

## **Spatial Ability 651**

### Chapter 651 Talk to Madam Qian

An uninvited guest arrived at Camp Zhan Yun.

Although the people in the camp considered her an uninvited guest, this guest lacked self-awareness.

Yan Nuo looked at the person with a cold expression, incapable of exhibiting a better attitude even if he had intended to.

“Miss Shang, please leave. Our master is not around.”

“I didn’t say I was here to look for Brother Jiyun.”

Shang Ningluo did not care about Yan Nuo’s attitude toward her at all. She shrugged and looked behind him, spotting an unfamiliar tent.

The tent closest to Qian Jiyun’s had to be where his wife stayed, right?

“That’s Madam Qian’s tent. I didn’t expect her to be living separately from Brother Jiyun.”

Shang Ningluo was somewhat glad that this woman was tactful.

That woman understands that Qian Jiyun only feels a sense of responsibility towards her and doesn’t have feelings for her, so she knows how to avoid arousing suspicion!

Yan Nuo turned around and glanced at the tent before turning to look at Shang Ningluo.

“That’s the tent Mistress usually uses to refine medicine.”

He certainly would not share information regarding his master and mistress with Shang Ningluo. After all, she had often pestered his master and did not know her place.

“A tent for refining medicine? Does Madam Qian know how to refine medicine? She’s only been here for a few days. Can she refine medicinal pills?” Shang Ningluo muttered softly, assuming Yan Nuo could not hear her.

However, Yan Nuo was standing so close to her. How could he not hear her?

Yan Nuo asked Shang Ningluo, “Miss Shang, could you refine medicinal pills a few days after arriving at Huayan Peak? I’m curious about what medicinal pill you refined so easily.”

The Mistress was extremely capable! She could already refine medicinal pills, all of which were junior-level, high-grade medicinal pills.

But he would not reveal this to an outsider. Otherwise, they might consider her to be too strong and target her!

“I—” Shang Ningluo almost choked on his question.

If she could do that, her brother would definitely worship her like a god.

“Yan Nuo, please send word that I want to talk to Madam Qian. Go.”

Yan Nuo cursed in his heart.

To hell with that! She definitely has nothing good to say! It would be strange if I let Shang Ningluo see her!

“Miss Shang, please leave. Mistress has always been diligent and serious, unlike some people who wander outside every day. She’s currently refining medicine. I’m afraid she won’t be free to meet you.”

“You—” Shang Ningluo pointed at Yan Nuo’s nose.

Is he talking about me? How can he say that I’m not diligent and serious? I’m also very hardworking when it comes to refining medicinal pills, okay?

I saw my brother coming here today and decided to follow him to see what Qian Jiyun’s wife looked like. That’s why I stopped refining pills.

“I just want to see her. Is it that difficult?”

She took a deep breath and gritted her teeth as she argued with Yan Nuo.

“I’m from Camp Ning Se. We’re all from Huayan Peak, and we’re so familiar with each other. Is there anything wrong with wanting to meet the new medicine refiner of our peer camp?”

“I might even be able to help her. I can give her some tips and tricks if she’s struggling with anything while refining medicine.

“How about this? Go and inform her. I don’t need to talk to her much. I just need to take a look at her. That way, we can at least become acquainted with each other. If we meet in the future, I can at least call her by name, right?”

Chapter 652 Can’t You Make an Exception?

Although she had a nonchalant expression when she spoke to Ningshen, she was still worried that An Jiuyue was prettier than her and would steal Qian Jiyun’s soul.

She did not care if Qian Jiyun had another woman by his side, but she could not let it affect her status in the future.

“Let me see her.”

“No.” Yan Nuo rejected her without hesitation.

If Shang Ningluo sees Mistress today, Master will definitely rip my head off and kick it like a ball when he returns!

“Miss Shang, please leave. If you can’t leave on your own, I can send someone to invite Lord Shang over personally and ask him to bring you back. What do you think?”

Definitely not!

Shang Ningluo glared at Yan Nuo angrily, wondering why he was getting more and more ruthless.

“Yan Nuo, can’t you give me some face and let me meet Madam Qian?” she asked again.

If she did not see her this time, she would definitely not be able to eat or sleep when she returned. She would probably not even be able to refine medicinal pills.

“Miss Shang, what do you think?” Yan Nuo asked.

