Spatial Ability 681

Chapter 681: You Can 't Be Muddle-Headed Anymore

After a few days of silence, Ming Fucheng could not take it anymore and asked Ye Chenglin to come out and cause trouble.

Of course, Ye Chenglin had offended everyone she could at Camp Zhan Yun. The only person she could think of was her brother, Ye Chengzong, who had doted on her since she was young.

Hence, she arrived at the swamp safely under the escort of Ming Fucheng's guards and secretly contacted Ye Chengzong.

"Brother, have you carefully considered what I told you?"

This was Ye Chenglin's second time coming to the swamp. She had also been here yesterday and suggested to Ye Chengzong that he join her to work with Ming Fucheng.

However, Ye Chengzong was a little hesitant. After all, he had a group of brothers who trusted him here.

He would have to start all over again if he joined Ming Fucheng. Moreover, Ming Fucheng was not easy to get along with.

"Chenglin, have you really gained Ming Fucheng's trust?"

"Of course! Don't you believe me? How can I not be able to deal with Ming Fucheng?" Ye Chenglin looked at her brother smugly.

In just a few days, she had conquered Ming Fucheng and driven away all the other women around him. She was the only one.

How could her brother still be worried?

"Aren't all men like that? As long as I serve him well, he'll do anything. Brother, believe me. Going there is much better than working like Qian Jiyun's slave here.

"Look at you now. You've only made a small mistake, but you can't even be the captain anymore. That detestable Yan Qin keeps saying you're his savior, but look at the reality!

"He did not even plead for mercy for you when Qian Jiyun appointed him captain in your place.

"Brother, you can't be muddle-headed anymore. We can only have a better future if we go to Ming Fucheng. The resources there are much better.

"I've seen that. There are a lot of medicinal herbs there. When I refine medicinal pills, I don't have to worry about not having enough medicinal herbs. I can take as many as I want. You can use as many medicinal pills as you want to increase your cultivation there."

When she first followed Ming Fucheng, she was still a little hesitant. She thought she had to serve him humbly to reap a few benefits. However, she subdued Ming Fucheng in a few days. He would agree to whatever she wanted to do now.

However, she had never considered why Ming Fucheng would give in to someone from a lower plane like her. Was it really because of her?

Of course, she did not care about that. She only wanted to be stronger now. Even if she left Ming Fucheng in the future, she would be able to find more powerful people to protect her.

"Don't hesitate, Brother. There's nothing wrong with following Ming Fucheng. Your cultivation level will increase in the shortest time possible with higher-level medicinal pills."

She had ruthlessly poisoned his mind. Everyone on Huayan Peak yearned to become stronger.

Of course, her brother was no exception.

Hence, as long as she could dangle the promise of benefits in front of him, her brother would definitely leave with her.

"But Sixth Bbrother and the others...

Ye Chengzong was still hesitant. He had a few brothers here whom he could not bear to leave behind.

Chapter 682: Support Each Other in Our Lives

"Let Sixth Brother come with you. Besides, he's not the only one. Anyone who wants to come with us can join us. Brother, Ming Fucheng said that as long as you can bring enough people over, he'll let you be the captain of the team."

Ye Chenglin replied without hesitation. It would be best if she could stir up trouble for Qian Jiyun.

If the number of people on Qian Jiyun's side decreased, there would not be enough people to kill demonic beasts on the protected grounds. He would then know who was best for him and how good she was.

What's the use of An Jiuyue? She could not do anything except cause trouble for Qian Jiyun.

Ye Chenglin had also heard that Yue Qingcheng liked Qian Jiyun very much. Unfortunately, Qian Jiyun never looked at her. She planned to provoke Yue Qingcheng in the future to guarantee that An Jiuyue would not have it easy.

Hmph! I won't let anyone who offends me have a good ending!

"I'll think about it again."

Ye Chengzong fell silent after saying that. He could not make a decision casually. After all, this concerned his entire life.

"Brother, what's there to consider? What's there to consider?"

Ye Chenglin panicked when she heard that. Ming Fucheng had been really good to her ever since she started working for him. He had never asked her for anything. The only thing he asked of her was to invite her brother.

