

Spatial Ability 1231

Chapter 1231: Throw It Into the Yueming Military Camp

Were there other people sent to burn Yueming Empire's food supplies? They looked at Zhan Beiye, their Marshal, in unison.

However, Zhan Beiye was also dumbfounded.

He did not send anyone else. He felt that he was the most suitable person to handle this. If anyone else did it, he would not feel at ease.

However, the light from the fire was unmistakable.

"Who could it be?" he asked himself softly. This could not be done by any of his people.

Who was it? Who came to Yueming Empire's granary? Could it be their spy in Yueming Empire?

That was even more impossible. How could their spy act without his orders? Even if he succeeded in burning the food supplies, he would still be punished by military law when he returned to Zhanling Empire.

One asked, 'Marshal, are we still going over?'

Without giving Zhan Beiye a chance to speak, another answered, "Of course. We have to go and take a look..."

However, before they could finish the conversation, they heard another explosion.

“Is... Is it the firearms warehouse?” Zhan Beiye’s men were utterly shocked.

That person was even more impressive than them! Not only did they burn the food supplies, but they also blew up the firearms warehouse. Wasn’t the location of the firearms warehouse the most secretive? How did they find it?

Ming Fucheng was also stunned when he heard the commotion behind the military camp.

The explosions from both sides nearly knocked him out. They were clearly coming from the firearms warehouse and granary. What was going on? Was it Zhan Beiye?

But it was impossible. Zhan Beiye might know the location of the granary, but he definitely would not know where the firearms were because they were only delivered today.

Even if there were spies in the city, they could not send word of it so quickly.

He was dazed for a short while before returning to his senses.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and check what’s going on!” he shouted at the deputy generals, who were also stunned.

“Yes, yes,” the deputy generals replied and immediately ran towards the city.

Another deputy general led his men and followed them, determined to capture the person who set the fire and kill him.

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue blinked at Qian Jiyun as she held a Fire Crystal Bullet in her hand.

“There’s one more. Where should we throw it?”

Qian Jiyun took the Fire Crystal Bullet and weighed it gently.

“It looks so light, but it’s really powerful.” He chuckled. If he had more of these things, he could take over an entire plane, let alone a country.

“Are you referring to the granary or the firearms warehouse?” An Jiuyue asked him.

“Both,” Qian Jiyun replied.

It was all thanks to Wei Na that they were able to locate the firearm warehouse. He was the one who detected the smell of gunpowder, which led them to the firearm warehouse.

“There’s one more bullet. How about we throw it into the Yueming military camp?” he asked.

“That’s a good idea.” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

This was a good chance to warn Ming Fucheng that not everyone could be provoked. He might not be able to shake off someone he provoked.

“Let’s go to their camp. We can go to Camp Zhanling after the explosion. I’m hungry, so I’ll ask Zhan Beiye to treat us to a feast..”

Chapter 1232: Is It Hungry Again?

With that, she pulled Qian Jiyun away.

They were indifferent to the commotion that their actions would cause. They would let Ming Fucheng and his subordinates search for the culprits as much as they wanted.

Ming Fucheng arrived at the firearms warehouse to find the entire area lit up by soaring flames and a big mess on the ground.

“Damn it!” he cursed hatefully.

These firearms were Yueming Empire’s secret weapons. He was planning to use these firearms to force Zhan Beiye into submission.

But all the firearms were gone before he could even get them ready. He was left with nothing.

“Who did this? Who on earth did this?!” he yelled at the sky, demanding to know who dared to make trouble for him!

“If I catch you, I’ll definitely crush you into pieces— Ah!”

Boom!

A deafening explosion prompted Ming Fucheng to look up at the sky. He swallowed his harsh words and screamed in terror.

By the time he reacted, he remembered that the latest explosion had occurred in the direction of the military camp.

“Oh no! The military camp!”

His expression changed, and he rushed towards the military camp.

“Isn’t it too easy to blow up this military camp?”

An Jiuyue felt like she was in a dream when they left Yueming Empire’s border. It seemed too easy to blow up Ming Fucheng’s military camp. Were they completely unprepared?