I would be a fool if I let Mistress meet a woman who covets Master! Isn’t she just setting Master up for trouble? Do I look like the kind of subordinate who would get Master into trouble?

“I—”

Shang Ningluo did not believe it was feasible either, but she really wanted to meet this person.

She reckoned many people on Huayan Peak wanted to meet An Jiuyue. Of course, most of them were women who coveted Qian Jiyun.

“Can’t you make an exception?”

“Please...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Yan Nuo saw Shang Ningluo’s eyes light up.

His heart skipped a beat. He turned around and saw the Mistress coming out of the tent with a food box.

She was about to send snacks to the two young masters when Shang Ningluo, the uninvited guest, saw her.

“Madam Qian, Madam Qian! I’m Shang Ningluo, the Princess of Shang Kingdom! I want to talk to you.”

Shang Ningluo shouted when she saw the woman coming out of the tent. She pushed Yan Nuo away and rushed towards An Jiuyue.

“Hm?” An Jiuyue was stunned.

She had never seen or heard of this woman.

Of course, she had heard of the Shang Kingdom. They had always been at war with Daqing Kingdom, causing chaos at the border. However, it was not the southern border, so she could not care less.

“Hello, Madam Qian.”

Shang Ningluo rushed up to An Jiuyue and sized her up.

In her eyes, An Jiuyue was dressed like a country woman. She did not wear a gorgeous brocade robe or exquisite jewelry and was bare-faced.

Even though An Jiuyue was good-looking without makeup, Shang Ningluo felt that she lacked elegance and sophistication, so a high and mighty man like Qian Jiyun would not fancy her.

However, she was unaware that An Jiuyue had spent the entire night refining several batches of medicinal pills.

After refining the last batch of medicinal pills, she did not have the time to recover the Original Soul energy in her body, so her face was a little pale.

Then she suddenly remembered that she had not prepared any food for the two children, so she went straight to the small kitchen in the courtyard in her space to make some pastries.

Chapter 653 Wants You to Take Responsibility

“You are...”

An Jiuyue looked at her and then at Yan Nuo, who was walking towards her.

“Mistress, she’s a crazy woman. I’ll bring her out of the camp now.”

Yan Nuo strode over, grabbed Shang Ningluo’s arm, and was about to leave with her. What if the Mistress heard something she shouldn’t have?

“Hey, hey, hey, Yan Nuo, what are you doing? Let go of me quickly!”

Shang Ningluo refused to be dragged away. She had only just met An Jiuyue and had yet to have a conversation with her. There was no way she was leaving now. She immediately shouted and slapped Yan Nuo’s hand.

“Don’t you know that it’s improper for men and women to touch each other casually? Let go quickly!”

However, she had no choice. She was not as strong as Yan Nuo, who refused to let go no matter how hard she slapped him.

She could only turn to look at An Jiuyue and shout, “Sister Jiuyue, my name is Shang Ningluo! I’m from the Ning Se Camp. I’m also a medicine refiner! My brother’s name is Shang Ningyi. I wonder if Brother Jiyun has mentioned him to you. He...”

“Shang Ningyi? The one who always goes against Jiyun?” An Jiuyue looked down at the pastries on her tray before looking up at Shang Ningluo.

She wondered what was happening. Was Shang Ningluo another person actively looking for trouble?

It was strange. She had observed that Qian Jiyun typically had a cold demeanor and avoided social interaction. Why did women enjoy coming here to flirt with him?

Was it because of his face? Honestly, Qian Jiyun was good-looking. He did not look like someone who had spent a lot of time on the battlefield. Rather, he looked like a rich young lady who stayed in her room all day.

“Uh...” Shang Ningluo was rendered speechless.

How could An Jiuyue say that? Even if they were always thinking of ways to challenge Qian Jiyun, it was still a war between men.

Was it An Jiuyue’s turn to criticize this? Shang Ningluo felt that it was not a good habit. She had to teach An Jiuyue to break this bad habit when she married Qian Jiyun in the future.

However, she knew she had no say in Camp Zhan Yun now.

“Sister Jiuyue, you really like to crack jokes. My brother... he was joking with Brother Jiyun. Yan Nuo, let go of me. Let go of me! Sister Jiuyue wants to talk to me.”

She turned to look at Yan Nuo, wanting him to let go of her.

Yan Nuo was silent.

