Spatial Ability 701

"Mmph."

Spatial Ability 701
Chapter 701: Becoming Increasingly Skilled
His camp would be unable to send out as many guardians now that there were fewer of them. It would definitely be a disaster.
He could not imagine how he would answer the other lords or how that b*tch, Yue Qingcheng, would mock him.
He hated himself even more when he thought of Yue Qingcheng.
"Save save me"
At this moment, Ye Chenglin's memories had not been completely erased. When she saw Ming Fucheng approaching, she grabbed onto the man's clothes, as if grasping at the last straw to save her life, and begged for help.
But why would Ming Fucheng care about her?
She was a half-dead woman. Moreover, he had heard Qian Jiyun give her medicine. She would lose all her memories.
Why would he want a useless woman like her?
He looked at the long sword in his hand with an evil grin. Raising the sword, he stabbed Ye Chenglin in the heart without hesitation.

Ye Chenglin was already on her last breath. Even if she was killed, she could not scream. She only grunted and slowly closed her eyes, never to wake up again.

Her biggest regret in life was going against An Jiuyue. Why did she insist on going against An Jiuyue?

Unfortunately, it was useless, no matter how much she regretted it.

After refining another batch of medicinal pills, An Jiuyue sat cross-legged and began to recover her Original Soul energy as the medicinal cauldron cooled down.

Jiu Bing stood at the side and looked at the porcelain bottles on the table. They were filled with medicinal pills. She could not help but wonder if her master was working too hard.

She had never met anyone as hardworking as her. But, of course, she had never met many people either.

After a while, An Jiuyue moved. She opened her eyes and stood up. She took out the medicinal pills from the cauldron and placed them in an empty porcelain bottle.

"Shouldn't these medicinal pills be enough for now?"

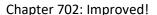
For some reason, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had been visiting repeatedly recently, causing a shortage of medicinal pills in the camp.

She had used up all the medicinal pills she had refined a few days before.

However, she refined a lot more pills this time.

She was becoming increasingly skilled at refining medicine. She did not need to spend much time on it as long as she was not refining intermediate-level, high-grade medicinal pills. Furthermore, her Original Soul energy recovered very quickly.





He never said that refining medicine was bad. He only meant that it was not good for her to continuously refine medicine.

"Master, you're very good at refining medicine. Others can refine one batch of medicinal pills, but you can refine three batches. Moreover, your level of medicine refinement increases very quickly.

"However, this is also what I'm worried about.

"Your medicine refinement level has increased so quickly, but your Original Soul energy hasn't increased much. I'm worried this will cause great harm to your body. You may be burning your life force to refine medicine."

Others could refine as many pills as they had Original Soul energy, but what about his master?

Her Original Soul energy level was far lower than that of her medicine refinement. If this continued, her body would eventually have problems. He had reason to be concerned.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, "So, you're saying that I need to increase my Original Soul energy quickly?"

She also wanted to increase her Original Soul energy, but she was always required to travel with a companion. Either Qian Jiyun or Yan Nuo and the others had to be with her.

Besides the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, she had never seen any other powerful demonic beasts. And every time she came across one, she was a spectator, watching the others engage in combat.

Could she increase her Original Soul energy through combat? Obviously not.

"Of course!" Wei Na shrugged matter-of-factly. "Master, let me say something you don't like to hear. Your Original Soul energy pales in comparison to the two young masters. It's useless to only know how to refine medicine on Huayan Peak. You must be able to defend yourself." "You're wrong," An Jiuyue corrected him seriously. "Huh?" Wei Na was a little dumbfounded. Did I sense it wrongly? The two young masters' Original Soul energy levels are clearly above Masters, right? Is Master counting on Qian Jiyun to protect her forever? Even ifhe can, Qian Jiyun is only a human, not a god. He can't always be by Masters side. Even a god would take a nap sometimes, right? "I'm not wrong. The two young masters have improved a lot. You must be able to protect yourself—" "No, you're wrong." An Jiuyue interrupted him. "You said something I like to hanr My Zhenger and Ronger have always been very capable, alright? Isn't it normal for them to surpass me? Why would I not like hearing that? "Zheng'er and Rong'er said they would protect me in the future. How will they protect me if they're not stronger than me?" Wei Na was speechless.