“How’s that considered easy?” Qian Jiyun raised his hand and pinched the tip of her nose.

They would not have succeeded if they had blown up the military camp first. However, it was different because they blew up the granary and firearms warehouse first.

Everyone focused their attention on the granary and firearms warehouse. Even those who could not leave the military camp were worried about what happened there.

Why would anyone care about the military camp?

This gave An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun an opportunity!

“Let’s go. I’ll take you to a feast.” He put his arm around An Jiuyue’s shoulder and continued walking.

The triceratops, which was not far away from them, detected the scent of its food providers and approached them slowly. When it saw them, it circled them excitedly.

“Is it hungry again?” An Jiuyue asked Qian Jiyun, a little speechless. “Does it think we’re its parents? Is it coming to us for food because it’s hungry?”

“I think this triceratops is not bad. Why don’t we raise it?” Qian Jiyun asked her.

Raising it in An Jiuyue’s space was also not a bad idea. It could be their ride while traveling, and An Jiuyue would not be overtired.

“Sure! Let’s raise it.” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows in agreement.

However, she had to feed it first before asking the triceratops to bring them to Zhan Beiye for food. The triceratops was hungry, and so was she.

“Come on, let’s—I’

“Who are you? What are you doing here?”

She was guiding the triceratops to a quiet place to feed it when she heard an unfamiliar voice behind her.

“Roar!” The triceratops roared at the person without hesitation.

Since they dared to disrupt its meal, there was no need for hesitation. It treated them as food, ready to attack them.

Dazed, An Jiuyue turned around and saw four people standing nearby. She did not recognize any of them. However, Qian Jiyun was stunned when he saw one of them..

Chapter 1233: I'll Kill You!

Meanwhile, Zhan Beiye thought he was seeing things.

Why was he looking at someone who looked exactly like Qian Jiyun on his plane?

“Am I seeing things?” He rubbed his eyes, unable to accept reality.

Just then, a familiar voice sounded from afar.

“Over there! Kill them!”

It was Ming Fucheng's voice—they were familiar with it.

“Trike, come back! We have to run. I’ll feed you when we get there!” An Jiuyue made a prompt decision and tossed two fruits towards the triceratops.

The triceratops swallowed the two fruits and approached them without hesitation.

“Get up.” Qian Jiyun helped An Jiuyue onto the triceratops’ back before jumping onto it.

“What are you waiting for? For Ming Fucheng to capture you? Come up!” he shouted at Zhan Beiye, who was still in a daze.

Zhan Beiye finally realized that this person not only resembled Qian Jiyun but also sounded just like him.

Who else could that be but Qian Jiyun?

“You... Why are you...”

He did not know how he managed to speak. Seeing Qian Jiyun terrified him more than being captured by Ming Fucheng.

He wondered if Ming Fucheng would flee if he saw Qian Jiyun.

“Come up here!”

Without talking any further, Qian Jiyun picked Zhan Beiye up and made him sit on the triceratops.

The other three people with Zhan Beiye also jumped onto the triceratops’ back.

An Jiuyue patted the triceratops’ back twice. Ming Fucheng, who was closing in and about to catch them, watched helplessly as the triceratops leapt away from him.

They eventually disappeared from his sight.

He kicked the ground hard and cursed, "Damn it, Zhan Beiye!"

He was so close to capturing Zhan Beiye! But he was rescued again! How could he accept this?

"Zhan Beiye, just wait! I'll kill you!"

In less than an hour, Zhan Beiye, whom Ming Fucheng wanted to kill, was in his tent, staring at Qian Jiyun.

Of course, Zhan Beiye was staring at Qian Jiyun, while Qian Jiyun looked at him calmly without saying anything.

After holding back for a long time, Zhan Beiye finally asked, "You... How did you do it?"

How did Qian Jiyun do this? He actually came to his plane! And he even brought his wife, An Jiuyue.

How could these two be so capable of accomplishing something that even inter-plane travelers could not? They came here together!

"Did you encounter something? Or... Which of you is an inter-plane traveler?"

Although he and Qian Jiyun had previously talked about inter-plane travelers, he had never imagined Qian Jiyun to be one.

