

Spatial Ability 671

Chapter 671: Qian Jiyun Actually Had It!

But why should they help Qian Jiyun now?

“Can’t you tell? This Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python likes this place. It probably won’t cause trouble elsewhere,” he reminded the other lords.

“Well...

The lords exchanged looks, speechless.

Were they supposed to watch the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python kill Qian Jiyun’s people? There would definitely be fewer guardians guarding the land. Wouldn’t they be the ones to suffer in the future?

However, on second thought, Qian Jiyun was indeed infuriating! They had helped him last time, but he was adamant about keeping everything! They were furious. It was reasonable for them not to help.

“Then we won’t help. Let’s watch first. Perhaps...”

Boom!

Their ears picked up a loud sound.

“What’s going on? What’s that sound?”

A lord immediately asked and craned his neck to look into the distance.

This loud sound was not from the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. Instead, it was from something else. They heard a few more explosions as they wondered what it might be.

“That’s the effect of consuming the Mystic Crystal Pill! It’s an Original Soul energy explosion!”

Lord Tang was the first to react and state the fact, which caused Shang Ningyi to grit his teeth.

Where did Qian Jiyun get the Mystic Crystal Pill? Only intermediate-level, high-grade medicine refiners could refine it. How did he get it?

Qian Jiyun actually had something that even the medicine pavilion lacked! “No, Lord Shang, I can’t listen to you this time. I have to help.”

The lords could no longer stand still. They had hoped to watch a good show. However, now that Qian Jiyun had used the Mystic Crystal Pill, it was clear he could drive away the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

How long would they have to wait if they did not curry favor with him now?

They had to hurry over!

“It’s fine if you don’t want to go; we’ll go.”

One of the lords even said this to Shang Ningyi, making him so angry that he almost cursed.

He never expected Qian Jiyun to possess the Mystic Crystal Pill. Even the lowest grade of the Mystic Crystal Pill was considered intermediate high-grade. It was said that even intermediate high-grade medicine refiners would fail to produce the Mystic Crystal Pill.

However, it was not the time to think about this. Since everyone was going, he had no choice but to go. He was determined to secure a favor from him.

With that in mind, he followed the other lords toward the new camp.

However, they were still too late. When they arrived, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had already retreated. Other than the mess on the ground, there was nothing left.

The lords stood around awkwardly and looked at the exhausted Qian Jiyun and the others. They could neither advance nor retreat.

They had come to fight the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python together last time because they thought it would pass through and attack their territories. There was no favor involved.

However, things were different this time. If Shang Ningyi had not stopped them, they could have taken advantage of the situation.

The lords looked at Shang Ningyi with dissatisfaction.

“Thank you for taking the trouble to rush here. I am extremely grateful.” Qian Jiyun approached them, cupping his fists and speaking lightly and cheerfully..

Chapter 672: How Infuriating!

“What are you saying, Lord Qian? We rushed here for the safety of our camps.

We didn’t expect that we couldn’t be of much help.”

Lord Tang did not look embarrassed. Instead, he cupped his fists politely as if he had Qian Jiyun’s best interests at heart.

“The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python is not too strong. I’m still able to handle it. I’m sorry I bothered you. Let me know if you need anything in the future, and I will come right away,” Qian Jiyun said.

His willingness to help or not was another story.

The lords were stunned by his words.

None of them were fools. Qian Jiyun could sense they were nearby, even while engaged in combat.

Despite knowing they were nearby, Qian Jiyun still said that. Was he reminding them that he did not need their help?

That shouldn’t be it. Qian Jiyun was deliberately embarrassing them. He was reminding them that since they did not offer help today, he would not help them if they encountered any difficulties.

Their expressions darkened after understanding what he meant.

Everyone on Huayan Peak would encounter difficulties, and Qian Jiyun was the most powerful one on their plane.

It was very likely that they would need Qian Jiyun’s help.

“Prince Zhan Yun, what are you doing there? Hurry up and come here! Many people are injured here.” Just as they were about to exchange pleasantries with Qian Jiyun, they suddenly heard someone yell furiously.

It was Fu Ming. Although he said that on purpose, it was true that many people were injured.

