

Spatial Ability 691

Chapter 691: Surely That Wouldn't Happen, Right?

“That’s true.”

An Jiuyue looked at the space separator in her hand and nodded.

“Master, why didn’t you ask your man why he had this?” Wei Na asked.

“Do you even need to ask?”

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes at him. Anyone could guess how he got it. Was there a need to ask?

She wanted to develop this item into a space to surprise Qian Jiyun. She did not want to ask him anything for now.

“This thing has no resistance to him, so it must’ve originally belonged to him. As for Qian Daofeng, he must’ve been moved to commit crimes by the sight of riches, so he intercepted it somewhere and hid in Daqing Kingdom.

“If he weren’t already dead and his bones couldn’t even be found, I would have been the first one to kill him!”

How could he steal another person’s treasure?

“Ahem.”

Wei Na raised his hand, clenched his fist, and placed it on his lips. He coughed lightly, as if reminding her about something.

“Master, I don’t think you should be concerned about other people’s deaths.

This space separator...”

He pointed at the space separator in An Jiuyue’s hand.

An Jiuyue looked down at her hands and could not help but sweat.

Alright, I think Wei Na is right. I’ll probably be the one to die if I develop this space separator.

“Where do you think I should put this thing?” she asked Wei Na.

“Points Mall,” Wei Na replied without hesitation.

The Points Mall was the best option because it possessed the highest spiritual energy in the entire space.

“Over there...?”

An Jiuyue stroked her chin, thinking about how to safely store it in the Points Mall.

“Wei Na, do you think the Points Mall comes with the space?” “Of course not!” Wei Na shook his head without hesitation.

“I think the Points Mall discovered your space and forced its way in to do business. All the products available in the Points Mall are sourced from other space owners discovered by the Points Mall.”

“Or perhaps it’s more accurate to say that the Points Mall acquired those items and resold them to customers,” An Jiuyue added.

Hence, she felt she should not keep her belongings, especially the most important ones, in the Points Mall.

“Master, are you trying to say that valuable items might be confiscated if they’re left there?” Wei Na frowned.

“You don’t think that’s possible?” An Jiuyue retorted.

No one knew where the Points Mall came from. What if she left her belongings in the Points Mall and they vanished one day?

“Surely that wouldn’t happen, right?” Wei Na looked at his master weakly.

However, he was on his master’s side. After all, while the Points Mall was dependable and offered a wide range of products, it was not particularly secure.

He and his master still did not understand where the items in the Points Mall came from.

“If that’s the case, does that mean this space isn’t safe either?”

“This space is mine.” An Jiuyue looked at Wei Na angrily.

She created the microcosmic space with her thoughts. It would only disappear when her thoughts disappeared. However, who knew when the Points Mall would absorb it?

“Oh, okay, I understand.” Wei Na nodded with a look of understanding..

Chapter 692: Flames Flickered in His Eyes

“What do you know now?”

An Jiuyue was speechless. What would he know?

“I finally understand why you use up all your points every time, Master. Moreover, you always put everything you bought from the Points Mall into your space on the same day. You don’t even put them in the Suspended Pavilion.”

The Suspended Pavilion was connected to the Points Mall, so it might not belong to her. However, the space belonged to her.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Can he stop mentioning how pitifully few points I have?

Besides, I don’t even know how the Points Mall was formed. Maybe it won’t vanish for the rest of my life?

“Alright, I won’t talk to you anymore. I’ll tend to this space separator first.”

She waved to Wei Na and went to find a suitable location for the space separator. She wanted it to absorb the spiritual energy in the space first.

When An Jiuyue left the space and returned to the tent, she found the camp in chaos.

‘What happened?’

She quickly went out to check on the situation.

“Quick, come here! This way!”

Shui Liu waved at the chaotic crowd from afar. Shui Xian and Qin Yifeng were also there.

When An Jiuyue saw them, her first thought was that someone had been seriously injured. She rushed over to take a look and was shocked.

