

Spatial Ability 1211

Chapter 1211: Surrender Obediently

No matter what, she could not go against her man. Besides, these people were bullying her because they believed she was weak. They only sent a few people to attack her.

Were they teasing her?

“If I don’t let them know how powerful I am, they might treat me like a sick cat in the future.”

“Master, you’re alone. The other party has at least 20 people, and all of them are skilled in martial arts,” Wei Na reminded.

“So what?”

Even if there were 200 of them, so what? No matter how skilled they were in martial arts, could they withstand dirty tricks?

Wei Na saw his master lift the curtain again. She bent down and slowly walked out of the carriage. She stood up straight and looked at the coachman.

“Princess... Princess Consort, they...”

Although the coachman was from the Prince Zhan Yun Residence, he was only a servant. He had never been in a situation like this and was almost scared silly.

“Go hide at the side.” An Jiuyue waved at him.

“No, no. I have to stay behind to protect you.” Although the coachman was afraid, how could he escape?

He was chosen to enter the Prince Zhan Yun Residence and was even assigned to be the Princess Consort’s coachman. Even though he was not a swordsman, he was still loyal.

How could anyone abandon their master in this dangerous situation?

An Jiuyue was a little moved by his words. He was so afraid that his body was trembling, but he still protected her.

This coachman had a bright future ahead of him!

“It’s good that you’re loyal, but go and hide now. Don’t get in my way.”

Since they were the old Emperor’s men, killing one more of them would reduce the number of deaths in the world. She did not intend to keep any of them alive.

“Princess Consort...”

The coachman was about to say something when An Jiuyue glared at him.

In the end, he could only slip to the side obediently and hide behind a large tree near the official road to watch his Princess Consort confront all those people.

Grinning, An Jiuyue said, “The old Emperor really gave me face by sending so many people to invite me.”

“Cut the crap and surrender obediently. We won’t make things difficult for you.” The leader of the group sized up An Jiuyue coldly, as if he were waiting for a dead person.

To them, as long as they ultimately eliminate Qian Jiyun, the fate of the woman in front of them might be worse than his. She would eventually end up as a corpse.

“You won’t make things difficult for me.” An Jiuyue agreed with them and nodded.

It was true that they would not make things difficult for her, but they would make things difficult for Qian Jiyun, right?

“Since you won’t make things difficult for me, I’ll also be very kind. I won’t make things difficult for you. I’ll... leave your corpses intact!”

She suddenly disappeared from the carriage as she spoke. When the men in black saw her again, she stood in front of their leader, less than half a meter away.

“You—I’

Even the leader, who had been calm earlier, was startled by her unexpected and elusive appearance.

He wanted to swing the knife at An Jiuyue but found his hand empty. He looked down and saw that there was no longer a knife inside the sheath on his left hand—it was completely empty.

He looked up at An Jiuyue and saw her fiddling with a familiar knife..

Chapter 1212: It’s a Corpse; It’s Not Too Noticeable

“You... Uh!”

He wanted to say something, but a flash of silver light silenced him.

He raised his hand and gripped his neck, dazed. He was not sure if it was because his palm had ripped his flesh or for other reasons, but blood spurted from where he clutched.

“Leader!”

“Leader!”

The men in black standing beside him watched in horror as the blood streamed uncontrollably from his neck. Soon, large amounts of blood spewed from his mouth, shocking them.

They looked at An Jiuyue as if she had done something unforgivable.

In the blink of an eye, their leader... was gone? This woman did not look like a demon, so why...

They watched helplessly as their leader’s chest was dyed red with blood. He fell backwards a few seconds later.

“What did you do?!”

“Didn’t you see what I did?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked down at the dead leader.

So? Did they assume she would surrender obediently if they wanted to capture her? Was it unforgivable for her to fight back and kill one of them?

What were they thinking? Were they trying to go to heaven or hell? Why were they so arrogant?

“Mhm, perhaps it’s because it’s a corpse; it’s not too noticeable.”

She touched her chin and muttered softly as she looked at the corpse in front of her thoughtfully. After a while, she looked at the men in black, who were staring at her fiercely.

“It would be more noticeable with a few more corpses. Don’t you think..?”

“You... What are you trying to do?”

“Don’t do anything rash. We’re...”

