

Spatial Ability 641

Chapter 641 How Could He Have Such Thoughts?

Why was Ye Chengzong hating the Mistress? Was he trying to frame everyone for this? Would he blame the Master next?

No, he already blamed the Master for bringing the Mistress to Huayan Peak.

But they were married! What was wrong with them being together? Were they going to live apart after the Master finally found the Mistress?

That made no sense, right?

“Captain, Chenglin was the one who provoked Mistress,” he reminded him again.

Ye Chengzong raised his hand and pressed his eyebrows together with his index fingers before letting out a heavy sigh.

How could he not know that Chenglin was the one who provoked the Mistress? If not for that, he would not have hardened his heart and allowed the Master to send her to the Spirit Severing Cliff to be a guardian.

However, while the Mistress was fine, Chenglin was now in trouble.

“It’s true that Chenglin shouldn’t have provoked her, but as Master’s person, Mistress shouldn’t have sown discord between him and his subordinates, right? This wouldn’t have happened if she had hidden her unhappiness with Chenglin,” he said in a deep voice.

“Well...” Old Jiang did not know what to say.

So, did Ye Chengzong mean that as the Master’s wife, the Mistress had to tolerate disrespect from her subordinates?

He never knew that the captain, who had always treated them like biological brothers and was generous to everyone, would have such thoughts.

“Captain, she’s our Mistress, not just any other subordinate of our Master’s,” he reminded with a sigh.

Ye Chengzong fell silent.

If An Jiuyue was not the Master’s wife, he would not have been so polite to her and put his sister on the spot.

At the end of the day, Chenglin was unwilling to give him the Antidote Pill because she went to the Spirit Severing Cliff and had a hard time there—she was forced to this point!

And it was the Mistress who forced her!

“You can go back. I want to be alone.” He waved at Old Jiang, gesturing for him to leave first.

“Then... Captain, calm down. I’ll go back first.” Old Jiang had nothing else to say to persuade him. He turned around and left.

However, he saw a distinct figure soon after.

“Brother Yan Qin, why are you here?”

It was Yan Qin. He had wanted to give Ye Chengzong a few words of advice.

However, he never expected to overhear Ye Chengzong’s disrespectful remarks. Did Ye Chengzong mean that the Mistress deserved to tolerate Ye Chenglin’s disrespect?

What made the siblings think of such things?

They had good theories. Unfortunately, they failed to consider how they could expect their Master to tolerate their disrespect.

Since the Mistress was their Master's wife, she was also their master, right?

"I just returned and wanted to pick some medicinal herbs for Mistress. I was passing by." There was no point in persuading some people. He should not waste his breath.

"Oh." Old Jiang nodded.

He was a smart person and could tell that Yan Qin had overheard their conversation.

Even he felt there was something wrong with Ye Chengzong, let alone Yan Qin.

Chapter 642 Underestimated Her

"Brother Yan Qin, actually, Captain..."

"You don't have to say anything." Yan Qin raised his hand to stop him.

He did not want to hear Old Jiang say that Ye Chengzong only let his imagination run wild because he was anxious about his sister.

He, and probably the Master, could understand Ye Chengzong's concern for his family member.

However, understanding was one thing. If it were him, he would not place another disloyal person in an important position, even if they were only letting their imagination run wild because of anxiety.

If Yan Qin thought it was impossible, it was even more so for his Master.

He took a deep breath and exhaled heavily.

“You should go back. Let him calm down alone. If he can’t calm down, that’s all we can do.”

“Well...” Old Jiang looked at Yan Qin, wanting to persuade Ye Chengzong.

However, when he considered the consequences of persuading him, he no longer dared to do so. Who knew whether Ye Chengzong would become the next Ye Chenglin?

Good intentions were useless at Huayan Peak. He should save his breath.

“Alright, Brother Yan Qin. I’ll go back first.”

With that, he returned to the camp. Yan Qin did not look for Ye Chengzong. Instead, he turned around and really went to pick herbs.

Why should he waste his free time on Ye Chengzong? They genuinely lacked medicinal herbs. He should do something meaningful.

“Yan Qin...”

