

Spatial Ability 461

Chapter 461 Could Not Escape Even if He Wanted To

Eldest Brother Yan shook off Gong Cheng's hand.

“You should have the courage to take responsibility for your mistakes. Huayan Peak is a good place to train. I hope you won't cause trouble everywhere when you come back next time.”

He turned around and spoke earnestly to Gong Cheng.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

When did I cause trouble? Can't Eldest Brother and the others tell? An Jiuyue is not worthy of Second Brother at all! I want to chase her away for his sake!

However, he knew better than to say that again. He did not even dare to express it.

Otherwise, he would not know how long he would have to stay at Huayan Peak. With his brother's ruthlessness, he might not be able to come down for the rest of his life.

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Gong Cheng was soon brought to the courtyard next to Qiongzhi Courtyard to stay. He was surrounded by specialized personnel and could not escape, even if he wanted to.

But, of course, he did not dare escape either.

Eldest Brother Yan and Third Brother Fu could not stay in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence for long. The former was the Third Prince, while the latter was the eldest son of the Minister of War, Lord Fu, and had military power.

The old emperor would be terrified if word got out about their relationship with Qian Jiyun.

They exchanged greetings with An Jiuyue and left after a brief introduction. They even gave Gong Cheng some advice before leaving.

The meaning behind their words could not be any clearer. They wanted Gong Cheng to behave and stop causing problems.

In Qiongzhi Courtyard, An Jiuyue stared at Qian Jiyun and sneered.

“Um... Jiuyue, let me explain...”

As she stared at him, Qian Jiyun felt even more guilty. He had no idea how to explain Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong to her.

“Explain yourself. I’m listening,” An Jiuyue said with a fake smile.

Qian Jiyun was quiet.

He really did not know how to explain it, but he could not stay quiet.

“Zheng’er and Rong’er inexplicably showed up at my residence back then. I sent people to investigate for a long time, but they couldn’t find out who brought them here.”

He felt speechless when he recalled what had happened back then.

Because An Jiuyue’s mother had died saving him, the time between his engagement to An Jiuyue and their marriage was short.

A few days after the engagement, just as he was about to welcome the new bride, two new children appeared in his room at his residence.

Many people saw the two children and speculated that he had abandoned the woman who had given birth to his children to marry An Jiuyue.

He was still young. He did not know what to do with the two children. He could not just abandon them, right?

He then sent someone to investigate, but they could not find where they came from. Hence, he took them in as his sons and decided to raise them since they were already with him.

A large household like theirs could not possibly fail to raise two children, right?

“I really treat Zheng’er and Rong’er as my children. I spent a long time looking for them after learning that Old Madam had abandoned them, but I couldn’t find them in the end.

“Jiuyue, believe me. I really—”

“Stop!” An Jiuyue raised her hand to interrupt him.

These were not the answers she wanted to hear.

“Let me ask you, where did you get the children?” she asked bluntly.

“I don’t know,” Qian Jiyun replied.

He truly had no idea. If he did, he would have returned the two children long ago. Why would he raise them as his children in his residence?

Chapter 462 When Are You Going to Huayan Peak?

An Jiuyue was taken aback by his straightforward response.

He doesn't know where they came from? How can he say that so confidently? How can he not know how two children appeared at his residence?

Did they fall from the sky? Or jump out of a rock?

"You don't know?"

"I really don't know."

Qian Jiyun sighed softly, walked over to her, and sat down.

"If I had known, I would have sent Zheng'er and Rong'er away long ago. I wouldn't have to raise them at my residence. Jiuyue, I was preparing to go to the border to fetch my bride. There were many things to do in my residence, and we had a few extra hands.

"The two children really appeared mysteriously. A group of shadow guards stood guard outside Qiongzhi Courtyard, but no one knew how they appeared."

At the mention of this, he felt he could not complain, even though he had the right to.

He gained two sons even though he did not do anything. What else was he supposed to do besides raise them? He wanted to cry too!

"You really don't know where they came from?" An Jiuyue asked again.

How could he not have any clue about the two children he gained for no reason?

She had a feeling Qian Jiyun had forgotten something or forgotten to investigate something.

