

## Spatial Ability 661

### Chapter 661: I'll Break Your Legs!

"Although I was anxious to succeed, I just about pulled it off. But I only refined two pills, so it's a waste of medicinal herbs. I even had to rely on the spiritual energy in the Medicine Spirit to succeed."

She knew that it would be impossible to refine these medicinal pills outside.

She could only produce two finished products by refining them in her space.

"This should be an intermediate-level, low-grade Wind-Riding Pill, right? Can you help me check?" She gestured for him to take a look.

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied, but he was in no hurry to look at the pills in the porcelain bottle.

"I'll check it later. Let me transfer Original Soul energy to you first."

"There's no need for that." An Jiuyue shook her head quickly and pulled her arm back. "I'd better meditate and cultivate on my own. I can't let you exhaust your Original Soul energy."

If he had to use his Original Soul energy to nourish her over such a minor issue, she would really become fragile. Would she still be able to refine medicinal pills?

"Jiuyue—"

Qian Jiyun wanted to say something, but she ignored him. She stood up, walked to the bed, sat cross-legged, and quickly entered a meditative state. He looked at An Jiuyue deeply. After a long time, he sighed helplessly.

As expected, he could not dissuade her no matter what.

He eventually turned to look at the porcelain bottle on the table. He took it, opened the lid, and poured out a pill.

“This is...”

He thought his eyes were playing tricks on him when he saw the Wind -Riding Pill in his palm. He stared at it carefully for a long time before confirming that he was not mistaken.

“An intermediate-level, high-grade Wind-Riding Pill? It’s actually an intermediate-level, high-grade pill?”

He could not comprehend how An Jiuyue could refine intermediate-level, high-grade medicinal pills for offensive action after only refining medicinal pills for a few days.

“Second Brother, are you in the tent?”

Suddenly, he heard a voice from outside. It was Gong Cheng.

He quickly placed the pill back into the porcelain bottle and pocketed it. He glanced at An Jiuyue to confirm she was slowly recovering before walking out. “What’s the matter again? Why are you so noisy?”

As soon as he parted the curtain, Gong Cheng rushed in. He immediately raised his hand and pushed him out.

Gong Cheng opened his mouth and glanced at the tent behind his second brother.

How am I noisy? I only shouted once, and I didn’t shout too loudly! Besides, haven’t I always shouted like this?

“Have you forgotten whose tent this is? It’s not a place you can enter casually. If you do this again, I’ll break your legs!” Qian Jiyun added.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

This is what Second Brother really wanted to say, right? But he’s right. This is An Jiuyue’s tent. I was too rash to barge in.

“I’ll be careful. I’ll definitely be careful next time. Oh right, Second Brother, did you know that bastard Shang Ningyi came here? He actually joined forces with so many people and wants a piece of our territory.

“Will you let him do whatever he wants, Second Brother?”

“What else am I supposed to do? Are you going to block him?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“Uh...” Gong Cheng was rendered speechless.

I’m not capable of that. Shang Ningyi kills people without batting an eyelid! I should save my breath now.

“I can’t do that now, but don’t underestimate me, Second Brother. I may be stronger than him in two years! Watch me cultivate diligently for the next two years..”

Chapter 662: Beast Affinity Meeting

“It’s good that you know you need to cultivate.” Qian Jiyun looked at him coldly.

“Since you’ve said so, stay at Huayan Peak for the next two years and cultivate well. Try to defeat Shang Ningyi as soon as possible.”

Only then did Gong Cheng realize that he had done himself in while blowing his own trumpet.

Would he be able to defeat Shang Ningyi? How could he tolerate staying at Huayan Peak for two years?

“Second Brother, didn’t you arrange for me to go to Daqing Kingdom to find a village to deliver supplies to our people at Huayan Peak? How can I deliver supplies if I stay at Huayan Peak?”

He quickly brought up what they had discussed earlier to shield himself from the disaster.

Being able to travel back and forth between Daqing Kingdom and Huayan Peak frequently was much better than staying on Huayan Peak and cultivating every day.

“That has nothing to do with your cultivation,” Qian Jiyun said.

Gong Cheng opened his mouth but suddenly remembered that he was not there to discuss his matters.

