

Spatial Ability 1221

Chapter 1221: Misunderstanding? What Misunderstanding?

Even though Qian Jiyun knew An Jiuyue had actually just come out of her space, he still covered her and made it seem like Xiang Qiyun was too careless.

Xiang Qiyun was shocked. Did he really not notice? Why did he think otherwise?

He clearly... Alright, he admitted that he really did not notice if there was a third person present.

“Is... Is that so? Then maybe I wasn’t paying attention.”

Despite saying that, he could not help but wonder if his cultivation level had deteriorated or if he was too happy to see Qian Jiyun that he had failed to sense a third person next to him.

“Jiuyue, this is Xiang Qiyun. He’s older than me. You can call him Brother Xiang,” Qian Jiyun walked up to Jiuyue and introduced him. “Qiyun, this is my wife, An Jiuyue.”

“Brother Xiang.” An Jiuyue nodded at Xiang Qiyun in greeting.

“Sister-in-Law Jiuyue, nice to meet you. I was too focused on chatting with Jiyun when I came in and didn’t notice you. I’ve made a fool of myself.”

Xiang Qiyun had been doubting himself just now, but he was a little embarrassed now.

An Jiuyue’s Original Soul energy level was not significantly high, so she could not have appeared out of thin air. It seemed like he genuinely did not notice her after entering the tent.

He was also a little embarrassed that he did not notice a grown adult sitting there, and he even shared some gossip with Qian Jiyun.

Would An Jiuyue find him loose-tongued?

“Brother Xiang, you’re pulling my leg.” An Jiuyue smiled awkwardly.

Only a few people could enter Qian Jiyun’s tent. She did not notice them and came out of her space.

Who would have expected Xiang Qiyun to come today?

If she had known earlier, she would have refined two more cauldrons of medicinal pills in her space. Xiang Qiyun would have left by the time she was done, right?

“Jiyun, what did you say you were going to do with Brother Xiang?” she asked Qian Jiyun.

She seemed to have heard them say that they wanted to go out to drink. But why did they have to go out to drink? Couldn’t they do it in the camp?

Was there some secret they could not discuss in the camp? Some secret that required them to go out and find a place where no one was present to have a chat between brothers?

“Well...” Xiang Qiyun felt awkward instantly. He felt that he had caused trouble for Qian Jiyun.

Zhan Beiye had mentioned that Qian Jiyun’s wife had tight control over him. He could forget about drinking.

“Sister-in-Law, you must have misheard. There’s no such thing as drinking. I just... have something to discuss with Jiyun. We’re not drinking. Really, Sister-in-Law, don’t misunderstand Jiyun.”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

He looked guilty and sounded like he was hiding something. It made it hard for her to believe him.

Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?

“What’s going on?” She turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

There was a misunderstanding, but what was it? Why did she feel that something was wrong? Why did it appear that she, his wife, could not even bear to part with her husband to allow him to have a sip of wine?

“It’s nothing. Qiyun misunderstood me,” Qian Jiyun explained with a smile.

Most importantly, Zhan Beiye’s mouth was too loose. He would say anything to Xiang Qiyun.. But he did not give him the facts; it was all his speculation!

Chapter 1222: Became His Ally

“Do you still have any good wine? Qiyun and I would like a few drinks. Hmm, let’s call Fu Ming and Zhiyi too. It’ll be more lively with more people.”

“I still have some wine. I’ll have Zhiyi bring them later.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She felt they could not only have drinks; she had to prepare some decent side dishes. She stuffed the porcelain bottle into Qian Jiyun’s palm, said goodbye to Xiang Qiyun, and left.

“Tsk!” Xiang Qiyun clicked his tongue after An Jiuyue left. “Sister-in-Law really gives you face!”

Qian Jiyun rolled his eyes at him.