Did the Mistress really want to talk to her? Was he blind?

“Miss Shang, I think you should leave quickly and not disturb Mistress—”

“Yan Nuo.” An Jiuyue interrupted Yan Nuo and glanced at him.

It had been a few days since she arrived at Huayan Peak. Other than Qian Jiyun and the others, she had not found anything fun.

Now this... Was it Miss Shang Ningluo? She happened to be here now.

Despite not feeling particularly bored, An Jiuyue could still use someone to talk to occasionally.

“Let go of this lady. She’s right. Men and women should not touch each other casually. If something happens and she accuses you of touching her and wants you to take responsibility, your life will be over,” she reminded him.

“Huh?!”

Yan Nuo was so frightened that he quickly let go of Shang Ningluo.

Chapter 654 Provoke and Show Off?

He only wanted to take this lady away and had no intention of doing anything to her. With Shang Ningluo’s fierceness and her brother, Shang Ningyi, anyone else could have this lady if they wanted.

“That’s more like it.”

Shang Ningluo raised her eyebrows proudly when she saw Yan Nuo let go of her arm.



However, she suddenly realized something. She turned around and glared at An Jiuyue unhappily, her anger rising.

“Who are you talking about? I’m going to marry Brother Jiyun in the future. How can I have anything to do with one of his subordinates? Don’t spout nonsense!”

“Even if you’re going to be my sister in the future, you can’t ruin my reputation like this. We won’t be able to be good sisters in the future.”

An Jiuyue was surprised.

She had no intention of becoming good sisters with this lady in front of her, okay?

“Miss Shang, I think you’ve misunderstood something.”

“What did I misunderstand?”

Shang Ningluo looked at her and asked in confusion. However, she soon understood.

“There’s no misunderstanding. I know you think you’re not worthy of Brother Jiyun and don’t want others to think you have anything to do with him.

“But Brother Jiyun has always been a man of his word. Since he married you, I won’t let him divorce you in the future. I’m here today to talk to you. I don’t mean anything else. I’m not here to provoke and show off to you. You don’t have to worry.”

Shang Ningluo thought An Jiuyue seemed to have low self-esteem, but it was alright. That way, she would not have to compete with her for Qian Jiyun’s favor—Qian Jiyun would belong to her alone.

Yan Nuo was silent.

He was right. She was a f\*cking crazy woman.

She still wanted to marry the Master? Did he even know who Shang Ningluo was? When had she ever seen him when she came?

Provoke and show off?

He could understand what she meant by provoking her, but what was there to show off? To show off how she often pestered the Master, but he always ignored her?

An Jiuyue was confused.

She wanted to say that she would not be worried about this.

It was not that she had excessive confidence in Qian Jiyun, nor was it that she lacked attraction toward him. Rather...

She felt sorry for the confident young lady in front of her who thought Qian Jiyun would only ever marry her.

“Miss Shang, with your personality, you’re not even a little white lotus. Do you think I’ll be worried? Are you the one worrying?”

She took a step forward and looked at Shang Ningluo seriously.

Shang Ningluo was stunned by the question and stopped stamping her feet. Instead, she asked, “I... Why would I be worried?”

Why should she worry? And why was An Jiuyue so calm? It was not what Shang Ningluo had expected.

She said those things to test An Jiuyue's tolerance. It would be easier for her to do something if An Jiuyue had a bad temper.

She also wanted to see if An Jiuyue truly felt inferior and lacked confidence in herself.

However, why did An Jiuyue not react at all? Shouldn't she leap forward and lash out at her?

Chapter 655: Who Does This Woman Think She Is?

Or shouldn't she cover her face and leave crying, cursing Qian Jiyun for being heartless?

Shang Ningluo did not understand why this was happening. An Jiuyue's expression, gaze, and attitude never changed.

An Jiuyue was not what she had expected. Although she was not extraordinarily good-looking, she had an unpredictable and enigmatic temperament that was difficult to read.

Perhaps she was pretending not to care about Qian Jiyun to confuse her. Shang Ningluo decided she had to be careful in the future.

"You're worried about my husband marrying you! Let me ask you something. Did my husband say anything to make you misunderstand? For example, did he promise to marry you and make you his concubine? Or did he promise to arrange a small house for you to settle down outside? Huh?"

Shang Ningluo opened her mouth but could not find the words to speak.