“I really don’t know.”

Qian Jiyun shook his head again, pleading internally with An Jiuyue not to ask him about it again.

He did not want to know where the two children came from, and he did not want the topic of how he used them to persuade her to come to the capital broached.

Of course, An Jiuyue did not want to talk about this either. She wanted to visit the capital because of the things her father had left for her and the Shang’er Secret Network Hall.

“It’s fine. Zheng’er and Rong’er are my sons anyway,” she muttered.

So what if she found out who they belonged to? She had raised them for years. Even if their birth family came knocking on her door, she would not let them go. Why should she hand over the children she raised?

They were her sons!

She thought of something else and asked Qian Jiyun, “When are you going to Huayan Peak?”

“You want to go?” Qian Jiyun asked instead.

If An Jiuyue wanted to go, he could go anytime. Of course, he still had to make some arrangements in the capital.

An Jiuyue shook her head and said, “Not now. I still have things to do here. I haven’t settled the academy matters yet.”

Elder Huang had once said that Huayan Peak was an extremely dangerous place. She could not go there unless she was fully prepared.

“Building a school is not something that can be done in a day or two. Jiuyue, why don’t we choose to go to Huayan Peak first?” Qian Jiyun suggested.

He did not want to stay in the capital for too long. He felt an inexplicable urge to kill when he saw the faces he did not want to see. It was better to leave for a while.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, “Are we going just like that? Don’t we need to prepare anything?”

“I’ll make preparations. You don’t have to,” Qian Jiyun said as he looked at her.

An Jiuyue’s space contained food, clothing, and other necessities. There was no need to bring anything else. He only needed to bring some things up for the people there.

However, Yan Qin would handle this. He would not let An Jiuyue interfere.

“Oh.” An Jiuyue nodded.

In that case, she would go and prepare her things.

“By the way, will Zheng’er and Rong’er stay here or come with us?” she asked.

Qian Jiyun thought for a moment and replied, “Let’s bring them along.”

Chapter 463 Snitch on Her Son

“Can we put them in your space?” he asked.

An Jiuyue nodded.

She was worried about leaving the two children in the capital. It was better to keep them inside her space.

She would let them train if there was no danger on Huayan Peak. And if there were, they would stay in her space and play.

“You still have something to do, right? I’ll go back first.”

She stood up and left the study. Qian Jiyun watched her leave and heaved a sigh of relief.

He only got through this easily because An Jiuyue did not want to argue with him. After all, he had relied on those two little ones to stay at her house.

“Come out.”

He narrowed his eyes as he glanced out of the study.

Yan Shen walked in and cupped his fists at him.

“Master, there’s news from the Prince Sui Residence. Consort Wen has returned to the palace.”

“She moved fast.” Qian Jiyun chuckled.

The Emperor already detested Consort Wen. How could she return to the palace so quickly?

She definitely had someone supporting her, and they were probably the same people behind Xue Yingyue.

How many people in the palace were not being watched by those in the shadows?

“What about Prince Sui?” he asked.

“Prince Sui hasn’t done anything since the last time he came to your residence and was reprimanded by the Emperor. He hasn’t even seen Consort Wen in the past few days,” Yan Shen replied.

Honestly, he, too, would not want to see his mother if he were in his position.

Prince Sui had barely left his residence and had not even arrived at the Prince Zhan Yun Residence when Consort Wen sent someone into the palace to report to the Emperor.

Who would be happy to see a mother who would even snitch on her own son?

Prince Sui was probably avoiding Consort Wen as he would a snake or scorpion.

Meanwhile, Consort Wen was unaware of what she had done. She believed she was doing everything for her son’s sake and that it would keep him from going astray.

But in everyone’s eyes, Consort Wen was only doing this for herself.

Concubines plotted against one another and betrayed their own sons to please the Emperor and return to the imperial harem to follow the Empress.

“Prince Sui’s arm still hurts every day, but Consort Wen and the guards in the Prince Sui Residence don’t know about this. Only a few of Prince Sui’s trusted servants know.”

Therefore, the Emperor was unaware that Prince Sui’s body had not been detoxified and assumed he had recovered.