Master, your comprehension skills have improved! I wanted to tell her to spend her time cultivating

diligently rather than refining medicine! Why is she showing offher sons' talents?

"Master!"
"Alright, alright, I get it. I'll ask Qian Jiyun to bring me to the protected grounds to kill demonic beasts in the coming days. Is that okay?"
An Jiuyue knew what he wanted to say and quickly interrupted him. She wanted to increase her Original Soul energy! But could she simply do it out of desire?
It was obviously not that easy!
Wei Na's method of pushing her to do something beyond her abilities put a lot of pressure on her. She had only recently begun to cultivate Original Soul energy How could she possibly kill a demonic beast on her own?
Chapter 703: Can He Support Me?
"I won't talk to you now. I have to give these pills to Qian Jiyun. He's probably used up most of the pills there."
With that, she left the space.
Contrary to An Jiuyue's expectations, the medicinal pills were not used up.
However, Shui Liu and the other two were truly exhausted. They had to refine medicinal pills for the camp's guardians every day.

Fu Ming had brought a few medicine refiners with him, but they were all newbies. The medicinal pills

they refined were of the lowest grade and could only be used to treat minor injuries.

However, Fu Ming had an idea to resolve the medicinal pill shortage in his new camp.

Of course, the idea was Qian Jiyun's. How could Shang Ningyi and the others befriend Fu Ming for no reason?

"Lord Shang, you're finally here."

Fu Ming had become acquainted with the lords of the other camps over the past few days.

He would rant shamelessly whenever he saw Shang Ningyi and the others. He was only a step away from asking them to wipe his eyes.

He kept ranting about his second brother and could not help but wonder if his rants would bring any trouble to him.

Probably not, considering that his second brother was still alive and kicking.

"I never thought that Huayan Peak would be so difficult to survive in. My medicine refiners are useless. It's like they're pretending to be medicine refiners."

"Lord Fu, did Lord Qian not give you any support?" Lord Tang looked at Fu Ming and rolled his eyes internally.

He had already lost numerous things to Fu Ming, such as medicinal pills,

Original Soul Stones, inner cores, and other items that he could not even count.

The camp that Qian Jiyun was supposed to raise had now become their responsibility.

Fu Ming was too good at complaining. He would bother them whenever something happened in his camp, asking them to either give him something or help him out.

Sometimes he wondered if Fu Ming did it on purpose.

Of course, Shang Ningyi's losses were much greater than his own. He was foolish to give so much to Fu Ming without any guarantee of getting anything back in the future.

"Can he support me?" Fu Ming glanced at Lord Tang and snorted softly.

"It's already good enough that Qian Jiyun isn't adding insult to injury. Support me? These tents are hardly enough to be called support. He's just short of leaving my people without another meal."

He shook his head, expressing how difficult his life was.

"Come, Lord Shang, let's drink. This wine is good. I only have one jug of it."

However bitter he might be, he still had a few good things, such as this jug of good wine.

He opened the sealed wine jug and filled it with wine for Shang Ningyi, Lord Tang, and the others. However, he honestly did not want them to drink it. The wine was not even enough for him alone.

But his second brother was right. One could not catch a wolf without sacrificing a sheep. Compared to a jug of wine, the support of Shang Ningyi and the others was much more valuable.

"Oh, Lord Fu, where did you get this wine? And it's such good pear blossom wine."

A lord's eyes lit up when he smelled the alcohol..

Chapter 704: Your Entire Family Is Cold-Blooded!

Although they could make wine at Huayan Peak, the wine had an unpleasant odor. They would lose interest in drinking because of it every time.

