Spatial Ability 591

Chapter 591 So It's the Old Emperor's Idea?

She even dared to negotiate with her master, disregarding her brother's life.

If someone like her dared to ask her master to recall her, she would probably be sent away and not allowed to return for the time being.

However, the medicinal pills in the camp were really scarce.

"Is there anything else?" Qian Jiyun asked when he noticed that he hadn't left.

"No, no." Yan Qin shook his head quickly. He did not dare to talk about Ye Chenglin.

"If you don't have anything else, go and do your work." Qian Jiyun glanced at him sternly and instructed.

"Yan Qin, indecision leads to trouble. A group of medicine refiners will arrive in a few days."

Yan Qin's expression turned cold. He knew what his master would do. Since the medicine refiners were arriving soon, Ye Chenglin's end was clear.

"I understand."

He shouldn't bring up Ye Chenglin again. Master wouldn't give her a chance to return, and he couldn't either.

It would be fine if Ye Chenglin could die in battle at the Spirit Severing Cliff. Otherwise, Master would give Ye Chenglin a chance to "disappear".

Dying in battle was the final honor Ye Chenglin could obtain.

He thought that if Ye Chenglin was still human, she should save her brother some face and stop doing things she shouldn't.

There was danger at every turn on Huayan Peak. Keeping an unloyal subordinate by one's side was even riskier. No one would do that.

Yan Qin agreed and left.

Just then, Gong Cheng walked over again and looked at his second brother in disbelief.

"Second Brother, did you just say Third Brother is coming?"

He hadn't realized what he had said earlier, but after thinking over it carefully, he realized something was wrong.

The Ministry of War has always been the old Emperor's. The Minister treats the old Emperor's words as the only imperial edict. But his son is coming to Huayan Peak? Is this the Emperor's idea or Second Brother's?

"Is it your idea?" he asked.

Qian Jiyun looked at him as if he were an idiot and asked, "What do you think?"

Gong Cheng shook his head and felt that it was impossible.

Second Brother and Third Brother usually act like thieves whenever they meet. How can Second Brother be the one who invited Third Brother to Huayan Peak?

"So it's the old Emperor's idea?"

This is interesting. The old Emperor wants to divide Second Brother's influence at Huayan Peak. That's why he asked Third Brother to bring people here. He wants him to share Huayan Peak with Second Brother equally!

Unfortunately, Gong Cheng had no idea that while his second and third brothers did not appear to be close on the surface, they were as close as brothers in private.

"Does Eldest Brother have anything to do with this?" he asked in a low voice.

He did not believe that his eldest brother was not involved. No matter how much the Minister of War trusted the old Emperor, the Emperor would not send someone who was not his biological son to Huayan Peak.

After all, he could feel at ease with someone like Qian Jiyun, for example.

Unless someone was behind this, and that someone was none other than Eldest Brother, then Third Brother could come with his people.

"Second Brother, what should I say about the three of you? You're amazing!"

He gave Qian Jiyun a thumbs-up to express his thoughts.

The three of them collaborated to fool the old Emperor, who was in charge.

Chapter 592 Whatever the Explanation

Did the old Emperor think his move was particularly brilliant right now? He could not only divide his second brother's power but also force him to help.

Many other countries had more than two teams on Huayan Peak.

Daqing Kingdom was a large country, so it was only natural to have two teams on Huayan Peak. Qian Jiyun could not reject the request and had to do his best to help the team the Emperor sent.

"But aren't there people among them sent by the old Emperor?" he asked again.

The old Emperor was astute. How could he have allowed them to mock him like this? He most certainly had other tricks up his sleeve. Otherwise, he would not have trusted the son of the Minister of War with such a significant matter.

"Also, who will replace Third Brother in the imperial court?" he asked again.

"You don't have to worry about that."

Qian Jiyun did not answer him. Those were trivial matters. Someone would naturally make arrangements for them.

Most importantly, they had to make preparations here. Otherwise, accommodating so many people would be challenging.

