

Spatial Ability 471

Chapter 471 Stabbed Him in the Back

It has nothing to do with me. The corpses are to blame. I didn't do anything. I'm a good, good person!

Yes, that's right.

"Yan Nuo is really weak. Jiyun, you must train him more in the future. Don't fall at crucial moments when your opponents have barely touched you," she reminded Qian Jiyun seriously.

"Alright, I'll make arrangements."

Qian Jiyun carried her in his arms, content. He would do whatever she said.

He glanced at Yan Nuo in disdain.

The person I sent to protect Jiuyue had to be protected by her instead. I'll have to increase the training intensity.

Yan Qin was speechless.

Is Mistress sure that Yan Nuo's opponents drugged him? Why doesn't it seem likely to me?

However, thinking about it was useless. Yan Nuo lay there, and no one knew how he had fainted. They would have to wait until he awoke to ask him.

...

In Qiongzhi Courtyard, Qian Jiyun placed An Jiuyue on the bed and watched her sleep soundly before closing the door and walking out.

“Master, how should we deal with Old Madam?” Yan Qin came forward and asked.

He felt that his master must have had enough of what Xue Yingyue had done over the years. Perhaps he should teach her a lesson. Otherwise, things would only worsen.

“Send all the cloud guards back to the residence,” Qian Jiyun instructed coldly.

Yan Qin looked up at his master in disbelief.

They had made a blunder this time. They should not have only sent Yan Nuo to accompany An Jiuyue to the city outskirts.

Only a few shadow guards were guarding the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, let alone the cloud guards—they had all been dispatched elsewhere.

“Master, if all the cloud guards return, then the matters there...” He opened his mouth, wanting to dissuade him.

An Jiuyue was unharmed this time, right? Half of the cloud guards were at Huayan Peak. If all of them returned, their power at Huayan Peak would crumble.

The other half of the cloud guards were on Wulong Mountain. They had no choice but to guard that place. If those people on that mountain rushed down, the entire Daqing Kingdom would be destroyed.

However, he swallowed his words under Qian Jiyun’s dark gaze.

Right. This served as a warning to them. They received information about events in the capital too slowly because they had too few people there.

“We must have the cloud guards remain in both locations, Master. Why don’t we bring back the shadow guards from the border?” he proposed.

With their military present, nothing would happen at the southern border. However, the same could not be said for other places.

Qian Jiyun took a deep breath and lowered his head. Gritting his teeth, he looked back up at Yan Qin.

All of those people carved up his power and influence.

He had done everything he could over the years and could only defend Huayan Peak and Wulong Mountain. The southern border did not count, and he could not do much in the capital.

“Sigh.” He exhaled heavily. “Send Prince De to the southern border immediately, and withdraw all our people from the southern border.”

Since the old Emperor wanted to rule half of the southern border, Qian Jiyun would return it to him and see whether they could handle it.

He had been protecting Daqing Kingdom, but the Emperor stabbed him in the back!

Chapter 472 She Should Just Die!

“Yes, I’ll make arrangements for it now,” Yan Qin replied.

They had already dragged Prince De back. The Emperor would probably send him to the southern border soon.

Prince De would be in trouble if Qian Jiyun recalled his men from the southern border. Not everyone could take command there.

“Master, if we recall our people, will there be any problems with the 18 Stockaded Villages?” he asked.

“What problems can there be?” Qian Jiyun asked coldly.

Would people from other countries dare to provoke the 18 Stockaded Villages if the old Emperor even allowed them to split up a portion of his territory and set up camp?

The 18 Stockaded Villages were not afraid of open attacks. They had the trump cards left behind by the late Prince An Yang.

"I spoke too much." Yan Qin lowered his head and replied before leaving to send word.

"Xue Yingyue!" Qian Jiyun sneered when he thought of that old woman.

He had kept this woman around for far too long, long enough for everyone to believe that Xue Yingyue knew his weakness, allowing her to repeatedly attack him without retaliation.

"Yan Shen, come with me to meet that woman."

