

## **Spatial Ability 721**

### Chapter 721: Pity Them First

How could a person who could refine many medicinal pills stay on the protected grounds? She was only here to train. Yu Di was right about that.

The corners of Old Fang's mouth twitched.

However, he did not think there was anything wrong with Yu Di's words. The women on Huayan Peak were all medicine refiners. They would not stay on the protected grounds all the time. He knew that.

However, he also knew that this woman was really powerful. Otherwise, why didn't the people from Camp Zhan Yun kill as many demonic beasts in the past?

It had to be because of this woman.

"That's a pity. It's been a long time since a female guardian came to Yu Beast City," he said regretfully.

"Why is it a pity?" Yu Di rolled his eyes at him bluntly.

A pity? What pity?! When did a woman ever become a guardian? Why haven't I heard about this?

If he wants to find out more about Mistress, he should do it secretly! Why is he so obvious?

"Yu Di, what are you doing there? Another group of demonic beasts is coming."

Just as he was about to argue with Old Fang, someone called out to him from afar. He quickly turned around and saw a few more demonic beasts emerging from the vortex.

“Old Fang, I won’t talk to you anymore. You should go and do your work too. The demonic beasts are here,” he said to Old Fang and went forward to help.

“Brother Yu...

Old Fang wanted to stop him. He wanted to say that they could kill the demonic beasts without Yu Di since they had that woman around.

However, Yu Di had already left. He would not return, no matter how many times he called out to him. In the end, Old Fang could only leave reluctantly. As he left, he cast a deep gaze at An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue, who was sitting nearby, sensed someone looking at her. She had also overheard their conversation, excluding the parts where Old Fang deliberately whispered.

However, even if he had whispered, she could find out what was said through Wei Na.

“Master, there’s really no decent person in Camp Ning Se, right?” She heard Wei Na speak with contempt.

He had already met Shang Ningyi. He had nothing to say.

An Jiuyue had only been here for half a day, but the people from Camp Ning Se were already targeting her.

“How many people here are good?” An Jiuyue asked Wei Na.

Different people had different opinions about who was a good or bad person. Qian Jiyun was everyone’s master in Camp Zhan Yun. He was like a god here.

But in Shang Ningyi’s eyes, Qian Jiyun would probably be a bad person through and through.

“Shang Ningyi hasn’t been doing much recently,” she said.

In the space, Wei Na rolled his eyes.

“Of course. He’s busy sending resources to Fu Ming. How can he have time to care about your man?”

“Pfft!” An Jiuyue wanted to laugh at the mention of Shang Ningyi and the others sending resources to Fu Ming.

In order to rope Fu Ming in, Shang Ningyi seemed to have almost abandoned all plans of dealing with Qian Jiyun, right?

“I feel sorry for them.” She shook her head and sighed.

“Master, you should pity them first..”

Chapter 722: You Can’t Even Handle a Simple Task!

Wei Na scanned the surroundings and saw that the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun had encountered a gigantic demonic beast.

Even the guardians from Camp Ning Se were cautious about engaging in battle with it.

“Uh... Gasp!”

An Jiuyue was surprised and looked up. She gasped when she saw the demonic beast.

Although this demonic beast could not compare to the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, it came close. Of course, she was talking about its size, not its attack power. It would be a problem if its attack power was the same. She immediately asked Wei Na, "What kind of demonic beast is this?"

"Sieve Beast. Master, have you seen that? It's gigantic, and the scales on its body are like claws. They're exactly the same as its front and back claws."

Wei Na immediately explained everything about the demonic beast to its master.

In the Black Pact Forest...

"Second Brother, hurry up! Stop dawdling and chop it!"

Fu Ming dangled from the Eternal Black Vine by his arm, swaying like a swing. If someone had not seen the anguish on his face and how close he was to tears, they would have mistaken him for playing on a swing.

"Why are you blabbering? I told you to hold onto it, but you can't even handle a simple task!"

An Zhiyi rolled his eyes and snapped at him before he had the time to chop the Eternal Black Vine. However, the Eternal Black Vine was too resilient.

He slashed the black vine a few times but could not cut it down completely.

He turned around and glanced at Qian Jiyun, feeling somewhat relieved to see that Qian Jiyun was also struggling. Qian Jiyun's Eternal Black Vine was thicker and darker in color, so it would definitely be difficult to cut it down.

However, Qian Jiyun's cultivation level was much higher than his.

In other words, they were in the same boat. They should not look down on or overestimate each other.

Fu Ming did not want to speak anymore.

There was nothing much he could say since he was asked to hold onto the vine. However, he had to be able to hold onto the life-threatening Eternal Black Vine, right?