“No, Second Brother, I’m talking about Shang Ningyi. Yan Jin asked Shang Ningyi and the others to set up their tents in our territory. Is that your idea?”

“Yes, it is.”

Qian Jiyun nodded. He was already used to Shang Ningyi causing trouble for him every day.

He did not want to care about Shang Ningyi in the past. But now that he had found his wife and brought her to Huayan Peak with him, he naturally had to resolve some problems.

“What do you mean? Based on my understanding of you, Shang Ningyi can’t extort something from you. He’s not capable of that.

“But this time, you’re allowing Shang Ningyi to send people into our territory so easily, which isn’t like you at all.

“Although Third Brother will be in charge of that place in the future, aren’t we all one? Isn’t it a little too much to let others in? They might do something behind our backs.”

Gong Cheng said a lot. In short, he did not want Shang Ningyi’s men to come here.

“You don’t have to worry about this. I have my own plans.” Qian Jiyun did not intend to make things clear to Gong Cheng and dismissed him with a sentence.

Gong Cheng looked at him seriously and asked, “Can’t you tell me?” “What do you think?” Qian Jiyun asked.

Gong Cheng opened his mouth again. This time, he dared not say anything.

He did not know what his second brother was thinking. Shang Ningyi had already made his move, regardless of whether he liked it or not. If he was really unwilling to part with his territory, Shang Ningyi would really dare to send his people to set up his tents here.

Each camp had its own secrets, and it was quite uneasy to have people from other camps stationed near theirs.

Perhaps Shang Ningyi would really send someone here to make his second brother suffer.

While Shang Ningyi might feel uncomfortable about doing so, the one who would be the most uneasy would be his second brother... oh, no, it would be his third brother who would feel the most uncomfortable.

“You don’t have to worry about anything. If there’s nothing else, you should go and prepare well,” Qian Jiyun said.

“Prepare for what?”

Gong Cheng was puzzled. What did he have to prepare?

“The Beast Affinity Meeting.”

Qian Jiyun turned around and returned to the tent..

Chapter 663: It's Clearly Poison

Gong Cheng was really in trouble now.

He thought his second brother was only joking when he asked him to attend the Beast Affinity Meeting. He did not expect his second brother to really send him there!

He did not want to go at all. Meetings like this were held to compare or to brag. Nothing good would come out of attending it.

“Can I not go? Second Brother, I'll go to the Five Elements Domain and build a place to grow vegetables. How about you send someone else to the Beast Affinity Meeting?”

“Shut up. You're disturbing your second sister-in-law's meditation.”

Qian Jiyun turned around and glared at him before leaving.

Gong Cheng pursed his lips. What else could he say? A younger brother could never compare to a wife.

He lowered his head and muttered, “Third Brother, come quickly! If you come earlier, you can attend the Beast Affinity Meeting on my behalf. You're a lord, right?”

A few days later...

They thought Qian Jiyun would send someone to negotiate and prevent them from building tents in his newly expanded camp.

However, there was still no news of that.

One of the lords looked at Shang Ningvi while tapping his index and middle fingers on the table. "It's clear that Lord Qian wants us to send our people there."

Another lord added, "Lord Shang, you must have made a wrong prediction.

Qian Jiyun can't wait for us to go to his newly expanded camp... No, that isn't

Qian Jiyun's camp. It's the camp of the new person sent by the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom."

"We were wrong. Everyone said that the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom targeted Qian Jiyun. How can Qian Jiyun tolerate the people sent by the old Emperor?

"He can't wait for us to move there and go against that new person, right?"

At the thought of this possibility, everyone's expressions darkened, and they looked at Shang Ningyi.

"Lord Shang, say something. You won't actually ask us to send our people there, right? Will you be at ease if we do?"

Lord Tang slammed the table and asked Shang Ningyi.

Why would he send a few of his people to guard that camp? Not only was it a hassle, but he would also have to worry frequently that his people stationed there would never wake up one day.

Most importantly, even if someone really attacked them, they could not reason with them.

“Let me say something first. I really don’t want to send my people to Qian Jiyun. This is like hitting a dog with a meat bun. They definitely won’t be able to return.”

“That’s right. I just want to get some inner cores. Isn’t Qian Jiyun’s camp the richest? I’m really not after a share of the territory.”