"Yes, Master," Yan Shen replied and followed Qian Jiyun to Xue Yingyue's courtyard.

...

"Failed?"

The woman sitting in the chair trembled when she learned from her maid, Ling Long, that they had not captured An Jiuyue or the two children.

"Where's Yu Yan'er? What is that idiot doing?"

Xue Yingyue stood up from her chair and asked with bloodshot eyes.

She had dispatched so many people. Even if they could not capture An Jiuyue directly, they had installed Yu Yan'er as a backup plan!

Is that idiot not even listening to her father anymore? Is Grand Preceptor Yu raising an ingrate?

"What kind of daughter is she? She can't even do such a simple task. She should just die!"

"Uh..." Ling Long was rendered speechless and looked up at Xue Yingyue.

She had no idea what had happened to Yu Yan'er. The people she sent after that never saw Yu Yan'er.

Although Yu Yan'er was the only daughter of Grand Preceptor Yu's legal wife, he did not deem her very useful. She was nothing more than a chess piece.

However, if something really happened to her, Grand Preceptor Yu would not dare to blame the Emperor. He would only blame Old Madam.

The higher-ups had already questioned her many times. They would not go easy on her if Grand Preceptor Yu complained about her.

"Old Madam, my subordinates couldn't find Miss Yu."

Of course, not only Yu Yan'er but also the men in black they had sent were missing. Only blood remained on the ground, enough to scare all the passers-by away.

"You couldn't find her?" Xue Yingyue frowned.

She subconsciously believed they had failed to capture An Jiuyue because Yu Yan'er dared not attack when she arrived.

"I knew that idiot was timid! What did those who returned say? That Yu Yan'er couldn't complete the task?" she asked.

This failure made many future plans impossible.

She could not take responsibility if the higher-ups blamed her for this. Hence, she needed a scapegoat, which she found in Yu Yan'er and even Grand Preceptor Yu.

Chapter 473 No One Left Alive

Translator: Atlas Studios

Editor: Atlas Studios

It would not be her fault if she had sufficient evidence to show that Yu Yan'er was timid and afraid of trouble, which caused this operation to go wrong.

"No." Ling Long shook her head. Her face paled when she recalled that none of them had returned.

"What do you mean? Tell me in detail!" Xue Yingyue was perplexed and scowled at Ling Long.

Ling Long took a deep breath and replied, "Old Madam, none of our people have returned. We found Miss Yu's carriage, but it was empty. There was nothing but blood on the ground."

"What?!" Xue Yingyue was shocked.

No one returned, and the ground was covered in blood. Wouldn't that mean that not a single person she had dispatched was still alive?

"How many shadow guards did Qian Jiyun send that woman? I sent so many people, but she could still escape?" she asked in disbelief.

She knew Ling Long could not answer her question. Everyone had died. There was no answer to this question unless she asked Qian Jiyun.

But how could she dare to ask him?

Besides, Qian Jiyun should have a limited number of shadow guards, right? The capital was not his territory. His people should have all been assigned to more important tasks.

How could he spare his men to protect An Jiuyue?

“He’s really generous!”

The shadow guards were supposed to protect Qian Jiyun, but he had sent them to An Jiuyue. Was he not afraid that someone would catch him off guard and attack him?

As expected, that woman was very important to Qian Jiyun.

However, it was not the time to think about this. She had to think about how to explain this to her superiors.

She had promised them that she would capture An Jiuyue during this operation. The people she had dispatched were skilled assassins. They would not be at a disadvantage against Qian Jiyun’s shadow guards. She was confident about that.

However, none of them ever returned.

So many people had died. She had to give them an explanation. But how?

Just as she was racking her brains to think of a way to push the blame away, a miserable scream erupted from the courtyard. She frowned and looked at Ling Long unhappily.

“Go and see what’s going on.”

What’s causing all the shouting? Is Ling Er punishing the servants again?

If she wanted to do that, she could have dragged them out. Why does she have to disturb me?

“Get Ling Er to scram and discipline the servants elsewhere. What is she doing! She can’t even handle a small matter!”