Although Ye Chengzong was worried about Ye Chenglin, he still sensed someone approaching.

He knew it was Yan Qin because he had heard Old Jiang mention “Brother Yan Qin” in surprise. He waited for a long time, but Yan Qin never showed up.

When he turned around, Yan Qin was long gone.

“It seems like you’re disloyal to me too.”

He sighed softly, wondering whether An Jiuyue was truly so good that she could bribe Yan Qin.

It made sense. Yan Qin, Yan Jin, and Yan Nuo listened to An Jiuyue obediently. He noticed that they would sometimes disregard the Master's instructions in favor of An Jiuyue's.

Gong Cheng despised An Jiuyue but would still side with her at critical moments.

What kind of ability did this woman have to make so many men treat her so well?

"I underestimated her."

He only found out later that the medicinal pill used to detoxify Zhao Weimu might have been from An Jiuyue.

Chenglin's Antidote Pill had vanished, and coincidentally, An Jiuyue produced an Antidote Pill and used it to detoxify Zhao Weimu, blocking Chenglin's last option.

"Let's take it slow."

He believed that Chenglin had plans for the next step because she could leave with Ming Fucheng.

His main priority now was to serve dutifully by his Master's side. He could not afford to make any more mistakes that could give An Jiuyue leverage over him. Otherwise, one mistake would lead to another.

...

The next morning, everyone in the camp discovered something.

Qian Jiyun had stripped Ye Chengzong of his position as captain of the swamp and instead appointed Yan Qin, demoting Ye Chengzong to an ordinary guardian.

Although Ye Chengzong felt unhappy, he quickly suppressed it and pretended to be unaffected.

Meanwhile, the others were shocked.

Chapter 643 Their Personalities Should Be Similar

“How did this happen?”

The guardians of the swamp, in particular, gathered in a group and discussed when they heard that their captain had changed.

“Captain didn’t do anything wrong. Why did he get dismissed so easily?”

“It’s all because of that woman, Ye Chenglin! If I were him, I would have strangled her to death long ago!”

“That’s right! Captain Ye... Uh, Brother Chengzong is so pitiful. Ye Chenglin implicated him!”

They were very impressed by Yan Qin and had no objections to him becoming the captain. After all, this was an order from their Master.

However, they felt it was a pity that Ye Chengzong was not a captain. Everyone knew how capable he was.

“Shh, don’t talk about Ye Chenglin.”

One of the guardians gestured for them to keep quiet and looked around carefully.

When he saw that Ye Chengzong and the others were not around, he continued secretly, "You didn't hear about this last night, but Ye Chengzong even blamed Master and Mistress for what happened with Ye Chenglin."

"What? This can't be true, right?" someone asked.

If Ye Chengzong really blamed Master and Mistress, it was only right that Master did not want Ye Chengzong to be the captain. Who would want a disloyal person to take on an important role by their side?

"Where did you hear that? Why didn't I hear about it?"

"Where else? In the tent! Have you forgotten? I'm in the same tent as him," the guardian replied in a hushed voice.

He speculated that his Master might have anticipated that Ye Chengzong would turn disloyal because of Ye Chenglin, which was why he stripped him of his position as a captain in advance, just in case.

It made sense. Making an early move was better than anything happening in the future, right?

"It's understandable that he blames Master. After all, he has served him for many years. Master has to show some mercy. But blaming Mistress? It's not like Mistress asked Ye Chenglin to provoke her."

In reality, there was no one to blame but Ye Chenglin herself, as she had set her sights too high and dared to covet someone beyond her reach.

Master never spared her a glance, yet she could fantasize about being someone to him. If all the women in the camp were like her, wouldn't it be chaotic?

"Who knows? He may even blame Mistress for snatching Master away and causing his sister to lose a great opportunity."

“Just drop it.” Everyone looked at him with disdain.

“If Master liked Ye Chenglin, he would have liked her long ago. Why would he wait until now?”

“Ye Chenglin thinks everyone is inferior to her. I don’t even like her, let alone our Master. Would he like her?”

“Only Ming Fucheng from Camp Yueming would, right? I heard that Ming Fucheng is not a good person. Since Ye Chenglin is willing to follow someone like that, their personalities should be similar.”