She had promised Ming Fucheng that she would bring him there. If possible, she would even bring a few more people along.

Ming Fucheng was overjoyed when he heard her promise. Yet her brother was still hesitating now. Was he trying to make her panic?

"You can use whatever medicinal pills I have. You can increase your Original Soul energy by a few levels in a short period of time. Fu Cheng promised me that.

"Besides, what's more important than us being together?

"Brother, don't forget that we're biological siblings. We're the ones who will support each other in our lives. I'm your only biological sister.

"Ming Fucheng dotes on me now. I can help you obtain the greatest benefits and make you stronger. This way, you can protect me in the future and prevent Ming Fucheng from daring to abandon me easily!

"But if you hesitate any longer, we won't get anything if Ming Fucheng loses interest in me one day.

"Why are you hesitating under such good conditions? Think about what you've gained from being by Qian Jiyun's side for so many years.

"You still have to do whatever he wants you to do. You even lost your captaincy just like that!"

Ye Chengzong shook his head. "Sixth Brother and the others might not come with me. This might even hurt my friendship with them. I think I'll..."

"What's wrong with that?"

Ye Chenglin was extremely panicked and did not want to hear Ye Chengzong continue.

"If you're too embarrassed to tell Sixth Brother and the others, I'll talk to them. I don't believe Sixth Brother and the others won't follow me when I have such good conditions.

"That's a good place that you can't even dream of. I've prepared all the medicinal pills for you. I'm just waiting for you to come and live a good life with me."

Ye Chengzong's eyes flickered as he looked at Ye Chenglin in disbelief.

"You're going to look for Sixth Brother and the others?" Chapter 683: Take Our Time Dealing With Them?

If he remembered correctly, Sixth Brother and the others had always been criticizing Ye Chenglin behind his back, right? Ye Chenglin also knew about it.

Yet she wanted to take the initiative to look for them?

"Chenglin, are you... very familiar with Sixth Brother and the others?" he probed.

"Why would I be?" Ye Chenglin denied it immediately.

She did not want to be familiar with those useless men.

However, there were times when she could make use of those idiots, especially when they were greedy.

"I just want to help you because you're in a dilemma. Since you don't want to go, I'll help you ask them. I'll be the bad guy. I'll let you continue being the good person and leave the best impression on Sixth Brother and the others.

What do you think?"

Ye Chengzong's eyes darkened as he replied calmly, "Give it a try then."

"Okay!"

When she saw him nod, Ye Chenglin smiled and left happily. She had no intention of staying to speak with Ye Chengzong.

After she left, a figure emerged from the side and approached Ye Chengzong.

"Is anyone following her?" Ye Chengzong asked him.

"What do you think?" Yan Qin asked Ye Chengzong. "What are you going to do with her?"

Ye Chengzong lowered his head and sneered.

He was the problem, after all. He had been wondering who could have spread the news of Ye Chenglin being sent to the Spirit Severing Cliff to Ming Fucheng, who was so far away.

He did not expect it to be the people around him—the people he trusted the most.

"Since she likes Ming Fucheng so much, let her be. I'll pretend I don't have a younger sister in the future."

Yan Qin raised his eyebrows and asked, "You can bear to do that?"

"I'm willing to risk my life to come to Huayan Peak, let alone..."

What about a traitorous younger sister? He turned around and looked at Yan Qin. The meaning in his eyes was obvious.

Now that he had seen through her, he did not have to worry about being used anymore.

"I'm afraid there's more than one person like that in the camp."

"If there's more than one, so be it. We'll take our time dealing with them," Yan Qin said.

"Take our time dealing with them?"

Ye Chengzong was amused. Ming Fucheng wanted to take over Camp Zhan Yun urgently. How could they take their time?

"Be careful from now on. I'll report back to Master." Yan Qin did not reply. He turned around and left.

Ye Chengzong took a deep breath as he watched him leave.

In the end, Ye Chenglin, his sister, caught him off guard. Even if someone else betrayed him, he would not be as hurt.

His biological sister, however, had to betray him. He found the situation quite funny.