“Yes, Old Madam,” Ling Long replied and turned to rush out to check on the situation.

She did not think Ling Er would be so insensible as to punish a servant at this time. Something else must have happened.

Sure enough, when she rushed into the courtyard, she saw the corpses lying on the ground for all to see. They had died miserably. The servants were so frightened by the sight that they started retching.

Even she, who was used to seeing corpses, felt her hair stand on end, and she nearly vomited.

“This... This...”

Her lips trembled, and she could not say a word.

She was sure that these were the people that Old Madam had dispatched to capture An Jiuyue.

Chapter 474 Do Nothing About Either

However, the number of people here was far less than the number they had dispatched. Where did the other people go? Were they already dead and disposed of? Or were they captured alive by Prince Zhan Yun?

...

Where could the others be?

Meanwhile, in the Grand Preceptor Yu Residence...

Grand Preceptor Yu, who was in the study dealing with some matters, also heard a series of screams from outside.

He did not send anyone to check on it. Instead, he stood up in a good mood and prepared to investigate what had happened.

After all, he expected Qian Jiyun to reveal something they didn't know to save An Jiuyue and the two children after they had been captured.

How could he not be happy about this outcome?

But he never expected to see a pile of corpses in the courtyard.

"Where did these come from? Who did this?"

His face turned ashen as he shouted at the trembling servants, who were looking at the corpses in fear.

What was there not to understand about this sight?

The operation had failed yet again, right? It was the same as before. Every time they thought they were about to succeed, they failed.

He thought it would be easier to deal with a woman like An Jiuyue than Prince Zhan Yun.

However, the outcome was still the same!

"Is it really that hard to deal with a woman? Useless things!" he cursed at the corpses.

He was well aware, however, that they were his residence's elite shadow guards. Every single one of them was unrivaled by regular guards.

He could not help but wonder who An Jiuyue was to warrant Qian Jiyun's protection.

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and take these filthy things away! Take them away!"

When he saw his servants standing in a daze without any intention of removing the eyesores, he bellowed, nearly stomping his feet.

They had failed time and again, and many people died as a result. Even so, they were unable to extract a secret from Qian Jiyun.

How could he accept this?

The servants only returned to their senses when they heard Grand Preceptor Yu's furious roar. They fought nausea in their chests and dragged the corpses away. Only the stench of blood remained.

...

The same thing happened in the residences of aristocratic families.

Of course, the Emperor could not be left out.

Qian Jiyun lacked the authority and resources in the capital to throw the corpses into the imperial study.

Hence, the bodies of the men in black sent by the Emperor were thrown at the residence of the Empress's birth family—the old Grand Tutor's residence.

At first, the old Grand Tutor knew nothing. When he saw so many corpses suddenly, he fainted from fright. The imperial physician they had summoned spent a long time treating him before pulling him from the jaws of death.

When the Empress learned what had happened, she cursed the old Emperor and Qian Jiyun.

But all she could do was scold them. She could do nothing about either.

In Xue Yingyue's courtyard, Ling Long was about to call for someone to dispose of the corpses when she noticed someone who shouldn't have arrived.

She was so frightened and trembled with a start, almost screaming.

"P-Prince?!"

Chapter 475 Qian Jiyun, How Dare You!

Her voice trembled in fear when she saw Qian Jiyun, especially since he was accompanied by many guards.

Although the maids worked for Old Madam and appeared fearless to outsiders, they were well aware that Prince Zhan Yun, Qian Jiyun, never lowered himself to their level.

If he chose to fight them, death would be their only end.

She gulped in fear and took a step back subconsciously. She did not dare come face to face with Qian Jiyun.

"Old Madam, Prince Zhan Yun is here."

She turned around and looked at Xue Yingyue, who was still muttering to herself.

And what was she muttering under her breath? Curses directed at Qian Jiyun.

Xue Yingyue turned around immediately and saw Qian Jiyun walking quickly toward her. She was so frightened that she took a step back subconsciously.

“You... What are you doing here?”