“Why is it him?”

She assumed that only the swamp guardians had been injured. She did not expect to see Ye Chengzong among them. Wasn't he Ye Chenglin's brother?

“Yan Qin.”

Yan Qin brought Ye Chengzong and the other seriously injured people to the tent where Shui Liu and the others were refining medicine. He walked out, bloodied, and heard An Jiuyue call out to him.

“Mistress.”

He stopped in front of An Jiuyue and closed his eyes.

“What happened? How did Ye Chengzong get injured? Didn't you want to... How did he get so seriously injured?”

Of course, she did not say anything about sending Ye Chengzong to Ming Fucheng in front of so many people. However, why was Ye Chengzong seriously injured at this time?

Flames flickered in Yan Qin's eyes when he heard her question. “I never expected Ye Chenglin to be so ruthless! That woman is crazy!” “She caused this?” An Jiuyue was stunned.

Ye Chengzong was the only person Ye Chenglin could rely on at Huayan Peak. There was no reason for her to hurt him, right?

“We’ve been discovered?”

“No.” Yan Qin shook his head.

It would not have mattered if they had been discovered. At the very least, they could have retreated.

The issue, though, was that they were not discovered. Ye Chengzong thought everything would go as planned but was dealt a fatal blow.

An Jiuyue understood everything when she saw him shake his head.

It seemed like Ming Fucheng had no plans to invite these people to his camp. He only wanted to trick them out and kill them when they were defenseless.

There would be no evidence if they died. Qian Jiyun could not even blame Ming Fucheng for what happened, even if he wanted to. “They’re indeed ruthless!”

Both Ming Fucheng and Ye Chenglin were ruthless. “Fortunately, we discovered them in time, so they survived.” Yan Qin turned around and glanced at Shui Liu’s tent..

Chapter 693: Why Are You Here?

He did not care if the others died. After all, they were traitors. They deserved to die. Even if they did not die, their Original Soul energy would be crippled, and they would stay in the camp as slaves for the rest of their lives.

However, Ye Chengzong was different. He was part of this plan and had been sent there by their master. Yet he was lying there, injured.

“Where’s Jiyun? Where is he?”

An Jiuyue was no longer worried when she heard Yan Qin had saved him.

Instead, she noticed that Qian Jiyun, the camp’s lord, was nowhere to be found during such a major incident, which was unusual.

“Master went after Ming Fucheng,” Yan Qin replied.

Since they had discovered what Ming Fucheng had done at Camp Zhan Yun, they would not let him escape unscathed, and certainly not with his limbs intact.

“He went alone?” An Jiuyue was shocked.

“No.” Yan Qin shook his head immediately.

If Qian Jiyun had gone alone, why would Yan Qin still be here?

“Master asked Lord Xiang from Camp Xiang Yang and Lord Zhan from Camp Zhan Yao.”

She thought Qian Jiyun was insane for pursuing Ming Fucheng alone! What if Ming Fucheng had set another trap for them to fall into?

“That’s good.” An Jiuyue sighed softly.

Ming Fucheng had set another trap for them to fall into?

An Jiuyue most certainly was not overanalyzing it.

Ming Fucheng had set up a trap for Qian Jiyun to add insult to injury.

He did not intend to do anything to Qian Jiyun while he was down. Instead, he wanted Qian Jiyun to do something to him.

He was sure Qian Jiyun would be furious after so many people from his camp were killed and would pursue him to seek retribution.

He also expected that Qian Jiyun would not have the guts to kill him and would instead only seriously hurt him.

That would give him a chance to deal with Qian Jiyun. Injuring a lord was a serious crime!

However, he did not expect that Qian Jiyun would not be the only person pursuing him. There was also...

"Lord Zhan, Lord Xiang, you... Why are you here?" He was dumbfounded when he saw Zhan Beiye and Xiang Qiyan and stared at them.