But now, Fu Ming, who only knew how to make requests, actually had such excellent wine?

"I stole it from Qian Jiyun," Fu Ming said, smiling.

"That guy only knows how to make things difficult for me every day. He even hid such good wine. Who else should I steal it from if not him? Let's see what he can do to me!"

It was true that he had stolen it.

But his second sister-in-law had made the wine herself. There were several jugs of it. He should be allowed to take a jug and cheat Shang Ningyi and the others of some good stuff, right?

He had coincidentally seen An Jiuyue take out a few jugs of pear blossom wine, and he quickly swiped two of them.

One jug of wine was more than enough for these wicked things. He would not take out the other jug. He would keep it for himself.

"You're quite bold, Lord Fu. You even dared to steal something from Qian Jiyun. Aren't you afraid he'll attack you secretly?" Shang Ningyi asked Fu Ming with a faint smile.

"Haha..." Fu Ming glanced at him with a fake smile.

"Do you think he won't attack me secretly even if I don't steal from him? He promised the Emperor that he would take good care of me after I arrived at Huayan Peak.

"All that sweet talk, and I haven't seen him care about me since I arrived. If it weren't for you, my entire camp would have died a few times." He patted Shang Ningyi's shoulder and spoke sincerely.

"I'm especially grateful to all of you. You're loyal, understand my difficulties, and help me from time to time. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask. I, Fu Ming, will definitely help you if it's within my means."

Of course, if its not something I can do, then I won't even care about you. In fact, I'll just sit back and watch!

"You're too polite, Lord Fu."

Shang Ningyi smiled, his eyes sparkling. It was obvious he wanted to scheme against Fu Ming.

However, his words were pleasant to the ear.

"We're all here to earn a living at Huayan Peak. Besides, we're from the same plane. If we don't unite, we'll be bullied by people from other planes." "That's right. Lord Shang is right," Lord Tang immediately added.

"We're from the same plane. Who will we help if not you? Not everyone is as cold-blooded as Qian Jiyun. He won't interfere even if he sees someone injured or dead."

He had forgotten that no one on Huayan Peak enjoyed doing charitable work. Cold-bloodedness was the norm.

You're the cold-blooded one! Your entire family is cold-blooded!

Fu Ming cursed Lord Tang a few hundred times in his heart, but he still looked like he agreed with them on the outside.

"That's right! Qian Jiyun is a freak! He's not close to anyone and only cares about himself."

Hmph! Why would Qian Jiyun care about people who had a hidden agenda against him? He was not a temple monk who only did good deeds and would never kill even a mosquito.

Of course, he was not lying when he said that Qian Jiyun was a freak and was not close to anyone. Even to his brothers, Qian Jiyun would say what he needed to say and would not say anything he should not say... Chapter 705: Lord Tang Is So Generous But so what? Everyone had their own secrets. "Did you know that I went to borrow some medicinal pills from Qian Jiyun because I nearly ran out of medicinal pills in my camp yesterday? He dismissed me! He said he didn't have enough medicinal pills! That he didn't have any!" He ranted angrily. It was true that he had asked Qian Jiyun if he had any medicinal pills yesterday. If Qian Jiyun did not have any to spare, he had planned to ask the people who were standing in front of him. In any case, wouldn't it be a waste not to accept something given for free? "I tried to borrow some from him—and of course, I'll return them—but he refused to give me any. What kind of person is he? Seriously!" Shang Ningyi shot a look at one of the lords, who then smiled at Fu Ming and said, "Don't be upset, Lord Fu. If you've used up all of your medicinal pills, just let us know and we'll send some to you." "You all are the best!" Fu Ming sighed softly and knocked on the table with one hand.

"When the Emperor asked me to go to Huayan Peak, he told me to pay attention to Qian Jiyun and be wary of him. I thought he was exaggerating, but it seems like he was right!