Although they were dressed in black and engaged in shady business, they were still the royal secret guards. The Emperor had sent them to bring the Princess Consort back.

They did not know how a woman, versed only in the use of poison, could be so skilled as to kill their leader instantly.

Was there something wrong with the information given to them?

They even prepared the necessary antidote pills to prevent An Jiuyue from poisoning them.

“Doesn’t matter!”

An Jiuyue did not give them a chance to finish their sentence and swung her saber at them.

They were already in a state of extreme fear. An Jiuyue did not need to exert much effort—they willingly offered their heads to her.

“Master, didn’t you say you wanted to play dirty?”

In the space, the corners of Wei Na’s mouth twitched as he watched his master chop them down like watermelons.

She said she would play dirty, so he was anticipating what dirty tricks she would pull. But in the end, she chopped those people to death!

What could be more thrilling than this scene?

“Am I not playing dirty?” An Jiuyue chatted with Wei Na as she sparred with the men in black.

“Who said that playing dirty means poisoning? It’s all about psychological manipulation. Do you understand?”

“What?” Wei Na did not understand.

He did not understand, but An Jiuyue did not explain. The corners of her lips curled up slightly as she watched the men in black, who were terrified of her and had lost most of their strength. She continued to kill..

Chapter 1213: Do You Really Think I'm Stupid?

In any case, killing one more would lessen the suffering of the common people.

It would also let the old Emperor know that she was not a weakling who could be easily captured and used to threaten others.

An Jiuyue threw her saber to the ground after the entire group of men in black had become corpses. She looked even more disdainful.

“So much blood. So dirty.”

“You did this yourself. And now you find it dirty?” Wei Na could not help but mutter.

An Jiuyue pursed her lips and remained silent.

So what if she did this? If that knife was not stained with the blood of these men in black, it would be stained with her own. She could not let that happen, right?

Hence, she decided to let these people suffer and make the best use of them by

putting her skill to the test.

“I’ve settled everything. It’s time to go back.”

She clapped her hands and looked at the big tree beside her. The coachman was still hiding there. He stuck his head out, as if he were extremely afraid.

Everyone in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence knew the Princess Consort and how much Prince Zhan Yun adored her, but no one knew how skilled she was.

There were so many assassins, but she dealt with them all herself. Moreover, she was not injured... No, she did not even get any blood on herself.

How did she do it? She was amazing!

An Jiuyue noticed that he was still hiding, too afraid to move. She waved to him and said, “Why are you still standing there? Hurry back to the carriage so we can move along.”

“Ah, I’m... I’m coming,” the coachman replied, his voice trembling as he jogged over. He was so afraid that he nearly sprained his ankle.

Though it was only a short distance, it took him quite a while to walk over. When he finally returned to the carriage, he smiled at An Jiuyue, embarrassed and apprehensive.

“Princess Consort, please... get into the carriage.”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded and walked towards the carriage.

However, just as she was about to board the carriage, a dagger thrust horizontally towards her, nearly piercing her waist.

“Be careful, Master!”

In the space, Wei Na exclaimed, almost breaking out in a cold sweat.

An Jiuyue didn't evade; instead, she reached out and intercepted the dagger, grabbing the wrist of the hand that held it.

“You—” The coachman looked up at An Jiuyue in shock.

“Do you really think I'm stupid?” An Jiuyue looked at him, sneered, and snatched his dagger forcefully.

She then raised her leg and kicked him away.

“Damn it! He's actually from the old Emperor?” Wei Na cursed angrily.

He had never sensed any murderous intent from this coachman earlier. He was too good at concealing it!

“Master, how did you know he wanted to hurt you? I didn't even sense it,” he asked.

“I didn't know at first.”

An Jiuyue's expression was indifferent as she stared at the coachman, who was moaning on the ground and clutching his stomach. The dagger in her hand swayed before her eyes.

"If he hadn't reined in the horse so quickly, I would've thought he was just an ordinary coachman in the Prince Zhan Yun Residence."

When the group of men in black stopped her, she realized that there had to be more to this coachman.. The men in black had not yet come to a halt, but the coachman had already stopped the carriage!

Chapter 1214: You Did That On Purpose?

She had never seen anyone so eager to die.

"We're in a carriage, and we're traveling on the main road. Even if someone is chasing us, wouldn't the instinct of a coachman be to flee on his horse immediately?"