It would be great if Qian Jiyun said that. She could still fight for it. If Camp Ning Se joined forces with Camp Zhan Yun in the future, they would become stronger.

However, Qian Jiyun was always indifferent toward her, which really bothered her.

“No, you... What did you just say?”

Suddenly, she realized something and pointed at An Jiuyue.

What does she mean by marrying me as a concubine or settling me down outside? Is she wishing me the life of a concubine?

I’m the Princess of Shang Kingdom! Who does this woman think she is? How dare she criticize me like that?

“An Jiuyue, I’m speaking nicely to you. Don’t be so shameless. Do you believe I’ll

“What do you want to do?”

A familiar voice sounded from behind Shang Ningluo.

Yan Nuo’s eyes lit up. He turned to look at the person. ‘Master, you’re back.’”

“Um... Brother Jiyun, I...”

Shang Ningluo turned around and stepped back when she saw Qian Jiyun.

Although she could say this to An Jiuyue, she did not dare say it in front of Qian Jiyun because he would refute her without caring about her reputation.

“Miss Shang Ningluo, I only have one younger sister, Yiyun. Please don’t address me incorrectly in the future. It can cause misunderstandings,” Qian Jiyun said firmly, walking over to An Jiuyue.

Shang Ningluo watched as Qian Jiyun walked towards An Jiuyue, and her head followed his movement. She opened her mouth awkwardly and blushed.

Indeed, Qian Jiyun showed her no mercy. He denied their relationship immediately.

However, she was angry when she remembered An Jiuyue was still watching. She was anxious to prove that she had an extraordinary relationship with Qian Jiyun and make An Jiuyue retreat.

“Brother Jiyun, we’re already so familiar with each other. There’s no need to be so polite, right?” she said through gritted teeth.

“Are we familiar with each other?” Qian Jiyun sneered and retorted. “Miss Shang Ningluo, do you need me to invite Lord Shang over and ask him to explain our relationship?”

He enunciated each word clearly.

“1—” Shang Ningluo pursed her lips and remained silent.

“Yan Nuo, send Miss Shang back.”

Qian Jiyun did not care what she wanted to say and instructed Yan Nuo.

“Yes, Master.”

Yan Nuo accepted the order and stood in front of Shang Ningluo, gesturing for her to leave.

“Miss Shang, please..”

Chapter 656: Can ‘t Marry the Person I Want!

“Qian Jiyun!”

Shang Ningluo gritted her teeth, stomped her feet, and glared at Qian Jiyun.

But would Qian Jiyun care about her? Of course not.

He looked at the tray in An Jiuyue’s hand and reached out to take it.

“You made this for Zheng’er and Rong’er?”

“I didn’t forget your share. It’s in the tent.” An Jiuyue chuckled. She understood what he meant and glanced at her tent.

“I made some chestnut cakes and taro cakes. They’re all your favorites,” she said.

“Let’s go see Zheng’er and Rong’er.”

Qian Jiyun smiled and nodded. He pulled An Jiuyue to another tent—the two children’s tent.

“Jiyun... You...’

Shang Ningluo watched them leave and was furious.

She had assumed An Jiuyue would feel inferior due to her haggard appearance and would not even dare to meet Qian Jiyun. She did not expect them to flirt with each other in front of her.

How shameless! It made her look at her in a different light!

“Miss Shang, have you seen enough? Please leave. If you don’t leave, you won’t be able to catch up to Lord Shang and the others, right?” Yan Nuo looked at her and asked her to leave again.

Shang Ningluo gritted her teeth and pointed at Yan Nuo, wishing she could slap him.

Unfortunately, she knew very well that she could not defeat Yan Nuo. If she dared to attack him here, she would lose face, even if she did not end up in a terrible state.

She decided to talk to An Jiuyue again when she was alone. She had to make her understand her place and recognize that Qian Jiyun was not a man she could have!

“Alright, I’ll leave!”

She took a deep breath and clenched her fists. She flung her sleeves hatefully and turned to leave.

“Qian Jiyun, just wait! I don’t believe I can’t marry the person I want!” she muttered as she walked.

Yan Nuo shook his head in amusement.

There was no one the Master fancied besides the Mistress. Why did she think she was so important?

“Miss Shang, do you need me to escort you back to Camp Ning Se?” he asked.

“No need.”

Shang Ningluo stopped in her tracks, glared at him, and continued walking out.

