

Spatial Ability 481

Chapter 481 Traveling to the South Border Without a Companion

He had no idea why Qian Jiyun had tracked him down and returned him to his residence. Could his trip to the southern border benefit Qian Jiyun?

He knew he had to go to the southern border. No matter how much he stalled for time, he could not avoid this.

“Your Highness, what should we do now?”

The guard looked at Prince De, who sat in a daze on a chair, not caring that he was in pain.

Everyone in the Prince De Residence knew he did not want to go to the southern border.

“What should we do?” Prince De looked up and glanced at the guard.

How could he not go to the southern border when so many people wanted him to, and Qian Jiyun even brought him back?

“Since they want me to go, then I’ll—”

Before he could finish speaking, another guard rushed in and reported, “Your Highness, Prince Jian Xun is here.”

Prince De nearly flew into a rage. He had just returned to his residence, but Jian Xun hurried here impatiently to dig a grave for him, right?

Do these people really think I’m stupid?

Sometimes, he wanted to ask if anyone born into the royal family was simple-minded.

It was just a question of whether they wanted to be simple-minded.

“Sigh.”

He exhaled heavily and pursed his lips as he looked at the guard who reported this news.

“He’s just in time.”

“Should we let him in, Your Highness?” the guard asked.

“Of course.” Prince De looked at the guard in amusement.

Jian Xun had specifically come to find him. How could he listen to Jian Xun’s advice to go to the southern border if he did not let him in?

“I’ll be traveling to the southern border without a companion. What do you think of Jian Xun?” he asked.

The guards were speechless.

The southern border was a trap. Prince De also wished to implicate Prince Jian Xun.

However, the guards believed that Prince De would succeed if he told the old Emperor about this.

No matter how unwilling Jian Xun was, the Princess Imperial would definitely pack him up and send him to the Prince De Residence to set off for the southern border together.

A guard immediately gave Prince De a thumbs up.

“Your Highness, you are wise. Prince Jian Xun enjoys interacting with you the most, right? He can go to the southern border with you.”

Jian Xun probably did not expect Prince De to target him and take him to the southern border just because he followed his mother’s orders to gather information.

If he had known, he would not have come to make Prince De unhappy at this time.

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At Qiongzhi Courtyard...

An Jiuyue was woken up by her hunger. She felt like she could eat a cow after sleeping on the bed.

When she tried to get up, she discovered that her arms and legs had almost stopped belonging to her.

“Hiss... Argh!” She was in so much pain that she almost cried.

“What’s going on, Wei Na? Did someone come in and beat me up while I was sleeping?” she asked Wei Na in her mind. She was in a lot of pain.

Even if she had overexerted herself today, she should not be in so much pain that she could not get out of bed.

Wei Na was speechless. It reminded her, “Master, you used a spirit weapon today!”

The Skeleton Long Whip was a spirit weapon. How could it be the same as ordinary weapons? It depleted not only her physical strength but also her Original Soul!

Chapter 482 I Have Father Tu!

“You have depleted too much Original Soul, so your entire body hurts. Actually, it’s not physical pain, but pain from your soul,” Wei Na explained.

“What’s Original Soul?”

An Jiuyue gritted her teeth and got up from the bed slowly.

She had heard of internal energy. Qian Jiyun had it. Many people in this world had it. Even Zheng’er and Rong’er, who were learning martial arts now, had it.

And, although she was too shy to admit it, she lacked internal energy!

“I don’t even have internal energy. Why would I have Original Soul?”

“The Original Soul is much more powerful than internal energy. Master, didn’t you want to go to Huayan Peak? Many people cultivate Original Soul there,” Wei Na replied.

“The term ‘Original Soul’ refers to cultivating one’s soul. It takes a long time to strengthen your soul to its peak, where it can defeat all enemies.”

An Jiuyue immediately asked, “How do I cultivate it?”

She was very interested in this, especially after exchanging her points for the Skeleton Long Whip in the Points Mall.

“Well...” Wei Na paused, feeling a little embarrassed to say it.

“You can learn more from the Suspended Pavilion, but you won’t be able to see it at your current level, Master. I think you’ll need to upgrade the Points Mall to level five to see the Original Soul Cultivation Technique.

