## **Spatial Ability 1261**

Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

Chapter 1261: How Many Rounds Can We Last?
"Then let's fight. Jiyun, be careful. All centipedes are venomous," she reminded Qian Jiyun, and they began fighting the centipede.
They never planned to go against it, but it was clearly targeting them.
"Younz Master, are we zoinz to help?"
Young Master Nie's guards gulped at the sight of the huge centipede.
They did not help previously because they did not think they could defeat the wolf pack. Now that the danger was much bigger, they also feared becoming mere snacks for the demonic beast if they intervened.
However, they would also feel bad if they did not help. After all, they were in the same industry, right?
Young Master Nie looked at the guard who had spoken and asked, "Can you all defeat it?"
"Well" The guard raised his hand and scratched his nape.
The expression on his face was obvious. How could they defeat it?
"We have to give it a try even if we can't win. Standing here like this is very awkward."

Young Master Nie knew that, but it did not mean he wanted to take part and cause trouble for Qian

He did not think he and his guards would be of much help if they went up now. Instead, they would cause Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue a lot of trouble. After all, the centipede looked very powerful.

"How many rounds of fighting can we last against that centipede?" he asked the guards.

"Uh!" The guards were stunned.

How many rounds? They felt he had overestimated them. The centipede was so big. It would be good enough if they could last one or two rounds against it. 'Young Master, we're not as agile as those two."

The guards' mouths twitched as they watched Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue dart around, dodging the centipede's attacks.

If they could dodge so nimbly, they would not be mere guards.

"But Young Master, are we really not going to help?"

"Young Master, we didn't help when we faced the Warrior Wolves earlier. If we don't help now, will those two think we're not on their side?"

Young Master Nie was speechless.

He never considered that. He reckoned those two must not have thought about this either. They had to have other motives for suddenly changing their minds and letting them stay by their side.

Besides, were they reluctant to help kill the Warrior Wolves? They were intimidated by the aura of the two of them killing the Warrior Wolves!

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue never gave them a chance to kill. They never sent a single Warrior Wolf in their way.

"Let's wait and see. I think they're more than capable enough to deal with that centipede. We don't have to do anything."
"So we'll watch first?" The guard looked at the two people fighting and then at his young master.
"Mhm," Young Master Nie replied softly.
Meanwhile, the huge centipede in front of Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue was indeed nothing to be afraid of. They only found the centipede's venom slightly bothersome.
The centipede had a lot of legs. Although they might be very short for a
centipede, they were long enough to sweep the two tiny humans away Chapter 1262: Should We Help Them?
It thought defeating them would be easy, but it never expected them to be so good at dodging its attacks.
After a few rounds of fighting, the centipede's body was already covered in numerous wounds. The two of them showed no mercy with their swords, each slash drawing blood.
"Jiuyue, be careful."
The centipede appeared to be severely injured and angry. It produced a muffled sound.
Before An Jiuyue could react, it shot a mouthful of black mist at her.

"Mmph!" An Jiuyue was stunned. She Imew it was venomous, but she never expected it to release a venomous mist like this. Worried that Qian Jiyun would rush over without a care, she shouted, "I'm fine! Don't come over!" Her space acted as a barrier. No amount of black mist the centipede spat could reach her. The black mist could only surround her. Qian Jiyun heaved a sigh of relief. He had watched as the centipede spat a mouthful of venomous mist at An Jiuyue. He wanted to protect her, but he was too slow. It frightened him. He only realized An Jiuyue had a space to protect herself after she shouted at him. After knowing that An Jiuyue was safe, he looked at the centipede coldly. He had wanted her to train more, but he could not allow that now. His attacks became fierce. His long sword transformed into a surge of Original Soul energy and pierced through the centipede. The centipede was severely injured and cried out in pain. However, it would not be defeated so easily. A single strike would not turn it into a lifeless corpse immediately. It gave up on An Jiuyue and attacked Qian Jiyun, sweeping him up.

"Oh no! Young Master, should we help them?"

The guards panicked when they saw the venomous mist surround An Jiuyue and the centipede coil around Qian Jiyun.

However, Young Master Nie was even more panicked. He did not hear the guard speak and dashed forward, wanting to save Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue from the centipede.

However, before he could reach the centipede, he noticed a figure walking out of the venomous fog casually. The long sword in her hand had disappeared and turned into a long whip.

The next thing he heard was the sound of the long whip slicing through the air. The whip was wrapped around the centipede's neck, and she pulled hard.