“Alright, stop talking. What’s there to talk about?”

Old Jiang walked over from afar and spoke to them with a straight face.

He was a deputy in the swamp and had some authority. The moment he spoke, everyone around him dispersed.

Only two people remained, surrounding Old Jiang.

They looked at Old Jiang with concern and asked, “Old Jiang, will Ye Chengzong being stripped of his captain position affect you?”

Chapter 644 A New Captain Today

Ye Chenglin had already implicated several people. They hoped she would not affect Old Jiang too. He was quite an honest and capable person.

“How will it affect me?” Old Jiang rolled his eyes and looked at them.

“I’m just an ordinary guardian. I just have to do my job. It doesn’t matter who becomes the captain.

“Besides, we have no reason to feel sorry for Ye Chengzong. If he really wants to stay here, he should know his place and consider whether his sister is worth protecting.”

He had been thinking about Ye Chengzong’s complaints the entire night. The more he thought about it, the more shocked he became.

Ye Chengzong wouldn’t have made those sudden remarks if he hadn’t already harbored such thoughts. Hence, he was already dissatisfied with their Master and Mistress.

He merely did not display any dissatisfaction, so no one could tell.

Ye Chengzong said those things because he lost control of his emotions last night when he heard that Ye Chenglin had left with Ming Fucheng. He had to have regretted it later, right?

Old Jiang saw Ye Chengzong this morning. He looked calm again, as if he did not care about the news that he was no longer the captain.

In the past, he would have believed that Ye Chengzong really did not care if he was the captain. However, he would not believe so now.

“But his position as the captain was taken away just like that.”

The two of them could not help but grumble. If they were in Ye Chengzong’s shoes, they would not be content with having the captaincy taken away from them like that.

How could they accept it as quickly as Ye Chengzong did, given that he showed no signs of temper at all?

“Ye Chengzong really doesn’t care about fame and fortune. Don’t you find it strange?”

Upon hearing that, Old Jiang glanced at them.

It would be great if Ye Chengzong truly did not care about fame and fortune, as they claimed. However, Old Jiang was afraid that beneath the surface hid a heart that could be either red or black.

“Master was the one who gave him the position of captain. Now that he has found someone more suitable, it’s normal for him to take it back. A high position belongs to the capable. Don’t you think Yan Qin is more capable than Ye Chengzong?”

“That’s true.” They nodded.

He was right. Yan Qin was impressive. They had to admit that.

“But...”

“Don’t say ‘but’ anymore. It’s about time. We should set off for the swamp.” Old Jiang looked at the sky.

It was getting late. They should return to the swamp and continue killing their demonic beasts.

“What’s the hurry? Everyone is waiting for Captain Yan Qin. We have a new captain today. We have to go with him, right?” They turned around and looked at the tent nearby. It was Yan Qin’s tent.

They had seen Ye Chengzong enter and did not know what they were talking about.

...

After Ye Chengzong entered Yan Qin’s tent, he stared at him indifferently for a long time before shutting his eyes and reopening them.

“Yan Qin, who was the one who wanted to replace the captain of the swamp? Was it Master or Mistress?” he asked.

He had never imagined that he would be stripped of his captaincy or that Yan Qin, who had always regarded him as his savior, would be the one to replace him.

Chapter 645 Bite the Hand That Saved Him!

Yan Qin ought to have rejected the Master immediately, right?

However, he did not. He listened carefully and agreed without hesitation.

“Didn’t you hear it? Master ordered it,” Yan Qin said, looking at him with some astonishment.

When the Master was talking to them, the Mistress was not around. How could Ye Chengzong even think of her? It was clear that Ye Chengzong’s heart had changed more than a little.

In fact, Yan Qin hoped that this was the Mistress’s idea. At the very least, it would prove that no one could bully her in Camp Zhan Yun, so the Master did not have to worry.

However, he genuinely did not know if the Mistress had any part to play in this new order.

“Chengzong, I’m only the temporary captain. As long as you perform well, the captaincy will still be yours in the future,” he said.

“Haha.” Ye Chengzong chuckled.