"Ye Chenglin, you asked for this. I can't protect you anymore."

Soon, Ye Chenglin returned to a camp.

Ming Fucheng resided temporarily in this territory, which he shared with his ally, a lord who also sought to oppose Qian Jiyun.

This person was different from Shang Ningyi. His goal was not only to take down Camp Zhan Yun.

"Master, my brother has already agreed to bring some of the people he trusts the most here to serve you in the future."

Ye Chenglin half-knelt at Ming Fucheng's feet and massaged his leg with both hands. She looked up gently as she massaged him..

Chapter 684: Work in Parallel With Him

"So soon?"

Ming Fucheng was a little surprised. He did not think Ye Chengzong would betray Qian Jiyun so easily.

"It's not that soon, right?"

Ye Chenglin was stunned. She did not expect Ming Fucheng to say that.

However, she quickly realized that Ming Fucheng did not trust her brother, so he thought that something was amiss.

She knew her brother well. Qian Jiyun had ousted him from his role as captain and had even appointed Yan Qin, who had always regarded him as his savior, to the position. No one would be able to endure such a significant change, would they?

It was reasonable for her brother to heed her advice and opt to go with her to a more favorable place.

"Big Brother knows he has no future with Qian Jiyun. Now that he has a better choice, he has to choose the better place. This also proves that Master's place here is extremely attractive to everyone.

"Master, I promised Big Brother that I'd meet someone and persuade the others to leave with him. Is that okay? If Big Brother leaves with his people, the swamp will definitely be in chaos, and Qian Jiyun's camp will also be in chaos. Then we'll have a chance to deal with Qian Jiyun."

Ming Fucheng's eyes lit up.

He had always wanted to deal with Qian Jiyun, but that was not his ultimate goal. He only wanted something from Qian Jiyun.

However, Qian Jiyun would never hand it over voluntarily.

Fu Mingcheng would also never send someone to steal it. After all, he did not know where Qian Jiyun had hidden it.

Hence, the only way was to take over Qian Jiyun's entire camp, so he could order Qian Jiyun to hand it over.

"Can your brother bring people from other places here too?" he asked Ye Chenglin.

"People from other places? Who?"

Ye Chenglin did not understand. What did he mean by that? Her brother could not bring people from other camps. He was only a former captain of Camp

Zhan Yun.

"From other protected grounds," Ming Fucheng said.

"Well..." Ye Chenglin hesitated. She could try convincing the guardians at other protected grounds.

"I can ask Big Brother to give it a try. After all, man seeks his way up just as water seeks its way down. Everyone wants a better cultivation environment. Master, the person you're talking about might have a way. As long as he works in parallel with Big Brother, we can guarantee even more trouble in Qian Jiyun's camp."

If something went wrong in one of the camDs. other lords would interfere and strip Qian Jiyun of his title. He would be nothing then.

Hmph, this is the price Qian Jiyun has to pay for bringing a worthless woman to Huayan Peak! Will Qian Jiyun regret knowing that everything happened because of An Jiuyue?

I think he will. I may even have a chance to see Qian Jiyun cry. Just the thought ofit makes me happy!

"Get someone to do this. You must ask Ye Chengzong to bring more guardians here. No matter how many guardians I have, I can still take more in," Ming Fucheng said to her.

"As for your brother, you can tell him that I have the best resources waiting for him here.."

Chapter 685: I Wish Master Success

He knew what Ye Chenglin was thinking. He had not been good to her for nothing these past few days. She had to repay him for what she had received, right?

"Yes, Master," Ye Chenglin agreed happily.

She would look for the person Ming Fucheng had planted in Camp Zhan Yun later and ask him to persuade the others to leave Qian Jiyun's camp.

"Wait."

Just as Ye Chenglin was about to leave, Ming Fucheng stopped her again.

"Master, do you have any other instructions for me?" Ye Chenglin turned around obediently and asked.

"Remember to remind him to try his best to find the thing when you go," Ming Fucheng said.

"The thing? What is it?"

Ye Chenglin was puzzled. What else was that person looking for? Why had she never heard of it? What was it?