“This isn’t a delicacy; it’s clearly poison. Qian Jiyun isn’t doing anything now.

He could be up to something bad.”

The lords chimed in, questioning whether Qian Jiyun had some ulterior motive for allowing them to set up their tents so easily.

This was something Qian Jiyun could do. It had happened before.

“Lord Shang, say something. You have to give us some suggestions. What should we do?”

Someone finally could not help but ask Shang Ningyi when he saw that he had remained silent..

Chapter 664: We Don ‘t Want Any Complications Again

They were caught between a rock and a hard place. If they sent their people to Camp Zhan Yun, they would be sacrificing them for nothing.

However, this was a new camp! It was uncertain who would lead them. If there was a conflict and both sides suffered, Qian Jiyun might be the one to benefit.

Shang Ningyi closed his eyes and took a deep breath as he listened to their discussion.



What could he say? That he was also waiting anxiously? Qian Jiyun was Qian Jiyun! He was more calm and collected than them. Did he really want them to garrison the new camp?

He knew Qian Jiyun would definitely not allow it.

He did not send anyone to investigate who the new lord from Daqing Kingdom was. However, he deduced that he must be related to Qian Jiyun.

They definitely shared a relationship, even if it was not overtly apparent. Otherwise, Qian Jiyun would not allow them to send their people there.

Therefore, he came up with this strategy to suppress Qian Jiyun and make him suffer a huge loss. However, he never expected Qian Jiyun to be so stingy!

“He seems insistent on us garrisoning the new camp, so let’s do it. We can find out more about this person from the Daqing Kingdom,” he said in a deep voice, addressing all the lords.

“Well...”

The lords looked at Shang Ningyi and wanted to say something, but they were speechless.

What else could they do but wait for the new lord from Daqing Kingdom to come? How could they scheme against Qian Jiyun if they did not know who was arriving?

“This new lord probably has a huge feud with Qian Jiyun, right?” someone asked curiously.

“Don’t be too anxious. If he really has a feud with Qian Jiyun, we can use this opportunity, right?” Shang Ningyi said.

If the old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom really wanted to deal with Qian Jiyun, they could exploit this. They might not be able to defeat Qian Jiyun, that wily old fox, but they could potentially capture the newcomer in the palm of their hand, couldn’t they?

“Isn’t it better to join forces with Daqing Kingdom’s people to deal with Qian Jiyun?”

Lord Tang’s eyes lit up, and he nodded.

“Lord Shang is right.”

It would be too troublesome for them to deal with Qian Jiyun. After all, this was a matter between countries. However, the new lord would not need to go through so much trouble.

Would internal strife in Daqing Kingdom have anything to do with them? They were only fueling the fire for the newcomer, right? “Then we’ll sit and wait for the new lord from Daqing Kingdom to arrive.” He raised his eyebrows at the other lords, who nodded.

Some lords were naturally skeptical of this plan. They had never been able to successfully plot against Qian Jiyun, whether it was by demanding money or manpower.

They hoped that this time would be different.

“Let’s hope Lord Tang’s plan goes smoothly this time. We don’t want any complications again,” one of the lords said with a cold expression.

“Tsk!” Lord Tang glared at him angrily.

“Why are you so discouraging? We’ll definitely succeed this time. We’ll watch from the sidelines as they fight among themselves.. It’ll be a good show, right?”

Chapter 665: Engulfed in Black Smoke

The thought of witnessing that and seeing Qian Jiyun vomit blood from anger in the future brought him immense joy, and he could not help but burst into laughter.

His laughter caused the lords to roll their eyes immediately.

It was not that they could not stand Lord Tang, but they no longer trusted Shang Ningyi's words. Hence, they stood up and prepared to leave.

"Since there's nothing else at the moment, then Lord Shang and my fellow lords, we'll take our leave. You can inform us when there is any news."

A few lords stood up, cupped their fists at Shang Ningyi and the others, and turned to leave.

"These people sure dampen the mood!" Lord Tang glared at their backs angrily.

When the lords were outside, they looked at each other and sighed.

One of them could not help but ask himself and the others, "Why are we even targeting Lord Qian?"

There had to be a reason for targeting someone. Were they targeting Qian Jiyun because he was stronger than them at Huayan Peak?