"Qian Jiyun is incredibly arrogant! Hmph! Just wait and see! I may not have the ability to deal with him now, but once I do, I'll definitely take care of him!"

The other lords looked at Shang Ningyi in unison and raised their eyebrows at him.

Indeed, they believed it was right to rope Fu Ming in. They had to build a relationship with Fu Ming first and let him deal with Qian Jiyun. That way, they could avoid any direct involvement.

"Don't say that, Lord Fu. Lord Qian may have his difficulties too." Shang Ningyi pretended to be a good person and advised Fu Ming.

"There are many people in his camp. Although they are seasoned guardians, injuries are inevitable. When someone gets injured, they naturally need to use medicinal pills. Even if the injury is minor, they still have to eat the medicine to better defend against enemies the next day, don't they?

"It makes sense that Lord Qian would prioritize the people in his camp." "Pft." Lord Tang sneered in disdain.

How long would they have to wait if they did not strike Qian Jiyun while he was down now?

"Lord Shang, you're mistaken. People with minor injuries do not require medication. They only need your Original Soul energy to nourish themselves.

"But Lord Fu and his people have only recently arrived and are unfamiliar with Huayan Peak and demonic beasts. His people have suffered the most severe injuries. Qian Jiyun should have first given him the pills.

"Qian Jiyun really has no sense of priorities."

Fu Ming gave a thumbs-up to Lord Tang, as if he had found somebody who resonated with him. "Of course, Lord Tang is right. Qian Jiyun not only has no sense of priorities but also has no concern for the lives of the 200 people in my camp! "It's already kind of me not to oppose someone like him. Come, Lord Tang, I'll fill your cup." As he spoke, he filled Lord Tang's cup with wine. "Yes, yes," Lord Tang replied with a smile. "Lord Fu, if you need anything or lack anything in the camp in the future, come and tell me. I have enough medicinal pills." "Lord Tang is so generous!" Fu Ming exclaimed. These people are all f*cking rich. Tm the onlypoor one! Who else should I mooch off ofifnot them? Second Brother obviously found me a hen that lays golden eggs! Chapter 706: Exhausting Her Life Force He had to take good care of these people and flatter them. It would be unjust to all of the benefits he had received from them if he did not. "You want to go to the protected grounds?" Qian Jiyun had just returned when he heard his wife's words. He was stunned.

"That's right. I thinkgnant. I may be able to improve it by practicing more. What do you think?" An Jiuyue nodded and asked for his opinion.
"Sure. I'll accompany you to the protected grounds starting tomorrow." Qian
Jiyun nodded and agreed.
"Huh?" An Jiuyue was stunned to see him agree to it so quickly.
Didn't he say that the protected grounds are dangerous? Why did he agree so quickly? Is there a conspiracy waiting for me?
"You actually agreed?"
"Mhm." Qian Jiyun nodded.
He felt that accompanying her to the protected grounds to kill demonic beasts and level up was preferable to letting her refine medicine in her space every day.
He was worried something would go wrong every time she refined medicine, particularly medicinal pills that were of a higher level than her own.
"It's good to put medicine refinement aside."
An Jiuyue was speechless.
Everyone was worried about her refining medicine.
She did not think that her medicine refinement pace was increasing, but she was aware that her situation was unusual.

This would not happen to ordinary people. Who could refine intermediate-level, high-grade medicinal pills when they had only recently begun cultivating? She was the only one. Wei Na said that the process of refining medicinal pills in this way was exhausting her life force. However, she could not simply sense her life force as she wished. How would she know if it had been depleted or not? "Where are we going?" she asked Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun thought for a moment and looked at her seriously. "Yu Beast City," he said. An Jiuyue was speechless. The demonic beasts in Yu Beast City were the weakest. She could go, but Qian Jiyun... It would be a waste of his talent to send him there. But would Qian Jiyun feel at ease if she went alone? He was definitely going to accompany her. There was no room for discussion. However, she could not help but ask the man softly, "Will you be reproached if you go to Yu Beast City?" "Why would I be reproached?" Qian Jiyun chuckled and patted her face. "I'm going to Yu Beast City tomorrow to do something. Fu Ming will be there too."