Ming Fucheng's expression darkened as he warned coldly, "Don't ask what you shouldn't."

"I'm sorry. I won't do it again." Ye Chenglin was frightened and quickly lowered her head, afraid to say another word.

She also knew that she could not ask Ming Fucheng for whatever she wanted. Ming Fucheng's temper was dependent on his mood. If she made him unhappy, she would suffer no matter who she was.

"You may leave." Ming Fucheng looked at her briefly and gestured for her to leave.

"I will take my leave." Ye Chenglin left the tent and prepared to look for the person she knew.

After she left, another woman in pink appeared in the tent. She sat on Ming Fucheng's lap gently and placed her hands on his shoulders.

"Master, that woman makes you unhappy every day. When are you going to chase her away?"

"Soon." Ming Fucheng patted her back gently.

He was also annoyed by Ye Chenglin's haughty demeanor. She was undoubtedly the lowest of the low, but after he doted on her for a few days, she became prideful and even dared to criticize the people around him.

How could he keep such a disobedient woman?

Of course, he could not chase her away yet. He had to settle Qian Jiyun's matter. It had not been easy for him to capture the people around Qian Jiyun and make them disobey him.

"Once I obtain that thing, Ye Chenglin and her brother will disappear," he said.

"Then I wish Master success in advance."

The woman, known as Rou'er, smiled sweetly and wriggled in Ming Fucheng's arms. Although their goals were not identical, they were quite similar, both wanting to deal with the people they needed to deal with.

"Master, I have made many delicious dishes. Will you let me join you for a drink?" she asked.

"Router, you've worked hard."

Ming Fucheng carried the woman and went into another tent.

Ye Chenglin soon arrived at the swamp.

She did not look for Ye Chengzong this time. Instead, she looked for another man.

"What are you doing here?"

The man was very impatient when he saw her. He looked at her coldly, wishing he could cut off a piece of her flesh.

If not for Ye Chenglin, he would still be living a good life. Why would he be involved in the conflict between Ming Fucheng and Qian Jiyun again?

"Why else would I be here? Your master asked me to deliver a message to you." Ye Chenglin's red lips curled up slightly as she looked at the man disdainfully..

Chapter 686: It Was Too Late

The man asked with a frown, "What is it?"

What else could it be? It had to have something to do with wanting something from Qian Jiyun.

However, even Ming Fucheng knew nothing about what Qian Jiyun had, right? He would not know either. Besides, he had never heard of Qian Jiyun possessing an extraordinary item.

"Master asked you to find more people who are willing to leave Qian Jiyun. You can name your conditions as long as they leave Camp Zhan Yun," Ye Chenglin said.

"Pft." The man could not help but sneer.

Did they think everyone around Qian Jiyun was as ungrateful as this woman?

"Ye Chenglin, you're really stupid!"

"Qian Zhou, be careful with your words. I'm Master's woman, and I'll be half a master to you in the future. Offending me won't do you any good!"

How could Ye Chenglin tolerate his scolding? She was Ming Fucheng's woman, right?

Although no one knew what would happen in the future, Qian Zhou had to listen to her now that she was high and mighty.

"This is Master's order. Do you want to disobey him? Also, Master wants you to hurry to Camp Zhan Yun and find the thing he wants," she added. "Be careful, the Master will punish you if you can't find it!"

Qian Zhou was speechless.

What could be in Camp Zhan Yun? Did Qian Jiyun look like someone who would leave things lying around?

Besides, something that Ming Fucheng had schemed so hard to obtain must be a treasure, right? How could Qian Jiyun leave it lying around?

"Ye Chenglin, are you sure that's what Master instructed you to do? You know what will happen if you send the wrong message, right?" he reminded Ye Chenglin.

Even his master was unsure if the item was in Camp Zhan Yun. Would he say that he would punish him if he could not find it?

If that were the case, why would Master look for Ye Chenglin? The second plan was to force Qian Jiyun to hand over the item.

If he could find it so easily, why would he need Ye Chenglin?

"If I could find the item, would you have left the Spirit Severing Cliff?"