In the tent, An Jiuyue watched Qian Jiyun place the tray on the table before looking at the two children, who were still cultivating.

“They’re cultivating day and night. Won’t they...”

She was conflicted and spoke hesitantly as she observed them. She was concerned that Zheng’er and Rong’er would overwork themselves to exhaustion. They were, after all, children.

Qian Jiyun was not too concerned and asked, “Isn’t it good for children to work hard?”

“It’s good to work hard, but it’s not good to work too hard. Children should be noisy and rowdy, unlike these two children in our family, who are always quiet.”

An Jiuyue shook her head again.

She wondered if she should take them for a walk in the next two days.

However, there was nowhere to stroll at Huayan Peak. It was not an exaggeration to say that there was killing intent every 10 steps.

“Then let them play outside. With Warrior-Servant One and the others accompanying them, there won’t be any danger,” Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

He liked how An Jiuyue would say “we” and “our family” from time to time. It proved An Jiuyue’s gradual acceptance of him..

Chapter 657: The Legendary Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds

“No.” An Jiuyue thought for a moment and shook her head.

“I’ll think of another way. I’m really worried about letting them out.”

If she allowed the two children to go outside, she wouldn’t have to spend her time refining medicine anymore. Instead, she would be constantly worrying about them.



“The warrior-servants are powerful, but they’re not real people. There are many things they can’t think of. I’m worried.”

“Let Yan Nuo accompany them,” Qian Jiyun suggested.

An Jiuyue looked up and glanced at him before shaking her head again.

Yan Nuo should be assigned to more important tasks. It was already a waste of his talent to have him hovering in front of her. She would not be able to get over it if he had to accompany the two children too.

“There’s no need for that. I can think of something. Let’s not talk about them anymore. I’ll leave the pastries here for them. They’ll eat them themselves. Let’s go back to our tent. I have something to ask you.” “Okay.” Qian Jiyun nodded.

They left the children’s tent and entered An Jiuyue’s tent...

“Jiyun, take a look at this.”

She placed a few lotus seeds on the table and asked Qian Jiyun.

“This is...”

Qian Jiyun’s eyes lit up when he saw the lotus seeds of different colors on the table. He picked one up and studied it carefully.

“Could this be the legendary Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds?”

There were seven lotus seeds, including the one in his hand, and they each had a different vibrant color. Although he had never seen lotus seeds with such bright colors, he had heard of them before.

“There’s a Hundred-Colored Lake on Huayan Peak where two types of lotuses grow. One of them is the Nine Poison Lotus, and every type of it is extremely poisonous, capable of killing anyone who comes into contact with them.

“The other is the Seven-Colored Lotus, which can detoxify all poisons. It’s said that eating seven different Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds can greatly increase one’s cultivation and provide immunity to all poisons for a certain time.” “It’s only a legend? Have you not seen it before?” An Jiuyue asked him.

“No.” Qian Jiyun placed the lotus seeds in his hand and shook his head.

“There are many gigantic fishes in Hundred-Colored Lake. They must have eaten the lotus seeds. Not only are they immune to all poisons, but they’re also poisonous. One could even die just from coming into contact with them.

“Even powerful demonic beasts, including those that can fly, dare not go near the Hundred-Colored Lake. These fishes can jump out of the water to attack their enemies.

“They treat the lotus seeds as their food. I’ve only seen the lotus pods and leaves from afar. These seven lotus seeds have the same colors as the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds. Where did you get them?”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Could she say she grew ordinary lotus roots, but they mutated and turned out like that?

Yes, she could.

“You’ve entered my space before. I planted regular lotus roots there, but they mutated and became these Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

“I thought they were poisonous back then, so I was careful not to let Zheng’er and Rong’er touch them. But now...”

No wonder she had been thinking that the two children's cultivation speed was much faster than hers in the past two days. She wondered if they were more talented than her.

When she went to the pond today, she saw shells of peeled lotus seeds discarded there. The two children must have eaten them secretly..

Chapter 658: I Won't Be Impolite and Decline Your Offer

"They each ate an entire lotus seed pod."

"Haha." Qian Jiyun smiled.

The two children sure ate well! They ate one each! If outsiders were to hear this, they would probably be jealous and want to drink their blood.

"They are fortunate to have met you."

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and remained silent.