If it was really him, it would explain how he could come to...

Something was not right. Even if Qian Jiyun was an inter-plane traveler, that would not explain how An Jiuyue could come here too. What was going on?

“What’s going on with the both of you? Can’t you tell me? Or are we not brothers anymore?”

Chapter 1234: Must Have Gone Through a Lot

Zhan Beiye looked at Qian Jiyun unhappily.

“Do you think I would’ve come here if we weren’t brothers?” Qian Jiyun asked, looking at him coldly.

“Uh.” Zhan Beiye was rendered speechless.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally asked, “Well... Are you here to help

Did they make such a mess in Yueming Empire’s military camp because they were here to help him?

Ming Fucheng had to be going crazy in the military camp.

The food supplies were burned, and the firearms were blown up. Even a portion of the military camp was destroyed. They had suffered heavy losses.

Smiling, Zhan Beiye said, “You really messed Ming Fucheng up badly this time. If he finds out the two of you are behind this, he’ll die of anger. He’s a prince, after all. You can’t anger him to death, right?”

“Ha!” Qian Jiyun sneered in response. “We’re hungry. Prepare some food for us.” “Alright, alright,” Zhan Beiye replied immediately and smiled at An Jiuyue.

“Sister-in-Law, you must have gone through a lot on the way here. You and Jiyun should rest for a while. I’ll instruct someone to prepare food.” With that, he strode out.

“He took advantage of me!” Qian Jiyun said to An Jiuyue as he watched him leave.

“He’s older than you. There’s nothing to take advantage of,” An Jiuyue replied with a smile.

“We’ve sabotaged Yueming Empire’s military camp. They won’t be doing anything for a while, right? Why don’t we take this opportunity to stroll around the nearby beast forest?” she suggested.

Although they said they were out to train, the triceratops carried them on their backs, and they even used bombs to attack the enemy camp.

They really did not exert any effort. It was a waste.

Qian Jiyun nodded and said, “Let’s check with Zhan Beiye later if there are any fun places here.”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Fun? Did Qian Jiyun think they were here for a vacation?

“Alright. You ask him.”

Soon, Zhan Beiye returned with some dishes. Behind him were several soldiers carrying plates.

“Jiyun, Sister-in-Law, it’s wartime now. There isn’t much good food in the camp. Please make do with what we have for now. I’ll get you some beast meat in a couple of days.”

He was too embarrassed to serve them these dishes.

However, he had no choice. They could not afford to have feasts out in the field. Everyone ate from the same pot and made do with whatever food was available.

When there were no vegetables, they would eat plain rice and porridge— anything that could fill their stomachs.

“Having something to eat is good enough.” An Jiuyue looked up with a smile.

“Yes, yes,” Zhan Beiye replied repeatedly.

He dismissed the soldiers with a wave before sitting down across Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

“So, Jiyun, Sister-in-Law, which one of you is an inter-plane traveler?” he asked, circling back to the original topic.

Inter-plane travelers were powerful figures. If either of them was an inter-plane traveler, he would not have to worry about staying at Huayan Peak in the future.

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun, and Zhan Beiye understood immediately. Qian Jiyun was an inter-plane traveler, right?

“Jiyun, you’re too much.. You didn’t even mention such a significant matter!”

Chapter 1235: Never Seen Someone So Stupid

What was the meaning of this? Did Qian Jiyun not treat him as his brother anymore?

“I’m not a real inter-plane traveler yet,” Qian Jiyun replied calmly.

“Hm?” Zhan Beiye raised his eyebrows in confusion but quickly understood.

If he was not yet an inter-plane traveler, that meant that he was the successor, right?

“Then you do have to keep that information hidden. We can’t let the whole world know about this.”
There was a chance someone might try to replace him as the successor.

Suddenly, he recalled that Xue Fangyang had inexplicably turned hostile towards Camp Zhan Yun. Could it be because he discovered Qian Jiyun’s identity as the successor to the inter-plane travelers?

“Xue Fangyang attacked you because you’re the successor, right?” he asked.

Qian Jiyun nodded without saying anything.