Third Brother Fu was bringing along a group of people with low Original Soul energy. It was impossible to expect them to bring too many items to Huayan Peak. They could only bring necessities. The camp had to be prepared. They could not rely on them for food and drinks.

Gong Cheng shrank back and did not ask further.

"Oh, oh, I'll clear that piece of land then. It should be quick."

He should prepare the land per his second brother's instructions. He should not worry about anything else because they would not tell him even if he asked.

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They cleared the land quickly. It was even easier for people with Original Soul energy.

However, there were other things to do besides getting rid of the trees.

"Second Brother, let me ask you... Wow, Second Brother, what are you doing?"

He had just entered the tent and had yet to ask anything when he saw the spread of delicious food. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

"This, this, this... Second Brother and Second Sister-in-law, you're too much. There are so many dishes, but you didn't even ask me to eat with you. Can you finish everything?"

He did not smell any aroma when he was outside. His brother had obviously tampered with the tent to prevent the aroma from leaking.

Of course, he knew he could not divulge it. An Jiuyue must have done this with her own resources.

He knew someone had claimed he hunted the wild boar last night. But how many people in the camp would believe him?

It was just that no one cared as long as they had food. Whatever the explanation, they accepted it.

Everyone understood the simple logic that capable people could eat good food, but the incapable had to eat dirt.

Qian Jiyun did not expect this rascal to enter his tent directly. He immediately asked with a dark expression, "What are you doing here?"

"What am I doing here? I'm not doing anything."

Gong Cheng had completely forgotten why he had come to look for his second brother when he saw all the delicious food.

Food comes first. Why care about what I'm doing? I'm really not used to the food here anyway. I'll let others eat that while I eat some good food.

Chapter 593 They Can't Protect Them at All

"Second Sister-in-law, do you have any bowls and chopsticks? Give me a set too," he asked An Jiuyue with a smile, rubbing his hands.

An Jiuyue could not do anything about Gong Cheng's personality.

He would call her Second Sister-in-law for the sake of benefits, but his attitude would change once he ate and drank his fill. He was not ashamed of it at all.

She was sure she was more thick-skinned than Qian Jiyun but definitely not more so than Gong Cheng.

However, she did not argue with Gong Cheng over his thoughtless words precisely because of his personality. Honestly, he did not have any vicious intentions—he was just frequently exploited because he was brainless.

She looked toward a kitchen cupboard in the tent. "There's some over there. Go and get them yourself."

She could not store her other items in her tent, but she needed a cupboard to be ready for people barging in without thinking, like Gong Cheng.

"Okay! Thank you, Second Sister-in-law."

Gong Cheng was overjoyed to hear that. He turned around to get the bowls and chopsticks.

"Second Brother, I'm not criticizing you, but it's too inconvenient to eat something good at your place here. You must come up with something." He sat down and ate as he spoke to his second brother.

The food here was too disgusting. He would always feel awful as he watched everyone eat in the kitchen area when he went there to eat.

He felt bad for himself because he had to eat such disgusting food again.

However, he had no choice. If he did not eat, he would starve. And if he starved, he would not have the strength to work and cultivate.

Qian Jiyun looked at Gong Cheng and said, "Cultivate well. When you're successful at cultivating Original Soul energy, I'll send you a team of people and horses to input supplies for us."

Gong Cheng was speechless.

He would rather go to the protected grounds to kill demonic beasts than transport supplies. It was too tiring.

"No, Second Brother, I didn't mean that. I just wanted to... I didn't think much of it. I... I was just saying it casually. I was really just saying it casually."

In any case, he would rather die than do anything like transporting supplies. Anyone who wanted to go could!

"Huayan Peak is in Daqing Kingdom's territory. Can't they choose a few villages near the Snow Domain to provide seasonal vegetables for us?" An Jiuyue asked.

"Oh, Second Sister-in-law, you're oversimplifying things." Gong Cheng waved at An Jiuyue as he ate.

"If it's really that simple, it'd be great. We don't even need much. Second Brother can just buy a large piece of land nearby and send people to grow vegetables.