During the battle against the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, the people he brought with him were the first to bear the brunt. It was their first time at Huayan Peak, and they had no combat experience.

Injuries were unavoidable. However, some people were seriously injured.

“Please excuse me; I have some matters to attend to.”

Qian Jiyun cupped his fists at Shang Ningyi and the others again before turning to leave.

“Get the Shui sisters and Qin Yifeng here immediately,” he instructed one of his guardians as he turned around.

“Yes, Master,” the guardian replied and immediately went to Camp Zhan Yun to call for help.

“Why is this person...”

Lord Tang watched Qian Jiyun leave and pointed at his back.

How can he say something like that? So what if we didn't help him? Must we help him? What can he do to us if we don't help him?

He flicked his sleeve heavily and cursed, “How infuriating!”

“That's enough. I'll be angry too if this happens to me,” another lord said. Qian Jiyun's attitude was already very good.

“Let's go back. We didn't do much. It'll be awkward to stay here.”

The key point was not that they were of no help, but that they failed to gain any favor from Qian Jiyun. Their trip was in vain.

“It seems like the new lord doesn’t have a good relationship with Qian Jiyun.” Shang Ningyi did not notice Qian Jiyun’s attitude. Instead, he kept looking at Fu Ming.

“If they got along well, the old emperor of Daqing Kingdom would be the one to

have a headache,” Lord Tang snapped.

The old Emperor of Daqing Kingdom had sent him here to suppress Qian Jiyun.. Would he have allowed him to come if he had a good relationship with Qian Jiyun?

Chapter 673: Rejecting a Free Offer Would Be a Waste

“Let’s go, let’s go. There’s nothing to see.”

With that, he left. The other lords watched him leave and left with him.

“Second Brother, why are you wasting your breath on those people?”

After everyone left, Fu Ming pursed his lips in disdain and looked at Qian Jiyun.

“Some things must be made clear,” Qian Jiyun replied, chuckling.

What would they have said if he hadn’t approached them? That they had rushed over to offer support, but the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had already fled when they arrived?

That was something Shang Ningyi would say and do. “How are you? How are your injuries?” he asked.

“Hah, it’s just a small injury!”

Fu Ming glanced at the wound on his chest indifferently and shook his head with a smile.

Before he brought 200 people to Huayan Peak, he had been prepared. Injuries were common here.

“However, the medicine refiners here are all junior-level. Second Brother, you have to support me by giving me some medicinal pills first.”

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun simply nodded.

Shui Liu and the others arrived quickly. Naturally, An Jiuyue came too.

An Jiuyue had never rested since her arrival at Huayan Peak. She had been refining medicinal pills in the Medicine Spirit!

She gave Yan Nuo the medicinal pills she had refined recently.

“Mistress, Master is over there.” Yan Nuo took the pills and glanced in Qian Jiyun’s direction.

“I know,” An Jiuyue replied, but she did not walk toward Qian Jiyun.

He was talking to Fu Ming about something, so she did not want to disturb him. Besides, she had more important things to do.

She turned and walked around the camp, scanning the area for someone she recognized. Finally, she spotted a young man sitting on the ground, tending to his wounds by himself.

Suddenly, a slender hand snatched the porcelain bottle from his hand. He looked up and saw An Jiuyue’s face.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he turned away without saying a word.

“You haven’t changed at all since you were young. Why don’t you stop tearing up when you’re upset?”

An Jiuyue sighed and crouched down to apply medicine to his wounds.

“The wound is not deep. Eat this pill, and you’ll recover tomorrow.”

After applying the medicine, she took out a porcelain bottle from her space and handed it to him.

However, the man did not even spare her a glance and even let out a soft snort. He was angry—very angry!

“You don’t want it?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. She believed she could

subdue him.

“Forget it. I’ll give it to someone else.”

She was about to take back the porcelain bottle when the man snatched it. “Who said I didn’t want it? Rejecting a free offer would be a waste.”

The man pursed his thin lips and finally spoke. However, he was still angry. Very angry.

He would not forgive her easily! He was not an easy person.

“You!” An Jiuyue smiled helplessly and rubbed his head.

“Follow me to my tent,” she said.

“What do you want?” The man turned around, glanced at her, and turned away again. “I’m not going.”