But this coachman stopped and waited for the men in black to attack!

"You... How did you find out?" The coachman clutched his stomach in disbelief.

He thought he had concealed himself well enough. Throughout the journey, he did not reveal any murderous intent, only delivering An Jiuyue to those secret guards.

Little did he know that the secret guards sent after her would be so easily defeated.

That was when he decided to take matters into his own hands.

"You put on quite a good act. I almost believed you were sincerely loyal to the

Prince Zhan Yun Residence. But didn't you hide a little too quickly? Hmm?"

She approached the coachman gracefully. With a casual swing of her hand, she stabbed the dagger into his chest. Not only the blade but also the hilt sank into his body.

The coachman let out a miserable scream, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

"You... You did that on purpose?"

He finally realized why An Jiuyue had asked him to hide. She did it on purpose to determine whether he was loyal to the Prince Zhan Yun Residence.

It was also his mistake. All An Jiuyue had done was glare at him, and he immediately slipped off his horse and hid.

This gave An Jiuyue a legitimate reason to suspect him.

"Does the old Emperor only have people... like you? Huh? What a pity. His dream won't come true." An Jiuyue chuckled and got into the carriage. The coachman watched as An Jiuyue drove away and took his last breath.

"How are you? Are you injured, Jiuyue?"

Qian Jiyun had just left the palace when he heard about this and rushed back immediately.

When he arrived at the Qiongzhi Courtyard, An Jiuyue was building a snowman. She placed a red hat on the tall snowman's head and turned to look at him when she heard his voice.

"I'm fine. Don't worry."

"He actually dared to attack you! How dare he!"

Qian Jiyun felt a chill run down his spine. He strode up to her and pulled her into his arms.

“I’m glad you’re fine. I’m glad you’re fine.”

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that An Jiuyue was fine.

“This isn’t a surprise! He can’t defeat you or take your life, so he wants to use the lives of those around you as leverage against you!”

An Jiuyue patted his back to calm him down.

She had been at Huayan Peak and Wulong Mountain. How could those people hurt her?

“He deserves to die!”

Qian Jiyun took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

He had planned to endure it for a little longer, but it seemed like it was no longer necessary. The old Emperor had a desperate death wish, so he might as well die.

“Yan Shen, invite Eldest Brother Yan here,” Qian Jiyun instructed Yan Shen coldly in the study.

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

If it were up to them, they would have done this long ago. However, their master and the Third Prince had been hesitating.

“You want Eldest Brother Yan to usurp the throne?”

An Jiuyue propped her chin on one hand and looked at the gloomy Qian Jiyun..

Chapter 1215: I Want You to Know

It was not entirely impossible. It was only a matter of time. Among the many princes and princesses, only Eldest Brother Yan, who had befriended Qian Jiyun, was the only one who truly seemed fit to be a member of the royal family.

Qian Jiyun suddenly sat up straight and said seriously, "How is this usurping the throne? It's more like an abdication. The Emperor is immoral. Should we let him continue to degrade this nation?"

"That's true." An Jiuyue sighed.

"I returned from Ding Nuo Academy and heard from the elders that there had been disasters in five or six prefectures near the eastern border. However, the old Emperor acted as if nothing had happened. He only sent someone for disaster relief, but they were only good at flattery and filling their pockets.

Haha!" She sneered.

"It's the Empress's nephew. He's always up to no good," Qian Jiyun replied.

"It might be a good thing if you can really control the eastern border. You can discuss the specifics with Eldest Brother Yan. I'm on board with whatever you decide," An Jiuyue replied.

To put it bluntly, she did not care much about the position of Prince An Yang. She simply hoped that the commoners could live better lives.

After receiving Yan Shen's letter, Eldest Brother Yan entered the Prince Zhan Yun Residence at night.

"I was worried about that too."

He had just arrived at Qian Jiyun's study when he heard someone report that the disasters in the east were severe.

"Jiyun, what do you think? You might not know, but Yuan Ning has made a mess of the disaster relief efforts. If this continues, I'm afraid the eastern border will truly descend into chaos."

Qian Jiyun looked up at Eldest Brother Yan and said, "Sit down first." He looked at the person reporting to him and gestured for him to leave first.

"I'll take my leave."

After greeting Eldest Brother Yan, the person left the study and closed the door for them.