“Don’t listen to Beiye’s nonsense in the future. I’m not at a point where I’m afraid to even drink a sip of alcohol.” An Jiuyue even brewed wine for him. How could Zhan Beiye make him sound so miserable?

Did Zhan Beiye and Xiang Qiyan believe An Jiuyue was pushing him so much that he could not live?

“He was spouting nonsense?” Xiang Qiyan’s eyes widened instantly.

He finally realized he had misunderstood. No wonder he felt strange just now. An Jiuyue’s gaze had looked strange.

It turned out she was treating him like some sort of... He was foolish to believe Zhan Beiye’s words!

“Well, let’s not talk about this in the future. Just pretend I never said anything.” He quickly tried to salvage the situation.

“Qian Jiyun is back?”

Zhan Beicheng had been secretly keeping an eye on Camp Zhan Yun from Camp Zhan Yao. Hence, he received news of Qian Jiyun’s return shortly. “He’s finally back. Go and make preparations. I’m going to Camp Zhan Yun.”

Going to meet Qian Jiyun was a way to gain his favor. Of course, the most important thing was to let Qian Jiyun know he was in charge of Camp Zhan Yao.

Although he did not know when Zhan Beiye would return, he had to do everything he could before he returned.

He wanted to win over everyone Zhan Beiye had good relations with.

He wanted Zhan Beiye to return and discover that everyone had betrayed him. He wanted Zhan Beiye to know that he no longer had a place at Huayan Peak and could scam.

“Well...” The person doing the reporting stared at him.

“Deputy Lord, that’s not advisable. We don’t have much of a connection with
Camp Zhan Yun.”

The members of Camp Zhan Yao were unaware of Zhan Beiye’s close relationship with Qian Jiyun. Even Zhan Beicheng had only discovered it by accident.

“What do you know?” Zhan Beicheng glared at his subordinate in disdain.

“I told you to make preparations, so do it. Why are you wasting your breath? Is it your place to intervene in my plans?”

He used to think being on good terms with Qian Jiyun was not worth it. He

even thought Zhan Beiye was a fool. However, he no longer thought so.

If Qian Jiyun could befriend Zhan Beiye and Xiang Qiyin, he must be capable.

Zhan Beicheng had wanted to go to Camp Xiang Yang to make friends with Xiang Qiyin, but he had failed. Now that Qian Jiyun was back, he had to start with him.

As long as Qian Jiyun became his ally, even if Xiang Qiyin would not help him, he would not help Zhan Beiye too much either, right?

“Yes, I’ll go now..”

Chapter 1223: Injured Three Times a Day in the Future

All the subordinate could do was agree and get ready.

After he left, Zhan Beicheng took a deep breath and muttered into the air, “Qian

Jiyun, I hope you won’t be as unappreciative as Xiang Qiyan.”

He had not even met Xiang Qiyan previously. It made him furious.

However, Xiang Qiyan’s plane was higher than his, and his cultivation level was also much higher. It was understandable that he could be bothered to give him face. However, Qian Jiyun’s plane was far inferior to his.

His trip to Camp Zhan Yun this time would be different.

He had to regain his dignity. He believed Qian Jiyun would treat him well if he knew he was going.

If Qian Jiyun dared to embarrass him, he would not be polite.

He had some leverage over Camp Zhan Yun. As long as nobody showed up out of nowhere and derailed his plan, everything would be fine.

At Camp Zhan Yun, Fu Ming and An Zhiyi joined Qian Jiyun and Xiang Qiyan in the tent. They sat together. An Jiuyue prepared some side dishes for them and placed two jars of good wine on the table. It was enough for them to eat and drink.

Seeing that they were drinking and chatting happily, An Jiuyue returned to her tent and entered her space again.

“Master, are you going to refine medicine again?” Wei Na came forward when he saw that she had returned.

She had been refining medicinal pills in the Medicine Spirit previously. Was she here to refine medicine again?

He had never seen anyone do anything for so long! Besides, excessive refining could harm one’s body!

