured, they would not be absolved from blame even if they died 10,000 times.

Protect? What protect?

An Jiuyue really wanted to shout at them, but she held back after some thought.

They were only concerned about her safety. She could not blame them for this. She would think of another way to enter Xue Yingyue’s courtyard next time.

She decided to return for now.

“Let’s go back to Qiongzhi Courtyard.” She walked towards it.

She was unconcerned about the three people who were lying on the ground. They had passed out and were not dead. Besides, she was not the one who did it. She would pretend she did not see anything.

Just as she was about to leave the “corpses” exposed on the ground, Yan Qin gave an instruction.

“Drag them out.”

Soon, a few servants arrived and dragged them away mercilessly.

They were dragged to the back door rather than Xue Yingyue's courtyard. Since the three of them dared to do something to An Jiuyue, they could not stay in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence anymore. They would be dealt with immediately after they were dragged out.

This did not concern An Jiuyue. She returned to Qiongzhi Courtyard quickly and watched the two little ones busy making lotus lanterns for her.

...

Clang!

A perfectly good teacup was smashed into pieces on the ground.

With a dark expression, Xue Yingyue listened to the news reported by her maid, Ling Er. She cursed Qian Jiyun a thousand times in her heart.

As a mother, I want to see what kind of wife my son has found. What's wrong with that? He actually chased my people out of the residence to deal with them?

It was a public slap in her face, but she could not do anything to Qian Jiyun.

After all, he was Qian Jiyun, Prince Zhan Yun. Moreover, he was not her biological son. She was only his stepmother.

Xue Yingyue wanted to kill everyone surnamed Qian every time she remembered that she was only a second wife!

Hence, she had the urge to kill Qian Jiyun whenever she saw him.

However, she did not have much ability and could not touch Qian Jiyun. Moreover, she had no choice. If she wanted to kill Qian Jiyun, she had to find out if the people supporting her agreed.

She sighed heavily and calmed herself down.

“If we can’t make her come here this time, there’ll be a next time and the next time after that. Let’s see how many times Qian Jiyun can protect that woman!” she said fiercely.