“Tsk!” Zhan Beiye clicked his tongue. “He’s really unscrupulous! He dares to stir up trouble without even considering whether he’s capable of handling it all.” Shang Ningyi, that idiot, probably knew about it too, right?

Instead of secretly rejoicing over the fact that the successor to the inter-plane travelers was from his plane, he decided to cause trouble with people from other planes. Was he trying to kill himself with his stupidity?

Zhan Baiya had never seen someone so stupid.

“Even if he plays a few more tricks, it’s no big deal. More importantly, how are things on your end?”
Qian Jiyun asked.

“How else can things be?” Zhan Beiye sneered at the mention of this war.

Although Zhanling Empire was not afraid of war, his “good” father could not wait for him to die.

His father could not hand him over to Yueming Empire directly out of consideration for his own image and reputation. However, he had manipulated Zhan Beiye’s military strength and resources. Zhan Beiye would not stand to gain if this war dragged on.

“Since they want me dead, let’s see if they can succeed. But I really have to thank you. After what you did today, Ming Fucheng’s military strength is on par with mine.”

“Bring an end to the war quickly.” Qian Jiyun reached out and patted Zhan Beiye’s shoulder.

“We’ll deal with that guy at Huayan Peak after everything is settled here.

Otherwise, Camp Zhan Yao will be over.”

If they allowed Zhan Beicheng to continue what he was doing, their enemies would only increase. They were concerned that ultimately, the enemies would seek revenge against Camp Zhan Yao, indifferent of who held the leadership of the camp.

“Even if it’s destroyed, the ones destroyed must only be Zhan Beicheng’s people.”

Zhan Beiye was not worried about that. His people would steer clear of the dangerous situations, so they would not be wiped out.

“But are you two really here just for me?”

He found it hard to believe it. These two did not seem to be that kind. They must have other motives for coming to this plane.

“Training,” Qian Jiyun said.

Zhan Beiye almost vomited blood.

They had gone through the trouble of going to another plane just to train? While Qian Jiyun might be capable of doing this, Zhan Beiye truly could not understand how they ended up here.

Did they have other abilities?

“How did you two actually get here? Tear the plane vortex apart?” They should not have the ability to do that, right? Qian Jiyun’s cultivation level was similar to his.

“We have our ways. You don’t have to ask any further,” Qian Jiyun said..

Chapter 1236: Can I t Burn Me

Since Qian Jiyun did not say anything, Zhan Beiye did not probe further. Everyone had their own secrets, and he was no exception. There was no need to get to the bottom of everything.

“Why don’t I recommend a few good places for training?” he suggested.

“Are you sure you want us to train?” Qian Jiyun looked up at him as he added food to An Jiuyue’s bowl. “I thought you would ask us to stay and help you. Jiuyue, this tastes good. Eat more.”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded and picked up some food for him. “This is delicious too.”

“Do I need your help?” Zhan Beiye was amused.

This plane was a realm of carnage. There were many people stronger than him. The only reason he was called Marshal was because he was a royal prince.

He was really worried about letting Qian Jiyun and his wife stay here, so he might as well send them out to have fun.

“You’ve already helped me a lot. I wouldn’t have known how to fight this battle without you.”

Zhanling Empire was stronger than Yueming Empire, but Yueming Empire’s military strength was three times that of Zhanling Empire. They could not defeat Yueming Empire head-on.

However, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue's three successive explosions tonight destroyed half of the Yueming Empire's military camp. Even their military's momentum had waned.

This was great news for them!

He did not think he would succeed when he brought his men to burn the food supplies. But now that he had succeeded with Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue's help, he was satisfied.

"Ming Fucheng came back like a mad dog this time. It's really... Forget it. Let's not talk about him anymore. There's no reason to talk about that mad dog. He won't be able to bite anyone soon anyway."

He wanted to criticize Ming Fucheng, but he could not bring himself to do so, especially in front of An Jiuyue. He had to maintain a good impression on his sister-in-law, right?

An Jiuyue picked up some food with her chopsticks and looked up to remind Zhan Beiye, "The more you think he can't bite anyone, the more he'll bite crazily. If you can think of burning his food supplies, so can he. He might even take things a step further."