"You had Yan Shen invite me; is there an important matter to discuss?" Eldest Brother Yan noticed that he and Qian Jiyun were alone in the study but continued to speak softly.

His father had been doing fine a few years ago. At the very least, he was still in the mood to deal with government affairs.

However, he had become increasingly reckless in the past two years. He lacked the awareness of a ruler. It was as if the lives of the commoners had nothing to do with him.

"There's something I want you to know."

Qian Jiyun lowered his head and seemed to think for a moment before looking up at Eldest Brother Yan.

"What is it?" Eldest Brother Yan asked.

"I want to change the ruler of Daqing Kingdom," Qian Jiyun said.

He spoke calmly, as if he were simply asking if he had breakfast or slept.

Eldest Brother Yan opened his mouth, wanting to clarify if he had misheard. However, he hesitated for a long time and said nothing.

He knew that anything Qian Jiyun said had to be achievable. After all, he also

felt that it was time for a change in leadership in Daqing Kingdom.

It was unclear whether Daqing Kingdom would still exist if his father continued playing like this.

“What are your plans?”

“The eastern border is in chaos. When the time comes, you can tell the Emperor to send the Zhan Yun Army to the eastern border to handle it,” Qian Jiyun said.

“What?” Eldest Brother Yan stood up. How could he stay seated any longer?

“You want to withdraw from the southern border? That won’t do. It wasn’t easy stabilizing the southern border.. If you withdraw now, won’t it lead to chaos in another region?”

Chapter 1216: Pve Waited Long Enough

“Isn’t Prince De still there?” Qian Jiyun reminded him with a smile.

“Prince De...” Eldest Brother Yan wondered if he should curse aloud.

Prince De was a little cunning, but so what? Could they rely on Prince De to hold off thousands of troops and defend the southern border?

That was the southern border in question, and beyond it were the strongest enemies!

“Do you really think Prince De is reliable?” he asked.

“Prince De is unreliable, but don’t we still have the 18 Stockaded Villages? Guarding the southern border is not a problem,” Qian Jiyun said.

“The 18 Stockaded Villages?” Eldest Brother Yan could not help but roll his eyes.

Was Qian Jiyun expecting Prince De to subdue the 18 Stockaded Villages? Prince De would be better off guarding the southern border alone.

No one in the 18 Stockaded Villages would submit to the royal family. Otherwise, they would have been subdued long ago.

“Are you intending to rely on Prince De to subdue the 18 Stockaded Villages, or are you sending someone to do it secretly?”

He did not think Prince De was capable of this. As for Qian Jiyun, if he really wanted to go... That was probably impossible, right?

“Are you confident?”

Before Qian Jiyun could speak, Eldest Brother Yan interrupted him, “If it were any other army, it would be fine, but dealing with the 18 Stockaded Villages is tricky. Jiyun, maybe you should consider another approach.

“The Shu Bei army is in my hands, and the southern border is still in your hands. Half of the capital’s military forces are in our hands. We can still give it a try. We don’t need to control the eastern border.”

“Ha!” Qian Jiyun touched his forehead and chuckled. “Big Brother, I might not have mentioned this to you, but Prince An Yang is Jiuyue’s adoptive father.” “Huh?” Eldest Brother Yan was stunned.

He had heard that Prince An Yang, An Tu, had no children. Hence, he had always thought that no one would dare pretend to be Prince An Yang’s descendant to take over the 18 Stockaded Villages.

Everyone who wanted to go was afraid they would not be able to return. “You mean Sister-in-Law is... related to Prince An Yang?”

He wondered if he had misheard or if Qian Jiyun had misspoken. An Jiuyue was An Tu’s adopted daughter?

“I heard from Father that Prince An Yang has a blank imperial edict that allows him to choose a trusted successor. Is that in Sister-in-Law’s possession?”

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun nodded at him. “Jiuyue is the new Prince An Yang. I’ve read the imperial edict. So can we discuss our next steps now?”

“Then what are we waiting for? Come, let’s discuss quickly.”

Eldest Brother Yan pressed his palms together and rubbed them vigorously as he sat beside Qian Jiyun.

“I’ve waited long enough. You don’t know how overwhelming recent events have been. They’ve given me massive headaches.”