"You—I'

Ye Chenglin felt her anger catch in her throat and nearly passed out.

It was only when Ming Fucheng mentioned this item that she realized why he was looking for her.

However, it was too late to talk about this now. She had already taken the first step. It was impossible to turn back. She could only take it one step at a time and fight against fate.

"In short, Master wants you to settle these two matters quickly. I'll talk to my brother about it. Also, contact him and let him know that you're on our side," she said angrily to Qian Zhou.

Qian Zhou glanced at her indifferently and turned to leave.

How stupid would he be to take the initiative to contact Ye Chengzong? To be honest, neither of them were smart. Was it bad to stay by Qian Jiyun's side? Must they court death like this?

He had no choice but to take this step back then.

However, Ye Chenglin was not cornered. As long as she was willing to admit her mistake, she would have been fine. Ye Chengzong was even more foolish.. Did he think he would receive better treatment if he went to Ming Fucheng?

Did he think he would receive better treatment if he went to Ming Fucheng?

Chapter 687: Dream On!

There was no point in thinking about it. Chaos would break out at Qian Jiyun's camp a few days after they got there. The peace at Huayan Peak would be disrupted, and everyone would fall under Qian Jiyun's scrutiny.

In that case, the siblings would be of no value.

Of course, he would not be kind enough to remind them about it. He would let them pay a heavy price for their mistakes.

"It's time to carry out my task."

Although he was extremely dissatisfied with Ming Fucheng, he knew he had to do what he had to do.

If he failed to do it well, his life would be over.

However...

Qian Zhou looked into the distance with dark eyes. He could not help but wonder if his life would be intact even if he did a good job.

How could it be easy to serve under Ming Fucheng?

Only the Ye siblings would think that they could live a carefree life under Ming Fucheng if they helped him. He was not that stupid!

"Qian Zhou! It's him!"

Even Ye Chengzong did not expect Qian Zhou to be the person Ming Fucheng had planted in Camp Zhan Yun. "What is he looking for? It seems like he's targeting Master."

"He's always been targeting Master."

Yan Qin rolled his eyes at Ye Chengzong. However, he found it strange. Ming Fucheng was not from their plane. How did he know that their master had something?

"Guard here and see how many people he wants to take away from Camp Zhan Yun. I'll go see Master," he said to Ye Chengzong.

"Wait," Ye Chengzong called out to him.

He frowned and asked, "You mean we're letting Qian Zhou take as many people as he wants with him?"

"Then what do you want to do? Let them stay in Camp Zhan Yun for another year?" Yan Qin turned around and asked.

Ye Chengzong scoffed in his heart.

Why should we keep these traitors? I think we shouldjust kill them. Why should we give them a chance to betray us?

"In my opinion, kill them!" he said bluntly.

"You've thought it through," Yan Qin said, looking at him meaningfully. Ye Chengzong knew what he meant, and his gaze sharpened. "She probably won't live long after this," he said faintly.

"That's true." Yan Qin did not deny it.

Ming Fucheng would erupt in rage if he learned that their master had played along and purged everyone with ill intentions from Camp Zhan Yun. Ye Chenglin would not have an easy time, and they would not care about her survival.

Ye Chenglin would not have an easy time, and they would not care about her survival.

"Scram!" Ye Chengzong replied.

Could he simply find someone random to be his younger sister?

However, he knew this was it for his younger sister. It was not appropriate for him to care about her anymore. He could only let her fend for herself.

"If you really think I saved your life, you can find me a wife when you return to Daqing next time," he said half-jokingly.

Yan Qin was speechless.

You're the one who should scram! I don't even know where my wife is. You want me to find you a wife? Dream on!

"Find you a wife? Is it that easy to find a wife? Don't you know what kind of place Huayan Peak is?" He glared..

Chapter 688: Aren't Your Words Contradictory?

"Let's talk about this later. Can't you see that everyone is looking for trouble one after another? Things will become even more problematic if we don't handle this well."

Upon hearing that, Ye Chengzong sighed softly.