"Pft." Zhan Beiye smiled coldly at Ming Fucheng. "Why are we here? Ming Fucheng, don't you find your question funny?"

"1—" Ming Fucheng opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

"You've already ripped off a layer of the land in Camp Zhan Yun. Why are you still asking us why we're here?" Xiang Qiyan's gaze was cold as he looked at Ming Fucheng.

"If we hadn't come, were you planning to let Huayan Peak fall into war and chaos because of your stupidity? Ming Fucheng, do you think Huayan Peak isn't serious enough and that you want to give everyone some excitement? Is that it?"

"1—" Ming Fucheng opened his mouth to explain.

He only wanted to deal with Qian Jiyun. He did not touch anyone else.

He could not even defeat Zhan Beiye, who was from the same plane, let alone Xiang Qiyun, who came from a higher plane. How could he even have the guts to try?

“I don’t mean that. I just want to deal with Qian Jiyun. He has nothing to do with you—”

He wanted to say that Qian Jiyun had nothing to do with them, but he remembered that Zhan Beiye and Xiang Qiyun would not have come to stop him if they were not related to Qian Jiyun in some way..

Chapter 694: Who Wouldn’t Want Good Things?

He could not finish his sentence.

“You... What’s your relationship?”

“What does our relationship have to do with you?” Xiang Qiyun scolded him bluntly.

“Ming Fucheng, you have ill intentions towards Camp Zhan Yun and want to incite a rift between humans and demonic beasts. You’ll have to explain yourself to the lords of Huayan Peak at the Beast Affinity Meeting.”

Ming Fucheng was dumbfounded. Dealing with Qian Jiyun was just a small matter. Why did it concern the Beast Affinity Meeting?

They always talked about important matters at the Beast Affinity Meeting. “Don’t bring up the Beast Affinity Meeting to taunt me. Those lords won’t

bother with a small fry like Qian Jiyun!”

There were countless planes here. While Qian Jiyun's plane was not the lowest, it was certainly close to it.

Who would bother to care about a small fry like him? What difference would it make if he died?

"Idiot!" Zhan Beiye looked at Ming Fucheng sympathetically.

There was a reason why a woman had to pave the way for him.

Only the emperor of Yueming Empire would see someone with such a brain as a treasure; in Zhanling Empire, he would be nothing!

"If you have a mental illness, seek treatment. Don't embarrass yourself again."

"You—"

Ming Fucheng wanted to retort, but he knew Zhan Beiye was ruthless—he had not even spared his own brother.

Zhan Beiye might yank his tongue out if he dared to criticize him.

"Lord Zhan, do you know that Qian Jiyun is hiding an extremely powerful treasure? Don't you want it?"

Since he could not defeat Zhan Beiye, he would reveal Qian Jiyun's secret. He was curious to see if Zhan Beiye truly treated Qian Jiyun as a good brother and was not swayed by any benefits.

"So?" Zhan Beiye raised his eyebrows and looked at him. "Did you do this to snatch Lord Qian's possessions?"

He looked at Ming Fucheng in disdain, not knowing what to say.

Everyone who could come to Huayan Peak would own a few items that were thought to be extremely powerful. Should they be so brazen as to steal and snatch these things?

“I wonder if the other lords will kill you or try to get what Lord Qian has if they hear what you just said?”

Ming Fucheng widened his eyes and asked, “You don’t want it?”

“Who wouldn’t want good things?” Xiang Qiyang touched his chin and looked at Ming Fucheng with interest.

“Ming Fucheng, you must have a lot of good things too, right? To be honest, I want them too. Why don’t you hand them over?” With that, he walked toward Ming Fucheng.

“You... You... What are you trying to do?”

Ming Fucheng took a few steps back. He really wanted to slip away.

He did not think that Xiang Qiyang, a lord who had come from a higher plane, would lack the things he possessed.