Although he was very concerned about his position as the captain, he could not say that out loud.

“I don’t care if I’m the captain or not. We’re all guardians. I’ll be satisfied as long as we can kill demonic beasts and defend against foreign enemies. It’s just... I didn’t expect Master to appoint you as the replacement captain,” he explained.

Yan Qin’s expression turned cold as he looked at Ye Chengzong strangely.

Ye Chengzong always talked to him like this, but he never cared. Now that he had a different opinion of him, he actually felt that Ye Chengzong's words had another meaning.

Was he trying to sow discord between himself and the Master?

He hoped he was overthinking it.

"Perhaps I'm the most free in this camp. Yan Nuo and Yan Jin are by the Mistress' side, but I can go anywhere," he explained with a smile.

"Is that so?" Ye Chengzong looked at Yan Qin meaningfully.

"Then maybe it's because she's more familiar with Yan Nuo and the others. Otherwise, you can go to her too."

Yan Qin was speechless.

His thoughts were mere assumptions just moments ago, but he could tell now.

Ye Chengzong wants to sow discord not only between me and Master, but also between me, Mistress, and Yan Nuo. He's really bold!

I really don't know when Ye Chengzong changed completely. Did it begin when Ming Fucheng took Ye Chenglin away?

That shouldn't be the case. Personalities do not change overnight. I must have never noticed it before.

He continued to smile and explain, "Of course. Yan Nuo has been with Master and Mistress for a longer time."

As for Yan Jin, he had always been Yan Nuo's partner. Nobody would think twice about them working together.

He reminded Ye Chengzong, "We're going to the swamp soon. Do you need to prepare anything? You won't be able to return to the camp for the next few days. It's more dangerous there. You have to make some preparations, right?"

"You're right. I have to prepare something," Ye Chengzong replied calmly, but he snorted internally.

If I'm still the captain, I can return whenever I want.

Yan Qin just became captain, but he's already suppressing me, telling me I'm no longer the captain while asserting his captaincy?

I saved Yan Qin in vain! I didn't expect Yan Qin to bite the hand that saved him!

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back and prepare."

Chapter 646 When Is He Arriving?

"Okay."

Yan Qin nodded and heaved a sigh of relief after Ye Chengzong left.

"Don't tolerate him when you shouldn't."

Another person appeared in the tent suddenly. Yan Qin turned around and saw Yan Nuo. He had always been there, but Ye Chengzong did not notice him.

Yan Nuo heard everything. Who would have thought that Ye Chengzong was someone who knew how to play word games?

“Do you think I’ll still tolerate those two siblings?”

Yan Qin chuckled and turned to look at Ye Chengzong’s back through the gap in the curtain.

“You’re underestimating me too much and taking Ye Chengzong too seriously. He’s no longer the simple Ye Chengzong from back then.”

“I’m glad you understand.” Yan Nuo walked over to him and patted his shoulder.

“Keep an eye on him, Yan Qin. There’s definitely more to Ye Chenglin leaving with Ming Fucheng. You know Ming Fucheng’s hostility toward Master,” he reminded him.

“Of course.” Yan Qin nodded. How could he not know?

...

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had already cleared an empty space near Camp Zhan Yun.

There were not many tents, but those that needed to be set up had already been done. They had to rely on Third Brother Fu’s men to bring more over.

“When is Third Brother arriving?”

Gong Cheng looked at the dozens of tents sparsely scattered, crossed his arms, and touched his chin with one hand.

Yan Jin approached him and replied, “Soon, I think.”

Of course, no one knew when they would arrive because crossing the Five Elements Domain alone was challenging.

“Why are you here? Is my Second Sister-in-Law alright?” Gong Cheng could not help but ask when he saw Yan Jin.

“It’s fine. Mistress is refining medicine. No one dares disturb her,” Yan Jin said.

He glanced at Gong Cheng strangely.

Why do I feel like this kid’s attitude towards Mistress has changed a lot?

He used to call her “that woman”, but now he even knows how to call her “Second Sister-in-Law”? It seems like there’s always a way to deal with a gluttonous person.