Since he believed Prince Sui had recovered, he could not use him for anything else. Consort Wen had no reason to stay at the Prince Sui Residence any longer. He could only allow her to return to the imperial harem’s quarters.

However, the Emperor overestimated Consort Wen. He thought she would take revenge on Qian Jiyun for her son at all costs.

But this woman only cared about herself. She reported everything in the Prince Sui residence to the Emperor, destroying the mother-son relationship so she could return to the palace.

“He didn’t find a pharmacist?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“He didn’t.” Yan Shen shook his head. He sympathized with Prince Sui.

His mother kept such a close eye on him that he did not dare look for a pharmacist or poison master. He would rather suffer for two hours every day.

“He probably didn’t dare look for one. Consort Wen’s people are keeping a close eye on him. If Prince Sui sent someone to look for a pharmacist, Consort Wen and the Emperor would undoubtedly find out.”

“What a pitiful person,” Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

Chapter 464 Cut the Crap!

“Master, what are you going to do about Prince De? Are you going to let him get away?” Yan Shen asked.

Their men had been tailing Prince De. He and his servant were living a carefree life. They had been living in the countryside for several days, but Prince De had never complained about anything. He fished daily, picked vegetables and fruits, and went for walks in the forest occasionally.

A prince had transformed into a young farmer.

It was no surprise that the old Emperor could not find his son despite sending many people to look for him.

Who would have guessed that the pampered prince would live such a life in the countryside? They would probably not be able to find him even if they searched for another month.

“Bring him back. He still has to go where he needs to,” Qian Jiyun said.

Since the old Emperor wanted Prince De to go to the southern border so badly, how could Qian Jiyun delay it any longer? He had to send him over quickly.

He instructed, “Get him out before I go to Huayan Peak, then bring some of our people with you and personally escort Prince De to the military camp at the southern border. Take good care of him.”

“Yes, Master,” Yan Shen replied and left.

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At the Prince Sui Residence...

After sending Consort Wen away, Prince Sui finally dared to send people to look for pharmacists and poison masters.

Of course, they were brought here secretly. Even the guards at the Prince Sui Residence were not informed because they would alert the people in the palace.

“If I had known, I would never have provoked An Jiuyue!”

He had lost track of how many times he had regretted not keeping his hands to himself and provoking An Jiuyue.

Regrets were pointless now. His arm still hurt every day, yet he could not scream from the pain. He had to hold it in for fear of his good mother exposing him to his father.

The two torturous trips to the palace were enough. He did not dare torture himself anymore.

“Prince De must have done this on purpose, Your Highness. He must know that An Jiuyue is not to be trifled with, so he deliberately sent someone to expose that in front of you,” the servant said.

“Cut the crap!” Prince Sui gritted his teeth and glared at the servant.

He had already figured it out. Was there a need to say it out loud?

An Jiuyue was Qian Jiyun’s woman; he knew she was not to be trifled with. However, he did not expect Prince De, a good-for-nothing, to be so sinister.

“You haven’t found the pharmacists yet?” he asked.

“Your Highness, we’ve found the pharmacists and poison masters,” the servant replied quickly.

It was easy to find a few pharmacists and poison masters. However, the spies in the Prince Sui Residence kept a close eye on them, making it difficult to bring them in.

“We can bring them in, but—”

“There’s no need to bring them in. I’ll go to my villa tomorrow. Ask them to wait there.” Prince Sui interrupted the servant.

Why would he bring them into his residence? To make his father summon him to the palace to suffer again?

He had learned from his mistakes. His father and mother would have toyed with him to death if he had not been more clever about it. Neither of them cared about him.

He was sad. He knew his father did not care about him. After all, his mother was not from a powerful clan.

But what about his mother?

He was her only son! How could she!

Did she not want his son to have an easy time? Would his mother gain a firm footing with his father if he had a difficult time?

His father had never cared about his mother all these years.

465 She's Actually Going So Far?

Since his father did not care about him, shouldn't his mother put her hope in him and fight for him instead? Why was she clinging to his father and refusing to let go?

As a woman, she did not even know how to gain a foothold in the palace. What hope could he have?

"Yes, Your Highness," the servant replied.