The centipede let out an even more agonizing cry, as if the long whip was strangling it too tightly.

"Madam Qian, let me help..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Qian Jiyun flew out from the entwined coil of the centipede.

A large, bloody hole appeared in the centipede's body where he had emerged. It was a chilling sight.

What kind of person could leave such a large, bloody hole in this massive centipede? Qian Jiyun was alone and did not have anyone to help him. How terrifying!

After a while, An Jiuyue stared at Qian Jiyun, who was standing beside her. She

blinked at him a few times.

"Um, Jiyun, what are you holding?"

Chapter 1263: You Attracted That Demonic Beast

"A crystal." Qian Jiyun looked down at the crystal in his hand before looking up at An Jiuyue. Could she not tell it was a crystal? This crystal was merely a little bigger than typical demonic beasts. Was she too dazed from the fight? "There's blood on the crystal. Maybe you can't see it clearly. ' "I know it's a crystal." The corners of An Jiuyue's mouth twitched. How could she not tell? Even if there were bloodstains on the crystal, she recognized it. She wanted to know why he had pulled out the crystal! Did he not say he wanted her to play with the centipede for a while longer? Why did the battle end up like this? She reminded him, "Won't it die if you pull its crystal out?" "This centipede is venomous. It's too dangerous. Let's look for non-venomous demonic beasts next time," Qian Jiyun said. An Jiuyue was extremely shocked. Would this bit of venom really kill her? "Okay, okay." She knew Qian Jiyun had indeed been frightened earlier. She could understand. Had the centipede unleashed its venomous mist on Qian Jiyun, she would not only be frightened, but she would also kill it immediately. Young Master Nie, who was standing very close to them, did not know what to do.

He thought they had met their match and rushed forward to save them, risking his own life. But, in the end, Madam Qian was using the centipede for practice. What could be more shocking than this? 'Young Master Qian, Madam Qian, you..." He opened his mouth, not knowing what to say. But reality cut him off before he could finish speaking because, while Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were fighting, Sui Sui had swiftly caught up with her guards. "Nie! You're actually with them? Why are you so despicable? Do you really think they can protect you?" She was already angry at the thought of Young Master Nie being with Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue. How could she not be furious after she found him with them? "Sui Sui?" Young Master Nie turned to look at Sui Sui. He frowned slightly. He did not expect her to catch up so quickly. He quickly realized that Sui Sui had done something to him. Otherwise, how could she catch up with them when they were constantly moving in different directions? "You put tracking powder on me?" Although phrased as a question, he already had the answer.

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were also aware of this, right? They must have long suspected that Sui Sui

wanted something from him.

"1—" Sui Sui's eyes flashed with guilt.

However, the guilt was temporary. She quickly suppressed it. She had done nothing wrong. He was a lowly person. Even if she killed him, so what? "Why? Can't I use tracking powder on you? Without it, you would've been gone without a trace, right?" She crossed her arms and sneered at Young Master Nie.
"You—"
Infuriated, Young Master Nie nearly cursed at her.
However, he was still wary of her and held back.
"Sui Sui, did we run because we wanted to? Wasn't it because you attracted that demonic beast?" he asked Sui Sui.
"Hmph!" Sui Sui snorted.
She no longer cared about the demonic beast from before
Chapter 1264: She Doesn't Mean to Target You
So what if she was the one who had attracted it? Those two people had made her angry, so she could not control her temper, which caused the demonic beast to go to them.
Hence, the two people in front of her were at fault, and she had nothing to do with it.

She pointed at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue and gritted her teeth, looking like she wanted to kill them.

"Nie Zigui, you're too much! How dare you criticize me?"

"Don't you know these two are my enemies? How can you be with them? Did you secretly make a deal with them?"

"When did I?" Nie Zigui found it impossible to explain himself to her clearly.

What did she mean by making a deal with Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue? They were merely traveling together.

"Sui Sui, you'd better not say things like that. Although my family and I are subjects, you cannot slander us so carelessly," he said to Sui Sui with a cold expression.

"Slander? Did I slander you?" Sui Sui grew even angrier.

Qian Jiyun did not even look at her and continued speaking gently to An Jiuyue. He was so considerate that she gritted her teeth in anger.

"Are you not with them? Did you not speak to them? Did you not abandon me and leave alone? Didn't you see how these two bullied me earlier? Especially that b\*tch— Ah!"