Qian Jiyun never mentioned that the Eternal Black Vine was alive. They had just started chopping when the black vine surged towards them, wanting to ensnare them.

And his good second brother proved to be exceptionally skilled at betraying his brothers!

He only said, "You hold onto it," before grabbing him by the collar and hurling him in its direction.

He could not understand why his second brother did not throw An Zhiyi, the foul-mouthed one, instead. That brat had been opposing him all along, so why was he the unfortunate target?

Did his second brother not want to take advantage of his second sister-in-law's absence to release his pent-up anger on An Zhiyi for all the things he had done in the past few days?

If he did not take revenge now, when would he?

He gritted his teeth when he saw more vines approaching him. The vines wrapped around his arm tighter and tighter. He kicked off the ground with all his strength and propelled his body up, spinning several times around the trunk of a large tree.

The vine around his arm was wrapped around the tree trunk.

With something larger to wrap around, the vine decisively abandoned Fu Ming and wrapped itself around the tree trunk even more forcefully.

"Phew."

Fu Ming heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the vines had finally stopped pestering him.

However, before he could fully exhale in relief, he heard a swooshing noise. His heart skipped a beat, and he knew that more vines were coming for him..

Chapter 723: You Believe That?

“Come on! I want to see how you brainless things can compare to me!” He gritted his teeth and flew towards the vines again.

Meanwhile, Qian Jiyun and An Zhiyi sped up their chopping of the Eternal Black Vines.

“You didn’t find out?”

After killing a demonic beast, the captain of the team from Camp Ning Se stationed in Yu Beast City frowned upon hearing Old Fang’s words. “What did Yu Di say? Did he hide it from you on purpose?” he asked.

“That’s for sure,” Old Fang replied firmly.

How could Yu Di not know her name if they were already comrades?

He must have deliberately said that he did not know because he did not want to tell him or the people from Camp Ning Se.

“That guy said he doesn’t know that woman’s name. He said he’ll tell me when he finds out.”

“Pft.” The captain could not help but sneer. “You believe that?”

“Of course I don’t believe it,” Old Fang snapped.

If he believed such excuses, then he would have long died amidst the deceit and scheming of the guardians in Camp Ning Se, wouldn’t he?

“But, Captain, that woman seems to be quite special to Camp Zhan Yun. Otherwise, Yu Di would have told me about her. You know, I’ve always been generous to him.”

Of course, the captain had given him the resources to win over Yu Di’s loyalty.

He did not expect Yu Di to be so difficult to win over. They had spent so much money on him but could not even get some information from him!

He had been so good to Yu Di in the past. Everything had been a waste.

Upon hearing that, the captain was not angry. After all, he had expected this.

The people in Camp Zhan Yun acquired so many inner cores in one morning. They would protect a woman like her. It would be strange if Old Fang could find out anything.

Old Fang had only asked Yu Di some ordinary questions. “It seems like she’s really something.”

He touched his chin and looked in An Jiuyue’s direction.

They had intended to snatch the largest demonic beast from the previous wave of beasts. However, to their surprise, the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun beat them to it.

By the time they turned around and looked for a similar demonic beast to kill, all the better ones had been taken.

They could only kill a small demonic beast in the end.

Meanwhile, the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun were still fighting the large demonic beast. He was so jealous of them.

Huayan Peak had a rule that forbade any interference unless a team requested assistance while killing demonic beasts.

If not for this rule, he would have led his team there to take their share of the loot.

That demonic beast was clearly very powerful. Its inner core had to be of the highest grade. He secretly hoped that the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun would have a difficult time defeating it so that his team could swoop in and claim the spoils.

However, fantasies were beautiful, but reality was cruel.

When he looked up, he saw that the guardians from Camp Zhan Yun had killed the powerful demonic beast easily.

Although they were unable to quickly capture the demonic beast, their teammates were not seriously injured. They evaded every attack from the demonic beast in time..

Chapter 724: Don't Go Overboard

"Huff!" He was a little angry and exhaled heavily.

He did not understand where this woman came from. How could the guardians from Camp Zhan Yun kill the demonic beasts so effortlessly after she came?

"Go and ask around in two days. You must find out something about that woman."

"Yes, Captain," Old Fang replied.



However, he could not help but speculate, "Captain, do you think the new camp's lord brought that woman here? Qian Jiyun found her talented, so he snatched her from the new lord and took her for himself?"

The captain touched his chin and narrowed his eyes.

He believed that if she had been brought here, it had to have been by the new lord, Fu Ming. However, he did not know if Qian Jiyun had snatched her away or if Qian Jiyun had asked Fu Ming to bring her here.

"If that's the case, should we report it to the Lord and let him decide what to do?" Old Fang asked eagerly when he saw that he was silent.

When the captain heard this, he glanced at him indifferently.