“Why don’t you rest for a while? I think you’ve refined enough medicinal pills.

You can eat those pills for each of your three meals every day for an entire year. You don’t have to work so hard, right?”

Although that was an exaggeration, Wei Na was telling the truth. She had been refining a lot of medicinal pills—all kinds of them—recently.

“Do you not know how to talk to people?”

An Jiuyue was about to enter the Suspended Pavilion when she heard his words. She was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

What did he mean by eating those pills for each of her three meals? Who would eat medicinal pills as if they were rice?

“You might as well say that I’ll get injured three times a day in the future! That sounds better!”

“Uh.” Wei Na was stunned.

He recalled what he had said and realized it was not good.

“Alright, I was wrong, okay?”

He talked too much, blurting out everything without thinking. He had to remember this and be more cautious about his words in the future.

“But I really don’t think you should work so hard. Why are you refining so many medicinal pills? You can just make enough. It’s not like you need that many.”

“It’s better to be prepared,” An Jiuyue replied.

Honestly, it was not because she wanted to be prepared but because she was free now.

Moreover, medicinal pills would not spoil, regardless of how long they were stored.

“If I earn more points, the shop will level up again, right? I wonder what the third floor will be used for.”

Wei Na fell silent.

He wondered if she thought the third level would be used to sell medicinal pills. If that were the case, it would be great. If the medicinal pills could be sold, they would definitely earn a lot of points in return. After all, the medicinal pills she refined were of quite high quality. “Master, will the third floor be used to sell medicinal pills?” he asked..

Chapter 1224: I Wasn ‘t Snoring!

“How would I know?” An Jiuyue shrugged.

It was not like she was the shop. There were many aspects of this microcosmic space that she had yet to comprehend. She really had no idea what the third floor would be used for.

If she had known, she would have made plans long ago! She would not have prepared so few medicinal pills.

“I think so. After all, the shop is already selling meat and vegetables. Would the third floor still be used to sell daily necessities? Wei Na, medicinal pills are also daily necessities, right?”

“You think medicinal pills are necessities, Master?”

The corners of Wei Na’s mouth twitched uncontrollably. No matter what, medicinal pills were high-grade items. How could his master categorize them as daily necessities?!

“Then what about spirit weapons?” he asked.

“Well... Forget it. Forget everything I said about this.” An Jiuyue shook her head.

She recalled that there was a “foodie” in her space and asked Wei Na, “How’s the little guy? Does it need anything else?”

“It doesn’t have any requests right now; maybe it ate too much. I’m not sure when it will make another request though. I don’t understand it because it’s not mine,” Wei Na replied.

It seemed like the space separator was full from the previous meal. It had been dormant for many days.

“Master, do you want to go and take a look? It’s sleeping and even snoring.” “Are you joking with me?” An Jiuyue chuckled.

A space separator that could talk was already quite remarkable. Did it even snore when sleeping? Or did Wei Na think that little guy was just like him? “I’ve only heard you snore when you sleep. I haven’t heard anything else.”

Upon hearing that, Wei Na was embarrassed.

‘Master, I’ve already explained it to you; I wasn’t snoring!’

He was about to stomp his feet. He had already explained to her that he was not snoring—it was the sound of him absorbing spiritual energy!

“I’m absorbing spiritual energy. When I absorb spiritual energy, I will make noises, but they won’t be as loud as snores. It’s a faint sound, just like—” As if someone had flipped a switch, he stopped talking abruptly.

“Master, that little guy is absorbing spiritual energy!”

He was halfway through his sentence when it occurred to him that the little guy was not snoring at all. Instead, he was absorbing spiritual energy.

“Oh, so you’ve realized?” An Jiuyue pulled a long face at him.

“Ha... Haha.” Wei Na smiled foolishly, feeling a little embarrassed.

He had not realized it previously. Now that he knew, he would not mock the little guy anymore.