Still, Ming Fucheng was easy to deal with. At the very least, he was from a different plane. No matter how much trouble he caused, that would be it. Ming Fucheng genuinely dared not use force against the people on their plane at Huayan Peak. This was a classic example of instigating war. The lords of other planes would definitely not allow it.

"What about Shang Ningyi?"

"What about him? Our Lord Fu will probably make a fool out of him. We'll talk about it when the time comes," Yan Qin said with a smile.

Shang Ningyi would not only become enraged if he discovered the truth, but he would also retaliate.

That was troublesome too. However, they would deal with everything one by one.

"I heard that Shang Ningyi asked Uncle Wang for the Heart Intoxication Grass," Ye Chengzong said, raising his eyebrows.

"Heart Intoxication Grass?!"

Yan Qin was shocked. Even he had never heard of this.

The Heart Intoxication Grass was not a good thing. Who was Shang Ningyi attempting to use that against?

"What's that thing up to again? I have to report it to Master." With that, he left.

Ye Chengzong shook his head as he watched Yan Qin leave.

He had to keep an eye on things around here. He did not believe Ming Fucheng had only bribed Qian Zhou at Camp Zhan Yun. Others would most likely follow suit.

He had to find time to return to the camp.

"That thing again?

Yan Qin's report baffled An Jiuyue.

The fact that Daqing Kingdom insisted on obtaining it was one thing, but why did everyone from other planes also know about it? Was it actually that attractive?

"Yan Qin, you may leave first." She looked at Yan Qin and gestured for him to leave.

"I'll take my leave." Yan Qin glanced at his master and turned to leave.

"Jiuyue, you want to ask what that thing is, right?" Qian Jiyun knew why she had dismissed Yan Qin.

"Actually, I don't know what it is either."

"Huh?" An Jiuyue was stunned. "Wait, don't you think your words are contradictory?"

"I really don't know."

Qian Jiyun shook his head and then nodded. He reached for a pendant that was neither gold, silver, nor jade around his neck to show An Jiuyue.

"This is just an inanimate object, but it's enough to drive Qian Daofeng crazy.

He didn't hesitate to steal me when I was young and be pursued to Daqing Kingdom for it."

"What did you say?!" An Jiuyue was shocked.

Given what he said, Qian Daofeng was not his biological father. He was the thief who had stolen him from a certain home, right?

"So your surname isn't 'Qian', then?" she asked.

"I don't know."

He did not know his real name because he was too young to remember anything when Qian Daofeng stole him.

So, how did he know he was not Qian Daofeng's biological son? He only overheard it by chance. No matter how hard he interrogated Qian Daofeng, he could not obtain any more information.

An Jiuyue sighed softly.

She did not expect Qian Jiyun to be even more pitiful than her. He did not even know where he came from..

Chapter 689: Space Separator

At least she knew.

"Qian Daofeng... Gasp!"

Since she knew Qian Daofeng was not Qian Jiyun's father, she was about to criticize him when she heard a scream in her mind. She was so frightened that she almost jumped out of her chair.

"Wei Na, what are you doing? Scaring me to death won't do you any good!"

She took a deep breath and yelled at Wei Na. Wei Na had nearly given her a heart attack!

"Master, that's that thing, that's that thing, that's that thing," Wei Na repeated in a trembling voice.

An Jiuyue was surprised. What was it? What was it?

"What are you talking about?"

"Master, that thing your man is holding is a space separator!" Wei Na's excitement continued.

It was a space separator! Wei Na might not recognize some things, but he would definitely recognize the space separator. It was important for the microcosmic space.

"A space separator? You're saying this is a space separator?"

An Jiuyue knew about the space separator, but she had never seen it before. After all, there was no such thing in her space. It was even rarer than the

Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

"Is it that kind of space separator that can be nurtured in the space and transformed into a space storage device? Wei Na, are you sure?"

"I'm sure. I'm very sure, Master. This is a space separator. There's no mistake about it." Wei Na nodded repeatedly. He had good judgment. That item was definitely a space separator.

"Moreover, this space separator is of the highest grade. It came with its owner's birth," he said.

"Came with its owner's birth ...

She had never seen something like that in the Suspended Pavilion.