"Let's not jump to conclusions yet. Let's find out more about her first."

They had to wait until they uncovered that woman's background. They could not tell the Lord about every little thing. It would be fine if their speculations were correct, but if they were not, the Lord's wrath would be unbearable.

"Alright, I'll pay attention to this in the next two days."

Old Fang nodded and stopped speculating. He decided to find out who she was before saying anything else.

"I don't believe Yu Di will dare to keep making excuses. I'll give him another day at most. Otherwise, I won't stand on ceremony," he said with an angry expression.

"Good, as long as you know your limits and don't go overboard," the captain said, patting him on the face as a reminder.

“Roar!”

While engrossed in their conversation, they suddenly heard the roars of demonic beasts. When they looked up, they saw the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun successfully killing a huge demonic beast.

Coincidentally, a new wave of demonic beasts, led by a large one, emerged from the vortex.

“Roar, roar!”

As if deliberately reminding these guardians, the leader of the demonic beasts roared a few times. The little demonic beasts behind him followed suit, looking up and echoing his roars.

“Yu Di, you dig for the inner core here. We’ll go over!”

There were not many people left. The guardians of Camp Zhan Yun were closest to the demonic beasts that had just arrived.

Without hesitation, the captain commanded Yu Di to remain behind and collect the demonic beast’s inner core while he led the way toward the large demonic beast.

A surge of Original Soul energy was unleashed from his body as he struck the largest demonic beast.

“You—”

The captain of Camp Ning Se, who had just rushed over and was about to attack the big demonic beast, felt his anger catch in his throat when he saw An Jiuyue’s calmly poised hand.

This was their demonic beast! The people from Camp Zhan Yun had beaten them to it again!

He was indignant. He looked up at the captain of the Camp Zhan Yun team stationed at Yu Beast City, wanting to tell him that he had seen this demonic beast first.

“This demonic beast—”

“You’re here, Captain Dongfang! Hurry up and choose a demonic beast to kill. If you don’t choose now, I’m afraid there won’t be even a single strand of fur left..”

Chapter 725: Suffered

The captain of Camp Zhan Yun spoke to the captain of Camp Ning Se.

Captain Dongfang rolled his eyes secretly. He really wanted to slap himself. Why was he one step slower, allowing the people from Camp Zhan Yun to take a step forward?

Were the people from Camp Zhan Yun really stronger than them?

Of course not. They could never compare to him in any way. He had always been the one to take the lead. The people from Camp Zhan Yun were extremely fortunate to have such a fantastic opportunity today.

He secretly cheered for himself, belittling the people from Camp Zhan Yun in his mind.

However, he never realized that, despite always capturing the large demonic beasts, his team would consume far more medicinal pills than Camp Zhan Yun’s team after the battles.

An inner core could be exchanged for a lot of medicinal pills, but overall, they did not earn as much as Camp Zhan Yun.

The people behind Captain Dongfang gritted their teeth when they saw that the people from Camp Zhan Yun had snatched the demonic beast that should have belonged to them.

One of them came forward and asked him, “Captain, what should we do?” He turned around and glared at him, silently cursing him for his lack of discernment.

Can't you see that I've embarrassed myself in front of the people from Camp Zhan Yun? Why did you ask so loudly? Are you worried I haven't embarrassed myself enough?

He glared at them and shouted, "Why are you asking that? Hurry up and snatch the demonic beasts! Are you waiting for me to help you snatch them?"

"Yes, yes."

The guardians knew their captain was angry and dared not say anything else.

They nodded repeatedly and turned around to snatch the demonic beasts.

However, although they did not waste too much time, they were still too late. Other teams had snatched the larger demonic beasts.

They had no choice but to split into two teams to kill the two little demonic beasts.

Outside the Black Pact Forest...

Fu Ming and An Zhiyi supported Qian Jiyun by his arms as they stood on either side of him.

Qian Jiyun's left chest was covered in blood, and his face was pale. An Zhiyi, who was supporting him, felt even worse.

He had been too careless when chopping down the Eternal Black Vine.

He assumed there would be no danger after chopping off the black vines, so he played with them.

However, the Eternal Black Vine was not to be trifled with. Even though it had been chopped off, it was still conscious and could attack people.

A vine had lunged at his throat, and he would have become a corpse if Qian Jiyun had not reacted quickly and shielded him.

Hence, Qian Jiyun's left shoulder was pierced through.

Fortunately, they had brought a lot of medicinal pills. Qian Jiyun took three pills in a row to stop the blood from gushing out of his wound.

However, the black vine was poisonous. Although the poison had been neutralized, the wound would not heal so easily. Qian Jiyun would probably have to recuperate in the camp for the next few days.

"You've really suffered. Second Brother, you— Ouch!"