"But things aren't that simple. More than half of the vegetables will freeze once they enter the Snow Domain. Let's not even talk about getting them across the Fire Domain."

He shook his head, then shook it again.

It was already very impressive for an Original Soul energy cultivator to protect themselves and have some external defense abilities.

But they might not be able to protect something too big, even if they wanted to.

"People like Yan Nuo and the others might have brought so much white rice and food this time, but do you think they can bring a few more kilograms of vegetables?

"Of course not! The vegetables are too big. They can't protect them at all," he said.

Of course, if Yan Nuo and the others could not protect all the vegetables, he could not either. He knew his place.

Chapter 594 I'll Do What You Mentioned Earlier

An Jiuyue looked at Gong Cheng, then at Qian Jiyun, signaling for the latter to speak.

"Gong Cheng is right. I can't protect too many things," Qian Jiyun agreed with Gong Cheng.

If they could bring many things here at once, everyone would have done it long ago. There was no need to put it off until now.

"Wait a moment."

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and went to one end of the tent to retrieve a bag.

"What if the vegetables are dried like this?"

She opened the bag. Inside were shredded radishes that she had dried and mixed with some green vegetables. They were a beautiful color.

"Second Sister-in-Law, what are you doing with them? Why is the color so beautiful?"

Gong Cheng stuck his head out and looked at the dried vegetables. He was shocked. He had seen people drying vegetables outside. All of them were as black as coal. They were actually dried pickled vegetables.

It was incomparable to what he was seeing now.

"These dried vegetables are no different from fresh vegetables once they're soaked in water. Moreover, they're salty. Even salt usage can be reduced," An Jiuyue replied.

She had dried the vegetables herself. Of course, she did not do it here. She had brought them over from her previous life.

However, the methods used were the same.

"I can soak this bag of vegetables and eat it for a few days. Is this convenient enough to carry? Is it enough to save space?"

She asked them, though she was mainly asking Qian Jiyun.

"Jiyun, if you think it's okay, I can teach you how to make these dried vegetables."

"Second Brother, I'll do what you mentioned earlier." Gong Cheng patted his chest and promised Qian Jiyun proudly.

If the food they transport were all vegetables like that, they would definitely be able to guarantee the daily needs of the people in the camp.

Honestly, he had nothing to do. If he did not want to be called a useless person, he had to work hard and contribute.

He knew very well that he was not capable of guarding the protected grounds. However, he could still deliver supplies, so he might as well do it.

Logistical support was also very important.

Qian Jiyun looked at Gong Cheng seriously. "Are you sure?"

Don't think out loud. I don't accept regrets. If you decide to do something, you better follow through on it.

"I'm sure." Gong Cheng nodded seriously and looked at An Jiuyue.

"Second Sister-in-Law, you'll also teach me how to preserve these vegetables, right?" he asked with a smile.

"Something like that," An Jiuyue replied.

She would teach him everything she could. She only hoped Gong Cheng would accomplish this task well.

"Master, why are you teaching them?"

However, inside the space, Wei Na was unhappy to hear that.

Our shop just opened for business, and business is already "not good". But Master wants to teach that clueless fool how to make dried vegetables? Won't this ruin our business?

How can she do that? She definitely shouldn't!

"Aren't you afraid that the shop's business won't be good?" he asked.

An Jiuyue smiled and said, "These vegetables are completely insufficient for Huayan Peak."

Chapter 595 The Audacity to Complain About Being Tired

Besides, she had authentic fresh vegetables. How could these dried vegetables compare? Her vegetables were also not expensive. Would she have trouble selling them?

In the future, she would create new ways to sell vegetables, not just fresh vegetables.

A business had to be run step by step.

"Then, Second Sister-in-Law, teach me now. I—"

Gong Cheng was in high spirits. He wished he could learn everything now and start working tomorrow. After all, this was a good thing.

Unfortunately, someone did not give him face.

"If you don't want to eat, get out," Qian Jiyun interrupted him coldly.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

He shrank back, picked up some food with his chopsticks, and ate quickly.