However, Shang Ningyi was also stronger than them.

Even if they defeated Qian Jiyun's camp and made him much weaker, they would not be the strongest. Instead, Shang Ningyi would benefit.

"One wrong step leads to another. We can only take things one step at a time now." Another lord shook his head.

They already played a part in this. It would not be easy to withdraw now.

Turning around, he looked at the tent and said angrily, "Shang Ningyi is not a good person either."

The other lords chuckled. None of them were good people. Everyone was the same. There was nothing to criticize.

"Everyone is taking what they need. There's no point in blaming him. Let's go."

"Ahem, ahem!"

As black smoke engulfed the room and an explosion echoed through the air, An Jiuyue coughed and choked.

"Ahem! What... What kind of medicine is this? Ahem! That it requires an explosion to... ahem, refine successfully! It's really... Ahem! Killing people without compensating for it!"

She coughed as she spoke.

However, her hands did not stop moving. She fanned the black smoke away with a fan and looked into the medicinal furnace.

"Hey, not bad! There are five medicinal pills! Jiu Bing, I'm becoming more and more successful in refining intermediate-level, high-grade medicinal pills. I can refine five now!"

Ever since Qian Jiyun told her that the two Wind-Riding Pills she refined were intermediate-level, high-grade pills, she had spent all her time refining intermediate-level, high-grade pills.

Another two days passed. She had refined 20 batches of medicinal pills. Having progressed from producing only two, three, or four pills per furnace to now being able to produce five, she had improved at lightning speed.

"Master, you refined the Mystic Crystal Pill this time. It's like this." Jiu Bing took an empty bottle and handed it to An Jiuyue respectfully.

“That’s true.”

An Jiuyue took the porcelain bottle and put on heat-resistant gloves. She retrieved the Mystic Crystal Pills from the medicinal furnace and carefully placed them into the porcelain bottle.

“How can we call it a Mystic Crystal Pill if it doesn’t explode during the refining process?”

Chapter 666: The Green Substance on Their Bodies

The Mystic Crystal Pill, upon consumption, could condense Original Soul energy into an even more powerful force while fighting demonic beasts. It could explode when thrown!

For those who had consumed the Mystic Crystal Pill, the condensed Original Soul energy would not deplete their bodies’ original supply of Original Soul energy.

In other words, the Mystic Crystal Pill contained a unique form of Original Soul energy that could be used only after consumption.

“I wonder how effective it is. I can try it another day.”

She looked at the porcelain bottle with sparkling eyes and flicked it twice with her index finger, expressing her delight.

“Master, given your level of Original Soul energy, it’s very dangerous to consume the Mystic Crystal Pill,” Jiu Bing cautioned.

An Jiuyue was surprised.

She looked up at Jiu Bing, wanting to curse.

She was the one who refined the medicinal pill, but she could not consume it. Was there anything more infuriating than that?

Of course! She knew the answer, but someone had to insist on reminding her that she could not eat her own medicinal pills!

“Jiu Bing, you can actually continue being a door deity. You don’t have to say these things.” She took a deep breath and enunciated each word clearly.

“Yes, Master,” Jiu Bing replied respectfully and returned to where she was standing.

“It’s a pity I can’t eat it. I can only let Qian Jiyun reap the benefits.”

An Jiuyue looked at the porcelain bottle in her hand and said regretfully. If she really gave this pill to Qian Jiyun, he would probably nag her about it for a long time.

She quickly placed the porcelain bottle on the table and sat down to meditate to recover her Original Soul energy.

If she went to see Qian Jiyun with her pale face, her ears would be calloused from his nagging.

In the camp...

Gong Cheng had already set off. He had initially asked Yan Qin to accompany him. However, Yan Qin was now in charge of the swamp, so Yan Jin accompanied him to the Beast Affinity Meeting.

Coincidentally, when Gong Cheng left, a group of people arrived at the camp, led by the hot-tempered Third Brother Fu.

Yan Nuo had been guarding An Jiuyue’s tent and doing other things while keeping an eye on her. He was surprised when he suddenly heard that Third Brother Fu and the others were arriving.

“They’re here so soon?”

He had heard from the Master that Young Master Fu was not supposed to arrive so soon. So why had he come so quickly?