She was unsure if they were lucky to have met her, but she knew that having the two little ones by her side made her much happier.

"Jiuyue, what will you do with these Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds?" Qian Jiyun asked.

I don't think Jiuyue showed them to me just to confirm if there the Seven -Colored Lotus Seeds. It must be for something else.

"I have a feeling that the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds can be refined into medicinal pills with other medicinal herbs. However, I can't find the pill formula anywhere. Do you think the Building of Years has it?" An Jiuyue asked.

This was her real motive.

The Seven-colored Lotus Seed was also a type of medicinal herb. However, eating them raw would probably not be as effective as refining them into pills.

However, she could not find the pill formula. It was not even in the Points Mall.

“The Points Mall doesn’t sell Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds. It’s very strange.”

“What’s so strange about that?” Qian Jiyun chuckled and asked her to put away the lotus seeds first.

“I won’t put them away. Since these are good stuff, you can eat all seven of them.” An Jiuyue shook her head. She saw no reason to keep what she had taken out.

“Alright, then I won’t be impolite and decline your offer.”

Qian Jiyun smiled as he kept the seven lotus seeds, causing An Jiuyue to mock him.

Be impolite and decline my offer? When did he become so polite to me? I’ve seen it all now!

“You said there’s nothing strange about it?”

After laughing at him, she returned to the topic and asked him.

‘Why not? If such a thing exists and someone knows its use, then there must be someone who possesses it. And it’s not just one or two people. Unless it’s valuable but has no market?’

Qian Jiyun shook his head.

“No, these Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds have no market and no price.

“They are very rare. It’s said that they can only be found on Huayan Peak. The Hundred-Colored Lake is also dangerous. The fishes are deadly poisonous, even to those with high cultivation levels.

“Hence, no one can obtain the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds on Huayan Peak.

“Nevertheless, not being able to obtain them doesn’t mean that no one will try to pick them. Every year, when the lotus seeds ripen, numerous experts from high-level planes will go to pick the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

“Unfortunately, no one has ever succeeded. Instead, the number of experts who die on the Hundred-Colored Lake continues to increase with each passing year.”

“Can’t they strengthen their defense? Original Soul energy can also be used for self-defense, right?” An Jiuyue asked.

Guardians would use Original Soul energy to protect their vital points when facing strong demonic beasts. This way, even if they were injured, their lives would not be threatened.

The people from the higher planes must be stronger than the guardians of Huayan Peak, right?

They should be able to protect their bodies with their Original Soul energy, right? If they were unable to do so, then they were probably not genuine experts, were they?

“Well... Jiuyue, I’ve never told you this. True experts can’t enter Huayan Peak.

There are cultivation restrictions here..”

Chapter 659: Inter-Plane Travelers

Qian Jiyun hesitated for a moment before explaining. "Huh? There's such a thing?"

An Jiuyue was stunned. Her doubts were now answered.

"I was wondering why we have to send so many people here to kill the demonic beasts when experts from high-level planes can send a few of them to deal with it. And yet, all these people can't even compare to the warrior-servants." So the real experts could not enter because of cultivation restrictions!

She asked again, "And then? There should be more to this, right?"

"Can't you come here when you're weak and cultivate here until you're stronger and pick the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds before leaving? If I'm not wrong, the spiritual energy on Huayan Peak is more abundant than anywhere else."

Otherwise, there would not be so many demonic beasts coming to Huayan Peak to attack and capture it. They were all drawn to this spiritual energy, right?

"You're right. Cultivating on Huayan Peak is much faster than outside, and the reason for that is the Hundred-Colored Lake."

Qian Jiyun nodded in agreement. This also explained why so many guardians came to Huayan Peak. They could cultivate here faster.

"However, if you reach a certain level of cultivation here and never leave, you'll be trapped here forever, no matter how long you live."

"This is also why no expert is willing to stay here for the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds. Not only are there restrictions on entering Huayan Peak, but there are also restrictions on leaving."

An Jiuyue was speechless.

This was both a good and a bad place.

“So what does this have to do with the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds?” she asked.

“The fishes in the Hundred Color Lake can penetrate any defense, whether it’s a barrier of Original Soul energy or a weapon. They are all useless against those fishes. We can’t underestimate those fishes. They’re indeed very venomous.”

He had seen the fishes leap out of the water and attack many people instantly. They fell into the lake and turned into black skeletons not long after.