"I've already anticipated this. Ming Fucheng's flames can't burn me. He can only compete with me in terms of military strength," Zhan Beiye said with a smile.

Ming Fucheng could not burn their food supplies because they simply did not have any.

He had distributed the food supplies to every soldier in advance. It was enough for everyone for 10 days, and it was the only remaining food in the military camp.

If the rear stopped providing them with food, they would run out of food.

That was why he risked everything to personally burn the food supplies at Ming Fucheng's military camp—he could not afford to let the war go on.

"I can't afford it, and neither can he."

"That's good." Qian Jiyun patted his shoulder. "Work hard. Let's settle this matter as soon as possible and go back."

"Yes." Zhan Beiye nodded.

He had to make Ming Fucheng remain in this war forever. Otherwise, it would lead to endless trouble in the future.

Ming Fucheng's life would allow Zhan Beiye to intimidate Yueming Empire and make them afraid of him.

The next day, after leaving the military camp, An Jiuyue looked up at Qian Jiyun.

"Why didn't you tell..

"I have nothing to say to him. Let's come back in 10 days," Qian Jiyun said with a smile..

Chapter 1237: Plot Against Me Behind My Back!

How could he not know about the situation at Zhan Beiye's camp after visiting? The camp was extremely short of food, and he...

An Jiuyue had stored most of the food supplies from Yueming Military Camp in her space. Those food supplies could support Zhanling Military Camp for a few more months.

"He recommended a few places. What do you think about starting with the

Scorching Rock Peak?" he asked.

“Sure.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She did not know any of the places Zhan Beiye had recommended. As long as there was a fight to engage in, she was game anywhere.

They moved the triceratops out of the space, got on its back, and headed in a certain direction.

“That detestable Zhan Beiye! How dare he plot against me behind my back!”

In Yueming Military Camp, Ming Fucheng’s expression worsened as he listened to a deputy general report the losses. He was so angry that he almost smashed the entire tent.

He had never suffered such humiliation except that one time he was defeated by Qian Jiyun at Huayan Peak.

“What are you doing? Aren’t food and firearms the most important? If you can’t even protect these two things, why did I even bother raising trash like you?!” He looked at the deputy generals in the tent angrily and began cursing.

The deputy generals lowered their heads and did not dare to say a word.

They had told him long ago that they had to send more people to guard the food and firearms. However, he had never taken it to heart and did not send extra soldiers to guard them.

Since they did not have enough manpower, they could not keep things under control. How could they be blamed for this?

When Ming Fucheng could no longer find new insults for these people, he asked coldly, “And what the hell was that demonic beast?”

The sky was too dark, and he was too angry. He was in a hurry to capture Zhan Beiye and did not notice the demonic beast that had escaped with Zhan Beiye and the others.

“Your Highness, I think that demonic beast is a Giant-toothed Beast, but it’s larger than the average one,” one of the deputy generals replied.

It was too dark at that time, so they could not see clearly. They could only make guesses.

There were not many demonic beasts that could be tamed by humans. Among them, the easiest to tame would be the simple-minded Giant-toothed Beasts.

“It can’t be a Giant-toothed beast. I heard its roar, and I think it was a triceratops,” another deputy general disagreed.

“How can it be a triceratops?”

The other deputy generals did not agree with him at all. Even Ming Fucheng

felt that it was impossible.

While the triceratops were somewhat dim-witted, they were not easily tamed by humans. When provoked, even hundreds of humans with high cultivation levels were no match for a single triceratops.

How could it be a triceratops?

“You must’ve misheard. I’ve never heard of anyone from Zhanling Empire taming a triceratops.”

“That’s a triceratops! How could it be tamed? Aren’t triceratops found north of Yueming Empire? How did Zhanling Empire get them? Impossible. It’s impossible.”

The other deputy generals also felt that it was unlikely and shook their heads.

In reality, it was not that they thought it was impossible, but they did not dare suggest the possibility in front of Prince Ming Fucheng..

Chapter 1238: What Should We Do Next?

The loss of food and firearms would have already ignited Ming Fucheng's explosive temper.