If Qian Jiyun really threw him out, he would have no food to eat, and he would also be scolded.

He looked at the two children and asked with a smile, "Zheng'er, Rong'er, eat too. I'll help you pick up whatever you want to eat."

The two boys looked up and glanced at Gong Cheng coldly.

They remembered Gong Cheng almost drowning Zheng'er back then and how he was always at odds with their mother.

Was Gong Cheng trying to worm his way into becoming close to them? He had better forget about it. They did not want to care about that person.

"We have hands."

"We can get the food ourselves."

They spoke in unison. To prove it, they picked up some vegetables with their chopsticks and placed them in their bowls. They also glanced at their Uncle Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun understood and picked up some food. However, he placed it in An Jiuyue's bowl.

"You must be tired today. Eat more."

Gong Cheng was shocked.

Is this family out to piss me off?

How is An Jiuyue tired? She didn't fight demonic beasts. Everyone else fought demonic beasts. Of course, I didn't fight too, but isn't Second Brother too biased? He didn't even express concern for me!

"Second Brother, I've been tired all day too!" he reminded him.

"What did you do?" Qian Jiyun asked coldly.

"I—" Gong Cheng opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

He had done many things today, but none were significant.

He wondered if moving wood counted.

"You have the audacity to complain about being tired when you did nothing," Qian Jiyun continued.

"Uncle Jiyun, Uncle Gong is too ashamed now. Look at his face! What an embarrassment to have such heavy face paint! Uncle Gong, what have you done? Are you too ashamed to meet anyone?"

Qian Yizheng blinked his large, cute eyes at Gong Cheng and asked innocently.

Gong Cheng was shocked.

Too ashamed to meet anyone? I was clearly... Forget it. How can you explain things clearly to two children? It'll only make things worse, right?

He picked up some food with his chopsticks and placed it in his bowl, aggrieved. He ate without saying a word. He could not win against four of them.

Let's not be stupid. Isn't it better to just eat my food? But I really want to respond to their remarks! My face was clearly... Let's not talk about it anymore! I'll cry just talking about it!

I already said I couldn't go to the protected grounds, but he insisted on sending me there. I ended up returning all colorful and being mocked by the two children!

Chapter 596 Your Objections Are Useless

Time passed day by day.

They had cleaned up most areas destroyed by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. However, they had yet to build tents due to a lack of construction materials.

Of course, Third Brother Fu would bring some construction materials here. They would have enough once he arrived.

Meanwhile, the various lords in the nearby camps heard that Qian Jiyun had cleared this piece of land.

They had also heard that the Daqing Kingdom was sending people to establish another camp. The two camps would mutually aid and constrain each other.

This was incredible.

Qian Jiyun alone was stronger than their camps combined. If Daqing Kingdom established another camp here, wouldn't they be defying the heavens?

The various lords instinctively disagreed. They wanted to do something secretly to ruin this matter.

However, this was Huayan Peak—they could not do whatever they wanted. People could die if a camp lost a few guardians because of their haphazard commotion.

Moreover, it would be their people who would die.

The most terrifying part was that if they actually did that, demonic beasts might attack their area, and things would get out of hand.

This was not something they wanted to see. Hence, the lords racked their brains to think of a way to stop Daqing Kingdom from expanding Qian Jiyun's territory without killing a single soldier.

The lords, who rarely gathered, did so in Camp Ning Se of Shang Kingdom, in the tent Shang Ningyi used to deal with official business.

"Daqing Kingdom actually wants to expand their camp! What do you think?"

"How can that be? Qian Jiyun is a fierce tiger. If another one comes, Daqing Kingdom might become our leader."

"That's right. Old Tang is right. If Qian Jiyun expands his camp, will there still be room for us here?"

"We have to object. We must object. We can't let Daqing Kingdom dominate."

The various lords slammed the table and voiced their opinions. Their opinions, however, were onesided—they did not want Qian Jiyun to dominate.

The fact that the entrance to Huayan Peak was in Daqing Kingdom was already unsettling.