“Is it going to upgrade for the first time? Master, you’ll have to spend a lot of resources again.” He could not help but mock his master. Absorbing spiritual energy without opening a space indicated an upgrade.

Would that little guy empty his master once he awakened?

Although An Jiuyue’s expression did not look good when she heard that, she was still proud of Qian Jiyun. After all, an upgraded space meant that it would be of high quality.

“Maybe he’ll be even more powerful than you in the future,” she said to Wei Na. “1—” Wei Na opened his mouth but was suddenly speechless.

Was this kind of retaliation against him really necessary? He was merely stating facts.. If this continued, wouldn't that little guy devour all of her assets?

Chapter 1225: Not Expecting Zhan Beicheng to Believe

Why was his master attacking him like this?

"I didn't say anything, Master! Why are you comparing me to that little guy?"

Once that little guy has upgraded, it'll make many requests in the future!"

"And I'd gladly fulfill them. What does that have to do with you?" An Jiuyue said unhappily.

Growing a space was not easy. She was willing to give it even more things!

"Then you can work hard to earn money," Wei Na added.

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes at him before turning to enter the Medicine Spirit. She had no intention of refining medicine at first, but when she learned that the little guy had upgraded, she felt that she should work harder.

Meanwhile, seeing that his master was working so hard to refine medicinal pills, Wei Na felt that he could not be too useless either. He went to look after those crops, trying to make them grow as quickly as possible and striving to earn more points for his master.

The next morning...

Zhan Beicheng had hurriedly arrived with some gifts. Since they were far from Camp Zhan Yun, he had woken up before dawn. Never in his life had he woken up so early.

He felt that he had given Qian Jiyun enough face, so the latter would probably not embarrass him later.

However, he never expected that by the time he got there, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue had already left. They were not in the camp at all.

They had only returned for two days, yet they had already left?

Naturally, Zhan Beicheng did not believe this. He felt that Qian Jiyun was

disrespecting him and saying that deliberately to protect Zhan Beiye.

“Tell Lord Qian that I’m here today to discuss a business deal with him.” He looked at the guardian outside the camp, his expression dark.

In any case, he had to see Qian Jiyun today. Otherwise, he would not leave.

He refused to believe that Qian Jiyun would hide in the camp forever. Being a coward was not Qian Jiyun’s style.

If he waited outside long enough, Qian Jiyun would be forced to come out, even if he did not want to.

The guardian looked a little helpless as he listened to Zhan Beicheng.

He had already made himself clear—Qian Jiyun had already left with An Jiuyue. How could he deliver Zhan Beicheng’s message to Qian Jiyun?

“Deputy Lord Zhan, aren’t you making things difficult for me? I already said that our Lord has left Huayan Peak. I can’t deliver your message to him even if I want to.”

It made no difference if Zhan Beicheng did not believe him. He was not expecting him to either.

But how could he deliver a message? Was he supposed to return to the plane to deliver a message on Zhan Beicheng's behalf? Did Zhan Beicheng think he had nothing better to do?

His time was precious. He had to go to the protected grounds later. There were endless demonic beasts for him to kill, and there were also endless inner cores for him to earn.

"He left after only returning for two days. Do you think I'll believe you?" Zhan Beicheng questioned the guardian angrily.

He firmly believed that Qian Jiyun simply did not want to see him. In that case, shouldn't he find a better excuse? Who would believe that he would leave in two days?

The guardian rolled his eyes and was even more speechless.

He did not care if Zhan Beicheng refused to believe him. It was fine as long as he knew he was telling the truth.

Ignoring what Zhan Beicheng wanted to say, he mumbled to himself as he walked away from him and left the camp, ready to go to the protected grounds..

Chapter 1226: Everyone Shuns Him Like the Plague

"Believe it or not, I'm going to the protected grounds to kill demonic beasts. If you want to wait, suit yourself. If you see him in less than five months, I'll write my name upside down!"