If he found out that Zhan Beiye had a triceratops... He would be beating and killing people for the next few months, let alone these few days. How were they supposed to live?

Ming Fucheng took a deep breath as he listened to the deputy generals' discussion.

"Zhan Beiye's power is growing!"

He was already convinced that the demonic beast that had carried Zhan Beiye and escaped his grasp was a triceratops because he had heard its angry roar.

He exhaled heavily and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Go and make preparations immediately. I want to take down Zhan Beiye's camp in the next few days!"

"What?!" The deputy generals widened their eyes.

They had suffered heavy losses. Instead of replenishing the rear, he wanted to initiate an attack?

Was Ming Fucheng crazy?

“Your Highness, half of the camp has been blown up, and many of the soldiers have been injured. If we attack now, it will be unfavorable for us,” a deputy general reminded Ming Fucheng softly.

“Unfavorable for us?” Ming Fucheng did not listen to him and shouted angrily, “Deputy General Li, do you think we’re no match for Zhanling Empire now? Huh?”

“No, no. I don’t mean that.” Deputy General Li shook his head immediately.

How could he dare to admit to such a serious allegation?

If he dared to say yes, Ming Fucheng would accuse him of undermining military morale. He could even be accused of being a spy for the enemy.

His lifetime of wisdom must not be ruined by this lunatic prince.

“Since you don’t have that intention, go and make preparations immediately. We’ll attack the city tomorrow.” Ming Fucheng snorted and ordered.

The deputy generals looked at each other and could only nod in agreement. However, their faces revealed bitter smiles after they left the tent.

What could they do? They had encountered a prince like Ming Fucheng, and the Emperor doted on him so much. They would do whatever he said. “Forget it. Let’s go and prepare. I hope nothing else happens.”

“What else can go wrong? Hasn’t enough happened?”

There were no more food supplies or firearms. This was already a big problem. If something happened again, the enemy camp could capture people from their military camp.

A deputy general turned around and glanced at Ming Fucheng’s tent.

They did not know what he was thinking. Why did he have to fight Zhanling Empire? It was as if the lives of all the soldiers in this massive military camp were unimportant.

“There’s no more food. What should we do next?”

What should they do about the food supplies? Ming Fucheng was also thinking about this.

He did not care if the soldiers were hungry after so much food had been blown up, destroyed, and burned. However, he could not allow this to derail his efforts to capture Zhan Beiye.

He picked up his brush and prepared to send a letter to the capital immediately, requesting that his father prepare more food supplies for him.

The border was so big. Would they run out of food for the time being? He could just order someone to gather some food. He did not care about anything as long as he could continue dealing with Zhan Beiye..

Chapter 1239: Muttered That It Was Too Dangerous

“Gather some capable people here,” he instructed his personal guard. “Doesn’t he like burning food? I’ll burn them for him!”

“Yes, Your Highness,” the personal guard replied and left.

“Zhan Beiye, if you dare to touch my food supplies, don’t even think about keeping your own. I want your food supplies too!” Ming Fucheng said sinisterly as he watched his guard leave.

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue did not know what was going on between Ming Fucheng and Zhan Beiye.

Two days later, they arrived at the Scorching Rock Peak that Zhan Beiye had mentioned. It was a very tall mountain range. Standing outside, they could already hear the roars of demonic beasts.

“There should be many demonic beasts here. It should be a good place to train.” An Jiuyue stroked her chin and clicked her tongue.

“Do you want to go up straight or rest here for a while?” Qian Jiyun walked to her side and pulled her into his arms.

Regardless of how many demonic beasts there were, he only wanted An Jiuyue to be safe. He had heard from Zhan Beiye that the demonic beasts on Scorching Rock Peak were of lower levels. An Jiuyue could handle them.

However, he frowned secretly when he arrived.

The demonic beasts were low-leveled, but he could tell from the sounds that there were many of them. He was not sure how much rest they would have after entering.

“Shall we rest here for a while and eat something to replenish our strength before entering?”

“Alright.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She frowned when she heard the roars, muttering to herself that it was too dangerous.