Honestly, he did not dare rashly bring the pharmacists into the Prince Sui Residence. It would be great if they could go to the villa.

"Did you find Prince De?" Prince Sui asked him.

He did not hate Qian Jiyun. He did not even hate An Jiuyue, who had poisoned him.

However, he had to take revenge on that wicked Prince De. Otherwise, he could not live down the agony he had been through for so long.

“Your Highness, Prince De is not in the villa. We still can’t find him.”

The servant was also puzzled. Where could Prince De possibly be hiding?

“Hmph!” Prince Sui snorted coldly and narrowed his eyes dangerously. “He sure hid well!”

Did Prince De think Qian Jiyun would let him off after he hid? He probably did not understand how ruthless Qian Jiyun was.

“Your Highness, I noticed that the people sent by the Emperor are also searching for Prince De. They don’t seem to have found him. Perhaps Prince De isn’t hiding from Prince Zhan Yun. He could be hiding from the Emperor,” the servant said.

Prince Sui rolled his eyes at the servant.

His father was eager to find Prince De so he could pack him up and send him to the southern border.

Prince Sui wished to go but could not because his father would now allow it. Prince De had the opportunity, but he chose not to take it. How silly of him!

It was natural to suffer at the southern border. After all, Qian Jiyun was not someone to be trifled with.

They would, however, be alive in Qian Jiyun’s territory and could even accomplish something—perhaps even control the southern border?

He had wanted to fight for the opportunity. However, now that he realized he had such an unreliable mother, he did not dare.

Prince De’s mother cared about her son and would definitely pave the way for him. Meanwhile, it was good enough if his mother did not drag him down.

Consort Wen would expose him to the old Emperor if anything happened to him at the southern border.

“Of course, Father would look for him.”

Prince De is really lucky. His mother is from a powerful clan. Father didn't even blame him for disobeying his decree. Instead, he sent people to look for him to send him to the southern border.

If I were in his shoes...

Heh, it's pointless to think about this. Why would Father consider sending me to an important place like the southern border?

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Since An Jiuyue wanted to go to Huayan Peak, she had to prepare many things. She also wanted to give Elder Ding Nuo some instructions.

The next day, she prepared to make a trip to Ding Nuo Academy.

However, just as she left the capital, she was blocked by a group of people in black.

“Who are you?”

Yan Nuo had accompanied An Jiuyue out of the city and immediately shielded her.

“Is there a need to ask? The old witch sent them,” An Jiuyue replied.

She knew Xue Yingyue would not let it go just like that. She must have more tricks up her sleeve.

An Jiuyue did not expect Xue Yingyue to be so daring. She must have arranged for these people to ambush her outside the city.

Yan Nuo was shocked.

Is Xue Yingyue courting death? She's actually going so far?

Chapter 466 Hide or Fight?

Was she driven to such desperate measures because the people supporting her had cornered her and she couldn't think of a solution?

"Mistress, you should leave first. Leave these people to me," he turned around and said to An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue looked up at the blue sky and was speechless.

If it was just these men in black, there was nothing to be afraid of. She and Yan Nuo were capable of dealing with them. She was concerned, however, that this was only the beginning.

While thinking about Xue Yingyue's escape plans, Wei Na alarmed her in her space.

"Master, there are at least two groups of people nearby along the way to Ding Nuo Academy. I can't detect anything else beyond that."

"Haha..." An Jiuyue smiled.

Their imposing demeanor suggested that they were all used to dealing with death. Xue Yingyue could not organize so many of them on her own.

It seemed like the people behind Xue Yingyue were impatient and wanted something from An Jiuyue.

Maybe I should ask Xue Yingyue what she wants from Qian Jiyun after I deal with these people to prepare myself! It seems like the capital is filled with malice toward me!

“Mistress...”

Yan Nuo saw that An Jiuyue was still standing there and could not help but urge her to leave again.

“Do you think I’ll be safe if I leave?” An Jiuyue retorted, not giving him a chance to finish.

“Uh!” Yan Nuo was stunned.

She was right. Since the other party came prepared, there must be more of them.

It seemed like he had underestimated Xue Yingyue. She really dared to do this.