“Okay, forget it. I’m going back then.” An Jiuyue ignored him and turned to leave.

“You...”

The man turned around and saw that she was really leaving. He stood up and chased after her quickly..

Chapter 674: His Surname Is Lan; His Name Is Lan Zhiyi

“Wait a minute. I’ll go with you!”

He grabbed her sleeve tightly as he followed her, like a little puppy afraid of being abandoned.

“Second Brother, what is Second Sister-in-Law doing? Kidnapping?”

Fu Ming turned around and was astounded to see his right-hand man running away with An Jiuyue.

Qian Jiyun looked over and saw his wife heading back to Camp Zhan Yun with a man. That man was even grabbing his wife’s sleeve!

“Who is he?”

“Second Brother, you may not know this, but that person is more talented than me.

“The old Emperor ordered me to choose a suitable person three months ago. After cultivating Original Soul energy, his cultivation speed has been almost demon-like. I have been cultivating for five years, but he has almost caught up to me in just three months. Don’t you think he’s really capable?”

Fu Ming spoke too much at the mention of his right-hand man. He was his subordinate, so he naturally felt proud of him.

Qian Jiyun looked at him and said, "I asked for his name."

Why bother with these pointless questions? He only wanted to know who this person was.

"Oh, okay." Fu Ming finally understood the situation.

His second sister-in-law led a man away in front of his second brother. Which man wouldn't be angry?

"His surname is Lan; his name is Lan Zhiyi." "What did you say his name was?"

Qian Jiyun thought he had misheard Fu Ming.

Besides her mother, An Jiuyue was closest to her younger brother in the Lan family. His name was Lan Zhiyi.

However, Lan Zhengfeng was eager to gain favor with those people, so he drove away An Jiuyue, who had fled with the two children to her parents' home seeking refuge, and killed her.

Lan Zhiyi also disappeared later without a trace.

Qian Jiyun had ordered people to torture the Lan family's servants and only learned that Lan Zhengfeng chased Lan Zhiyi out of the house. After that, Lan Zhiyi was nowhere to be found. Even he could not find him.

He did not expect Lan Zhiyi to appear here.

"How do you know him?" he asked.

“Just like that! During the battle, he served as my deputy general and showed great bravery in killing enemies, so we became sworn brothers! Speaking of which, he is younger than Sixth Brother. He’ll be our Seventh Brother in the future. What do you think?” Fu Ming asked.

Qian Jiyun raised his eyebrows and patted his shoulder.

What do I think? That’s my brother-in-law! What am I supposed to say? Acknowledge him as my younger brother? There’s no need for that! He’s already my younger brother!

“You can continue with your work. I should go back.”

With that, he left.

“No, wait.” Fu Ming was dumbfounded as he watched him leave.

Did they abduct my right-hand man and not even let me have a say?

By the way, Second Brother, it wasn’t you who kidnapped him; it was Second Sister-in-Law! Shouldn’t you be more alert? Who knows what Second Sister-in-Law is going to do with him?

“Second Brother, be careful,” he instructed Qian Jiyun.

An Jiuyue came out of the tent with a set of clean clothes for Lan Zhiyi to change into. She went to another tent and brought the two children over.

“Mother, what did you say? We have an uncle?”

Qian Yizheng was stunned. He never knew they had a maternal uncle..

Chapter 675: Here to Snatch Mother From Us

“Mother, is what you said true? Is he our biological maternal uncle?” Qian Yirong asked.

“Are there non-biological maternal uncles?” An Jiuyue pinched the tip of their noses.

How was she supposed to explain this messy relationship? Whether or not he was family, all that mattered was what she said, right?

“Of course he’s your biological maternal uncle. He’s my younger brother, so he’s your uncle. You have to greet him when you see him later, okay?”

“Okay!”

The two little ones nodded in unison. They had always been very obedient.

Just then, Qian Jiyun arrived. He saw her holding the two children’s hands and called out to her.

“Jiuyue.”

An Jiuyue looked at him and asked, “You’re back? Don’t you have to monitor there?”

The situation today was even worse than before. She thought he would stay in the new camp for a while longer, but he returned so soon.