However, she had read about the space separator in the Suspended Pavilion. If she nurtured it well, the space she created would be better.

"This thing is difficult to nurture!" she sighed softly.

"Master, anything that is difficult to nurture elsewhere can become a blooming flower in your space. You don't have to worry about it."

Wei Na reassured her that it was easy to nurture an ordinary space separator in her space. However, he wondered if this particular space separator was an ordinary one or not.

Wei Na was not the only one who thought so. An Jiuyue thought so too.

Who in the world would be born with a space separator? Even she had obtained her space by chance.

"Jiuyue? Jiuyue?"

Just as she was spacing out, she heard Qian Jiyun call out to her softly.

"Hm?" An Jiuyue looked at Qian Jiyun.

"What's wrong? Did something happen in the space?" Qian Jiyun asked softly, looking at her with concern.

"N-no, I'm fine."

An Jiuyue shook her head and looked at the space separator in Qian Jiyun's hand again.

"Jiyun, can you let me keep this for a while?" she asked.

"Of course." Qian Jiyun smiled and stuffed the space separator into her palm.

He had intended to give it to her so she could keep it for him. Was there anywhere else safer than his wife's microcosmic space?

"Jiyun, how did you get this?" An Jiuyue asked even though she now had the space separator in her hand.

Since the space separator was born with its owner, it could not be easily taken away, right? Such a highquality item would recognize its master..

Chapter 690: Reorganize Your Language

However, this thing was in Qian Jiyun's hands now. Moreover, she felt like she could not hold onto it and could lose it at any moment.

"It's been with me for as long as I can remember," Qian Jiyun replied.

Qian Daofeng had been staring at him daily for as long as he could remember. However, it was not really him that he was staring at, but rather the thing hanging on his neck.

When he was a child, he did not understand why Qian Daofeng had to keep a close eye on such a useless thing. Qian Daofeng stared at it almost every day, and if he didn't, he couldn't sleep.

Qian Jiyun gradually got used to it. On the other hand, he felt a little uncomfortable without it by his side.

"This thing is very strange. Qian Daofeng will be burned as long as he touches it. However, women won't," he explained.

"Uh..." An Jiuyue was speechless at his logic.

She guessed that he was referring to Qian Yiyun.

The space separator would not burn Qian Yiyun because she had no ulterior motives. However, Qian Daofeng was different. He was after this space separator.

She guessed that Qian Daofeng had stolen Qian Jiyun mainly because of this space separator.

"Have you ever thought that Qian Daofeng may not be dead?" she asked Qian Jiyun.

"No." Qian Jiyun shook his head.

He was very sure of that.

Unless Qian Daofeng could resurrect from the dead, or if his flesh could regenerate as long as there was no damage, he would not be able to survive.

"I saw Qian Daofeng die in front of me with my own eyes. If he hadn't died, I wouldn't have been able to live so peacefully all these years." An Jiuyue was speechless.

Does this man have some misunderstanding about "peaceful"?

Is his current life reallypeaceful? Every day is clearly chaotic, with so many people trying to get rid ofhim.

"I think you should reorganize your language. The word 'peaceful' really has nothing to do with you," she said, looking at him irritably.

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun chuckled.

Jiuyue is right. When have I ever lived a peaceful life?

"What is this made of?"

In the space, An Jiuyue held the space separator Qian Jiyun had given her. She studied it but could not tell what material it was made of.

"Can this thing turn into a space in the end?"

She knew it could definitely be turned into a space, but she could not help feeling puzzled.

She looked up at Wei Na, who was very close to her, and asked, "Wei Na, do you think there are space storage devices in other planes... like in the fantasy plane?"

"Master, do you see anything like this sold in the Points Mall?" Wei Na asked.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

Of course, they were not available in the Points Mall. If they were, she would buy a few regardless of price and give one to Qian Jiyun and her two sons.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing. It was impossible to give birth to one out of thin air.

"It seems like there's a reason why this thing was crazily snatched away."

"Of course, Master. Do you think anyone can have a space separator whenever they want? That's a treasure! A real treasure!" Wei Na said..