“Wei’an, go and invite Master back immediately. I’ll go see Young Master Fu.”

He instructed Zhao Wei’an, who had come to inform him, before hurrying over.

Third Brother Fu stood in front of the camp with a group of people covered in a greasy green substance. Their faces were tightly creased because of the unbearable bitterness in their mouths.

“Lord Fu, you should go into the tent and rest first. I’ll get someone to boil hot water for you to wash up—”

Before he could finish, Third Brother Fu raised his hand and interrupted him.

“Bring the water here. Why bother boiling it? We’re all men. Why do we have to use hot water?”

Besides, this was not simply about being a man. They were extremely uncomfortable! How long would it take to boil enough water for so many people?

By the time the water was boiled, the green substance on their bodies would have hardened, right?

“Alright then.”

The guard nodded and brought his men to fetch water.

After a long time, Yan Nuo waited outside the tent..

## Chapter 667: Have to Interact With Him!

“Phew.”

Third Brother Fu exited the tent and looked up at the night sky, exhaling heavily.

He had thought that coming to Huayan Peak would not be too difficult, even if it was not easy.

However, he did not expect the journey to be so difficult. They were almost frozen into ice sticks, then it felt like they were being steamed alive, only to end up doused in green liquid.

“Second Brother, you’re here.”

When he came out, Qian Jiyun had just returned.

“You’ve arrived much earlier,” Qian Jiyun replied.

Third Brother Fu pulled a face and felt a little helpless. He wanted to be more prepared, but an old emperor kept rushing them.

He did not care whether or not they had the ability to come to Huayan Peak; he just rushed them here.

“There’s nothing we can do about it. The family is pressing me to come as soon as possible. Second brother, most of the things I brought are no longer usable. Have you made preparations?” he asked.

They could not protect all their belongings because their Original Soul energy was inferior to that of Second Brother and the others, who had been at Huayan Peak all year.



They had done their best to protect everything from burning in the Fire Domain, but they ultimately could not protect everything. Everything was doused with green liquid.

However, they could still use the items after washing them, so it was not a total loss. It was just that they couldn't use them at the moment.

"I've made preparations. Yan Nuo, bring everyone to the new camp first. Third Brother, come here. I'll tell you about the situation here."

"Yes, Master," Yan Nuo replied and left with the people Third Brother Fu had brought.

"Second Brother, what do you have to tell me?" Third Brother Fu asked Qian Jiyun.

He had heard a lot about Huayan Peak from Qian Jiyun. He also knew how many countries were on this plane.

There was no hurry to talk about anything else, right?

"Let's go to my tent first."

Qian Jiyun brought him to his tent.

"What did you say? Shang Ningyi did something again?"

Third Brother Fu almost burst out laughing when he heard that Shang Ningyi was up to no good again.

Shang Ningyi was the Prince of Shang Kingdom, but he would only be a prince for the rest of his life. He could not advance any further because he lacked the support of a mother or a maternal clan that could help him scheme. However, Shang Ningyi would have a bright future if he could do better at Huayan Peak.

“Can’t this guy mind his own business? Why does he have to bite you? Is he a reincarnated mad dog?”

If he was not the reincarnation of a mad dog, why did he have the habit of biting people and not letting go?

Third Brother Fu looked at Qian Jiyun and asked, “So, Second Brother, are you saying I’ll have to interact with Shang Ningyi and the others when I go to the new camp?”

Damn it! Shang Ningyi deserves a beating! With my bad temper, I really want to pull him over and beat him up! But now I have to interact with him! What’s going on!

‘You’re representing the Emperor at Huayan Peak. They’ll rope you in to deal with me,’ Qian Jiyun said calmly.

Third Brother Fu looked back at him, not understanding what he meant.

Qian Jiyun is my second brother. So what if the old Emperor sent me here? That’s just a superficial matter.. Who would actually be on his side?

Chapter 668: The Roar of a Demonic Beast

“That’s why you’ve just arrived at Huayan Peak, and you don’t have my support. You are very poor. Do you understand?” Qian Jiyun reminded him.

Third Brother Fu was shocked.

There was a dazed expression on his face as he stared at him, mouth agape, unable to find any words to say. It took a long time before he finally spoke. “Second Brother, are you planning to make me start from scratch?” He had brought more than 200 people here and could get whatever he wanted.