Those things he thought were valuable were probably worthless in Xiang Qiyang’s eyes. Would Xiang Qiyang still want them?

This was not about wanting his possessions. Xiang Qiyang was clearly trying to stand up for Qian Jiyun.

However, he never expected Qian Jiyun to be so capable that even Xiang Qiyang would know him..

Chapter 695: Do You Have a Death Wish?

He had never heard of this before, and that idiot Ye Chenglin had never mentioned it. Qian Jiyun had never let anyone know about this.

“The things I have are insignificant. You won’t have any use for them.”

He was on the verge of tears. Even though Xiang Qiyun might not find his belongings valuable, they were valuable to him. He would not allow anyone to take them away casually.

“Pfft!” Zhan Beiye could not help but laugh.

Qian Jiyun glanced at Xiang Qiyun with a faint smile. Meanwhile, Xiang Qiyun was speechless and kicked Ming Fucheng.

What is this immoral thing saying? Do I look like someone who would snatch someone else’s things?

“Ah!”

Ming Fucheng’s stomach was in pain from the kick, and he could not help but scream. He gritted his teeth and looked up at Xiang Qiyun.

If Qian Jiyun had kicked him, he would have taken revenge. However, he did not dare do so to Xiang Qiyun, who was from a higher plane.

“You shouldn’t speak like that if you knew your possessions were insignificant!

Aren’t you stupid, Ming Fucheng?”

He sighed. He had never seen such a stupid person.

Based on what Ming Fucheng had done, it was evident that he was not very smart.

“Do you think you can go against Qian Jiyun? Do you think he’s made of clay? Or do you think everyone has to give in to you because you’re blessed by the light of the Buddha?”

He looked at Ming Fucheng in disdain.

“You—” Ming Fucheng was furious.

Regardless, he was from a higher plane than Qian Jiyun. How was he inferior to him?

He genuinely believed he could manipulate Qian Jiyun like clay. However, Huayan Peak had rules that prohibited any major conflicts between territories to avoid the possibility of anyone being easily expelled if they caused trouble.

Otherwise, he would not have allowed Qian Jiyun to be so arrogant in front of him. He would have sent someone to destroy Camp Zhan Yun and find that item long ago.

“Don’t you want to know what Qian Jiyun has?” he asked Xiang Qiyuan and Zhan Beiye, unwilling to give up.

“That belongs to Qian Jiyun. Why are you scheming over there?” Zhan Beiye retorted.

Xiang Qiyuan could not resist raising his leg and kicking Ming Fucheng again, this time in the chest. He wished he could kick him to death.

“Why are you speaking so righteously when you’re snooping around someone else’s possessions? Ming Fucheng, aren’t you bringing shame to the Ming family?” Xiang Qiyuan asked, looking at Ming Fucheng who had been kicked far away.

“1... Ah!”

Ming Fucheng opened his mouth to retort, but his chest hurt too much. He stopped himself and could not help but scream.

“How does the Ming family have any face left? Isn’t his father like that too?” Zhan Beiye looked at Ming Fucheng mockingly.

Everyone on the entire plane knew that the emperor of Yueming Empire, Ming Fucheng’s father, had usurped the throne from his older brother and wiped out his entire family.

“Zhan Beiye, do you have a death wish?”

Ming Fucheng shouted at Zhan Beiye.

He could criticize him, but he could not criticize his father. It was not because he was partial to his father, but rather because he could not afford to shame the Yueming Empire in front of Zhan Beiye.

“Zhan Beiye, don’t think I’m afraid of you. You’re just an abandoned prince..

Believe it or not, I can strip you of your lordship with just a word!”

Chapter 696: Let’s Do This

“Tsk, aren’t you a capable one?”

Zhan Beiye clicked his tongue, looking at him with a mocking smile.

It did not matter if he was abandoned. He had long given up on Zhanling Empire. However, if people from Zhanling Empire wanted to interfere with his power at Huayan Peak, they would have to see if he would allow it.