Qian Jiyun had not been to her courtyard since what had happened five years ago. Yet he actually came this time because of a woman?

Is he here to settle scores with me? Hehe, you didn’t even care about your family, but you want to settle scores with me because of a woman? You’re really something, aren’t you?

“Qian Jiyun, you still have the cheek to come? You best believe I’ll make your— Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, Qian Jiyun slapped her. She fell onto the ground nearby and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Old Madam!” Ling Long screamed and rushed forward to check on her. “Old Madam, how are you?”

She reached out and helped Xue Yingyue up slowly before looking up at Qian Jiyun.

“Prince Zhan Yun, the Old Madam is your mother. How can you— Argh!”

Her eyes widened in horror as she looked down at the sword piercing through her chest. Then she looked up at Yan Shen, who was standing nearby and slowly pulling the sword from her body.

“Uh!”

After the long sword had been pulled out, her body stiffened. She let go of the Old Madam and knelt down slowly.

“Ah!” Xue Yingyue screamed in shock.

She had never expected Qian Jiyun to attack her people. Was it because Ling Long had dispatched those men in black?

Did Ling Long deserve to die because she sent them to capture An Jiuyue? Even if they were not successful?

Qian Jiyun’s men also escorted all the other servants out of the courtyard. Xue Yingyue was left alone.

“Qian Jiyun, how dare you!” She looked down at Ling Long’s body before looking up at Qian Jiyun.
“Aren’t you afraid I’ll kill—”

“Do it if you dare!” Qian Jiyun looked at Xue Yingyue calmly.

“You—” Xue Yingyue was furious.

Sure, she was incapable of doing anything to that person, but so what? She still had that person in her hands.

Otherwise, how could she have survived until now? Qian Jiyun would have chopped off her head long ago—even if she had 100 heads.

She had done many things because Qian Jiyun did not dare to touch her.

However, she was now unsure if Qian Jiyun would continue to indulge her for that person.

Chapter 476 Lies Told for a Long Time

What should she do next if he refused?

Qian Jiyun walked toward her and warned, "Xue Yingyue, I told you five years ago not to touch the people around me. Did you ignore what I said?"

"You, you— Ah!"

Xue Yingyue subconsciously retreated until she reached the steps and tripped accidentally.

"Qian Jiyun, how dare you! I'm your mother—"

"Shut up!" Qian Jiyun rebuked Xue Yingyue sternly.

Mother? Was she worthy of that title?

He had ignored her for a few years, yet she dared to elevate her status? Mother? Would she have said that in front of him in the past?

He bent down and grabbed Xue Yingyue by the neck.

"You're born a servant. Do you truly believe you're the master of the Prince Zhan Yun Residence? Who gave you the audacity? The devils backing you who can kill you at any time?"

"You— Uh!"

Xue Yingyue wanted to threaten Qian Jiyun so that he would not dare do anything to her.

However, she felt Qian Jiyun tighten his grip on her neck, almost suffocating her. Her entire face turned red.

“Qian Jiyun, how dare... you. Remember that your father is still... in my hands. If you dare to touch me, you’ll have to wait for him to... die with me!”

She threatened the man, her words fragmented.

“Hmph.” Qian Jiyun sneered.

She had threatened him with these words for years. He would have believed her if he had not experienced it himself.

Although he thought so, he did not do anything else to Xue Yingyue. He loosened his grip on her neck.

After all, this woman was still useful to him. If he kept her in his residence, he would learn a lot about the capital, including the people who were behind her.

“Do you really think that person is my father? Xue Yingyue!”

Xue Yingyue, grasping her neck and panting, looked up at Qian Jiyun in disbelief.

“You... How do you...”

How did he know? Was he not away from the residence at that time? How did he know?

“It seems like lies can become truth if told for a long time, right?” Qian Jiyun stood up and looked down at Xue Yingyue.

Those people believed Xue Yingyue had something on him to force him to compromise with her over and over again.

But was that really the truth?

“No, that’s impossible! You can’t possibly know!” Xue Yingyue shook her head and stood up slowly and shakily.