"You—I'

Zhan Beicheng turned around and pointed at the guardian's back angrily. He really wanted to slap him.

Fortunately, he was still rational and did not hit and kill him.

“Did Qian Jiyun really go back?”

He could not help but be puzzled. Qian Jiyun had only been here for two days, yet he had already left?

Shaking his head, he was convinced it was impossible. Why would Qian Jiyun leave after two days? Nothing major had happened at Camp Zhan Yun. Was he making trips back and forth because he had nothing better to do?

If he had the time, why not go sightseeing instead?

Zhan Beicheng gritted his teeth and said indignantly, “That’s impossible. He must be here. How dare he not come out to see me? He’s really audacious!”

Yan Feng and the others were still in the camp. They had just sent their Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue away.

They were speechless when they saw Zhan Beicheng still standing outside the camp. They had never seen such a stupid person.

“Is he crazy? Does he think Master will give him face and befriend him?” Yan

Feng asked the person beside him bluntly.

“Who is that?”

Although Camp Zhan Yao was not far away, An Zhiyi had never met Zhan Beicheng.

“He’s just a fool. Does he think he owns the world?” Yan Feng glanced at the figure in disdain.

“Only he doesn’t know that he’s worth nothing. Everyone shuns him like the plague!” Yan Nuo sighed. Why would Zhan Beicheng come to Camp Zhan Yun?

“Sigh, do you think he thinks he can wipe out our camp with his stupidity?”

Suddenly, he remembered something. Zhan Beicheng thought he was very powerful.

Now that Qian Jiyun was not in the camp and Zhan Beicheng could not meet him, would he think Qian Jiyun was disrespecting him? Would this make him want to pick a fight with their camp?

“Tsk, that’s possible.” Rong Gu stroked his smooth chin.

Idiots would always do stupid things. Now that Zhan Beiye was not around, Zhan Beicheng, that monkey, could do whatever he wanted in this forest.

Besides, he was not smart to begin with. He probably could not even determine if there was any danger.

An Zhiyi narrowed his eyes and said, “Then let’s be wary of him.”

“What’s there to be wary of?” Fu Ming pursed his lips. He did not think there was a need to be wary of a fool. “Zhiyi, why are you afraid of him? Anyone here can defeat him.”

Upon hearing that, An Zhiyi glanced at him indifferently.

“Look at that guy. He looks human, but in reality... He could be a human who doesn’t do anything humane. It’s better to be cautious.” Inhumane people were the most likely to play dirty.

“That’s true. Let’s be wary of him.” Fu Ming nodded in agreement.

He was not afraid of people taking action; he was afraid of people acting inhumanely. No matter how he looked at Zhan Beicheng, he was not a good person.

“Why don’t we trip him up first so that he won’t be able to do anything for a while regardless?” Yan Nuo asked..

Chapter 1227: Make Sure He Can’t Get Away With It!

“That won’t be necessary.” Fu Ming shook his head quickly.

If they tripped up that guy, they would also be creating problems for Camp Zhan Yao. He did not want a conflict between the two camps to escalate into a war between camps.

“Why not?” Yan Jin looked at Zhan Beicheng and grinned. “We should at least let him bask in the sun for a day, right?”

“You want him to spend a day in the sun? Don’t you know what the weather is like now?” It had already turned cold. Yan Nuo felt that Zhan Beicheng would probably die if he was forced to stand outside the camp.

Zhan Beicheng had been very patient. He stood for two hours outside the camp.

However, Zhan Beicheng could not take it anymore. He cursed in his heart, ready to charge into Camp Zhan Yun.

Unfortunately, he could not enter Camp Zhan Yun, even though he was accompanied by a few guardians from Camp Zhan Yao.

He had only taken a step when the guardians guarding the camp appeared and stopped him. He also noticed the icy looks on their faces.