She pointed a finger at An Jiuyue, but Qian Jiyun shoved her, sending her to the ground.

Everything was a blur, and the next thing they knew, Qian Jiyun was in front of Sui. He stepped on her chest, crushing it.

"Ah!" Sui Sui felt as if her chest almost exploded and screamed.

"Young Lady!" The guard leader screamed and rushed to her when he saw Qian Jiyun stepping on his master.

However, he was stopped by An Jiuyue's long whip before he could reach Qian Jiyun. She wrapped it around his waist and flung him away.

"Chief..." The guards looked at An Jiuyue and then at the guard leader.

They knew they were no match for the two people in front of them, so they did not dare to attack carelessly, let alone take the initiative to save Sui Sui.

They were aware that if they charged forward, they would not be able to save anyone and would only be silenced.

The guard leader was dizzy from the fall. He struggled on the ground a few times before standing up shakily and looking up at An Jiuyue.

"You..."

He had always known he was no match for them.

However, he did not expect this person to attack their young master without saying a word.

"Don't hurt my young master. She's just upset. She doesn't mean to target you." He did not believe what he said. He had heard her talk about wanting to cut them into pieces along the way here.

However, he could not possibly say that she wanted to kill them!

"Ha!" An Jiuyue chuckled.

She slowly approached Sui Sui, who could not move at all.

"Your mouth is so dirty. Don't you know what a mouth is for? If you don't want it, I can help you cut it off.. What do you think?"

Chapter 1265: Not the One Being Stepped On

"Yo	_	"	

Sui Sui looked at the condescending An Jiuyue, feeling a deep sense of frustration.

However, she was out of options. Her life might be in their hands. She could only retreat for now and deal with them once she regained her freedom.

"Don't be rash. I come from the royal family. Offending me won't lead to a good outcome for you." She revealed her family background.

No one dared to provoke the royal family here. She reckoned they would not make things difficult for her after learning her identity. They might even revere her.

"How about this? We'll each take a step back. I won't make things difficult for you anymore. I'll grant you freedom, and you'll promise to protect me on Scorching Rock Peak. How about that?"

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Where did this fool come from? How could she say such things when someone was stepping on her?

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun and touched her chin.

"Jiyun, are my eyes playing tricks on me? Are you the one being stepped on, not her?" she asked.

Qian Jiyun said nothing but stepped on her harder, trying to make her come to her senses and know what to do.

As expected, Sui Sui screamed again, her face turning pale.

These two were inhumane! She already said she was part of the royal family, but they were still treating her like this. Were they hoping to be exterminated?

"You... How dare you... I'm from the royal family. Provoking me... won't do you... any good! ! I... I... Ah!" She ended her sentence with a scream.

This man was too ruthless. He stepped on her so hard, not caring that she was a lady. Did he think she was a stone?

"Don't, don't step on me. I... admit my mistake. I shouldn't have provoked you."

What could she do? She was in despair! Her guards were like decorations. They could not help at all when Qian Jiyun bullied her.

"You sound a little too reluctant!" An Jiuyue crouched down and looked at Sui Sui with a faint smile. "A member of the royal family? Which royal family? The

Yueming Empire?"

"1—" Sui Sui opened her mouth, as if she finally understood why they were so rude to her.

The Yueming Empire and the Zhanling Empire had different dressing styles. It was easy to recognize them. They were from the Zhanling Empire, right?

That explained why they treated her like this even though she had already revealed her identity.

Perhaps they had already figured it out before she revealed her identity. The only reason they remained silent was to avoid having a bad relationship with her.

They must have ignored her because of the war between the two countries.

"Are you from the Zhanling Empire?" She was a little afraid now. Her voice trembled as she looked at An Jiuyue uneasily. Why did she not think of this earlier? If they were from the Yueming Empire, why would they treat her like this? The number of guards surrounding her would have led them to speculate about her identity. "From the Zhanling Empire?" An Jiuyue looked up at Qian Jiyun and nodded... Chapter 1266: Ming Fucheng Is Your Brother? "I guess so... Somewhat. Why? Did you just realize?" She and Qian Jiyun were here for Zhan Beiye. It would not be an exaggeration to say that they were from the Zhanling Empire. "You—" Sui Sui almost vomited blood. Was she implying that she was blind? How could she not tell that they were from the Zhanling Empire? Fine. She was stupid. She admitted that she had been careless. Young Master Nie's expression darkened when he heard An Jiuyue admit that she was from the Zhanling Empire. The war between the two countries had already started. He had connections with the Zhanling Empire

now, so Sui Sui had something on him. If he returned, the Nie family would have a hard time.