Qian Jiyun had no intention of supporting him and treated him as if he were just playing around. To put it nicely, he would have to start from scratch. But, to put it bluntly, he was left to fend for himself, wasn't he?

"Not really. If I don't help you, someone will," Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

"No." Third Brother Fu was puzzled.

Was he supposed to rely on Shang Ningyi and the others to help him if Qian Jiyun refused to?

"Second Brother, if you don't help me, are you expecting Shang Ningyi and the others to... No."

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something and finally understood.

"Second Brother, you're becoming more and more wicked. Who did you learn this from?"

He's asking me to rob Shang Ningyi and the others! He's got a good plan. I believe Shang Ningyi will be willing to fork out the money. After all, there's expecting me to go against Second Brother.

"Do you not want something for free?" Qian Jiyun asked.

Third Brother Fu slammed the table and said righteously, "I want it! Of course, I do."

I'm empty-handed now. To put it bluntly, I don't even have the next meal. How can I refuse that idiot Shang Ningyi if he is willing to give me something? Obviously not!

Not only should I not refuse his help, but I also have to get more good stuff from Shang Ningyi. Who asked that guy to pop in on his own?

Serves him right for going against Second Brother every day!

“Second Brother, you don’t have to say anything else. I understand. I’ll definitely take him for a ride.”

He grinned wickedly, already thinking of many ways to bleed Shang Ningyi dry.

“By the way, where’s Second Sister-in-Law? Why haven’t I seen her?” Qian Jiyun closed his eyes helplessly at the mention of An Jiuyue. It seemed like he had also... not seen her for two days. He had asked Qian

Yizheng and Qian Yirong about her, but they said they could only see their mother during dinner.

She was probably refining medicine in her space again.

“She’s cultivating,” he said.

“Oh, okay.” Third Brother Fu nodded.

Spending time cultivating was good. One had to cultivate at Huayan Peak. “Where’s Sixth Brother? Is he cultivating too?”

Finally, he remembered that his younger brother was here. It was a little strange that Sixth Brother Gong did not come out.

Qian Jiyun stood up and said to Third Brother Fu, “He went out to do something and will only return in a few days. Let’s not talk about other things. I’ll bring you to the new camp first. You’ll have to live there for the next few days.”

“Alright, 1—”

“Roar!”

Before Third Brother Fu could get up, he heard the roar of a demonic beast. He jumped up from his chair in shock.

“What’s going on?”

He knew there were many demonic beasts at Huayan Peak, but this was Qian Jiyun’s camp. It was unusual for there to be demonic beasts here, especially ones still alive.

Qian Jiyun’s expression froze when he heard the demonic beast’s roar.

He remembered this sound. It was the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, which had escaped from the Black Pact Forest a few days ago.. It had only been a few days, but it had returned!

Chapter 669: Your Chance to Fight Is Here

There was no time to answer Third Brother Fu’s question. He arrived outside the camp in a flash.

He saw a demonic beast the size of a mountain fighting a group of people along the way to the new camp. It seemed like a chance meeting. When the guardians at the camp heard the commotion, they rushed over to help in the battle.

“That’s... a demonic beast!”

Third Brother Fu was dumbfounded. He had been to Huayan Peak more than once.

However, he had never seen such a gigantic demonic beast. That demonic beast had to be an actual mountain, right?

“What are you waiting for? Your chance to fight is here,” Qian Jiyun said to Third Brother Fu before rushing towards the new camp.

An Jiuyue finished meditating and recovered her Original Soul energy.

She took the porcelain bottle from the table and prepared to go out to take a look. It was almost time to cook for the two children.

Moreover, she had not seen Qian Jiyun for two days. It was time to meet him.

“Master, something bad has happened.”

Wei Na greeted her as soon as she arrived at the Suspended Pavilion.

An Jiuyue looked at him and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“That guy is here again,” Wei Na said.

“That guy is...” What?

Before she could finish her question, she already knew what Wei Na was

talking about. It was the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python she had injured.

Her expression changed immediately, and she returned to the tent in a flash.

As expected, she heard the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python’s roar the next moment. The entire tent trembled slightly.

She rushed out of the tent immediately and saw Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong being led out by the warrior-servants.