She shouted at Qian Jiyun, “Qian Jiyun, don’t even think about lying to me. Let me tell you, you’d better hand over that thing. Otherwise, your father will die in your hands sooner or later!”

Qian Jiyun chuckled when he heard her crazy roar.

Father? There was no point in talking about whether his father was dead or alive.

He understood best what kind of person his father was. He would not hand over the secret he was supposed to keep because of someone like him.

“Even a monster would not hurt its own children. Xue Yingyue, why don’t you ask the person you’ve locked up if he’s willing to have me exchange something for his freedom?”

He raised his eyebrows and looked at Xue Yingyue.

Chapter 477 What Do You Think I’ll Give in Exchange?

“You—” Xue Yingyue was tongue-tied and did not know how to reply.

She had always wanted Qian Jiyun to hand the item over, but she did not know what it was.

She even wondered if the people who had always wanted her to get that item from Qian Jiyun knew what it was.

Perhaps they did not know either?

Even that item’s existence was a question.

It was merely a legend of the Qian family. It was merely something old Master Qian had mentioned to her when he was drunk.

“Qian Jiyun, you don’t even want to save your biological father?” She took a deep breath and looked up at him.

To this day, everyone knew that the Qian family possessed a treasure that everyone desperately desired but could not obtain.

Everything she had today was because of this treasure. Otherwise, she would have died long ago.

Hence, whether there was such a thing or not, she had to firmly believe in its existence. She would die otherwise!

“Pft.” Qian Jiyun sneered and looked at Xue Yingyue in amusement.

“You’re his foot-washing maid, Xue Yingyue. Shouldn’t you know what kind of person he is better than I do? What do you think I’ll give in exchange for him if he’s still alive?”

“You, you...” Xue Yingyue stared at him blankly.

He’s not rescuing him? How can it be? Qian Jiyun has never dared to do anything to me because I have that person.

I used this to attack Qian Jiyun and the people around him repeatedly. But now he’s saying that he won’t rescue that person?

“Qian Jiyun, do you think that’s not your father? I’m telling you, that’s your father. I have him. As long as you—”

“If he’s still alive, I’ll send him to hell personally!” Qian Jiyun interrupted Xue Yingyue fiercely.

“Xue Yingyue, how do you think he died back then? How did he disappear? Did you really set him up, you ignorant people?”

“You must have some self-awareness. How can you be so shameless as to think you can scheme against him? Did you think you’d be successful? You who were born a foot-washing servant, Madam Qian?”

“You...” Xue Yingyue lowered her head and glanced at herself.

Suddenly, her eyes widened. She looked up at Qian Jiyun and opened her mouth a few times, but no words came out.

She took a deep breath and pointed a trembling finger at Qian Jiyun.

“It was you! You wrote that note?!”

Back then, she could scheme against Qian Zhenhong because of a note of unknown origin.

Yes, its origin was unknown.

She had thought that one of her backers had secretly handed her the note. However, when she checked later, she realized it was not from them and could not find its source.

But it was him! It was Qian Jiyun!

“He’s your father! You devil! You even set up your father! Qian Jiyun, you’re inhumane!”

“Father? Hah.” Qian Jiyun chuckled. He scoffed at the word “father”.

“Xue Yingyue, did you think I came here today to talk about father-and-son relations? Did you misunderstand me?”

Chapter 478 Be a Two-Way Chess Piece

“You... Then why are you here?”

Xue Yingyue did not understand why Qian Jiyun was telling her this.

Was he unconcerned that she would tell her backers everything? Those people did not know this. Even she did not know about it in the past.

No one dared think that Qian Jiyun would plot against his father.

“I’m here to remind you to stop doing things you shouldn’t. Otherwise, some things won’t stay hidden anymore,” Qian Jiyun reminded Xue Yingyue coldly.

Xue Yingyue pursed her lips and remained silent.

She couldn’t deny it, no matter how hard she tried. If the people behind her discovered that Qian Jiyun had no relation to his father and planned to frame him instead...