He only had two choices now. One was to die on Scorching Rock Peak. Even if Sui Sui returned, she could not say anything. She would not be able to prove anything since he was already dead.

The alternative was for Sui Sui to die on Scorching Rock Peak along with her guards.

However, if that happened, things would turn out poorly for him even if he returned. How could the Nie family lead a good life if a princess died?

His mind was filled with various thoughts instantly.

The guard leader's heart clenched when he heard An Jiuyue's words. They had encountered people from Zhanling Empire. What should they do if they could not defeat these two people even after working together?

An Jiuyue looked at Sui Sui and asked casually, "Are you from the royal family of Yueming Empire?

She raised her hand to Young Master Nie and looked down at Sui Sui. "I heard that man call you Sui Sui, right? Then you're... Hehe."

"That's right. I'm Yue Suiyu, the Princess of Yue Ming Empire. Ming Fucheng is my brother. My brother won't let you off if you dare to hurt me!" Yue Suiyu gritted her teeth and shouted at An Jiuyue when she realized she could not hide her identity anymore.

An Jiuyue shrugged.

She did not know who Yue Suiyu was. She had chuckled earlier because she was not sure how to make the next guess.

As expected, this young lady could not keep anything hidden. An Jiuyue had merely said a few words casually, and Yue Suiyu revealed everything. She nodded and said, 'Ming Fucheng is your brother? That's good."

"What do you mean?" Yue Suiyu did not understand what she meant.
An Jiuyue sounded like she knew her brother. However, something was amiss. It seemed like
"Do you have a feud with my brother?" Her expression darkened.
She knew that her brother had provoked many people outside. But why did he provoke these two jinxes?
"Young Lady! "
The guard leader wanted to die when he heard her words.
She was really brainless. Why would she say everything she was thinking?
Even if this was a fact, she should not have said it out loud. There was a big difference between knowing something in one's heart and voicing it out loud for all to hear!
Even if Yue Suiyu wanted to die, this was not the way to do it, right?
"Tsk tsk." An Jiuyue clicked her tongue and looked at Yue Suiyu in disbelief Chapter 1267: What Do You Plan to Do with Her?
How could she be so naive as to speak so honestly?
"A princess? Actually, I'd like to see Ming Fucheng's expression when he sees me and my husband."

"You—I'
Yue Suiyu was rendered speechless again, and her face turned even paler.
"What do you want? My father and brother won't let you off if you kill me Uh!"
She was about to retort when Qian Jiyun stomped her even harder. She cried out in pain and spat out a mouthful of blood.
"Warriors, my master is still young and ignorant. Please let my master off. The war between the two countries has nothing to do with us."
The guard leader could not stand it anymore. He hurried forward and said to Qian Jiyun.
If they watched those two kill their young master today, they would not be able to live. Even their families would die miserably.
"That's true." An Jiuyue touched her chin and looked at Qian Jiyun. "Jiyun, does the war between the two countries have anything to do with us?"
"Not at all," Qian Jiyun replied.
Yue Suiyu's eyes lit up when she heard their exchange. She was about to speak when she heard Qian Jiyun continue, "But we have a personal grudge with Ming Fucheng."
"Wh-what?"
Yue Suiyu was about to go crazy. A personal grudge? That would mean she would end up in a terrible state today!

She was full of regret. If she had known, she would not have disclosed her relationship with Ming Fucheng. Wasn't this a classic example of walking up to death's door?

"Don't... don't do anything rash. If something happens to me, my brother won't...'

She was afraid. She was truly afraid. Her lips trembled as she spoke to them. She even tried to use Ming Fucheng to threaten them.

She had thought it through. Since those two held a personal grudge against Ming Fucheng, he must have made them suffer earlier. It would definitely be advantageous for her to use Ming Fucheng to threaten them.

"Brother knows I'm here at Scorching Rock Peak. If anything happens to me, he'll find out soon."

An Jiuyue chuckled. Did Yue Suiyu think she was afraid of Ming Fucheng, that rotten person?

"What do you plan to do with her?" Qian Jiyun asked Jiuyue.

"What do you think?" An Jiuyue asked.

Although she did not have any grudges against Yue Suiyu, she reckoned that Yue Suiyu probably wanted to chop her into pieces.