“Yan Nuo is there.”

Qian Jiyun smiled and held the two children’s hands.

An Jiuyue did not say anything else. She knew he must have guessed Lan zn1Y1’s Identity. sne did not need to explam anytmng and brought mm Into tne tent.

However, a figure blocked Qian Jiyun immediately.

Lan Zhiyi looked at Qian Jiyun coldly. He blocked the tent door like a wall and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Qian Jiyun looked up and saw anger in Lan Zhiyi's expression.

He was briefly distracted, and An Jiuyue vanished in an instant. Lan Zhiyi had pulled her into the tent.

The curtain fell back down, blocking the two children outside.

"Qian Jiyun, if you dare to come in, I'll take her away and make sure you never see her again."

Qian Jiyun was about to lift the curtain when he paused. He chuckled and shook his head.

That was his brother-in-law. What could he do? Although he would not dote on him as much as he doted on his wife, offending his brother-in-law was equivalent to offending his wife, right?

"Uncle Jiyun, is that our maternal uncle?"

Qian Yizheng was also stunned. He did not expect his uncle to do this to them.

"Is Uncle here to snatch Mother from us?" Qian Yirong asked.

"Why would your uncle snatch your mother from you?"

Qian Jiyun picked them up, carrying one in each arm. He turned around and prepared to enter the children's tent.

“It’s just that your uncle and your mother haven’t seen each other for many years and have much to catch up on. You’ve been by your mother’s side since you were young. You have to give in to your uncle and let them talk for a while, understand?”

“Oh, I understand.” Qian Yirong nodded.

They had never seen their uncle, so it was clear that their mother and uncle had not seen each other in many years.

He would undoubtedly have much to say if he had not seen his older brother in a while.

“Let’s go cultivate then. Don’t disturb Mother and Uncle,” Qian Yizheng said.

Qian Jiyun was quiet.

Did these two children treat cultivation like eating and sleeping? They cultivated whenever they had nothing to do.

“Let’s not cultivate today. I’ll bring you to play at the new camp, okay? There are many uncles there.”

As Jiuyue had stated, the children were still young and should not devote all their energy to cultivation. They needed to do something else. They should have been playing at their age..

Chapter 676: I Hate Him Anyway!

“Is it the place where Uncle Jiyun fought the big demonic beast?” Qian Yizheng asked.

They had never been to the new camp, but they had seen a demonic beast taller than a mountain. It was truly terrifying! Since the guardians had driven it away, the camp should be in disarray again, right?

“Uncle Jiyun, the camp hasn’t been destroyed, right?” Qian Yirong asked.

He had heard from Uncle Yan Nuo that it was very difficult to obtain some things on Huayan Peak.

If this camp was destroyed, everyone would have to squeeze together to sleep. How uncomfortable would that be?

“If you want to know what happened to it, you can come with me to take a look. Then you’ll find out.” Qian Jiyun led the two of them out of the camp quickly and headed for the new camp.

Meanwhile, in the tent, Lan Zhiyi and An Jiuyue were glaring at each other.

An Jiuyue felt a little helpless.

She looked at him for a long time before asking, “What’s going on? Why are you acting like this? That’s your brother-in-law.”

“He’s not,” Lan Zhiyi denied. How could he be worthy of having a brother-in-law like him?

“Sister, have you forgotten how you suffered so much because of him?”

He did not see An Jiuyue five years ago. He only heard from the butler that his father had chased her out when she returned with the two babies.

He had wanted to chase after her back then, but he was only 12 years old. He was also the son of a concubine and did not have much status.

After the butler stopped him, his father ordered him to be thrown into the woodshed and locked up.

By the time he was released, he could no longer find his sister. He even heard his father and the butler murmuring about an assassin they had sent to kill his sister. However, the assassin had failed and would be blamed for his incompetence.

They talked about capturing Lan Zhiyi and handing him over to someone before using him to lure his sister out.

After all, he was An Jiuyue's younger brother. She cared about his life.

Upon hearing that, he broke out in a cold sweat from fright. Firstly, he was concerned about his safety. Secondly, he did not want to cause trouble for his sister. Hence, he packed a few bags and ran out of the house.