“This is Camp Zhan Yun. Strangers are not allowed to enter,” one guardian said coldly, not giving Zhan Beicheng any face.

Zhan Beicheng, who had not even set foot into the camp, was speechless.

He was so unlucky! Why was Camp Zhan Yun more difficult to enter than Camp Xiang Yang? He even met Xiang Qiyuan when he visited Camp Xiang Yang.

However, he could not even see Qian Jiyun's silhouette at Camp Zhan Yun. Was he trying to infuriate him?

"Please send word that the Lord of Camp Zhan Yao requests an audience with Lord Qian," he said to the guardian, a cold expression on his face.

"I'm sorry. Our Lord left early in the morning to return to his plane," the guardian replied.

Of course, they did not know which plane Qian Jiyun had gone to. They only knew that he had left, so they naturally assumed he had returned to his plane.

Zhan Beicheng took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

He truly did not believe that Qian Jiyun had returned to his plane. If that were the case, why did he come to Huayan Peak? Did he come back to retrieve something he had left behind?

But how was that possible? Everyone knew how challenging it was to remove items from Huayan Peak.

And why would Qian Jiyun come to Huayan Peak to retrieve something ordinary? But then again, why would he make these trips if he was not retrieving something?

Zhan Beicheng could not figure it out, so he was certain Qian Jiyun had to be avoiding him deliberately. He might even be in the camp now!

The thought of Qian Jiyun avoiding him made him furious. He almost leaped up in anger.

“How can he not be here? Ask Qian Jiyun to come and see me immediately. I’m the Lord of Camp Zhan Yao. If he dares not meet me, I’ll make sure he can’t get away with it!”

The guardian who stopped him was stunned.

When he realized what Zhan Beicheng had said, he could not help but study the person in front of him and conclude that he must be crazy.

“You’re just a deputy lord. Dare I ask how you’ll ensure our Lord does not get away with this?” he asked coldly.

Although Camp Zhan Yun would not go looking for trouble, they were not afraid of them. From his intentions to his tough talk, Zhan Beicheng was foolish in every way..

Chapter 1228: Throw a Sack Over Him and Beat Him Up

“You—”

The guardian’s question rendered Zhan Beicheng speechless once again.

It was not that he thought he could not handle Camp Zhan Yun, but he hated it when the guardian called him “Deputy Lord”. He hated always being subservient to Zhan Beiye.

Now that Zhan Beiye had returned to their plane and his life was in jeopardy, Zhan Beicheng had already taken over Camp Zhan Yao.

He was obviously the Lord of Camp Zhan Yao, but many people still believed that Zhan Beiye was the Lord of Camp Zhan Yao and that he was nothing in comparison.

It was not a good feeling! It reminded him that he was not even the Deputy Lord all these years. People only addressed him as such out of respect for Zhan Beiye.

“Good, very good! Tell Qian Jiyun to wait!”

Since he could not see Qian Jiyun, he did not want to waste any more time here. He flicked his sleeve at the guardians and left with his men.

He was in Camp Zhan Yun’s territory now, so he had no advantage. He could begin planning how to deal with Camp Zhan Yun once he returned to Camp

Zhan Yao.

He did not believe that Camp Zhan Yun, led by a person from a low-level plane like Qian Jiyun, could defeat his Camp Zhan Yao.

The guardians watched speechlessly as Zhan Beicheng left angrily. They felt that this person lacked composure—he dared to say anything in public! “I really want to throw a sack over him and beat him up!” one guardian said faintly.

“Really?”

Suddenly, he heard a voice behind him. He was so frightened that he quickly turned around and saw Fu Ming staring sinisterly at Zhan Beicheng’s departing figure.

This guardian had expressed Fu Ming’s thoughts!

Zhan Beicheng was such a blabbermouth! A good beating would be enough! And if that was not enough, he could continue to beat him until it was!