Hence, there was no need for her to be polite. Battlefields were littered with mountains of dead bodies. Whether one person died or not made no difference.

Without waiting for Qian Jiyun to speak, she suggested, "Why don't we cripple her spiritual energy and give her to Zhan Beiye?"

Yue Suiyu seemed to have a good relationship with Ming Fucheng.

"I wonder if Ming Fucheng will choose her or continue attacking Zhanling Empire if Zhan Beiye uses her to threaten him to retreat? It'll be a difficult choice."
"You, you" Yue Suiyu was frightened. How could these two be so vicious?
Ming Fucheng had gone crazy trying to take revenge on Zhan Beiye. If he had to choose between the war and her, she knew he would not choose her. "Kill me! I won't give you a chance to threaten my brother!" she shouted at them
Chapter 1268: A Princess's Death Would Not Make Much Difference
She might have sounded uncompromising, but what she really thought was that she might as well be killed here than be sent to Camp Zhan Ling to die in agony.
She would at least die a better death, right?
"Let's do that."
Qian Jiyun did not listen to Yue Suiyu. When he saw that his wife had finished speaking, he agreed with her.
"We can just have Trike send her over. We don't have to return personally," he said.
"Okay." An Jiuyue nodded.
The guard leader's face turned green.
He never expected them to have a feud with Ming Fucheng and to know Zhan
Beiye.

A thought flashed through his mind. He seemed to have remembered something, but he could not figure it out. Besides, he was not in the mood to think about this now.

Those two wanted to capture his young master. How could he just sit back and wait for it to happen?

"Everyone, listen up! Save the Princess!"

He motioned to his subordinates and charged at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, disregarding the fact that they were no match for them. The guards had no choice but to attack to protect their families, even though they did not want to.

Regardless of whether they would be killed, they had to rescue their young master first.

Meanwhile, Young Master Nie was dumbfounded.

He did not know what to do because he seemed to be unable to avoid disaster no matter what he did. He knew exactly what his future would be like.

"Pft." Qian Jiyun sneered when he saw the guards charging at him from the corner of his eye.

They were a pack of good dogs who wanted to save their master even though they knew they had no chance. Unfortunately, they only had that limited

ability. He raised his hand, ready to kill them all.

However, his wife was faster than him. In fact, she did not even have to do anything.

Before anyone knew it, a massive triceratops appeared before them. Trike, who had been eating in the space, abruptly shifted locations. Even its delicious food was gone.

How could it be happy? It immediately roared.

"Roar! Roar!"
The guard leader stopped in his tracks and almost fell forward because he lost his balance.
"Tri-triceratops"
He had seen a triceratops before. They were very powerful, but they did not live on Scorching Rock Peak! Besides, this one appeared out of thin air.
"You're raising a triceratops?" He looked at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, gulping subconsciously.
Could these two get any more terrifying? They raised a triceratops! That explained why they could walk around Scorching Rock Peak without fear of demonic beasts.
"Ah!"
Yue Suiyu's eyes widened when she saw the triceratops. She screamed and fainted from fright.
Young Master Nie and the others gasped.
It seemed like there was no room for hesitation. Yue Suiyu was doomed today. She would not have a chance to live anymore.
Even if those two wanted to send Yue Suiyu to the Zhanling Military Camp, Ming Fucheng would not give in to Zhan Beiye over a younger sister.
In the end, Yue Suiyu would be killed, and the war between the two countries would continue.

In any case, the two countries' relationship was as awkward as it could get A princess's death wou	ld
not make much difference, would it?	

Chapter 1269: We Have No Feud

Even Yue Suiyu might not have expected that she would be the one to die after all her efforts to kill Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

The guard leader wanted to escape, but he did not dare and could not. He could only say to Qian Jiyun, "Release the Princess, or we'll make you regret it!"

However, his trembling hand, which held the sword, betrayed him and proved his fear.

"Make us regret it?" An Jiuyue tilted her head and blinked at the guard leader.

"How will you make us regret it? Tell me."

"Uh." The guard leader was stunned by her words and flushed red in embarrassment immediately.

That's right. How would they make them regret it? Even with only two of them, they were no match for them. Now there was a triceratops.

What was their chance of winning? It was impossible for them to save the Princess and escape.

Moreover, it was uncertain if they could even save the Princess. The two of them appeared very menacing, and he was very afraid.