The consequences were not something she could bear.

The person in her hands, and all her lies, would be useless.

She would also lose her role.

Anyone could imagine what her backers would do to useless people. She would definitely meet a terrible end.

But what would Qian Jiyun lose?

Nothing. He could continue living his own life as usual. At most, he would be assassinated, and the people around him would be attacked more often.

Even if they did attack them, they had no chance of winning. They could not even catch a woman like An Jiuyue, not to mention Qian Jiyun. It would not be easy to deal with him.

“Xue Yingyue, you have to understand that you’re just a chess piece,” Qian Jiyun warned Xue Yingyue.

“Although it’s not easy to be a chess piece, you’re pitiful and only fit to stay in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence and be a good two-way chess piece.”

“Qian Jiyun!” Xue Yingyue shouted at Qian Jiyun.

She never thought she would become Qian Jiyun’s chess piece.

She did not even realize that she had become Qian Jiyun’s chess piece. She even thought she was the one playing him like a fiddle.

This reality was too ironic.

“I’ll return your people to you. However, Xue Yingyue, if you dare to attack someone you shouldn’t, I don’t mind personally informing the people behind you of Qian Zhenhong’s death!”

With that, Qian Jiyun turned and left with his men.

“Qian... Qian Jiyun!”

Watching him leave, Xue Yingyue collapsed to the ground as if her strength had been drained.

“Qian Jiyun, you unfilial son! Unfilial son!”

She slapped the ground with her palm as if Qian Jiyun was standing there.

She had schemed her entire life and thought she had done well. Qian Jiyun would be in her bag sooner or later. She never expected anything different.

“Old Madam, Old Madam!”

Ling Er, Ling Yi, and Ling Ye dashed into the courtyard. They were worried that something would happen to the Old Madam.

They would not be able to live in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence for long if something happened to the Old Madam. Qian Jiyun would undoubtedly attack them.

“Old Madam, are you— Gasp!”

Ling Ye was about to ask if the Old Madam was alright when she saw the corpse from the corner of her eye. She was so frightened that she took a step back.

Ling Long, who had served the Old Madam with them, was gone in the blink of an eye. Prince Zhan Yun was really ruthless.

Chapter 479 Why Did You Have to Say That?!

They were both maids and even shared a room.

They had been chatting and laughing the night before, but the other party was now a corpse.

She had seen many corpses, but the sight of the corpse of her companion, to whom she could tell everything, terrified her.

She would have run elsewhere to hide if the Old Madam was not here.

Xue Yingyue noticed that Ling Ye did not look too good. She glanced at Ling Long's corpse and frowned.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and drag her out to be disposed of. Are you expecting me to dispose of her myself?"

Xue Yingyue felt really unlucky. She was supposed to capture An Jiuyue today to threaten Qian Jiyun. She had not expected to be the one threatened.

When she thought about how Qian Jiyun had taken away her trump card, she felt extremely uneasy.

Qian Jiyun dared to lay out his cards on the table so openly because he was sure she would not dare tell anyone about this—she would die if she did.

How could she not be angry that the person she had always schemed against had been plotting against her?

But what was the use of being angry? It was pointless.

Qian Jiyun remained alive and well. In particular, those people would not let him die. They were adamant about obtaining something that might not even exist.

"Yes, yes. I'll get someone now," Ling Er replied and turned around.

The courtyard was littered with corpses. They had to clean it up. It was too freaky.

Soon, many servants arrived in the courtyard. They carried the corpses onto a cart, covered them with a white cloth, and pulled them away.

“Sigh.” Xue Yingyue could finally heave a sigh of relief.

She had to consider her options. Qian Jiyun had laid out his cards on the table in front of her, but she could not do the same in front of those people. Surviving in the coming days would be difficult.

If she made Qian Jiyun unhappy, she would not be able to live. If she made those people unhappy, she would not be able to live either.

“Qian Jiyun, why did you have to say that?!”

She could not help but blame Qian Jiyun in her heart. Why did he have to reveal this secret? Wouldn't it be better to keep it a secret?