“Mistress, be careful,” he reminded An Jiuyue before charging at the men in black without further delay.

The man in black intended to kill only An Jiuyue, not both of them.

When they saw Yan Nuo charging toward them, they immediately split into two groups. One group dealt with Yan Nuo to stop him from helping An Jiuyue, while the other rushed toward her quickly.

An Jiuyue looked at the people rushing towards her and asked Wei Na in her space, “Wei Na, should I hide or fight now?”

Wei Na was speechless.

Do you even need to ask? They’re already bullying us! How can we not fight back?

“What weapon do you want, Master? You have a lot of points. You can use whatever weapon you want!”

Wei Na had gained a new perspective on points since the Points Mall was upgraded last time. Storing too many of them was pointless. It was better to use them quickly.

“But Master, you haven’t unlocked your pasture yet. You still have to save some points. You can’t use them all, okay?”

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes. It was not a concern.

The next moment, the men in black charging towards her saw her pull out a weapon from nowhere—a long, skeleton whip made entirely of bones.

“Uh!”

With a flick of the long whip, one of the men in black was stopped in his tracks. The long whip was already tightly wrapped around his neck.

He threw down his long sword and grabbed the whip around his neck with both hands, intending to break it. Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, he could not break it.

Something tightened around his neck as he looked up at An Jiuyue. He was flung up and slammed into the trunk of a large tree.

He landed on the ground with a thud, scattering dust everywhere. He was, however, no longer breathing.

Chapter 467 They Had Underestimated Her

The men in black were dumbfounded.

They had no idea the woman they thought was harmless could be so ruthless. Yan Nuo had yet to do anything to them, but she had already killed their companion.

“Charge! Let’s take her down together!”

The men in black did not dare underestimate An Jiuyue anymore and rushed toward her together.

A long whip can only be used on one person. There are so many of us! Do we even have to worry that she’ll kill us all?

However, they were wrong. After An Jiuyue dealt with one of them, she swung her whip again and wrapped it around another’s waist.

Glancing to the side, she swung him and swept away all the other men in black at the same time. They had been charging at her rapidly and could not stop in time, falling to the side passively.

The whip’s grip tightened around the man, and his waist snapped with a crack.

“Ah!” the man screamed, his face flushing red from the pain.

He was not dead, but he was on the verge of dying. He felt as if his internal organs had been squeezed out. His body twitched for awhile before he passed out and died.

When the other men in black who were knocked down saw their companion’s miserable state, their hair stood on end.

Who told us that this woman was weak and that we could capture her easily? What’s going on? Does it look like we can take her down quickly?

And she’s so strong! She can swing a long whip and send us flying. Is this the weak young lady our leader told us about?

They regretted underestimating this woman. However, regrets were pointless now that they were already here. They could only grit their teeth and capture her!

They exchanged glances and quickly jumped to their feet.

This time, they did not attack An Jiuyue from one direction. Instead, they scattered and charged at her from different directions.

Let's see how she can dodge all of our attacks!

"Tsk, you're still doing this?" An Jiuyue clicked her tongue.

The skeleton whip in her hand suddenly split into two, attacking two men from different directions.

"Gasp!" They were frightened and took a few steps back.

Everyone was afraid of death. Even if they were assassins and claimed they could put their lives on the line every day, how many people could actually do it?

As they retreated, An Jiuyue turned the skeleton whip in her hand and quickly attacked the other two men in black.

One was already on guard and parried the whip with his long sword.

However, the other person was not so lucky. He was caught by the neck and tossed high like a broken doll before crashing heavily on the ground.

"Old Shi!"

It was impossible not to be angry after three of their companions were killed.

However, they knew very well that it would not be easy to get close to An Jiuyue. They did not know what was going on with this long whip. It looked like a single whip but could split into two and attack in two different directions.

They did not dare to attack An Jiuyue anymore. The leader amongst them gestured for them to stop.

“Retreat!”

They had underestimated An Jiuyue and were defeated by her. They could not blame anyone but themselves.

Chapter 468 Time to Get Started!

However, this did not mean they had to risk their lives when it was obvious that they were on the losing end. They should retreat first. An Jiuyue would not be able to kill them even if she wanted to when everyone else arrived.