He approached Ming Fucheng, crouched down to look at him, and gave him a hard slap.

“Kid, having confidence is good, but overconfidence is arrogance. Even Yue Qingcheng wouldn’t dare to disrespect me. Aren’t you a capable one?” “You—” Ming Fucheng was furious at his contemptuous look.

However, he was powerless against Zhan Beiye. Not only was Zhan Beiye’s Original Soul energy stronger than his, but he was also right in saying that he could not do anything to him.

Zhan Beiye, in particular, was the natural enemy of all the lords on Huayan Peak!

The words Ming Fucheng said just now were spoken in a moment of foolishness, and he regretted them immediately. He should not have provoked Zhan Beiye.

“What about me?” Zhan Beiye asked as he pointed at himself.

Of course, he did not expect Ming Fucheng to answer his question. Instead, he turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

“What are you going to do with him?”

“What do you want to do?” Qian Jiyun asked Zhan Beiye and Xiang Qiyun.

“What else? We can’t actually kill him, can we?” Xiang Qiyun glanced at Zhan Beiye helplessly.

He did not care about killing a person. He had killed many at Huayan Peak. Many disobedient people had died at his hands.

However, Ming Fucheng was different. He was from the same plane as Zhan Beiye. Killing him would cause trouble for him. Qian Jiyun must have thought so too.

“Then let’s do this.”

Qian Jiyun had made up his mind. He clenched his fists and walked slowly toward Ming Fucheng.

“What... what are you trying to do?”

When Ming Fucheng saw Qian Jiyun and Xiang Qiyun walking toward him maliciously, he knew something was wrong and instinctively wanted to retreat.

However, Zhan Beiye was right in front of him. How could he give him a chance to escape?

Zhan Beiye reached out his large hand and grabbed Ming Fucheng’s collar.

“You want to escape? Don’t you know that you can run this time, but I’ll get you sooner or later?”

“No, you can’t kill me. I’m the Crown Prince of Yueming Empire. In the future... Ah!”

Before Ming Fucheng could finish speaking, he felt countless punches on his body and face. He could only scream.

“Crown Prince? To hell with that!” Xiang Qiyun cursed as he punched Ming Fucheng mercilessly.

“With a crown prince like you, Yueming Empire will be heading toward ruin! I hope you can become the crown prince soon!” Zhan Beiye said.

If Ming Fucheng became the Crown Prince of Yueming Empire, he would destroy the entire country sooner or later.

Yet he still had the audacity to declare that he was the Crown Prince of

Yueming Empire?

After a while, the three of them stopped. Xiang Qiyuan pursed his lips when he saw Ming Fucheng lying on the ground on his last breath. "He's too weak. How can he be the Crown Prince?"

"I haven't even warmed up, but he's about to die?"

Zhan Beiye was also helpless. He had thought they could play with this thing for a while longer..

Chapter 697: Almost Recovered

He never expected him to be so weak!

A few punches were not only enough to make him cry for his parents but also nearly kill him?

"It's fine, it's fine. Let's give him one medicine pill to wake him up."

Xiang Qiyuan took out a porcelain bottle, poured out a pill, and stuffed it into Ming Fucheng's mouth.

"Although the supreme-level Soul Revival Pill can't revive the dead, it can heal physical injuries rapidly. Let's wait for now and resume hitting him later," he said.

"How many of these pills do you have? Do you have more?" Zhan Beiye asked immediately.

Xiang Qiyuan looked at him and asked, "Why do you want them?"

Nothing good would come out of this. Why was he asking him?

Smiling, Zhan Beiye looked at Xiang Qiyuan and replied, "Look at how petty you are. I just think this guy deserves a beating. Besides, have you hit him enough?"

“Let’s feed him a few more Soul Revival Pills and beat him up a few more times. ”

“That’s a good idea.”

Xiang Qiyao was instantly overjoyed. He looked maliciously at Ming Fucheng, who was lying motionless on the ground.