However, he had to give it a try no matter what. If they failed to save the Princess, they and their families would be buried alongside her.

He gritted his teeth to suppress the fear in his heart and persuaded them kindly, "We have no feud between us in the first place. Why offend the entire Yueming Empire in a fit of anger? Release the Princess. We can pretend nothing happened."

"It's not wise to offend an empire. Please think it through before doing anything."

"Yes, he's right. You can't send me to the Zhanling Empire. Otherwise, your families will never have peace."

Yue Suiyu, who was feigning unconsciousness and preparing to find an opportunity to escape, finally understood. She was the Princess of an empire. Would the Emperor spare them if they really killed her?

Even handing her over to Zhan Beiye would put them in a dangerous spot, right? What if Zhan Beiye did not keep a good eye on her and allowed her to escape? She could avenge herself, and neither of them could get away.

Of course, she would not say that out loud.

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun and touched her chin.

"So we can't give her away?" she asked.

"Then let's kill her," Qian Jiyun replied calmly.

"Haha! Hahaha!"

Inside the space, Wei Na burst out laughing. He had never seen such a stupid woman. She was really trying her best to get herself killed.

When the guard leader heard their exchange, he cursed Yue Suiyu internally.

How could there be someone so stupid?

If she did not know how to speak properly, she should refrain from speaking. Why couldn't she act like a mute? Must she speak up and tell everyone that she was stupid? Was there anyone as oblivious as her?

Wasn't pretending to be unconscious a good idea? If everyone let their guard down against her, she might be able to escape as well.

But why did she have to speak up now? Was she crazy?

"Heh, you're quite good at pretending." An Jiuyue looked down and glanced at Yue Suiyu.

Even she was fooled. She thought Yue Suiyu had really fainted because of the triceratops. She did not expect it to be an act..

Chapter 1270: Do You Really Want to Die?

Had An Jiuyue not been attentive and thrown Yue Suiyu onto the triceratops, she might have successfully escaped. An Jiuyue really had to stay vigilant at all times. The people from Yueming Empire were quite smart. However, Yue Suiyu could not think on her feet sometimes.

Her face flushed red in embarrassment.

She also realized that she should not have exposed herself because she was momentarily unable to control herself. But it was all because the guard leader gave her the impression that she could still be saved!

She looked at the guard leader spitefully.

"It's all your fault!"

The guard leader rubbed his forehead and revealed a helpless expression. This woman was hopeless! How could she criticize him at a time like this? Who did he offend to be given the task of protecting such a master? "Shut up!" Qian Jiyun did not have the time to talk to them. He yelled at them and turned to face An Jiuyue. "Should we kill her?" An Jiuyue thought for a moment and shook her head. "Let's send her to Zhan Beiye. He'll know what to do with her." This woman was a princess, so if they used her right, they might be able to reap unexpected benefits. An Jiuyue decided to leave this to Zhan Beiye. They would not kill Young Master Nie, who had been following them. As for the others... "We'll reward everyone else with a pill and let them fend for themselves. What do you think?" she asked. "Sure." Qian Jiyun supported An Jiuyue's idea unconditionally. He watched as An Jiuyue took out two porcelain bottles of medicinal pills from her space and looked at the guard leader and the others.

"Are you going to eat it yourselves, or should I stuff it into your mouths?"

As she spoke, an invisible pressure attacked the guards, causing them to take a step back in shock.

"Chief, we..." The guards looked at their leader and wanted his opinion.

In reality, they had already made up their minds and knew the fate that awaited them if they did not eat An Jiuyue's pills—death.

How could the guard leader not be aware of that? He gritted his teeth and glanced at Yue Suiyu with hatred in his eyes.

If he could survive, he would never want to see this woman again. She was simply a scourge. No matter how many guards were present, they could not protect someone who wanted to court death.

He took a deep breath and resigned himself to fate. He looked up at An Jiuyue, his decision evident in his eyes.

An Jiuyue chuckled and tossed the porcelain bottles at the guard leader. He caught them and distributed a pill to each of his subordinates.

"Are you crazy? Do you really want to die? That's poison! You can't eat it!" Yue Suiyu widened her eyes and shouted hysterically.

Those who did not know better would think that she was doing this for their sake.

However, the guard leader knew her well. She was not thinking for them. She simply felt that they would not be able to protect her after taking the pill. "Young Lady, you're on your own now. I can only escort you this far."

"You... You all... You're crazy!"