It was an unimaginable scene.

“Since you said it’s very venomous, then it must be very dangerous.” An Jiuyue crossed her arms and nodded with one hand under her chin.

“Since they’re so powerful, how do people know how to use the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds? There must be a source of information, right?” she asked. “That’s because Huayan Peak has a group of special people.”

“Special people?” An Jiuyue looked at him with interest. “What special people?”

“Inter-plane travelers,” Qian Jiyun replied.

“There are people like that?”

An Jiuyue was shocked. Were they able to travel between all planes without hindrance, as she had imagined?

“Yes.” Qian Jiyun nodded.

“However, the inter-plane travelers have not appeared for many years. Rumor has it that the last generation of inter-plane travelers was punished for disrupting the balance of the various planes and could no longer enter Huayan

“The inter-plane travelers pass down their abilities through their marks. A current inter-plane traveler must select a successor. However, because the inter-plane traveler who broke the rules did not have a successor, this position was lost.”

“Something like that happened?”

Chapter 660: Refining the Wind-Riding Pill

There used to be people who could pick the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds. However, since no one was around now, there were no more Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

“But I don’t have this pill formula either. I couldn’t find it.”

She clapped her hands together helplessly and wiped her face.

“But come to think of it, who wouldn’t eat the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds if they got their hands on them? Why would they keep them to study how to refine medicinal pills with them? I’m indulging in wild fantasy.”

“Do you have many Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds?” Qian Jiyun asked her.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and immediately understood what he meant. He wanted her to develop her own medicinal pills.

She could do it. There were many lotus seeds in the pond anyway. Moreover, there would be second and third batches of lotus seeds after the first batch. There would be more next year.

She smiled at him and said deliberately, “Even if I have more of them, I won’t let you eat any!”



“Do I look like a glutton?” Qian Jiyun asked and pulled her to sit down.

His heart ached when he saw her visibly haggard expression.

“Jiuyue, we have enough medicinal pills in the camp for now. Don’t refine medicine for the next two days. Rest for two days, okay?”

“I’m fine. It’s just that I spent too much time refining a batch of medicinal pills earlier, so I became a little anxious and used up too much Original Soul energy. I’ll be fine after meditating and resting,” An Jiuyue explained with a smile.

“I knew I couldn’t dissuade you.” Qian Jiyun shook his head helplessly.

“What kind of medicinal pill made you so anxious? You have to take it slow in the future. Otherwise, I won’t buy you medicinal herbs next time, and you’ll have to think of a way yourself.”

“You think I’m afraid of your threats?” An Jiuyue lowered her head and chuckled.

At least now, she had some assets. She entered the shop daily and had accumulated some inner cores. She was not afraid that she could not buy the herbs she needed.

“I’m refining the Wind-Riding Pill.”

Although she was joking around with him, she did not forget about serious matters.

“The Wind-Riding Pill? Isn’t that...” Qian Jiyun was stunned for a moment.

The Wind-Riding Pill was not used to treat injuries and poisons. It was a medicinal pill that enabled its user to control the wind and fly during combat. Only intermediate medicine refiners could refine this pill. There was no formula for it at the beginner level.

“You’re refining intermediate-level medicinal pills. Are you alright? Let me take your pulse.”

He quickly sat beside her and pulled her wrist to take her pulse, but An Jiuyue dodged him.

“It’s nothing. I’ll meditate later and cultivate my Original Soul energy. I’m not that fragile.”

“Is it a question of whether or not you’re fragile?”

Qian Jiyun glared at her angrily and pulled her hand back to continue taking her pulse.

Naturally, he had no medical knowledge. He was only sensing if the Original

Soul energy in her body was damaged or if there was anything wrong with her dantian. Consuming Original Soul energy for pill refinement was not the same as truly harming it.

“You’re too rash. You’ve just started learning to refine medicine for a few days, but you’re already anxious to succeed and want to refine intermediate-level medicinal pills. You... I’m not trying to criticize you, but... It’s not easy to refine intermediate-level medicinal pills, especially ones used for attacking...”

Before he could finish speaking, An Jiuyue retrieved a porcelain bottle from her space and placed it on the table.

“This is...”

He glanced up at An Jiuyue, then down at the porcelain bottle, and back up at her again.

“The Wind-Riding Pill.”

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows smugly..