"Oh, okay." An Jiuyue nodded and did not ask what he had to do.

Qian Jiyun continued, "Actually, we don't have to go to the protected grounds. There are many demonic beasts at Huayan Peak. They aren't very powerful. I can accompany you to train."

It was not that Huayan Peak lacked demonic beasts. However, they were all

small demonic beasts and could not leave the plane. Hence, no one paid attention to them.

"That won't be necessary." An Jiuyue shook her head and felt that there was no need to go there.

She might be able to help if she went to the protected grounds. Qian Jiyun could also help kill demonic beasts there.

However, what was the point of Qian Jiyun going into the forest with her to kill demonic beasts? If word got out, people would think that Qian Jiyun was slacking off every day.

She did not want to be known as a femme fatale.

"Let's go to the protected grounds. I happen to have the Skeleton Long Whip.

I'll try it on demonic beasts to see if it's more effective.."

Chapter 707: I Was Just Saying

"It's best not to use your whip," Qian Jiyun said worriedly at the thought of her whip.

"Hm?" An Jiuyue looked at him and raised her eyebrows.

However, she soon realized that there were no good weapons or medicine refiners here. Her long whip should be one of the highest-ranked spiritual weapons here, right?

If she took it out, she might be robbed.

"Don't the people from the high-level planes have more powerful weapons?" she asked.

Would those from high-level planes steal a spirit weapon? Surely, that was unlikely. Besides, her weapon was a long whip. Women tended to be the main users of these weapons.

There were no female guardians at Huayan Peak; only those who had been punished and had no choice but to serve as guardians.

"You don't know about this." Qian Jiyun smiled and shook his head.

"Everyone's weapons will be confiscated after passing through the Gold

Domain. This applies to all weapons, be they spirit weapons or divine weapons. At Huayan Peak, all weapons are mined from the quarry here without exception."

An Jiuyue nodded. "I see what you mean."

Although Huayan Peak was a loophole in all planes, it served as protection for the people here. There were no humans, weapons, or medicinal pills that were superior to it. Only those at a low level could enter.

Everything had a fresh start here. Those who reached a certain level but did not leave would be trapped here for the rest of their lives.

This measure was also implemented to force higher-level people to leave this place.

After all, who would want to be trapped in a small place? Although Huayan Peak had many things they needed and could help them become stronger quickly, it was ultimately a small place.

What was the point of coming here if they could not leave for the rest of their lives? "No wonder the guardians in the camp don't have any good weapons. It's because they can't bring them in! I thought it was because our plane is too backward and poor." Qian Jiyun was surprised. Actually, An Jiuyue did not have to say that. After all, it was the truth. "It's true that there are no weapons better than Huayan Peak in our plane." Otherwise, the people from their planes would not be different from those from other planes. There were not many people from other planes who wanted to enter Huayan Peak. Many of them had no choice but to come. In comparison, their plane, including Shang Ningyi and Ming Fucheng's, was indeed backward. It was not an exaggeration to say that the people here were eager to worm their way into Huayan Peak. Feeling awkward, An Jiuyue replied quickly, "I was just saying." She did not mean to say that the plane she was in was inferior. She only mentioned it casually. Besides, she did not acknowledge that her plane was of a lower caliber. She detested being described as coming from a low-level plane. "By the way, take these medicinal pills. I have two bags here. The larger bag contains intermediate medium-grade medicinal pills, while the smaller bag contains intermediate high-grade ones. Use them carefully."

She handed the pills to him.



When she looked up, she could see the fog filled with the roars of demonic beasts and the shouts of the guardians as they called for their companions.

Nevertheless, there were people who managed to kill demonic beasts in such a hostile environment. She could not help but admire them. Without them, not only would Huayan Peak be in danger, but all the planes would be at risk as well.