“But you can go to the Suspended Pavilion first to locate the Original Soul Cultivation Technique, so you can obtain it right away when you can cultivate it.”

An Jiuyue remained silent.

How can Wei Na say such ruthless words? So I can see it, but I can't get it? Then what's the point of me finding it? Do I lack time to look for it later?

“Wei Na!” She gritted her teeth and called out Wei Na's name.

“Uh!” Wei Na was frightened and quickly chuckled before continuing, “Master, if you really can't wait anymore, I can give you a suggestion.”

“What suggestion?” An Jiuyue asked.

“Look, your man goes to Huayan Peak often, right?”

Wei Na reminded her that Qian Jiyun was someone who frequented Huayan Peak. Would she not have a way around this?

“As far as I know, a person who hasn't cultivated Original Soul can't survive at Huayan Peak. Don't you think you can get an answer by asking him directly?”

“Your man might even teach you the Original Soul Cultivation Technique personally to please you.”

“Cut the crap!” An Jiuyue snapped.

Would Qian Jiyun dare not teach me if I asked him? But that aside, this is a good idea.

There was nothing to be conflicted about. She could have Qian Jiyun teach her. She wanted to learn anyway. Besides, her father had also come from Huayan Peak.

“That’s right! I have Father Tu!”

At the thought of An Tu, she immediately remembered that her father had left her with many things. Among them was a book that contained some cultivation techniques.

However, she was not interested in this previously, so she did not pay much attention to it and only put it away.

“I forgot the book Father left for me. There should be—”

“Jiuyue, you’re awake?”

Just as she took out a book to see if it was the Original Soul Cultivation Technique she wanted, someone pushed the door open from outside.

Qian Jiyun walked up to her immediately when he saw she had woken up.

Chapter 483 Utterly Embarrassed Myself

He sat on the edge of the bed and asked her with concern, “Are you tired? Are you hurt anywhere?”

“Mhm.”

An Jiuyue glanced at him and wondered if she should tell him that her whole body was in pain.

But if she told him, would he refuse to teach her the Original Soul Cultivation Technique out of fear of exhausting her?

Moreover, she was so awesome when she fought! With the Skeleton Long Whip, she literally had a one-sided fight with her opponents. Yet now that she had killed everyone, she was also paralyzed.

It would be humiliating to admit this out loud. She wanted to save face too!

“I’m not too tired, but I’m hungry.” She touched her stomach in embarrassment.

She was not lying when she said she was hungry. In fact, she was jolted awake by her hunger.

“Yan Nuo, prepare dinner.” Qian Jiyun immediately instructed Yan Nuo, who had been waiting outside.

“Yes, Master.”

Yan Nuo had already woken up. He did not understand why he fainted.

He recalled talking to An Jiuyue. They had been standing close to each other. How come she was fine but he fainted? And how could she have killed so many black men?

Am I too weak? Or is Mistress that powerful? Is she actually stronger than me?

He turned around with each step, puzzled.

“Jiuyue, let me help you...”

Qian Jiyun wanted to help An Jiuyue off the bed, but he heard a gasp as soon as his palm touched her.

His face turning pale, he immediately retracted his hand and asked, “What’s wrong? Where are you injured?”

An Jiuyue blinked her eyes and looked at the man, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Can he not touch me and let me get out of bed slowly? Great, I've utterly embarrassed myself now.

"I'm not injured. It's just..."

"What is it?" Qian Jiyun immediately asked when he saw her hesitate.

He had asked a pharmacist to check her pulse, who did not find anything amiss. He was relieved that she had not been hurt. At the very least, he would not feel too guilty.

But now...

She doesn't sound fine. Is she injured?

"Wei Na told me that I'm missing something in my body, so my entire body will hurt every time I fight. But I'll recover soon," An Jiuyue said helplessly.

Without the Original Soul Cultivation Technique, she could not cultivate Original Soul. Using spirit weapons would cause her harm.

She was not, however, seriously injured. She would be able to recover after sleeping and eating some nutritious food.

What she said was correct—she would indeed recover soon.

"What's missing?" Qian Jiyun asked. He would help An Jiuyue find anything in this world.

However, it did not make sense. What could she be lacking in her body that would cause her to feel pain every time she fought?