Was Qian Jiyun trying to start something by expanding the camp? Wouldn't they be doomed if they allowed this?

"Your objections are useless."

Shang Ningyi leaned back in his chair and spoke leisurely.

"We're protesting vehemently here, but Prince Zhan Yun will continue to expand whatever he wants. If you're that capable, go tell him what you think."

A white-robed lord slammed the table and questioned, "Shang Ningyi, what do you mean? Are you calling us cowards?"

They were not afraid of Qian Jiyun. There were so many of them. Would Qian Jiyun defeat them? They could beat him with their fists, surely.

They were worried, though, that something might go wrong if something happened to Qian Jiyun, and there were not as many guards on the protected grounds.

"We want to do something to Qian Jiyun, but will you bear responsibility if fewer people guard the protected grounds? Can you bear the responsibility?" another purple-robed lord asked Shang Ningyi in a deep voice.

"Don't forget that Qian Jiyun has the most guardians."

Chapter 597 Take Advantage

Upon hearing this, the lords gritted their teeth and stopped talking.

Nobody could cultivate Original Soul energy simply because they wanted to. It all came down to talent. It was impossible for someone who was not talented.

They had combed the entire country for cultivation talents and could only find so few. Moreover, despite putting everything into cultivation, they could only advance their cultivation to a certain point.

What else could they do? Were they supposed to snatch people from Daqing Kingdom and Qian Jiyun?

"At the end of the day, you're still afraid of Qian Jiyun, right?" Shang Ningyi smiled faintly and looked at the lords in disdain.

"You—"

The purple-robed lord was about to erupt when a gray-robed lord stopped him.

He looked at Shang Ningyi with a faint smile and asked, "Lord Shang, are you eager for us to have a conflict with Lord Qian so that you can take advantage of the fight?"

"Lord Zhan, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Of course, Shang Ningyi would not be so enraged as to say anything he should not. He would not display his feelings.

He had desired to replace Qian Jiyun for a long time.

But so what?

Nobody could take Qian Jiyun's place easily. They had to take their time to scheme against a camp as big as Camp Zhan Yun.

Moreover, it would take more than a day or two to bribe the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun without injuring them.

"I think you understood clearly."

The gray-robed lord looked at Shang Ningyi indifferently and glanced at the other lords from the corner of his eye.

"Didn't you call us here to tell us that we can't suppress Lord Qian anymore, so we have to hurry up and revolt together and chase everyone from Camp Zhan Yun out of Huayan Peak?"

He placed his hands out on the table and looked at everyone innocently.

"Just one question for everyone: If we chase Lord Qian and his guardians out of Huayan Peak, how many people have you prepared to replace them?"

"Well..."

"Well..."

Everyone fell silent.

They were speechless. Just as that lord had said, Qian Jiyun had the most people. Moreover, he was a stroke above them in cultivating Original Soul energy.

If they gathered together, they could chase Qian Jiyun out of Huayan Peak or something.

But who would fill the vacancies on Huayan Peak, particularly in their region on this plane?

They were not in their home countries, where officials could rise through the ranks with few skills.

One had to cultivate Original Soul energy on Huayan Peak. Those without talent would be hunted by demonic creatures even if they could cultivate Original Soul energy.

"Actually, our country also has two territories. Old Tang, don't you have three? Daqing Kingdom only has one territory. It's not a big deal to expand and have another, right?"

The white-robed lord looked at the other lord, Old Tang.

"Uh..." Lord Tang was stunned by his question.

Although their country had three territories on Huayan Peak, he really wanted to say that Qian Jiyun's people were more powerful than theirs combined!

Chapter 598 This Isn't Over Yet

But could he say that aloud?

Obviously not. Was he unconcerned about his reputation? Was his country unconcerned about its image?

Even if it was the truth, they could not admit it, right?

"I think... I think so too. We already have three territories here. As for Lord Qian..."

However, although he could not admit it, it did not mean others would not point out the truth. A young lady beside Lord Tang scoffed.

"Lord Tang has three territories, but are they as powerful as Jiyun's?"