Gong Cheng shrugged and snapped, “What kind of medicinal pill can she refine? They’re all junior-level.”

“You can’t even refine a junior-level medicinal pill,” Yan Jin retorted.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

How was that the same? He was a man. Even if he had to do something, he had to be a guardian. How could he refine medicine?

He did not understand why it was so difficult for men to refine medicine, though. He had asked his second brother about it. His second brother eventually threw him a book about medicinal herbs and asked him to memorize it.

He had nearly cursed in front of his second brother.

It was such a thick book, containing information about so many medicinal herbs. Yet, he wanted him to memorize them all.

Not only did he have to memorize all the herbs, but he also had to identify every single one.

How could he possibly know so many medicinal herbs when he could not even differentiate between firewood, rice, oil, salt, and food? Of course not.

Hence, he could forget about refining medicine.

“I can’t refine medicinal pills. I can at least be a guardian. What’s wrong?”

“Haha.” Yan Jin glanced at him and sneered.

Guardian? In a few days, he would probably not even be comparable to the two young masters, let alone the Mistress.

Chapter 647 Would You Like to Spar With Me?

Despite being busy refining medicine these days, they could tell that her Original Soul energy had improved daily. Gong Cheng, on the other hand, had made no progress, perhaps because he was only carrying wood.

“It would be great if you had that self-awareness.”

“What do you mean? Yan Jin, you...”

Gong Cheng was about to argue with Yan Jin when he saw a group of people walking toward them from the corner of his eye.

“Who are those people? Why are they here?” he asked.

From the looks of it, they don’t have good intentions. I wonder what they’re here for. Are they here to cause trouble for us?

Yan Jin looked at the group and introduced them to Gong Cheng. “The fat and bulky one is Lord Tang, and the others are the guardians of Shang Ningyi’s camp.”

“They’re up to no good. They must be up to no good again.”

Although Gong Cheng had never met Lord Tang or Shang Ningyi, he had heard of them.

They were on the same plane. How could he survive on Huayan Peak if he had never heard of them? Even if he had not heard of them, his second brother would definitely force him to memorize their information.

He had heard that Shang Ningyi was ambitious and had been going against his second brother. He had been puzzled over why no one was stopping his second brother from expanding the camp.

But now they were here.

“Let’s go see.”

Yan Jin walked towards Shang Ningyi and the others.

Shang Ningyi did not want to come at first, but he had no choice but to follow Lord Tang since he had personally invited him.

He was a little surprised to see that the camp had been tidied up very neatly, with only a few tents left to set up.

He was surprised at how quickly Qian Jiyun had taken care of the vacant space. He glanced over at Lord Tang, who was standing next to him.

Of course, a few other lords followed them, but they were only there to serve as foils. As long as Shang Ningyi and Lord Tang did not speak, they would not say anything.

After all, no one wanted to be the first to offend Qian Jiyun.

Yan Jin walked up to them and asked with a smile, “Lord Shang, Lord Tang, and the others, may I know why you’re here today?”

“Get lost!”

Lord Tang was arrogant. He raised his chin and glared at Yan Jin when he saw how a subordinate like Yan Jin dared to speak to him like that.

“How dare Qian Jiyun’s dog bark in front of me? Does he think he’s above everyone? Tell Qian Jiyun to come out. If I have something to say, I’ll tell him directly.”

“Do you not know how to talk? Who do you think you are?”

Gong Cheng was furious and was about to rush forward to beat him up when Yan Jin stopped him.

“Young Master Gong, calm down.”

Yan Jin grabbed Gong Cheng’s arm and stopped him from moving. He turned to look at Lord Tang.

“Lord Tang, would you like to spar with me? If you’re for it, bring it on. I have no objections.”

He was representing his master now. He could not allow an outsider to trample on the dignity of their camp. If he backed down now, many people would mock his master in the future.

“As for our Lord, he’s not as idle as you, Lord Tang. He’s busy. If you need to speak with him, please inform him in advance, or else you won’t be able to see him.”

“You—”

Lord Tang was rendered speechless.

Chapter 648 The Division of the Camp

He bullied the weak and feared the strong. If he were to talk about how powerful he was, most of it would be just empty boasts.