Did Zhan Beicheng really think he could do whatever he wanted at Huayan Peak now that Zhan Beiye was gone? That was naive of him! Fu Ming wondered how this person managed to grow up.

“If not for Zhan Beiye, who knows where he would’ve died? Don’t you agree, Zhiyi?”

An Zhiyi rolled his eyes at him and asked, “Why are you wasting your breath? Are we throwing a sack or not? Say something.”

“Yes! Why not?” Fu Ming nodded immediately. How could he not do such a good thing?

Hence, soon after, Zhan Beicheng and the others, who were rushing back to their camp, were not only beaten up in a sack but also robbed of everything they had brought.

Moreover, when Zhan Beicheng woke up after a short coma, he realized that his clothes had been stripped off.

He knew that someone from Camp Zhan Yun must have done this. Unfortunately, he did not have any evidence. He could only curse Qian Jiyun and return to Camp Zhan Yao secretly.

Qian Jiyun looked a little disheveled as he emerged from a bramble bush. However, he took good care of An Jiuyue, keeping her from getting scratched by the brambles.

“Honestly, you don’t have to be so protective of me. I’m about to forget why I’m here.”

An Jiuyue felt a little helpless. Qian Jiyun had protected her too well. Although she was rather happy about it, he seemed to be spoiling her rotten!

“Master, are you trying to play cute after benefiting or burning the bridge after you cross it?” Wei Na could not help but ask in the space.

He felt that both scenarios were likely. She was being arrogant! Someone protected her, but she claimed she did not want it.. Was she trying to reach for the sky or something?

Chapter 1229: Did He Not Care About His Reputation?

Qian Jiyun ruffled her hair and said gently, "These brambles are not ideal for training. I'll let you take over when we go somewhere more suitable."

His heart would ache for An Jiuyue even if she got a little scratched by these brambles. Instead of enduring the heartache of watching her, he might as well take An Jiuyue away from this place.

Besides, he did not think An Jiuyue could gain any significant experience from being here.

"Alright." An Jiuyue had nothing else to say.

She was fine with whatever Qian Jiyun said. They had to find a guide first once they arrived at the new plane.

"How do we find Zhan Beiye?" she asked.

"The Zhanling Empire is in the south. Let's head south. If we can capture a demonic beast on the way and hitch a ride, we can reach the border of the Zhanling Empire in 10 days," Qian Jiyun said.

"Let's go then." An Jiuyue nodded, and they began walking south.

They were lucky to encounter a triceratops soon after. Although it was massive, it was rather clumsy and stupid. After Qian Jiyun hit it a few times and An Jiuyue appeased it with delicacies, it happily carried them southward.

In the south, there was a billowing of smoke at the border between the Zhanling Empire and the Yueming Empire.

After Ming Fucheng started the war between the two countries, he personally led his men to the border of the Zhan Ling Empire, clamoring for them to hand over Zhan Beiye so that the war could be spared.

Although the Emperor of the Zhan Ling Empire was not fond of Zhan Beiye, he would not hand him over to another country.

Did he not care about his reputation?

Hence, the war between the two countries began.

People on this plane, who primarily used Original Soul energy, were fighting both humans and beasts. The border was in chaos.

Zhan Beiye stood in a tent, staring at the territory map hanging on the wall.

Without turning his head, he asked the Deputy General standing next to him,

“How many people from the Yueming Empire are wiped out today?”

“Your Highness, we killed at least 6,000 soldiers from the Yueming Empire today, but we also... We’ve just counted our losses. Over 3,000 people died, 2,000 suffered critical injuries, and over 10,000 had minor injuries,” the Deputy General replied with a sour expression.

Why wouldn’t he go and die of old age at Huayan Peak?

“Mhm,” Zhan Beiye replied softly and turned to look at the Deputy General. “Select 200 elite soldiers to join me in burning the enemy camp’s food supplies today. We must create chaos in Yueming Empire’s support lines first.” Only then would he have an opportunity to take down Ming Fucheng in one fell swoop.