Her red lips curled up slightly as she looked at her red fingernails leisurely.

"You—" Lord Tang was furious and pointed at the young lady.

He would not have let this brat off if they had not been in Shang Ningyi's territory. Though others might not be aware of it, she had long been interested in Qian Jiyun.

She frequently sent various items to Camp Zhan Yun, almost sending herself there.

But did Qian Jiyun ever care about her?

He ignored her completely and treated her as if she did not exist. He returned everything she had sent.

"Lord Shang, it seems you didn't invite us here to discuss something, right?" He turned to look at Shang Ningyi and asked with a sneer.

"Brother Tang, don't be angry. The little girl is insensible." What could Shang Ningyi do?

She was his biological sister. Could he scold her because of an outsider? He was certain that if he did, this little girl would cry nonstop for him.

If she wanted to cry, so be it. Most importantly, she would put him on the spot by crying, so he let her be.

But even if he did so, it was also up to whether the young lady understood her brother's intentions and went with the flow.

This person in front of him was obviously spoiled rotten. She was so lawless that she even sabotaged her brother.

"How am I insensible? Am I not telling the truth? Am I not even allowed to tell the truth, Big Brother? Do you think the combined strength of their three camps rivals Qian Jiyun's camp?

"Obviously not. Why pretend to be what you're not? All of you may have no sense of shame, but I do."

Lord Tang was furious. "You—"

She was obviously criticizing him! Did he have no sense of shame?

"Lord Shang sure is capable! Alright, this isn't over yet. Let's go!"

He slammed the table and stood up. Two other lords stood up with him and walked out, not giving Shang Ningyi a chance to persuade them to stay.

"Brother Tang, Brother Tang!"

Shang Ningyi stood up and wanted to chase after them.

"Brother, why are you still chasing after them? Why did you invite someone without any self-awareness to our camp? Let him leave if he wants to."

The young lady stood up and grabbed Shang Ningyi's arm.

I just can't stand those arrogant people! What? They want to deal with Qian Jiyun? They don't even know if they're capable of that!

"Shang Ningluo!" Shang Ningyi was furious.

It was not easy for him to gather these people here. This was not only an excellent opportunity to deal with Qian Jiyun but also to rope people in and lay the groundwork for him to be the leader in this area in the future.

But Shang Ningluo's words ruined everything.

Chapter 599 Cooperating With Him Maximizes Benefits

How could he not be angry?

"What nonsense are you spouting? Shut up!"

"When did I spout nonsense?" Shang Ningluo did not know what she had done wrong and blinked innocently.

"He's the one who's being petty! It's the truth, but he doesn't want people to say it! How is it my fault?"

"You—"

Shang Ningyi shook Shang Ningluo off angrily and raised his hand, ready to slap her across the face.

However, he remembered she was his only sister—his only sister who willingly followed him to Huayan Peak to endure suffering after their mother died. He could not bring himself to slap her.

"Get back to your tent! You're not allowed to come out without my permission!"

"Brother, how can you do this?" Shang Ningluo stomped her feet and pouted as she glared at Shang Ningyi.

However, Shang Ningyi had no intention of giving in to her. After a brief deadlock, she pursed her lips and left with reddened eyes and a lowered head.

"Fine, I'll go back. Do you think I enjoy coming here to hear you nag? It was you who insisted that I come," she muttered as she walked out.

"Sister, I'll go back with you." An even younger man left with Shang Ningluo.

After they left, one of the remaining lords said to Shang Ningyi, "Brother Shang, your sister is insensible. You should discipline her more."

She had offended Lord Tang with just a few words. Even though Qian Jiyun was more powerful, Lord Tang's three camps were still very strong.

Shang Ningyi exhaled heavily.

What could he possibly do? She was his biological sister. No one could compare with her.

He decided to send something to Lord Tang to apologize another day. He could scold his sister, but she must not suffer any grievances from others.

"You're right, Lord Bai. I've spoiled Ningluo."