“You... you all...’

Ming Fucheng was currently unable to speak, but he could still hear their conversation clearly.

Devils! These two are simply devils! How dare they treat me like this? I’m the Prince of Yueming Empire, and I’ll be the Crown Prince in the future. How can they torture me like this?

His body slowly recovered after eating the Soul Revival Pill.

He looked at Zhan Beiye weakly and said, “Zhan... Zhan Beiye, I’m from Yueming Empire. Aren’t you afraid that I will... take revenge against Zhanling

Empire in the future?”

“Let’s talk about it when you become the Emperor.” Zhan Beiye smiled coldly at him.

Had he not been sent to Huayan Peak since he was young, how many days could he have survived in Yueming Empire?

Ming Fucheng never experienced the brutality of the imperial struggle. How could he have the audacity to brag here, thinking he could sit on the throne?

He truly dared to dream!

“He’s almost recovered,” Qian Jiyun reminded them.

He did not share the sadistic tendencies of the other two. Beating Ming Fucheng up once was enough.

Of course, after the two of them had finished venting their anger, it would be up to him to decide how Ming Fucheng would return to his camp alive.

There was no way he would let him leave with only a few injuries.

“Right, if you didn’t remind me, I wouldn’t have noticed.”

Xiang Qiyuan clenched his fists again and looked at Ming Fucheng with a wicked smile. Beating people up was his favorite pastime.

“Ah... You... Stop it! Stop... Ah!”

After a while, Qian Jiyun stepped aside and watched as the two men beat up

Ming Fucheng once again until he resembled a pig’s head. However, this time, Ming Fucheng had learned his lesson and was able to speak up, pleading with them to stop.

Thud!

As Rong Gu approached from a distance, he threw something heavy onto the ground.

“Master, I’ve captured Ye Chenglin.”

Ye Chenglin gritted her teeth and looked up at the man in front of her.

She was in a sorry state, but Qian Jiyun stood tall and dignified, not a speck of dust on him. This was completely different from what she had imagined.

She looked at Ming Fucheng, realizing that he was not as powerful as she had thought he was, especially seeing how weak he was against Qian Jiyun.

Not only that, but Qian Jiyun also brought two people to watch Ming Fucheng embarrass himself!

Chapter 698: You Can 't Do That!

She wondered if Qian Jiyun was not afraid of retaliation from Ming Fucheng after he returned to his camp. Although Ming Fucheng was not powerful, the guardians in his camp were very powerful. Every one of them was stronger than Ming Fucheng.

“Qian Jiyun, if you dare to attack Ming Fucheng, his people won't let you off!” She shouted at Qian Jiyun when she saw the severely injured Ming Fucheng.

She knew very well that Qian Jiyun would not kill Ming Fucheng because he could not afford to offend Yueming Empire for the time being.

“I'm Ming Fucheng's woman. If you dare to hurt me, Yueming Empire won't let you off either. If you know what's good for you, ask Rong Gu to let me go quickly. Maybe I'll be in a better mood and—I'

“Shut up!”

Rong Gu lifted his leg and stepped on Ye Chenglin's back, making her sink into the mud.

“Still counting on Ming Fucheng to save you? He can't even take care of himself right now, how can he take care of you? Dream on!”

“Ah!” Ye Chenglin gritted her teeth and screamed.

However, after a while, she laughed crazily again, her eyes glowing with viciousness.

“You’re a coward, Qian Jiyun. You don’t even dare to kill me, much less Ming Fucheng. Haha, I saw right through you long ago.

“If you come across someone stronger than you, you won’t dare to move. You won’t even dare to kill Ming Fucheng’s people. Otherwise, Yueming Empire won’t let you off. Everyone in your entire camp will die.

“And that b*tch, that b*tch An Jiuyue... Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, a long, slender sword pierced through her left palm. She screamed and broke out in a cold sweat, almost fainting from the pain.