“Let’s find a clean place. I’ll cook and set aside some extra food. Judging by

these roars, it seems like we won’t be able to rest once we enter.”

“I’ll hunt a few small beasts. We can roast and eat them,” Qian Jiyun suggested.

“Okay!” An Jiuyue nodded.

They divided the work—she started a fire while Qian Jiyun hunted and gutted the small beasts.

In less than two hours, several small beasts were roasted over a fire. The fragrance spread, causing the demonic beasts around them to roar even louder.

However, the demonic beasts here were probably used to staying in the forest. Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were in the plains, so the demonic beasts did not disturb them.

However, the absence of demonic beasts did not imply the absence of other entities; humans, for instance, were still present.

Just as they were about to set aside the roasted little beasts and keep only a small portion to eat, they heard footsteps nearby.

They looked up and saw a crowd rushing towards them. There were men and women in gorgeous clothes. They were obviously children of wealthy families and were accompanied by some guards.

“It smells so good!”

Smelling the aroma of the roasted meat, one of the girls sniffed adorably.

“Brother, Sister, are you here to hunt for demonic crystals? Is it just the two of you? Why didn’t you come with a few more people?”

Although the young lady was talking to them, her eyes were fixed on the roasted meat on the fire rack. It seemed like she was about to drool.

Qian Jiyun ignored the woman and did not even look up. On the other hand, An Jiuyue looked up at her.

“Mhm.”

Her soft reply expressed her intentions.

She did not want to engage with strangers outside, nor did she want to get into trouble..

Chapter 1240: An Apologetic Expression

However, just because she wanted to avoid trouble did not mean that everyone felt the same. The young lady did not appear offended by her cold attitude, but the guard behind her was.

The guard took a step forward and shouted at An Jiuyue, "My master is asking you a question! Hurry up and reply!"

His gaze was fierce, as if he wanted to rip a chunk of An Jiuyue's flesh off. His arrogant tone also suggested that he would not be polite to them if she did not respond to the young lady.

Qian Jiyun narrowed his eyes. Just as he was about to act, An Jiuyue noticed him and grabbed him, preventing him from hurting anyone.

"Forget it. There's no need to argue." She shook her head at Qian Jiyun and stored all the roasted meat in her space. "The meat is ready. Let's eat as we walk."

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied and glanced at the group of people.

Standing up, he took An Jiuyue's hand, ready to leave.

"You..."

Qian Jiyun's attitude seemed to enrage the young lady.

It was clear that she was a pampered young lady. She had never been so angry. Everyone around her had always catered to her since she was young. She had never seen anyone disregard her.

“Stop them!” she immediately ordered the guards behind her.

The guards glared at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue like wolves, as though they were about to pounce on them.

“Sui Sui, forget it. They don’t—”

The young master standing next to the young lady wanted to intervene and dissuade her, but she pushed him away.

“Forget it? Can’t you see that they bullied me? Brother Yang, my father didn’t ask you to look after me just for you to make me angry. If you do this, I’ll tell my father, and your family will be... Hmph!”

Instead of completing her sentence, she snorted at the young master.

The young master could only look at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue apologetically before retreating to the side.

“Ha!” An Jiuyue chuckled. Strange people truly existed everywhere.

“Jiyun, I was wrong.”

“I’m glad you realized.” Qian Jiyun raised his index finger and tapped the tip of her nose.

“Kindness is unnecessary in this world. There’s nothing to be hesitant about. You can do whatever you want.”

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve fiercely at the group of people. The fire was still burning, but it flared even more from his Original Soul energy.

The flickering flames and the burning wood flew towards that group of people immediately.

The young lady only had time to shield her head before the flames reached her body. Her clothes burned immediately, and she was so terrified that she screamed and stomped her feet.

“Get down quickly!”

When the young master saw this, he rushed forward and pushed the young lady to the ground.

“Roll a few times to put out the fire!” he shouted at the young lady, but she clearly could not hear him and continued to scream.

The young master took a deep breath. He had no choice but to kick her, sending her rolling on the ground a few times before the flames on her body finally extinguished.

The others were not much better either. Their clothes were burned and tattered..