"Jiyun, if you have something to do, go ahead. I can handle it alone," she said as she glanced at Qian Jiyun, who had been accompanying her.

Qian Jiyun noticed Fu Ming killing demonic beasts and replied, "Fu Ming is also killing demonic beasts. I'll accompany you."

Demonic beasts were not easy to kill. Every camp was a team. They could only kill so many demonic beasts a day. If they wanted more, there would not be enough people to distribute the work.

Of course, those with stronger Original Soul energy could fight the demonic beasts alone. However, the powerful guardians were not assigned to Yu Beast City because the demonic beasts here were not very powerful.

"You're accompanying me?"

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. She thought he had something important to do by coming here to look for Fu Ming.

"Then don't interfere! Let me try and see if I can defeat a demonic beast first."

Although this wish was a little difficult to fulfill, she thought it was possible.

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied with a smile, not hurting her confidence.

"Roar!"

As he spoke, another demonic beast rushed over from the vortex.

As if on purpose, its furious roar served as a reminder to everyone that it was approaching, urging them to hurry up and kill it quickly!

A team that had just killed a demonic beast was forced to charge forward before they could catch their breath.

"We'll do it." Qian Jiyun stopped them and brought An Jiuyue into battle.

Qian Jiyun personally crafted the whip that An Jiuyue was holding in her hand last night using the Purple Vine Core. While it might not be as powerful as the Skeleton Long Whip, it was still incredibly sturdy.

She did not use the Purple Vine Core Whip in her first attack. Instead, she concentrated her Original Soul energy in her left hand and attacked the demonic beast.

Of course, she did not strike at random. Instead, she followed Wei Na's instructions and aimed for the weakest parts of the demonic beast.

"Roar!"

The attack hit the demonic beast's vulnerable spot, causing it to bleed profusely and roar loudly.

It had relatively shorter front claws that could just cover its weak spots. After being struck and bleeding, it instinctively used its front claws to protect its chest..

Chapter 709: With Its Heart Dug Out

The demonic beast had no intention of attacking An Jiuyue temporarily.

Taking advantage of the demonic beast's confusion, An Jiuyue unleashed the Purple Vine Core Whip in her hand and struck another weak spot. It was not a whipping motion; instead, she concentrated her Original Soul energy on the whip and used it to pierce the demonic beast. "Roar! Roar!" The demonic beast felt a piercing pain and let out an angry and miserable roar once again. How could it not feel pain when the long whip pierced its body? Losing control over its claws, the demonic beast slapped its chest, hitting its weak spot. Right after that, the demonic beast thought of escaping and retreated involuntarily. It turned around and was about to run. "Jiuyue!" Qian Jiyun watched as An Jiuyue was dragged along by the demonic beast while holding the Purple Vine Core Whip in both hands. He was about to go forward to help, but she stopped him. "Don't come over." It was as if she had expected this.

With every movement from the demonic beast, her body flew up lightly. The long whip, lodged in the demonic beast's body, pierced it even deeper.

The demonic beast felt the stabbing pain again and began to stomp uncontrollably. It roared violently, as if it wanted to shake off the long whip that had pierced into its body.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard it tried, it could not shake it off. Instead, the whip pierced it deeper and deeper.

An Jiuyue was already very close to the demonic beast. It could send her flying with a slap.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw Qian Jiyun stop them from fighting the demonic beast.

This was an Iron-Armored Beast! Even if they worked together, it would take them at least two hours to kill it. Their attacks were not even strong enough to hurt it.

However, this young lady, who was inferior to them in terms of Original Soul energy and combat experience, could actually make the Iron -Armored Beast cry out in pain in such a short time.

They did not believe how strong Camp Zhan Yun's guardians were because not many people guarding Yu Beast City with them were strong.

However, they had to admit that the people from Camp Zhan Yun were different now.