He could wait, but could the victims of the disasters afford to? More importantly, it was not just the eastern border; there were many disasters throughout the country.

The Emperor did not care, so what else could he do? If his father was not the ruler, he would have...

Forget it. These were all meaningless thoughts. He had to settle the matter at hand first.

“Let me tell you something. I sent people to the eastern border, but there’s too much chaos. I’m afraid foreign enemies will strike soon. If possible, the Zhan Yun Army has to withdraw from the southern border as soon as possible..”

Chapter 1217: A Different Way of Using Military Strength to Bolster Authority

Since they were all on the same side, things would be easier. The 18 Stockaded Villages could reorganize the An Yang Army and guard the southern border, while the Zhan Yun Army would take over the southern border.

Even if his father did not abdicate, the imperial court would be under his control.

However, the internal conflicts at the eastern border were severe. He felt bad asking Qian Jiyun to handle them.

The disasters were severe. There was no guarantee that the relief efforts dispatched by the imperial court would resolve the situation entirely. Besides, what sort of person was that minister appointed to oversee the disaster relief?

Qian Jiyun’s men would definitely go and take these things into their own hands.

He would also have to spend a large sum of money.

“I wanted to take control of the eastern border, but...”

“The old Emperor won’t agree,” Qian Jiyun finished his sentence.

Every son of the old Emperor possessed some military strength. However, if one of the sons had too much military strength, could the old Emperor rest easy?

Eldest Brother Yan already controlled the Shu Bei Army. If he started something at the eastern border, it would obviously fail.

The old Emperor would not allow any of his sons to command that many troops under his nose.

He could only take over the eastern border by handing over the southern border.

The eastern border was undoubtedly a mess now. The old Emperor could use it to effectively weaken Prince Zhan Yun's strength.

"You'd better not have such thoughts. Princes who use military strength to bolster their authority never end up well."

"But isn't your approach just a different way of using military strength to bolster authority?" Eldest Brother Yan retorted.

The Emperor would probably be furious if he discovered that he could not get anything out of his scheme and even threw away what little power he had.

"At least it's different," Qian Jiyun said seriously.

Just like that, their matters in Daqing Kingdom were settled. Yan Shen was left to handle everything.

He finally realized that An Jiuyue had a hidden identity. She was Prince An Yang's successor, a position far more impressive than being Princess Consort Zhan Yun.

Although these words of his were somewhat inappropriate, it was true that Prince An Yang, An Tu, was a god in everyone's eyes.

Soon, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were ready to set off for Huayan Peak.

She had intended to bring Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong along, leaving the three younger ones in the care of the elders at Ding Nuo Academy.

However, the two children were unwilling to follow them, worried they would cause trouble for their mother. They decided to stay behind to take care of their three younger brothers.

Hence, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were the only ones heading to Huayan Peak.

They had been hurrying along for a few days, but they had yet to reach the snow domain. They first went to take a look at the place Gong Cheng had bought. Although it was snowing, everyone remained busy.

“Second Brother, Second Sister-in-Law, why are you here?”

Gong Cheng had just returned with some fruits and vegetables when he saw Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue. He was rather surprised.

Qian Jiyun would go to Wulong Mountain and not return for a year or so. Why did he return so soon this time? It seemed unusual..

Chapter 1218: Who Is Bai Xianhua?

“Have you settled things at Wulong Mountain? You’re not staying in the capital for a while longer?” he asked.

“Mhm,” Qian Jiyun replied indifferently. He did not elaborate much.

An Jiuyue looked at the busy crowd and praised Gong Cheng, “Not bad, Gong Cheng! You’ve managed this place well.”

It was already a lot to ask a young master of a prominent family to manage a farm. Managing such a big area in an orderly manner was truly remarkable!

“No, no.”

Gong Cheng scratched the back of his head in embarrassment when he heard An Jiuyue’s praise.

“I don’t know much about these things either. The farmers I hired helped to take care of everything. I only spent some money.” It was better to leave the farming to the experts.

He really knew nothing about farming. It was the truth.

Perhaps he could learn a thing or two from watching the farmers farm next spring.

This year, he had been trying to memorize the seasonal planting schedule for various crops. But he would forget most of what he had memorized after a few days.

“Next year! I’ll definitely study hard next year. I’m even planning to sell these dried vegetables at Huayan Peak for a good price.”