Ming Fucheng could afford to waste time, but Zhan Beiye could not afford to waste time here. He wondered how things were going at his camp in Huayan Peak. If he had known this would happen, he would have brought Zhan Beicheng back with him.

How could he be at ease leaving Zhan Beicheng alone at Huayan Peak? That damned thing could do anything.

“Are we going tonight?” The Deputy General looked up at Zhan Beiye in surprise.

He had long thought of burning the food supplies, but he had never found a suitable opportunity.

Now that the Marshal had mentioned it, they had to do it. However, there had just been a major battle this evening. Both countries were greatly weakened..

Chapter 1230: A Big Gift

But regardless of whether they were greatly weakened or not, their defense would definitely remain very tight.

Selecting 200 elite soldiers was not difficult. The tricky part was getting them across Yueming Empire’s border and into the location where supplies were stored.

He could not help but ask, “Marshal, can 200 elite soldiers cross Yueming

Empire’s border?”

Zhan Beiye looked up and glanced at him.

Did he think he was so stupid as to bring 200 elite soldiers to burn food supplies? With so many people, the target must be significant. Did he not even understand this?

The 200 elite soldiers would only be a confusion tactic. He would make separate arrangements for the actual people responsible for burning the food supplies.

Zhan Beiye was unwilling to elaborate and instructed calmly, "Just go and prepare. "

"Yes, Marshal," the Deputy General replied and left to carry out this task.

At the border, some distance away from the center of the war...

"Here, take these."

An Jiuyue took out a pile of fruits and threw them on the ground where the triceratops sat, allowing it to eat happily.

"The Yueming Empire and the Zhanling Empire are fighting up ahead. What should we do next?" she asked, tossing a fruit to Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun took a bite of the fruit and said, "Let's make a trip to the Yueming Empire's camp to give them a big gift."

"Ha!" An Jiuyue laughed.

Gift? More like muddying the waters in Yueming Empire's camp! She was good at this.

"Ming Fucheng is unlucky to have met you." She crossed her arms and leaned

against a big tree.

"Isn't this what he wanted?" Qian Jiyun asked.

He reached out and pulled her into his arms, helping her settle into a comfortable sitting position.

“It’s still early. You have to wait for the sky to get darker before giving gifts. Rest for a while. I’ll wake you up when it’s time.”

“Okay!” An Jiuyue nodded.

She was truly a little tired after walking for about 10 days.

The triceratops moved quickly, but its body was tough. Sitting on it made her feel uncomfortable all over.

“I’ll get them some Fire Crystal Bullets later. I can exchange them at the Points Mall. I don’t need many. Three will be enough to spice things up.”

“Mhm,” Qian Jiyun replied, looking down at her. She was about to fall asleep.

Indeed, the journey had exhausted her. His heart ached for her, but they had no choice but to hurry. This could be considered a form of training anyway. “I’d really like to take your place as High Priest Demon Heart,” he mumbled.

Inside the space, Wei Na was speechless.

He had to tell his master that someone wanted to take her position as High Priest Demon Heart! This man was a bad person!

“Sigh... The Fire Crystal Bullets are 1,000 points each. 1–10w can Master bear spending those points?”

He began mumbling to himself again. In short, his heart ached for the points. He could not bear to see his master lose them so quickly.

But so what?

If his master wanted to do something, how could he possibly stop it?

It was nighttime. Dark clouds obscured the sky, and the moon was nowhere to be seen. While it might be an exaggeration to say that it was so dark that they could not see their hands in front of their faces, it was still very dark.

Zhan Beiye and his three subordinates had just arrived at the back of Yueming Empire's camp. Before they could reach the place where the food supplies were stored, they heard a loud bang.

Shocked, they looked in the direction of the flames.

A subordinate pointed at the source of the light and whispered to Zhan Beiye, "Marshal, that's the granary.."