He only became a lord because he was related to the royal family. Otherwise, he would not even be able to become a guardian.

He turned around and glanced at Shang Ningyi, gesturing for him to speak.

Shang Ningyi did not say anything. He glanced at another lord, who immediately stood up.

“Lord Qian sure is putting on airs. We have so many lords here, but he’s not coming out to welcome us?”

Yan Jin did not say anything and looked at him.

“What are you staring at? Hurry up and call Lord Qian here!” that lord shouted when he saw that no one was paying attention to him.

“Pfft!”

Gong Cheng, who had been angry, could not help but laugh when he heard this.

“Excuse me, did someone send you here to have fun? Do you know what this place is?” he asked as he pointed his index finger at the ground.

That lord could not react momentarily and asked, “What place?”

“Shut—”

This idiotic lord incensed Shang Ningyi. He was about to speak when Gong Cheng interrupted him.

“This is a new camp. Have you ever seen a lord construct his camp himself? Did you leave your brain at home? Or did you previously bring people to build your camp yourself? I didn’t expect you to be so amiable despite your snobbish appearance.”

“You—”

The lord was furious and pointed at Gong Cheng.

He wanted to beat Gong Cheng up to vent his anger but dared not to when he saw Yan Jin standing beside Gong Cheng. After all, he could not defeat Yan Jin.

“Just wait!”

He stepped around on the spot and glanced at Shang Ningyi. After taking a deep breath, he flicked his sleeves and retreated.

He had better not catch Gong Cheng alone, or he would teach him a lesson. How dare he embarrass him in public? He could not take this lying down.

“Yan Jin, go and bring Qian Jiyun here. Everyone chased the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python away together. This land belongs to everyone. He can’t monopolize it.”

“Are you talking about the division of the camp?” Yan Jin looked at Shang Ningyi and smiled.

“My master has already given me instructions regarding this. If you wish to send people from your camp to occupy a corner here, my master has no objections.”

“That’s right, Lord Shang. Look over there. I’ve already left a large empty space for you. If you want to send people here, come. We won’t reject anyone.”

Gong Cheng nodded repeatedly and smiled at Shang Ningyi.

How could they politely reject something that was given to them for free? They had to accept it!

“When the time comes, we’ll live in the same camp together. We can chat when we have nothing to do and kill some time,” he added.

“You, you...”

Lord Tang’s face flushed red with anger as he pointed his right index finger at Gong Cheng.

What a good plan Qian Jiyun has! He wants to reach out to our people and bribe them, right?

Shang Ningyi was not angry at all. Instead, he turned around and persuaded Lord Tang.

“Why are you angry, Lord Tang? How can we reject Lord Qian’s good intentions?”

Chapter 649 Cause Trouble for Them

“Lord Shang!” Lord Tang widened his eyes and looked at Shang Ningyi.

Were they really sending all their people to Qian Jiyun?

“What’s there to worry about? Are you afraid Qian Jiyun will swallow us all?” A lord behind Shang Ningyi sneered and raised his eyebrows at Lord Tang.

“If Qian Jiyun says that, I’ll have to send a few people here to guard my territory. I can’t let others take advantage of it, right?”

With that, he glanced at the others.

“That’s right, that’s right. My people helped a lot last time. I have to have a share in this big place, right?”

“Many of my people got injured last time. Qian Jiyun can’t take all the benefits for himself. I have to stay here. I can’t let Qian Jiyun take everything for himself.”

The others echoed Shang Ningyi and looked at Yan Jin provocatively.

Of course, they did not side with Shang Ningyi not because they wanted to take advantage of this place but because they did not want Qian Jiyun to expand his camp so easily.

Even if they could not stop him, they had to make him feel uncomfortable.

They genuinely did not want the territory, but they would agree to the expansion if Qian Jiyun offered something in exchange.

“It’s rare for the lords to be so united! Go back and get ready. I won’t send you off.” Yan Jin smiled at them and gestured for them to leave.

Shang Ningyi took a deep breath and looked at Yan Jin suspiciously.

Is Qian Jiyun really going to let everyone occupy a place here? How awkward would that be for me?