“Ha!” An Jiuyue chuckled.

She did not care about Gong Cheng’s plans. She only wanted to improve the living conditions of the guardians in the two camps.

“Work hard!” She spoke on Qian Jiyun’s behalf as she patted Gong Cheng’s shoulder.

“Of course I’ll work hard!” Gong Cheng patted his chest proudly. “Has anything happened at Huayan Peak recently?” Qian Jiyun asked him. Gong Cheng thought for a moment. “Not really.”

Camp Zhan Yun had been quite peaceful. No one came to cause trouble anymore.

However, a moment of peace did not imply a lifetime of peace. There would always be people looking to cause trouble, right?

“I’ve heard something happened to Bai Xianhua, but it has nothing to do with us, right? Second Brother, you haven’t explained why you’re back. Are you bringing Second Sister-in-Law to cultivate?” he asked.

“Something like that.” Qian Jiyun smiled and looked at An Jiuyue.

But it was to cultivate demonic energy rather than Original Soul energy. They were also going to other planes to cultivate.

“Who is Bai Xianhua?” An Jiuyue asked Qian Jiyun.

Someone Gong Cheng mentioned was most likely not an unknown figure. However, she had never heard of this person.

“Yue Qingcheng’s younger brother. He was born to the same mother but different fathers. Ming Fucheng can’t stay at Huayan Peak anymore, right? So the Emperor of Yueming Empire sent another son over.

“Yue Qingcheng was unhappy about it. To solidify her status at Huayan Peak, she brought her younger brother over,” Gong Cheng explained.

“It’s her.”

Of course, An Jiuyue knew about Yue Qingcheng.

She was one of Qian Jiyun’s admirers! Yue Qingcheng had yet to come and be an eyesore in front of An Jiuyue, but she wondered if that would happen in the future.

“What happened to Ming Fucheng? Is he dead?”

“Of course he’s not dead. What would happen if he’s dead?” Gong Cheng gave her a helpless look. Killing people casually was not an option. It would definitely cause a huge commotion..

Chapter 1219: Nothing Better to Do

This was especially true for someone like Ming Fucheng. Although he was not very capable, he had powerful backing—he was, after all, a prince, right?

“I’ve heard that Ming Fucheng instigated the Emperor to start a war with the Zhanling Empire as soon as he returned to the Yueming Empire. Things don’t seem to be going too well.”

He glanced at Qian Jiyun. An Jiuyue was suddenly interested.

“Is there a war?” She looked at Qian Jiyun, asking for his opinion, “Jiyun, Zhan Beiye is from the Zhanling Empire, right? Why don’t we go take a look with him?”

The first plane happened to be there. With Zhan Beiye accompanying them, they would save the trouble of finding a tour guide.

“Zhan Beiye...” Qian Jiyun raised his hand and touched his chin.

Ming Fucheng probably caused this because Zhan Beiye and the others had given him a beating last time, right?

If that were the case, Zhan Beiye should have returned to the Zhanling Empire by now. They had to go by themselves and search for him along the way.

Of course, it was no big deal. Every plane they visit would be foreign to them.

“Second Sister-in-Law, Zhan Beiye has returned to the Zhanling Empire. He probably won’t have an easy time,” Gong Cheng reminded An Jiuyue softly. He had heard that Zhan Beiye had been implicated.

“Camp Zhan Yao is now under Zhan Beicheng’s control. It’s a mess.”

“Ha!” Qian Jiyun sneered.

With the tiger away from home, the monkey became king. Zhan Beicheng was a classic example of a typical bully who would bully the weak and fear the strong. With Zhan Beiye away, he could become the king just as he wished.

However, didn’t Zhan Beiye say he wanted to send Zhan Beicheng back? Why did he go back on his own instead?

“Pay more attention to things here.”

Having strolled around Gong Cheng’s place, they left. They reminded Gong Cheng to be careful once again before entering the snow domain. This time, An Jiuyue did not ask Qian Jiyun to protect her.

“I feel like my Original Soul energy is higher than before.”

After entering the snow domain with the protection of her Original Soul energy, she realized that her Original Soul energy level had increased significantly.

“It’s probably related to your demonic energy. They’re enhanced simultaneously,” Qian Jiyun explained.