“Whatever injury Ye Chengzong had, she’ll suffer the same.” Qian Jiyun pulled the long sword slowly out of Ye Chenglin’s palm and tossed it to Rong Gu.

“Yes, Master.” Rong Gu nodded and stepped on Ye Chenglin’s back even harder.

“Ye Chenglin, if people could become as vicious as you, they’d be invincible. Didn’t you want Ye Chengzong to pave the way for you? Now, let’s see how that’ll work out for you!”

He could not suppress his anger at the thought of how this woman had personally injured Ye Chengzong for her own agenda.

If he and Yan Nuo had not arrived in time, Ye Chengzong would have died at Ye Chenglin’s hands.

Ye Chenglin, on the other hand, still did not think she had done anything wrong. She even thought smugly that they would not dare to kill her as long as

Ming Fucheng was around.

“No, no! You can’t do that!”

Ye Chenglin was terrified. She had stabbed Ye Chengzong with a dagger. How could she not know how many injuries he had?

How could she withstand the same? She would die!

“I belong to Ming Fucheng. You can’t kill me. You can’t— Ah! ”

Rong Gu slashed at Ye Chenglin with his long sword before she could finish speaking.

Ye Chengzong owned this long sword. Since he could not kill his vicious sister, Rong Gu would do it for him. He would eliminate this scourge, Ye Chenglin, on Ye Chengzong’s behalf.

On the other side, Ming Fucheng rolled his eyes as another Soul Revival Pill was stuffed into his mouth. Ye Chenglin’s miserable screams made him want to die..

Chapter 699: Cause Trouble at Your Place

Both Xiang Qiyuan and Zhan Beiye were psychopaths. They were capable of coming up with a tormenting method like that.

Did supreme-level pills just fall from the sky? Ming Fucheng could not get one even if he tried, yet Xiang Qiyuan used a whole bottle of them just to avenge Qian Jiyun!

After feeding Ming Fucheng another Soul Revival Pill and waiting for him to recover, Xiang Qiyuan said to Zhan Beiye, “Actually, I hope this guy does things like that a few more times.”

“Do you have many Soul Revival Pills?” Zhan Beiye rolled his eyes at him angrily.

Of course, he knew what Xiang Qiyun meant. The more Ming Fucheng misbehaved, the more they could beat him up.

But the problem was the scarcity of supreme-level Soul Revival Pills. Did Xiang Qiyun have too many of them to waste them like that? What a pity!

“Let’s not use the Soul Revival Pill next time. We’ll lock him up and beat him. Then we’ll let him rest for a while before beating him up again. Isn’t that a great idea?” Xiang Qiyun raised his eyebrows and asked smugly.

Zhan Beiye almost laughed out loud. Only someone like Xiang Qiyun could think of this!

“Then you might as well lock him up, flog him today, and slap him tomorrow. It’ll be even better if we target different parts of his body,” he explained.

“That’s a great idea! Why didn’t I think of that before?” Xiang Qiyun’s eyes lit up.

He looked at Qian Jiyun and suggested, “Jiyun, if he causes trouble again, you must call us. We won’t beat him up next time! We’ll make him do it himself!

How does that sound?”

Qian Jiyun, who had just walked over, was speechless.

He did not want them to see Ming Fucheng’s desperate state at first. They were the ones who came with him. But now they wanted a repeat of what occurred.

He had lost a lot of people in his camp this time.

Of course, he had to put his subordinates through some hardships; it was only natural. However, medicinal pills for treating injuries like Ye Chengzong's were not created overnight.

"Let him cause trouble at your place next time." "That won't do." Xiang Qiyao shook his head immediately.

"Why not?"

Zhan Beiye did not understand. Was Ming Fucheng only allowed to cause trouble in Qian Jiyun's camp?

"Of course not."

Xiang Qiyao looked at Ming Fucheng, who had yet to recover fully.