No, Qian Jiyun won’t do that. Yan Jin must have promised us casually because he’s angry that we’re here to cause trouble. Qian Jiyun will come to negotiate with us if he hears about this.

“Alright, we’ll wait for Lord Qian,” he said meaningfully and left with everyone.

...

“Lord Shang, are we really sending people here to set up a few tents?”

After leaving that place, Lord Tang was the first to question Shang Ningyi. It was unrealistic, alright?

Their camp was not far away, but setting up a few tents here was risky. Although this would be problematic for Qian Jiyun, it would also cause trouble for them.

“That’s right, Lord Shang. If we really send some people here, we don’t even know who they will be,” another lord frowned and said.

They were here to cause trouble for Qian Jiyun, hoping he would supplement their inner cores. But now they had to set up a few tents here?

How did this happen? They did not even talk much just now.

“Qian Jiyun won’t allow that,” Shang Ningyi replied coldly.

How could Qian Jiyun allow others to sleep beside his bed? He would definitely negotiate with them.

“Just wait for Qian Jiyun to come and talk to you. If you want anything, just ask for it. Qian Jiyun will definitely not reject you. I heard Qian Jiyun is expanding the camp under orders from the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom.”

“I see.”

The lords understood what he meant.

Chapter 650 Game of Palace Intrigues

Everyone in their plane knew that the old Emperor had always regarded Qian Jiyun as a thorn in his flesh.

He had been trying to suppress Qian Jiyun with endless tricks, hoping that Qian Jiyun would be unable to achieve anything. This had been going on for years.

Had the old Emperor provided Qian Jiyun with a bit more support, he would have been even more influential and able to exert his will over the lords of this plane with ease.

Unfortunately, he did not meet someone good at identifying talents. What else could he do?

They could only blame Qian Jiyun for being unlucky to be born in a terrible country like Daqing Kingdom.

If Qian Jiyun was born in their country, they would be the unlucky ones.

“I wonder who the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom sent this time. Will he... Haha, if those two get into a fight, it'll make for a good show.”

Someone laughed out loud, finding it more and more interesting.

“Qian Jiyun is still sending people to expand the camp. He'll suffer when that person comes!”

Shang Ningyi frowned slightly.

It would be great if what they said were true. However, Qian Jiyun did not seem worried at all. What if there was more to the person sent by the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom?

“Let's go back first. We'll come back tomorrow.”

...

Gong Cheng watched Shang Ningyi leave with the others and could not help but ask Yan Jin, "Yan Jin, were you joking just now? Are you really going to let those people with ill intentions send their people here?"

These people went too far. If they wanted benefits, they should say so. They even wanted to send people here!

"Isn't it bad to make a false claim in Second Brother's name? Don't blame him for punishing you later."

Yan Jin glanced at Gong Cheng and said, "Young Master Gong, this is what Master wants. I'm not faking it."

Qian Jiyun had already expected them to send people to their new camp.

"No way! Second Brother said that?"

Gong Cheng was surprised and looked at Yan Jin in disbelief.

"Those people are obviously greedy. How can they let it go if they can't get what they want?"

"They won't let it go even if they get what they want," Yan Jin continued.

Shang Ningyi wanted many things, and his ultimate desire was to have Qian Jiyun give the entire Camp Zhan Yun to him for him to rule.

Would Shang Ningyi be satisfied with extorting something small from them?

“Master said they could send people over if they wanted to.” Would Qian Jiyun be afraid of the divided people they sent into his territory?

“But they’re obviously—”

“They’re not here with ill intentions.”

Gong Cheng was about to say something when Yan Jin interrupted him.

Gong Cheng was speechless. He did not understand.

“Isn’t Second Brother afraid that Shang Ningyi will do something else?” he asked.

“Young Master Gong, this is Huayan Peak,” Yan Jin reminded.

There was no emperor here, and no one could suppress his master. Shang Ningyi’s game of palace intrigues would be useless.

At most, he would use brute force to instigate conflicts between the various lords.

“That’s true.” Gong Cheng nodded, agreeing with him.

“You’ll have to see if you’re willing to pay the price to blackmail us, right?”