He suddenly remembered his first visit to Huayan Peak. He had encountered those monsters. He remembered being... in pain after exterminating them.

Later, someone at Huayan Peak told him it was due to his level of Original Soul being too low.

If he worked hard to cultivate Original Soul, it would not happen again.

He was stunned for a long time, and when An Jiuyue did not answer his question, he asked, "Did you use a spirit weapon?"

He could not think of any other reason.

Chapter 484 Guilty of Neglecting His Duty

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows at him and did not deny it. She retrieved the Skeleton Long Whip from her space and handed it to Qian Jiyun.

"I used this."

Qian Jiyun was momentarily speechless as he watched the skeleton whip emit a bloody glow.

Even he, who had been at Huayan Peak for many years, only obtained the Scarlet Flame Spirit Sword. It was a high-grade spirit weapon, the type of weapon that everyone at Huayan Peak desired.

He could tell at one glance that An Jiuyue's Skeleton Long Whip was a high-grade spirit weapon. It was of the same grade as his Scarlet Flame Spirit Sword.

He looked up at An Jiuyue and instructed softly, "Put it away first."

"Oh, okay." An Jiuyue put the skeleton whip away obediently and blinked at the man.

“You...” Qian Jiyun was helpless against her.

He stretched out his hands, picked her up in bridal style, and placed her on his lap. Placing one hand on her back, he slowly transferred his Original Soul to her from behind.

After a long time, he retracted his hand.

“How are you feeling? Does your body still hurt?”

An Jiuyue moved her arm. The pain she felt when she moved it previously was gone.

Although she was still in some pain, she could tolerate it.

“I feel much better! Is Original Soul energy that powerful?”

She looked at Qian Jiyun excitedly, not noticing that she was sitting on his lap.

“This isn’t your Original Soul energy, so it can only help you relieve your pain temporarily. You must rest well for the next two days,” Qian Jiyun reminded her.

“I’ll teach you how to cultivate Original Soul after you recuperate,” he said.

“Really?”

An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up when she heard that she could cultivate Original Soul.

“You can teach me? Isn’t it common for people to refuse to teach outsiders how to cultivate such energy?”

Qian Jiyun chuckled.

Teaching outsiders was forbidden, especially when it came to cultivating energy capable of destruction, such as the Original Soul energy.

They would not even teach their relatives, let alone outsiders. He did not teach Qian Yiyun, who had also never been to Huayan Peak.

But was An Jiuyue an outsider to him? Or was she just family?

“Of course. You’re very talented. It shouldn’t be difficult for you to learn,” he replied with a smile.

“Of course.” An Jiuyue did not hesitate to agree.

She was not boasting, but she had always been able to learn new things quickly.

“When are we leaving for Huayan Peak?” she asked.

“In two days,” Qian Jiyun replied.

He had to make some matters to settle here, especially after what happened today.

They have to give him and An Jiuyue an explanation. He could not allow them to hunt them down for nothing, right?

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue was stunned.

Leaving in two days?

Isn’t he going to teach me how to cultivate Original Soul energy in two days? How are we supposed to set off? Will we cultivate it on the way there?

Qian Jiyun saw the confusion in her eyes and answered, "We'll take the horse carriage."

Huayan Peak was not too far away. They could reach it in three days by riding a horse.

However, he did not want her to be too tired. He would be guilty of neglecting his duty as her husband if he rushed there with her while she was hurt.

"We're taking the horse carriage?" An Jiuyue pursed her lips and remained silent.

If they took the carriage, she could cultivate Original Soul energy on the way.

Chapter 485 Who Would Be Willing?

However, bringing Gong Cheng along would spoil the fun. She felt that this person was born to be at odds with her.

"Will Gong Cheng also be taking the carriage?" she asked.

"Him?" Qian Jiyun's expression turned cold at the mention of Gong Cheng.

Gong Cheng had thrown a tantrum shortly after learning that he would be sent to Huayan Peak. Children who were unable to mature could never be educated.

"He will go ahead of time. Yan Qin will bring him there," he said.

He would not allow Gong Cheng to follow them and dampen their spirits. Hence, he asked Yan Qin to set off with Gong Cheng in advance and rush to Huayan Peak as soon as possible.