"I heard everything. His mother wanted you dead and even enlisted... Lan Zhengfeng to get rid of you quickly!" he said hatefully.

Even he was unwilling to acknowledge a father who would betray his biological child, let alone his sister.

"Not his mother. It's his stepmother," An Jiuyue corrected him.

"They're all the same."

Lan Zhiyi snorted softly and pursed his lips.

However, on second thought, there was a difference. A biological mother would only do something like that for her son's sake. However, a stepmother was different.

"You had to suffer because of him! I hate him anyway!"

"Zhiyi!"

An Jiuyue did not know what to say to him.

After all, she did not like Qian Jiyun at first and tried everything to drive him away.

However, she still wanted to defend Qian Jiyun.

There was the old Emperor, who had always wanted to deal with him, and a slew of other troublesome issues. Qian Jiyun, no matter how strong he was, only had two hands, right?

How old was Qian Jiyun? He was only a few years older than her!

“Sister, you still want to speak up for him?”

Lan Zhiyi glared at her aggrievedly when he saw her open her mouth.

“In any case, he just didn’t do a good job of protecting you. If he wanted to, he wouldn’t have let you suffer like that. It’s all his fault.. Why are you still speaking up for him? Is he worth it?”

Chapter 677: I’ll Be An Zhiyi

An Jiuyue opened her mouth but suddenly realized she did not know what to say.

How should I put it? Is he worth it? That’s not something I can explain in a

sentence. If I were to say he’s worth it, I wouldn’t be able to define my feelings for Qian Jiyun.

But if I say he’s not worth it, that wouldn’t be right. Qian Jiyun is quite a good person. At least he’s a responsible man.

“Zhiyi, sometimes you can’t just view things from a single perspective. Who would have thought that someone would attack me? Can you believe even Lan Zhengfeng wanted to kill me?”

Lan Zhiyi pursed his lips and remained silent.

Not only did Lan Zhengfeng want to kill his sister, but he also wanted to kill him.

“Sister, don’t mention that person to me. It’s best if he never appears in front of me.” He did not want to talk about Lan Zhengfeng at all.

“Alright, let’s not talk about him.”

An Jiuyue did not want to talk about Lan Zhengfeng either. What was the point of mentioning someone like him?

“Mhm.” Lan Zhiyi nodded.

They stopped talking about it, but he soon followed up with another crucial question.

“Sister, have you changed your name?”

He had heard from Fu Ming that Qian Jiyun’s wife’s name was not Lan Zhitong. He had also heard Qian Jiyun call her Jiuyue.

So his sister was An Jiuyue! She was the same An Jiuyue whom he had suspected Qian Jiyun had replaced his sister with, against his conscience.

“I changed it long ago. Since I left the Lan family,” An Jiuyue answered.

Since Zhiyi did not want to talk about Lan Zhengfeng, she did not want to bring up the past either. After all, it was not a glorious thing.

“It’s good that you changed it. If it wasn’t because of...”

Lan Zhiyi wanted to say that he would have changed his name long ago if it wasn’t easier to locate his sister by using his current name. He would not have kept it until now.

“Since your surname is An, my surname will be An in the future too. I’ll be An Zhiyi,” he said seriously.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Was it that simple to change one’s name? Could it be changed just by announcing it?

However, to Lan Zhiyi, it was really that simple. Now that he had found his sister, he did not have to think about anyone in the Lan family anymore. After making up his mind, he said, “It’s settled then. I’ll be An Zhiyi from now on.”

“Zhiyi, you...”

“Sister, I don’t like you being with Qian Jiyun. He’s too mysterious. You’ll still be in danger if you’re with him.”

An Jiuyue was interrupted by Lan—no, An Zhiyi.

Although he did not know Qian Jiyun very well, he was sure he knew more about him than his sister.

“He’s not as simple as he seems. Countless people in Daqing Kingdom want to kill him. Moreover, it’s not just outsiders, but even his own residence...”

“Have you really decided to live with him? Will you be able to live a carefree life with him? Danger will certainly come knocking, and it won’t be just once or twice.”

“Not to mention Huayan Peak, he’s even related to the even more mysterious Wulong Mountain. Everyone knows that place is restricted. Who else but him can enter and leave? Nobody!