“Mother, that big guy is here again.”

When the two children saw her, they immediately ran over.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, stay here and don’t go anywhere. I’ll go over there to take a look. ”

An Jiuyue did not have time to talk to the two children and looked at the warrior-servants.

“Warrior-Servant One, Warrior-Servant Two, protect Zheng’er and Rong’er.” “Yes, Master,” they replied, staying close to Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong.

“Mother, be careful!” Qian Yizheng shouted from behind An Jiuyue.

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python’s roars continued. When An Jiuyue arrived, the scene was already in chaos.

“Why are there so many people?”

Before she could figure out what was going on, two figures flew toward her. She reached out and caught them with one arm each, spinning in place as she brought them down safely.

“Fu Ming?”

The first person she saw was Third Brother Fu—Fu Ming.

She realized that Third Brother Fu was the one who brought those people to deal with the demonic beast.

“Second Sister-in-Law, why are you here?” Fu Ming was also shocked to see her.

This Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python is too powerful. Why is Second Sister-in -Law here? She'll only make things worse.

An Jiuyue was about to reply when someone shook her other arm off. She paused and turned to look at the other person she had caught.

She was stunned.

"You..."

She opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

"My lord, I'm going to fight the demonic beast."

The young man looked at An Jiuyue deeply before looking past her at Fu Ming. He then flew back to fight the Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python. "Second Sister-in-Law, you should leave quickly. I'm going back.."

Chapter 670: Give Some Benefits

Fu Ming did not have much time to talk to An Jiuyue. He said a simple sentence to her before flying forward.

"Master, are there treasures on this land?" Wei Na asked An Jiuyue curiously.

If there were no treasures, why did the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python always like to visit this place?

"Wouldn't you know if there are any treasures?" An Jiuyue retorted.



Wei Na could sense some unusual auras, but the aura on this particular piece of land was rather ordinary. It seemed unlikely that there were any treasures here, unless they were something Wei Na could not detect.

Besides, it was not the time to talk about this.

“I don’t know if it’s a psychological effect, but why do I feel that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python’s roars are getting louder?”

She looked up at the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python and muttered subconsciously.

“You’re not hallucinating it, Master. I can understand some of the demonic beast’s language. It seems to be calling for its companions...”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Fighting off one Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was already difficult enough. If another one were to appear, they would be doomed.

She watched the guardians continuously tossed aside by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python before glancing at the unscathed beast. She could not help but shrink back in fear. If she were to approach it, she would most likely be devoured instantly.

“Jiuyue, why are you here?”

Soon, Qian Jiyun flew to her side. He must have heard Fu Ming mention that she was here.

“I came to take a look. These are the five Mystic Crystal Pills I just refined. They can be used to fight the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. Here.” An Jiuyue stuffed the porcelain bottle into his hands.

“You must be tired. Go back first. It’s dangerous here.”

Qian Jiyun looked down at the porcelain bottle in his palm and urged her to leave.

Although he could not kill the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python with these Mystic Crystal Pills, he could still chase it away temporarily.

An Jiuyue had no intention of staying there and causing any trouble for anyone.

“Okay,” she replied and left.

“My Lord, aren’t we going to help?”

Shang Ningyi, along with his guardians, were nearby.

However, they only stood by and watched as Qian Jiyun led a group of people to fight the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. They had no intention of joining the battle.

There was even a faint smile on his lips, as if he were watching a good show.

“You want to help?” Shang Ningyi glanced at the guardian and sneered.

Since Qian Jiyun did not want to spare them a single inner core, they would let him protect his possessions and fight the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. Who knew what trouble he would get himself into?

“I... I wouldn’t dare.”

The guardian dared not say he wanted to help. He was afraid his lord would kill him instantly.

“Brother Shang, we have to help. Can Qian Jiyun deal with the Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python alone?”

A few lords closest to the new camp rushed over with their men. They were willing to help, but Shang Ningyi stopped them.

“Help? If you help him again, he’ll have more land here and ask for more people to guard this place. Is helping him necessary? Lord Yuan, don’t you understand? Getting anything from Qian Jiyun is impossible.” Shang Ningyi looked at him and smiled.

If Qian Jiyun had given them some benefits previously, it would be unreasonable for them not to help them this time..