"That's good."

An Jiuyue nodded in satisfaction. She did not want to see Gong Cheng.

She did not want Gong Cheng to interfere with her cultivation on the way there. One had to learn about the Original Soul energy from scratch. The first step had to be figured out on one's own, regardless of talent.

Furthermore, it was uncertain whether her talent was merely a boast!

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Outside the Prince De Residence...

It was a hot summer day. The weather in the capital, however, was neither too hot nor too cold.

Jian Xun, who had just left the Prince De residence, felt a bone-chilling wind instead of a cool breeze. He could not help but shiver.

"Your Highness, are we really going to—"

"Shut up!"

Before the servant could finish speaking, Jian Xun turned around and glared at him.

He did not want to hear the servant speak at all. He did not want to go to the godforsaken southern border, let alone with Prince De!

"There's nothing bad about going to the southern border, Your Highness. You can showcase your capabilities," the servant advised after some thought.

"What do you know?" Jian Xun glared at the servant and almost slapped him.

He knew that whoever controlled the southern border would be like Qian Jiyun, whom no one in the capital dared to offend. Even the old Emperor had to be courteous to him!

He had also considered going to the southern border to vie for control of it. Perhaps he would become the sole Jian family heir rather than one of many.

But so what? Could he go to the southern border just because he wanted to?

What could he accomplish at the southern border without the backing of multiple powers? Nothing.

If he went alone, he would receive more support. His mother, father, and some others would support him.

However, he had to go with Prince De.

Jian Xun was one of the many princes of the Princess Imperial. Between him and Prince De, everyone knew who was more valuable.

Hence, if he went to the southern border this time, he would only play foil to Prince De. He might even become the scapegoat if Prince De causes any trouble!

Who would be willing to accept such a role?

“If going to the southern border is that simple, everyone will do it. Would it even be my turn? That’s a place where you’d only narrowly escape from death. How many people can climb out of heaps of corpses countless times like Qian Jiyun?”

Qian Jiyun was probably the only one.

Besides, the southern border was already in Qian Jiyun’s hands. How could he give up his authority so easily?

Even the old Emperor could not do anything to Qian Jiyun, let alone him.

Even Prince De would only cause trouble for Qian Jiyun at the southern border, right? After all, Qian Jiyun even killed Prince Lei Ting.

Chapter 486 Reassure the Old Emperor

What could he do? Could he last a round against Qian Jiyun?

“But it seems like Prince De wants you to accompany him.” The servant was also worried.

Prince De wanted Prince Jian Xun to accompany him and made it sound like he had no choice but to go. He sugarcoated his words, claiming that Prince Jian Xun was the closest to him and that if they went to the southern border together, he would be able to assist him.

But who knew if Jian Xun would be there to assist or take the blame for him?

The servant broke out in a cold sweat when he thought of the consequences. He was frightened.

“Do you want to tell Princess Imperial? She might be able to help you...”

“Shut up!” Jian Xun was about to cry because of this servant’s stupidity.

He would give his mother exactly what she wanted if he told her. She was worried that she would not be able to find an opportunity to make him Prince De’s bootlicker.

How could his mother not seize this opportunity that had fallen from the sky?

It did not matter if one son died—she had many sons anyway. He had understood this since he was young. Hence, he had been cautious all these years.

However, one careless move and he still ended up as a chess piece in someone else's hands.

He sighed heavily, unsure of what to do.

He knew very well that he could not escape from this trip to the southern border.

He could only take things one step at a time and see what kind of support his mother would give him. Only then could he survive on the southern border.

The servant did not know what he was thinking and could only ask, "Your Highness, what should we do now?"

"Let's return to the residence."

What else could he do? He had to quickly mention this to his mother so she could plan ahead.

Prince De's move was too ruthless.

He was unsure if Prince De had done this on purpose or if he had genuinely believed it would be safer if he accompanied him to the southern border.

If the latter, everything would be fine; but if the former, he could not imagine what he would encounter when he reached the southern border. He would probably wish he was dead.

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It was soon decided that Jian Xun would accompany Prince De to the southern border.

When Qian Jiyun received the news, they had already set off in the middle of the night. The old Emperor wanted to give Qian Jiyun no time to react.