“Have you really decided to spend the rest of your life with someone like him?”

His eyes were filled with worry..

Chapter 678: Uncle Provoked You

It was not that Qian Jiyun was not outstanding enough, but people standing by him would be in danger at all times. He did not want his sister to be in danger.

“Sister, I think you should think about it more. Don’t make the wrong decision on a whim. Although I admit that Qian Jiyun has a charming face, he...” “Alright.” An Jiuyue was amused.

What was he going on about? Even she had not figured out her relationship with Qian Jiyun.

“Mother is not around anymore. Do you want to take over her position?”

Of course, An Zhiyi knew his sister disliked his nagging.

However, no matter how long-winded he seemed, he had to say it. If he had not said it now, she might regret her wrong decision in the future.

“No, I have to tell Fu Ming that I’ll be staying here from now on. I have to watch over you.”

He felt that he should protect his sister and not let Qian Jiyun take advantage of her.

With him keeping an eye on Qian Jiyun, he would never have the chance to take advantage of her if he wanted to!

“It’s settled then, Sister. I’ll stay here. I’ll move my things here later.”

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

What does he mean by settled? Did I say anything?

She looked at An Zhiyi, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She really did not understand. This child... No, Zhiyi was no longer a child. This was evident from the fact that he could accompany Fu Ming to Huayan Peak. However, his words and actions made her feel like he was still a child.

“It’s good that you’re staying here.” An Jiuyue agreed with his suggestion.

She had not seen her younger brother for many years, so she wanted to keep him by her side and take good care of him.

“Sister, you agree to it? That’s great.”

When An Zhiyi heard that she agreed to it, he was so ecstatic that he almost started to dance.

“I’ll go get my belongings now. Sister, wait here!”

With that, he left in a hurry. Qian Jiyun was bringing the two little ones to the new camp when he saw An Zhiyi, who looked like a child, raise his eyebrows at him smugly.

Qian Jiyun was quiet.

What was happening? He was confused.

Qian Yizheng raised his head seriously and reminded Qian Jiyun, “Uncle Jiyun, I saw Uncle provoke you.”

“Haha.”

Qian Jiyun chuckled and crouched down to pinch the child’s nose.

“You’re young, but you’re quite talkative. You even know the word ‘provoke’?”

Qian Yizheng raised his chin proudly and said, “Of course, I know. There are many other words in the books Mother showed us. Many.”

“So there must be another word—brag—in the books your mother gave you, right?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“Uh...” The child was stunned and pursed his lips.

However, he soon stopped pouting because he saw his uncle walking towards them with a large bag.

“Uncle Jiyun, is Uncle moving to Mother’s place?” Qian Yirong asked. He was puzzled and did not gloat..

Chapter 679: Ran Off With His Bag

Qian Jiyun’s expression darkened.

Was his brother-in-law trying to keep his sister away from him?

Although this was unrealistic, his brother-in-law could really protect his sister. What made his expression darken even more was that he could not express his dissatisfaction with his brother-in-law!

“Uncle Jiyun, is Mother going to chase you out?” Qian Yizheng looked up and asked innocently.

Qian Jiyun was surprised.

If he had not understood their personalities, he would have thought they were too naive. He must not take offense at a child's babble!

However, the two children were clearly gloating. Were they really mocking him now? Was there no justice in this world?

"Let's go back. Your mother will definitely cook and wait for you."

With that, he picked up each of them and quickly followed. He knew he could not allow his brother-in-law to take the lead and needed to take action first.

"No, you guys, wait for me..."

Fu Ming watched as his brother ran off with his bag. He then saw his second brother chasing after him with the two children.

He wanted to chase after them too, but almost everyone in the camp was injured. He could not leave.

Whats going on? My brother, whom I just brought here, was kidnapped by my second sister-in-law before we could work together to achieve something big. And before he left, he even told me he had changed his surname and would be known as An Zhiyi!

Is this necessary? Is this really necessary?

"Why do I feel like I'm having a worse time than Sixth Brother?"

In Camp Zhan Yun...

Just as Qian Jiyun had expected, An Jiuyue prepared a table of delicacies to celebrate reuniting with her younger brother.