He shook his head with a smile. It seemed like he could not discuss how to deal with Qian Jiyun today. He could only wait for the next opportunity.

...

In another tent, Shang Ningluo was half-lying on the bed with a smile.

"You're quite happy to thwart Big Brother's plans, Second Sister."

Lifting the curtain, Shang Ningshen entered. He sat on a stool and looked at his sister, who was less than 15 minutes older than him.

They were twins, so they looked very much alike.

"I am happy."

Shang Ningluo did not deny it. Her actions earlier were deliberate.

"Ningshen, Big Brother has been thinking about dealing with Qian Jiyun every day. Why doesn't he consider cooperating with him? He's only slightly weaker than Qian Jiyun. Cooperating with him maximizes benefits!"

She sighed. Even a woman like her understood this. Why did her brother not understand it?

"If Big Brother hears you, he'll definitely slap you!" Shang Ningshen rolled his eyes at her.

Does Second Sister really not know that Big Brother wants to deal with Qian Jiyun because he can't catch up to him? There won't be as many problems if he's on par with Qian Jiyun or better than him.

He's inferior to him, but his biological sister won't stop pursuing him. Big Brother has always had a complex about this!

Chapter 600 Want to Become Stronger!

Qian Jiyun had not put much effort into Huayan Peak because he was preoccupied with the search for his missing wife.

Nonetheless, he could build his camp better than his brother and had more talented people. How could his brother accept this and not trip Qian Jiyun up?

However, he was smart enough not to say this to his sister.

He knew how infatuated his sister was with Qian Jiyun. If he dared to say that, she would strangle him to death.

"Qian Jiyun is indeed too strong."

"Are you an idiot?" Shang Ningluo rolled her eyes at him and shook her head.

"Strength is not something anyone can have just because they want it. Look at the other lords from other planes. Which one of them isn't stronger than us?

"The lords on our side are the ones who are suppressed and bullied the most. Isn't it great that we have someone who grows stronger bit by bit?

"Do you think being bullied is a good thing?"

She did not deny that she had feelings for Qian Jiyun, but she did not cling to him either!

Did she stop him or make things difficult for Qian Jiyun when he went searching for his wife? Did she send anyone to Daqing Kingdom to find and kill his wife before he could find her?

Not at all!

In fact, she wanted Qian Jiyun to become stronger, not just for herself but for everyone on their plane.

"Think about what will happen if we're completely suppressed!"

"Well..." Shang Ningshen hesitated and did not speak.

"You have nothing to say, right?" Shang Ningluo pursed her lips and glared at her younger brother.

"The lords of other planes are still willing to invite us to the Beast Affinity Meeting because we have someone they think highly of. Will they still care about us if we don't?

"Dream on. Don't even think about it. They'll look down on us and treat us like trash. We may be high and mighty in our country, but we're nothing on Huayan Peak.

"Here, the strong prey on the weak. You'll be looked down on if you're a little weaker."

Shang Ningshen exclaimed without hesitation, "That's why Big Brother wants to become stronger!"

However, Shang Ningluo glared at him.

"Big Brother's strategy for getting stronger involves dragging down people who are stronger than him?"

"Is that... wrong?"

Shang Ningshen was still young, and his brother's opinions had always confined him. He felt that this was quite right.

"Of course it's wrong!" Shang Ningluo was extremely certain.

"Ningshen, look. Sister Yue's medicine refinement skills are better than mine, right?"

"Well..."

Shang Ningshen did not know how to answer that and was in a difficult position.

He was afraid his sister would not be able to accept it if he said she was inferior to one of their brother's subordinates.

However, just because he didn't say it didn't mean it wasn't true.

"I think so?"

Shang Ningluo stared at Shang Ningshen seriously and asked, "Then do you see me stabbing Sister Yue with a knife to get stronger instead of working hard to improve my medicine refinement skills to surpass her?"

"I don't think so?" Shang Ningshen thought for a moment and replied.

His sister seemed to have a good relationship with Sister Yue. He often saw her asking Sister Yue for advice on medicine refinement, always looking humble and willing to learn.