The Princess Imperial had made numerous arrangements for Jian Xun. She also wielded some power along the southern border. Although her influence was little, she had given Jian Xun instructions to devise strategies there.

Qian Jiyun said nothing.

On the other hand, An Jiuyue, who had been lying on the bed under Qian Jiyun's watch, smiled.

"Do you want Prince De to go to the southern border so badly?" she asked Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun did not attend the morning court assembly for the past two days. He seemed to be throwing a tantrum over the old Emperor sending Prince De to the southern border.

The old Emperor could not do anything about Qian Jiyun's abnormal "emotions". He was also powerless against him.

However, he did not want Qian Jiyun to attend the morning court assembly to learn more about what was happening in the imperial court anyway.

Hence, the old Emperor did not blame Qian Jiyun for skipping the morning court assembly. Instead, he was delighted.

"There needs to be someone there who can reassure the old Emperor," Qian Jiyun said bluntly.

It used to be Prince Lei Ting, but he was disloyal toward the Emperor and only wanted to expand his influence.

Chapter 487 Wrapped Up Like a Ball

Now it was Prince De, the old Emperor's son. If Prince De could expand his influence at the southern border, the old Emperor would probably be delighted, right?

"Prince De... is a little calculative."

An Jiuyue recalled Prince De's plot against Prince Sui the other day and reminded him.

"You must be careful of him. It won't be good if he gradually becomes powerful at the southern border."

She believed that the southern border was important not only to Qian Jiyun but also to her father. Otherwise, he would not have chosen to live there in seclusion and allow the 18 Stockaded Villages to guard it.

Her father, who held a high position, would not do things for no reason, right?

Although she did not know what was at the southern border, there must be something for Qian Jiyun and her father to go there.

She knew that Huayan Peak, Wulong Mountain, and the southern border were all very important to Qian Jiyun.

Among them, Qian Jiyun spent the most time at the southern border.

"I heard you want the shadow guards at the southern border to return?" she asked, looking at him.

"There aren't enough of my people in the capital," Qian Jiyun said.

The shadow guards remained in the shadows. It made no difference where they were. Since there was no need for them at the southern border now, he might as well recall them to the capital.

By the time they returned from Huayan Peak, the shadow guards would have returned to the capital. An Jiuyue's safety would be guaranteed.

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and said, "If you trust me, I'll send people from Shang'er Hall. You should try to keep the people from the southern border there."

The shadow guards had already familiarized themselves with the environment there. It would take them a long time to become familiar with the capital if they returned.

Although the people from Shang'er Hall were not shadow guards, they were as capable as Qian Jiyun's shadow guards. After all, they had trained for many years.

Qian Jiyun was delighted. "Can you do that?" he asked.

It would be wonderful if An Jiuyue was willing to make no distinction between what belonged to her and what belonged to him.

He had been careful to avoid that intimacy with An Jiuyue these days, afraid that she would feel uncomfortable.

Now that she took the initiative to mention sending people from Shang'er Hall here, she was slowly starting to trust him, right?

"Of course. The shadow guards have nothing to do here now. As long as you agree, I'll send them here when we return from Huayan Peak."

An Jiuyue nodded. There was nothing wrong with that.

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied.

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Huayan Peak was an abnormally harsh place that ordinary people could never reach.

After completing his arrangements in the capital, Qian Jiyun took An Jiuyue to Huayan Peak. They traveled for half a month in a carriage, and he taught her how to cultivate Original Soul during this time.

“It’s cold. Put it on.”

A white fur coat landed on An Jiuyue’s shoulder. She glanced sideways and saw the man looking at her with concern.

They were clearly still in Daqing Kingdom, and it had just been a hot summer day.

However, when they arrived at Huayan Peak, she found herself surrounded by ice and snow. It was bone-chillingly cold. She was already wearing thick clothes, but they were ineffective. She was still cold.

She looked at herself, wrapped up like a ball.

She then looked up and assessed Qian Jiyun. He was still dressed as neatly as ever, with only one shirt. She could not help but wonder if the disparity between people was truly that large.

Chapter 488 The 50-Mile-Long Snow Domain

“You’re not wearing much either. Why aren’t you— Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, the man in front of her bent down, picked her up, and held her in his arms.