He had quickly improved when he cultivated Original Soul energy and demonic energy simultaneously earlier. It seemed like cultivating both simultaneously had some impact. Seeing An Jiuyue’s progress, it seemed like she was experiencing this influence too.

“I think so.” An Jiuyue nodded in agreement.

Everything in Camp Zhan Yun was as calm as usual.

After Qian Jiyun returned, he took care of camp matters for two days and got ready to go to Zhan Beiye's plane with An Jiuyue.

"Why are you here?" Qian Jiyun was speechless as he watched Xiang Qiyun swagger into the camp.

Xiang Qiyun sat down beside Qian Jiyun and asked, "Why can't I be here?"

"You can." Qian Jiyun poured him a cup of tea. "But you won't be able to see me if you come tomorrow."

"Why? Are you going back again?" Xiang Qiyun looked at him in surprise.

Qian Jiyun had been traveling back and forth, and he was only staying for two days? He spent the majority of his time traveling. Did he have nothing better to

"Why did you come back then? For fun?"

"Maybe."

Qian Jiyun did not tell him that he was traveling to the Zhanling Empire to play with Zhan Beiye instead of returning his plane..

Chapter 1220: Face More Hardships

"Have you heard anything from Camp Zhan Yao recently?" he asked.

"Don't even mention it." Xiang Qiyun's expression darkened at the mention of Camp Zhan Yao.

Zhan Beicheng was really something! Zhan Beiye had only been away for less than a month, but he had already torn a good camp into pieces.

“Zhan Beicheng wants to tear down Camp Zhan Yao.” He shook his head helplessly.

Although he and Zhan Beiye were good friends, he could not interfere in Camp Zhan Yao’s affairs. If he did, it would cause a conflict between the two camps.

“I wonder when Beiye will return.”

He knew that Zhan Beiye would not return so soon. Emperor Zhan Ling and Zhan Beicheng had probably planned all this so that Zhan Beiye would not be able to take care of the situation at Huayan Peak.

“He got implicated in what happened with Ming Fucheng,” Qian Jiyun said calmly.

“He’s not innocent either, okay?” Xiang Qiyan rolled his eyes at Qian Jiyun.

The person who was the most excited when they gave Ming Fucheng a beating that day was probably Zhan Beiye. He was almost considering how to tear a piece of Ming Fucheng’s flesh off.

Now that something like this had happened, he was not innocent either.

“I think it’s good to cause a scene at Camp Zhan Yao. Once Beiye returns, he can get rid of everything that shouldn’t remain.”

Anyone who had betrayed Zhan Beiye, including Zhan Beicheng, must not be allowed to remain. Xiang Qiyan felt that if Zhan Beicheng were his younger brother, he would definitely break his legs and lock him up, never letting him see the light of day!

“Let’s not talk about this anymore. Aren’t you going back tomorrow? Why don’t we go out and have a drink?” he suggested to Qian Jiyun.

“Why must we go out to have a drink?”

Qian Jiyun was confused. There was no need to go out for a drink, right? Could they not drink here?

Was he not allowed to drink alcohol in this camp?

“Why? Your wife allowed you to drink?” Xiang Qiyun raised his eyebrows and patted Qian Jiyun’s chest.

What exactly did he mean by that? When had An Jiuyue ever forbidden him from drinking?

He merely felt that drinking too much alcohol would bring trouble. That was why he did not like drinking. How was this related to An Jiuyue? What kind of logic was that?

Suddenly, he recalled his meeting with Zhan Beiye. Zhan Beiye seemed to have mentioned drinking, but he rejected him.

His expression darkened. Was Zhan Beiye’s mouth too big? How did this leak out? Qian Jiyun wondered if he should silently curse Zhan Beiye to face more hardships in Zhanling Empire.

“Do you want a drink?”

Suddenly, a voice emerged from behind a long table. Xiang Qiyun was startled, so he quickly turned around, only to see An Jiuyue sitting there, holding a porcelain bottle and studying something.

“I... She... She...”

He turned around and looked at Qian Jiyun and then at An Jiuyue. He pointed at her and wanted to ask Qian Jiyun how long she had been sitting there.

He did not notice her when he entered just now. He had always assumed that he and Qian Jiyun were the only ones here, so he was shocked by her sudden appearance.

Qian Jiyun knew what Xiang Qiyun wanted to ask and answered, "She's been sitting there all along.."