Yan Nuo had also successfully killed a man in black. Before he could do anything else, everyone retreated angrily.

He turned around and looked in An Jiuyue’s direction, gasping when he saw the three dead men in black around her.

He turned to look at An Jiuyue. Her hands were empty.

An Jiuyue had already kept the skeleton whip in her space. She could not let Yan Nuo see it. After all, it was not an ordinary weapon. It was a spirit weapon for which she had spent a lot of points.

He quickly came to An Jiuyue’s side and reminded her, “Mistress, they’ve retreated.”

An Jiuyue looked at him and wanted to tell him to cut the crap.

Of course, she knew they had retreated—she had eyes to see! But that did not mean they would not return, right?

“Wei Na, which way is empty now?” she asked.

“Towards the capital,” Wei Na replied quickly.

No assassins were waiting for them in the direction of the capital. They wondered if they had miscalculated or done it on purpose.

An Jiuyue was stunned for a moment.

“But we’ll definitely flee in the direction of the capital,” she remarked.

They would most likely flee to the capital after being attacked. Would there really be no one waiting for them in that direction?

Unless...

“Master, I sense a familiar aura. It’s very close to us, towards the capital,” Wei Na alerted.

As expected, someone was indeed waiting for them, and it was someone they knew. The assassins were waiting for them to ask him for help so as to catch An Jiuyue without anyone noticing.

“Do they really think capturing me is that easy?”

“Master, what should we do now? Return to the capital?” Wei Na asked.

“No,” An Jiuyue replied firmly.

Go back? No way. How dare those people target me? Are the people in my space meant to be decorations?

She had an extraordinary background in the first place. How could the ancients capture her so effortlessly?

“Wei Na, I’ll bring you along with me today to deal with these filthy things. How about that?” she said evilly.

“That’s great, but...”

Wei Na was a little conflicted. It had no objections to a big fight.

Moreover, it discovered something. An Jiuyue earned 300 points after killing three men in black. In other words, she could earn 100 points by killing a heinous villain!

What were they waiting for? It was time to get started!

“Master, what about this person with you? Should we let him work with us?” it asked.

An Jiuyue looked up at Yan Nuo sinisterly.

Of course, she could not bring him along. It would be embarrassing if Yan Nuo discovered her secret before Qian Jiyun did.

“I can settle him.”

“Mistress, why are you looking at me like that?”

Yan Nuo felt his scalp tingle under An Jiuyue’s gaze and took a step back instinctively.

When he wanted to take a second step back, he realized he could not move.

Chapter 469 Ulterior Motives

His consciousness soon faded, and he collapsed to the ground with a thud.

Wei Na was speechless.

Master, you're ruthless! You actually drugged him!

However, it had to admit that drugging him was the best choice. He could sleep for a few hours, and everything would be settled.

It could only sympathize with Yan Nuo silently.

Soon, An Jiuyue stored Yan Nuo in her space. In the blink of an eye, she took out everything she needed and equipped herself.

"Let's go and meet those people!"

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At the Prince Zhan Yun Residence...

When Yan Qin received news that Xue Yingyue had sent many people out of the city, he knew something was amiss.

He knew that An Jiuyue and Yan Nuo had also left the city. What could a large group of assassins headed in the same direction possibly be doing?

Besides, this was not the first time Xue Yingyue had targeted An Jiuyue.

Moreover, Yu Yan'er, who usually stayed indoors, had also left the city in the same direction.

He did not know why, but Yu Yan'er had secretly coaxed Gong Cheng to cause trouble for An Jiuyue. It was obvious that she had taken a fancy to his master.

Was Yu Yan'er involved again this time?

He had no idea, but he knew he had to inform his master about this.

Hence, while sending many people out of the city, he hurried to Qiongzhi Courtyard to report this matter to Qian Jiyun, who was playing with the two young masters.

"Left the city?" Qian Jiyun was calm when he heard the news.

He knew that with An Jiuyue's space, she would not be caught even if she was in danger. She could hide in her space and wait for him to rescue her.

"Yan Qin, surround that old hag's courtyard immediately!"

Yan Qin was dumbfounded.