"Ask him whether he dares to cause trouble in my camp! Even if it's your camp, he won't have the guts to go, right?"

"That's true!" Zhan Beiye nodded, agreeing

Qian Jiyun stared at them coldly and asked, 'What are you talking about?' "No, nothing," Xiang Qiyao denied immediately.

What were we about to say? That Qian Jiyun's Original Soul energy has always been comparable to ours?

Zhan Beiye is fine, but Tm from a higherplane and can't afford to lose face!

Especially since that psychopath, Qian Jiyun, has only been cultivating Original Soul energy for a few years!

Perhaps he'll become strong enough to defeat us in a fewyears!

I can't say anything! I definitely can't say anything!

Some time had passed, and the two of them had subjected Ming Fucheng to countless tortures.

They left, satisfied, and even arranged to meet Qian Jiyun's wife for a drink in a few days..

Chapter 700: You Might as Well Kill Me

Rong Gu walked over, glanced at Ming Fucheng, and said, "Master, she's not dead yet."

He never expected Ye Chenglin to be such a tough one. He had caused Ye Chenglin to suffer the same injuries that Ye Chengzong had previously endured.

Yet Ye Chenglin was still alive. She was barely breathing, but she would not die so quickly.

"Should we just kill her?" he asked.

"Keep her alive." Qian Jiyun glanced at Ming Fucheng from the corner of his eye. "She belongs to Ming Fucheng now. It's not up to us to decide what to do with her."

"But...'

Rong Gu frowned slightly. He wanted to say that Ye Chenglin would eventually become a scourge if she did not die. She could even kill her own brother. What else would she be afraid to do?

"Give her this medicine."

Qian Jiyun took out a porcelain bottle and handed it to Rong Gu.

“Since Ming Fucheng likes Ye Chenglin so much, he can take her with him. However, he can’t bring her memories back to Camp Yueming. She’ll have to leave them behind.”

“Yes, Master.”

Rong Gu received the pill and fed it to Ye Chenglin immediately.

“No, no, I don’t want it.”

Although Ye Chenglin was seriously injured, she could still hear Qian Jiyun.

She shook her head when she saw Rong Gu approaching her. She did not want Rong Gu to come near her at all. Would Ming Fucheng still keep her if she lost her memory?

Knowing Ming Fucheng, he would abandon someone who could not even remember herself.

However, it was no longer up to her to reject Qian Jiyun’s medicinal pill. She looked at Rong Gu and said hoarsely, “Kill me. You might as well kill me...” “Pft.” Rong Gu sneered.

How could they kill her? No matter how much Ye Chenglin wished to die, they would not kill her. It would only dirty their hands.

“Don’t you like following Ming Fucheng? Be good and follow him in the future.”

He pried open Ye Chenglin’s mouth and stuffed the pill inside, watching her swallow it.

“No...” Ye Chenglin closed her eyes.

She had no future. Ming Fucheng would silence her if she had no value.

She truly regretted it now. If she had not betrayed Qian Jiyun, would she still be at the Spirit Severing Cliff, where she would still be safe even if she had to kill demonic beasts every day?

But now that she was with Ming Fucheng, the beautiful life she had fantasized about was completely gone. Instead, she had placed herself in a hopeless predicament.

Qian Jiyun and Rong Gu finally left after some time. Due to the effects of the Soul Return Pill, Ming Fucheng's wounds had not completely healed, but he could still stand.

He stood up unsteadily, clutching a long sword, and approached Ye Chenglin.

"Useless trash!"

Ye Chengzong would not have been able to send a signal if this woman had not hesitated and delayed attacking him.

That resulted in Yan Nuo and the others coming to Ye Chengzong's aid, completely disrupting his perfect plan.

Qian Jiyun had initially remained quiet about it, even if he knew he was behind it. But now, not only did Qian Jiyun have leverage over him, but his people had captured all of the guardians he had brought with him in one fell swoop..