When Qian Jiyun returned with the two little children, An Zhiyi was not around. Instead, he obeyed An Jiuyue's instructions and was washing his clothes.

After all, their clothes were already dark green when they arrived. He would not have anything to wear tomorrow if he did not wash them. He did have the clothes his sister had given him, but that was all he had.

"Mother, Mother, we're back!"

Before they reached the tent, Qian Yizheng and his brother shouted as they rushed in. They immediately forgot about Qian Jiyun.

"You're back! Where did you go just now?"

An Jiuyue placed the last bowl of stewed pork ribs with yam on the table and turned to look at the two children.

"We went to the new camp. Mother, you may not know this, but the new camp is even bigger than ours! Moreover, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python caused trouble near the camp again today, so the camp is even bigger now.

"Yes, that's right. Uncle Jiyun said that once we move the trees and clear the area, many tents, just like the ones here, will appear.

"Mother, I heard that Uncle is moving here. Will he live with you and us in the future?"

"Yes." An Jiuyue nodded.

It was not easy for her brother to return to her side. Naturally, she had to keep him by her side and nurture him well.

Even if Fu Ming wanted to snatch him away, she would not allow it.

Of course, she would not allow Zhiyi to relax his guard on Huayan Peak. It was not easy to be a guardian, but she believed he would do his best..

Chapter 680: She Wanted to Help, but Her Hands Were Tied

“Uncle will stay in the same tent as you in the future, okay?” she told the two children.

“Okay, okay...”

An Zhiyi saw Qian Jiyun approaching the tent and wanted to prevent him from entering. He was unhappy when he heard what his sister had said and rushed in.

“Sister, I’ll stay in a tent by myself. I have to wake up early every day, and I might return late. Children should sleep early and wake up early. I shouldn’t disturb Zheng’er and Rong’er, right?” he said.

“Yes, that’s true.” An Jiuyue nodded and did not retort.

Qian Jiyun walked in and suggested, “Why don’t you let Zhiyi stay in your tent, Jiuyue?”

“Sounds good.” An Jiuyue did not retort and nodded again. “Zhiyi, you can stay in this tent. I’ll sleep in your brother-in-law’s tent for the time being.”

“What?” An Zhiyi was dumbfounded.

He did not expect to send his sister to Qian Jiyun’s tent with just a word!

“No, no, Sister. I suddenly think it’s okay to sleep with Zheng’er and Rong’er. They’re my nephews. I’ll share a tent with them and can take care of them in the future.”

How could he allow his sister to sleep in Qian Jiyun’s tent?

“Brother and I have grown up and have our own secrets. Isn’t it inconvenient for Uncle to sleep with us, Mother?” Qian Yirong looked up and asked innocently.

Why was it that their uncle could choose whether or not to share a tent with them, but they couldn’t?

“Well, you can discuss this with Uncle. I won’t interfere with this.”

An Jiuyue spread her hands and looked at her brother helplessly, gesturing that she wanted to help but her hands were tied.

“It’s okay if you don’t want me to share a tent with your uncle. I can give up my tent. Then your uncle will have a place to sleep too,” she said.

“No...

An Zhiyi was dumbfounded. What was going on?

If he had known, he would not have said that. Sleeping in a tent with the two children was nothing! He had slept next to jackals, tigers, and leopards in the wild all these years. Why would he be afraid of the two children?

But now...

He seemed to have offended the two children. If he wanted to sleep in their tent, he had to make them happy, right?

His sister would definitely not help him. Hence, he looked at the two arrogant children.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, the food is on the table. I’ll eat with you, okay? What do you want to eat? I’ll pick up some food for you.”

With that, he carried the two children quickly and sat them down at the table, not caring that he was still a stranger to them.

“What are you looking at? Come and eat.”

An Jiuyue glared at Qian Jiyun when she saw that he was still watching her brother make a fool of himself.

She had joined forces with everyone to bully her younger brother. She had it rough, okay?

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied softly, sitting beside her.

An Zhiyi spent a lot of effort coaxing the two children and successfully moved into their tent. The next day, he went to the new camp to see if Fu Ming needed his help.

Meanwhile, Qian Jiyun began to get busy..