I don't understand. Shouldn't Master save Mistress first? Why does he want to surround Xue Yingyue's courtyard?

"Master, as for Mistress—"

Qian Jiyun raised his hand and interrupted Yan Qin. He held a child in each hand and spoke softly to them.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, I’ll bring you somewhere.”

“Okay.” The two children nodded obediently.

Of course, they heard the conversation between Uncle Qian and Uncle Yan Qin. However, they knew their mother could hide, so they were not worried about her safety.

But isn’t Uncle Qian a little too calm? Mother is in danger. Shouldn’t Uncle Qian rescue her immediately?

“Master...”

Yan Qin watched his master leave with the two little children and wanted to stop him.

However, he soon understood.

He had wondered how he had learned that Xue Yingyue had sent people out of the city so quickly. He had even heard that Yu Yan’er had left the city.

Although they would always find out whenever Xue Yingyue made a move, it was also not that easy.

So she had ulterior motives!

Xue Yingyue’s target this time was actually the two young masters. They wanted to separate Qian Jiyun from the two children so that they could attack!

No, it should be more than that.

Their primary goal was still An Jiuyue. They just wanted to kill two birds with one stone or eliminate one of the two.

Since she could not capture An Jiuyue, she would attack Zheng'er and Rong'er. She could threaten Qian Jiyun if she could capture even one party, right?

Chapter 470 Don't Want to Move

What a brilliant idea! But why did they not think?

Xue Yingyue held a powerful card, but their master would not compromise. Would he wait to submit to them if they captured someone else?

Besides, could they even capture their mistress?

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Qian Jiyun was right. Xue Yingyue had indeed sent people to guard Qiongzhi Courtyard, waiting for him to leave so that they could capture Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong.

However, she did not expect Qian Jiyun to react so quickly. She even began to wonder if An Jiuyue was really a cover he had arranged to confuse her.

How could he be so calm after hearing that she had sent assassins to kill An Jiuyue?

After ensuring the two children's safety, Qian Jiyun rushed to the city outskirts. There were not many dangers there.

An Jiuyue sat under a big tree, enjoying the shade.

Yan Nuo, still unconscious, was thrown onto a pile of rocks. He was still asleep and showed no signs of rousing.

Yan Qin's men arrived first. Along the way, they saw corpses everywhere and quaked with terror.

The more timid ones even started vomiting.

They followed some traces and continued to see batches of corpses. Just as they were about to find them, they saw Qian Jiyun. Their master had also hurried here.

"Jiuyue!"

Qian Jiyun saw An Jiuyue sitting under the tree and rushed up to her, asking gently, "Are you alright? Are you hurt?"

He reached out, took her arms, and placed her palms in his.

Although he knew she could hide in her space, could he really be unworried? Of course not.

He would have arrived sooner if he hadn't known how much An Jiuyue cared about the two children. She would only be at ease if he took care of their safety.

"I'm not hurt. How can they hurt me?" An Jiuyue smiled at the man.

The skeleton whip she had obtained from the Points Mall was enough to make them suffer, let alone the firearms.

"How are things on your side?" she asked.

She could also vaguely guess what Qian Jiyun had thought of.

They're not only after me but also Zheng'er and Rong'er, right? They're really using every trick in the book!

"They're fine. I sent them to a safe place myself."

Qian Jiyun knew what she was asking. He would protect them because he cared about whatever she cared about.

"Are you tired? Can you walk?"

"I'm okay." An Jiuyue shook her head.

She was definitely tired. She had never exercised so much in her life.

There were several groups of men in black. She wouldn't have been able to hold out if she couldn't rest in her own space. She leaned against the tree trunk and refused to move after she finally killed all the men in black.

"I just don't want to move."

"I'll carry you back."

With that, Qian Jiyun picked her up and prepared to leave.

Yan Qin came with Qian Jiyun. When he saw Yan Nuo lying motionless, he asked, "Mistress, what happened to Yan Nuo?"

"Oh, him." An Jiuyue nestled in Qian Jiyun's arms and glanced at Yan Nuo.

"He was ambushed by the men in black and drugged. He'd probably sleep for a while more. You can carry him back," she said.