They were in shock as they watched An Jiuyue shake the long whip a few times, yanking it out of the Iron-Armored Beast along with a sizable chunk of its flesh.

Everyone could not help but gasp.

A piece of its flesh? No, that was the Iron-Armored Beast's heart! They had killed numerous demonic beasts in Yu Beast City, including Iron-Armored Beasts. They knew what it was.

She dug out the Iron-Armored Beast's heart in such a short time?

How could it be alive with its heart dug out? An Jiuyue won this battle with little effort!

Qian Jiyun was relieved to see An Jiuyue land safely beside him.

"Rest here. I'll dig out the inner core for you," he said to An Jiuyue before going to the Iron -Armored Beast to dig out the inner core for her.
"Phew!" An Jiuyue heaved a sigh of relief when she landed.
"Killing demonic beasts is really not something ordinary people can do" Chapter 710: That Scoundrel!
She spoke to Wei Na in her space, fear still lingering in her heart. She only killed an Iron-Armored Beast so quickly because of Wei Na's instructions.
Moreover, she had exhausted all her Original Soul energy.
If she had to kill another Iron-Armored Beast, she would have no choice but to flee.
Wei Na pursed his lips and reminded her, "Master, you've already stunned everybody by killing the Iron-Armored Beast so quickly. Did you see those people over there? They're looking at you as if you're a monster."
Although she had his help, she also had a significant advantage on her own. Additionally, she happened to use a long whip, which was why she could kill the Iron-Armored Beast.
Would anyone else be able to stab the Iron -Armored Beast with their longsword? They would be sent flying by its front claws before they could even get close.
This was her own advantage. It had nothing to do with him.

An Jiuyue turned around and glanced at them, wondering, "Why do I feel like they're looking at me like I'm a fool instead of a monster?"
They were still staring at her, and she was very displeased by the look in their eyes.
Perhaps their gazes were a little unfriendly. It was as if they thought she was just incredibly lucky, stumbling into success without much effort or skill, to have killed the Iron-Armored Beast in one go.
"Uh" Wei Na was rendered speechless.
What does she mean by looking at her like she's a fool? Is this how Master interpreted their gazes?
"Master, actually—"
"We should stop talking now. I'll recover my Original Soul energy first. I may have to fight again later," An Jiuyue interrupted Wei Na. She did not care about how others looked at her.
After talking to Wei Na, she headed towards the temporary tents in Camp Zhan Yun, which Qian Jiyun had mentioned to her earlier, to meditate and recover her Original Soul energy.
There were a few tents there. One of them was empty, while the other tents were filled with people sleeping or cultivating.
She entered the empty tent. Not long after, she sensed Fu Ming's arrival. An
Zhiyi had come with him.
"Why is my sister here?"
An Zhiyi was killing the demonic beasts further away and did not see An Jiuyue kill the Iron-Armored

Beast because of the mist.

He was immediately dismayed to find that his sister had come to the protected grounds.
I knew I couldn't trust Qian Jiyun! I've only left my sister's side for a day, and he's already brought her to the protected grounds. Is he trying to rebel?
"Sister, you"
He was about to approach her and ask what was happening when Fu Ming stopped him.
"Your sister is recovering her Original Soul energy. Don't disturb her now," he reminded him.
An Zhiyi frowned and became even more dissatisfied.
My sister killed a demonic beast, right? Qian Jiyun! Not only did he bring my sister to Yu Beast City, but he also let her kill demonic beasts! Does he not know how dangerous demonic beasts are?
He had only interacted with demonic beasts for a few days, but he had already sustained several injuries.
If not for his sister's medicinal pills, he would not have survived. Yet Qian Jiyun had brought his sister here to kill demonic beasts!
He had to question Qian Jiyun when he saw him later!
"Qian Jiyun, that scoundrel!" he cursed.
"Zhiyi, that's your brother-in-law. It's not good to call him by his name, right?"
Fu Ming reminded him