Now that she had the short end of the stick, what should she do?

...

In the imperial study...

The old Emperor had expected An Jiuyue's capture to fail.

He would have thought it strange if the people around Qian Jiyun were so easy to catch. The fact that they were difficult to capture proved that they were Qian Jiyun's people.

Of course, he did not care if An Jiuyue was captured. He was more concerned that Prince De had been found.

Well, they did not actually find Prince De. Instead, someone chucked him outside the Prince De Residence in the middle of the afternoon. He was restrained and could not escape.

“Have you found out who did it?” the old Emperor asked Eunuch Zheng coldly.

Prince De was chucked like that, and many people outside his residence witnessed it. The Emperor had lost all his face.

Of course, he would not blame Prince De. Instead, he would condemn those who dared to attack him in secret. They were simply detestable. He would make them beg for death when he caught them.

“Your Majesty, we haven’t found them,” Eunuch Zheng replied respectfully.

He also wanted to know who it was.

That person was capable of finding Prince De, whom they had been searching for several days, and even chucked him outside the Prince De Residence. Finding this person was a tricky problem.

Chapter 480 Who Else Could It Be?

“The carriage that returned Prince De vanished after leaving the city. I sent people to investigate, but they found nothing.”

“Damn it!” the old Emperor cursed as he slammed the memorial in his hands on the table.

“What about Prince De? Does he not know anything either?” he asked.

Others might not know what had happened, but Prince De would, right? He was a living being. How could he not know who had kidnapped him?

“Prince De seems to have been... beaten up. He’s only shouting for revenge now, but when we ask him who did it, he has no idea.”

Eunuch Zheng looked at the old Emperor weakly.

Everyone knew that Prince De was the Emperor's favorite prince. Not only was he kidnapped, but he was also beaten up.

This was a direct provocation to the Emperor. If he could recognize that, so could the Emperor.

The people he sent to the Prince De Residence had returned and reported that Prince De knew nothing. They said he was fishing when he was suddenly covered with a sack from behind.

After receiving a flurry of punches and kicks, he was kidnapped and sent back.

Prince De did not sound like he wanted to return at all. He wanted to continue having fun outside.

But Eunuch Zheng dared not report all of Prince De's words to the Emperor. He made no mention of fishing.

What else could he do? Let the Emperor know that Prince De did not want to return?

The old Emperor slammed the table with one hand and instructed Eunuch Zheng, "Investigate it! Continue investigating! We must find out who is so bold as to attack Prince De!

"So what if I sent Prince De to the southern border? Daqing Kingdom is mine. How dare he attack Prince De? How dare he!"

These words implied that Qian Jiyun was the one who hit Prince De.

The corners of Eunuch Zheng's mouth twitched.

The Emperor did not know that Prince De did not want to return. If he had known, he would not have thought that Qian Jiyun did it.

After all, having Prince De outside would be advantageous to Qian Jiyun. If Qian Jiyun knew where Prince De was, he would only send a few people to beat him up. He would not bring him back.

“Your Majesty, I don’t think Prince Zhan Yun did this.”

“Who else could it be?” the old Emperor retorted angrily.

Apart from Qian Jiyun, who else would dare to hit his son?

“Your Majesty, forgive me for being disrespectful, but will Prince Zhan Yun let Prince De return so easily?”

The old Emperor was stunned.

That’s right. If it’s really Qian Jiyun, will Prince De be able to return? I doubt I’ll even know where he died. Is it really someone else and not Qian Jiyun?

But who would want Prince De to go to the southern border and become enemies with Qian Jiyun? Who would send him back?

“Go and investigate it!” he instructed.

“Yes, Your Majesty,” Eunuch Zheng replied and left the imperial study.

He could investigate it, but Prince De’s cooperation was pivotal. What could he do if he encountered someone who refused to cooperate?

What could he investigate?

...

In the Prince De Residence...

Prince De returned, so furious that he did not know what to do.

He knew Qian Jiyun was the one who did all this. No one else could find him.