“What are you doing, Qian Jiyun? Put me down!”

An Jiuyue blushed instantly. She technically had nothing to do with Qian Jiyun besides Zheng’er and Rong’er.

However, this man had no self-awareness and kept hugging and carrying her whenever she was weak.

Does he think I'm blind or have a heart condition? Why does he have no self-awareness?

She patted the man's chest and reminded him in a whisper, "Yan Dong and the others are watching. Hurry up and put me down!"

She would be embarrassed if someone saw Qian Jiyun hugging her!

Am I so weak that I can't even walk steadily? How am I supposed to live? Besides, I've started cultivating Original Soul energy, haven't I?

"Be good. Don't move." Qian Jiyun let her pat his chest and gently coaxed her.

"The snow domain is up ahead. You can't walk there on your own right now because of your cultivation level. It's safer for me to carry you."

Yes, he was only carrying her for her safety and his assurance.

An Jiuyue was not convinced. "What kind of snow domain is this? I can't even walk through it? I won't... Uh!"

She muttered as she turned to look ahead but choked on her words when she saw the thick snow piled higher than a person.

"Don't tell me you can trample on people here?"

She wondered if she would sink into the snow if she walked on it.

"The snow domain is 50 miles long. You can only walk on it with Original Soul energy. If it is weak, you may lose your footing. Many people have been buried alive here," Qian Jiyun said.

“Can I try it?” An Jiuyue asked, her tone negotiating.

Of course, she would not force him to let her try. After all, she was unsure how many steps she could take in this environment.

She knew better than anyone else that she had not cultivated enough Original Soul energy.

“No.”

As expected, Qian Jiyun rejected her suggestion bluntly.

“Okay then.”

An Jiuyue did not force it.

She would nestle in his arms because she could not walk. It was nice that she did not have to walk to her destination.

“Master, you definitely can’t sense it, but there are many medicinal herbs in the snow domain,” Wei Na reminded An Jiuyue excitedly.

“Herbs?” An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up.

Medicinal herbs that grew in the snow must be rare.

However, finding medicinal herbs in this thick snow must be extremely difficult. How were they supposed to find them?

“What herbs are there?”

“There’s snowfish...”

“Snowfish?” An Jiuyue was speechless.

Weren’t they talking about medicinal herbs? “Snowfish” sounded like a fish instead.

She looked up at the thick snow nearby and wondered what kind of fish could survive in the snow. Didn’t fishes live in the water?

Were these ice fishes?

Wei Na immediately explained, “Master, snowfishes are not real fishes. They’re fish-like plants. They can only survive in an environment covered in snow all year.

“Moreover, the thicker the snow, the higher the medicinal value of the snowfishes. They also have spiritual energy.”

Snowfishes were good stuff! In fact, Wei Na could consume them.

Chapter 489 Transform Temporarily

“How do you know so much?” An Jiuyue asked, puzzled.

If she remembered correctly, Wei Na couldn’t even tell apart the medicinal herbs she had planted in her space. How did it know that the snowfish was a medicinal herb with spiritual energy?

How did Wei Na learn about this if she didn’t know about it?

“Uh...” Wei Na was stunned by her words. “Well... Snowfishes have another use. They... Well, they...”

“They what?” An Jiuyue asked when she noticed its hesitation.

Is there anything you can't say? Why are you hesitating?

“Hurry up and tell me. Is it useful to you?”

If snowfishes weren't useful to Wei Na, she was certain that Wei Na wouldn't be aware of it.

“How did you know?” Wei Na was shocked.

Her guess is too accurate! She guessed that it would be useful to me immediately?

“I knew it!” An Jiuyue rolled her eyes secretly.

She knew Wei Na only cared about useful things!

“What is it used for?” she asked.

“Uh, well...”

Wei Na was a little embarrassed to talk about this. After all, digging out snowfishes from the snow domain was no simple task.

One could sink into the snow in the snow domain, and climbing out of it would not be easy at all.

There was a pressure here that humans could not withstand. Otherwise, why were so many people who cultivated Original Soul energy still buried alive here?

“I can transform temporarily after eating a snowfish.”

Wei Na still revealed it for its own sake. After all, transforming was a big deal.

Although it could not leave the microcosmic space, it could at least transform into a human to do more things inside.

“You can eat?”

An Jiuyue was surprised. She had never seen Wei Na eat.

Wei Na was startled.

Master, can you focus on the right thing?

Shouldn't she be paying attention to my transformation? Why did she ask if I could eat?

“I can't eat, but snowfishes can be boiled and evaporated slowly. I can temporarily transform if I absorb the medicinal power of the gas.”

Although Wei Na complained about her internally, it still answered her question.

“Oh, I see.” An Jiuyue understood now. Wei Na could transform into a human after absorbing the medicinal power, right?

“Then can you explain what temporary transformation is?” she asked.

“I... I... I can transform... for a day after absorbing the snowfish,” Wei Na explained with uncertainty.

One day was a mere estimation. After all, Wei Na had never eaten snowfish or transformed. It did not know how effective the medicinal herb was and how long it could remain transformed.

“I’m not sure either.” Usually, it’ll last for a day. Let me tell you, Master, I can do many things in a day. I can also help you in times of danger. For example, I can possess you...”

“You want to possess me?”

An Jiuyue glared at Wei Na. She felt an inexplicable urge to beat Wei Na up.

“No, no, no.”

Wei Na quickly denied it. It was too anxious and did not make things clear.

Chapter 490 Will Be Engulfed Here

“What I mean is that once I successfully transform, I’ll also have Original Soul energy—the very powerful kind. I can transfer my Original Soul energy to you when you’re in danger.

“Of course, I’m only transferring it to you temporarily to help you tide over the crisis. But that’s already very impressive, right, Master?” Wei Na asked, sounding vaguely obsequious.

“Oh, I see.” An Jiuyue replied with seemingly flagging interest.

She contemplated digging out some snowfish first.

Original Soul energy transfer aside, Wei Na had faced hardships while accompanying her. It worked tirelessly in the space every day. She had to think for Wei Na. She could not only think for herself.

However, Wei Na interpreted her calm reply differently.

Wei Na thought she was unwilling to dig for snowfish and became anxious. It pondered for a moment and spoke anxiously.

“Master, you don’t know how dangerous Huayan Peak is. Only one in 10 survives. Even Qian Jiyun may not be able to protect you.

“That’s why it’s safer if I can transform, Master. We can rely on ourselves instead of men!”

Wei Na degraded Qian Jiyun in an instant.

However, it was right about one thing—Huayan Peak was a very dangerous place. People would sometimes be captured by magical beasts while asleep.

It wasn’t a question of whether Qian Jiyun was dependable if she relied on him; rather, it was whether she would bring him down.

Everyone wanted to be able to protect themselves!

She ignored Wei Na and looked at Qian Jiyun.

“Are we going now? Shall we sit down and eat something? It’ll be difficult to eat after we enter the snow domain, right?” she suggested softly.

Qian Jiyun stopped in his tracks.

She was right. Before reaching Huayan Peak, they must remove the seals on their bodies. The Original Soul energy in their bodies would revolve around them continuously.

It did not matter if they skipped a few meals. They would not starve to death.

But the same was not to be said about his Jiuyue! She had to eat something first. Otherwise, her body would not be able to withstand the harsh environment in the snow domain.

He immediately instructed Yan Jin and Yan Nuo, "Stop first."

"Yes, Master," they replied and began cooking.

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun chatted away.

An Jiuyue looked toward the snow domain and asked, "Jiyun, are there many corpses buried in the snow domain?"

She rubbed her hands together to warm them up.

In spite of the snow domain's abundance of medicinal herbs, there were also unknown dangers. Many people had died here, right?

Actually, there was no need to ask. The answer was a definite yes.

"Anyone with insufficient Original Soul energy will be engulfed here." Qian Jiyun reached out and held her hand in his to warm her up.

"Of course, there are also those who'll take the risk to come here to dig up some things. Jiuyue, don't look at this endless, snow-white land that appears empty.

"There are many useful things buried under the snow. There are medicinal herbs, jade stones for cultivating Original Soul, and even snow cats. These are what people at Huayan Peak want the most."

"Is that so?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked Qian Jiyun, "Are there snowfishes?"