As Fu Ming supported Qian Jiyun while muttering to himself, he accidentally tripped over a tree root and stumbled forward.

Still holding onto Qian Jiyun, Fu Ming pulled him along as he fell forward.

When An Zhiyi saw that Fu Ming was about to cause Qian Jiyun's wound to tear, he let go of Qian Jiyun's arm abruptly and slapped Fu Ming's arm..

Chapter 726: Penetrating Shoulder Injury

After An Zhiyi slapped Fu Ming's arm away, he lost his balance and fell to the ground, shrieking.

When he regained his senses, he stood with grass all over his head and looked at An Zhiyi, who was still helping Qian Jiyun walk. He nearly erupted in a tirade of curses.

Even if Qian Jiyun saved him, there's no need to add insult to injury, right? I didn't provoke them either! Does he have to be so heartless? He hit me so hard that I almost vomited blood!

"Are you two inhumane? Am I still your brother?!"

He chased after them, wanting to continue helping Qian Jiyun. However, An Zhiyi did not allow it and slapped him away.

"Get lost! "

An Zhiyi did not look well. Qian Jiyun had already been seriously injured because of him. If Fu Ming, in his carelessness, caused him further harm, it would only worsen his injuries.

When they returned, his sister would be the one worrying. She would also be the one taking care of Qian Jiyun!

"You're right! I'm inhumane!" An Zhiyi retorted.

Fu Ming was speechless.

Who did I offend? I didn't do anything!

"Second Brother, I...

Before he could say anything, Qian Jiyun glanced at him weakly and said calmly, "Fu Ming, just stop talking for a moment."

"Uh." Fu Ming was rendered speechless.

What else could he say? That his unscrupulous second brother was faking it?

He had endured all kinds of injuries on the battlefield in the past. Yet he was as frail as a chick after suffering a penetrating shoulder injury. Who would believe

Only a kid like An Zhiyi would believe it.

However, he would not tell An Zhiyi directly. After all, that kid was so deserving of a beating.

“Alright, I’ll stop talking. I’ll stop talking,” he said with a pout.

“Then, Second Brother, should we return to the camp or Yu Beast City first?” he asked.

Was that even a question?

His wife was still in Yu Beast City. Would he return to the camp first? Was there even a need to ask?

“Alright, I understand. Let’s return to Yu Beast City first,” Fu Ming said.

Yu Beast City...

Captain Dongfang gritted his teeth and glared at the people from Camp Zhan

Yun.

This was the third time the people from Camp Zhan Yun had snatched away a large demonic beast that should have belonged to them. They were not giving him any face at all.

Old Fang also gritted his teeth and asked in confusion, “When did the people from Camp Zhan Yun become so fast?”

They used to be slow. They would never snatch the largest demonic beast unless a few large ones were charging at once.

However, they had been snatching their demonic beasts consecutively. It really made them itch with anger.

However, they could not do anything to the people from Camp Zhan Yun. The demonic beasts belonged to whoever managed to snatch them first. They could not possibly beg for them back, right?

There were no such rules!

“That woman must have instigated it. These are all dirty tricks women normally use,” Captain Dongfang said hatefully.

He was certain that the people from Camp Zhan Yun were behaving like this because An Jiuyue had arrived. He looked at her as if he wanted to kill her.

He had thought that if this woman was really useful, he would ask his lord to win her over.

However, after reassessing it, he would suggest to his lord that he kill her..

Chapter 727: A Big Group of... Color-Painting Birds!

Of course, they could not kill her openly. They had to do it secretly. He believed they could kill a woman if they wanted to. If his lord was unwilling, he would do it!

He wanted to see if the people from Camp Zhan Yun could still go against him if she died.

“Captain, they fought such a huge demonic beast, but they succeeded in killing it quickly!”



Soon after, Captain Dongfang and the others watched helplessly as the people from Camp Zhan Yun killed the largest demonic beast.

A few guardians stayed behind to remove the inner cores. The majority of them, including An Jiuyue, rested on the spot.

Old Fang was horrified and could not help but mutter, 'Who is that woman? She has brought such positive change to the people of Camp Zhan Yun. Is this a coincidence?'

"Are you very free?" Captain Dongfang glanced at them gloomily.

Although one of the guardians did not want to answer him, he still replied, "We are... very free."

They had only been killing small demonic beasts and were done fighting in no time. There was nothing they needed to do. Hence, they were really very free.

Captain Dongfang felt his anger lodge in his throat and almost vomited blood.

The other guardians glared at the honest guardian.

What nonsense are you spouting? Can't you see that our captain is about to pass out from rage at Camp Zhan Yun? Why are you still spouting nonsense?!

"Captain, you can rest here. We're going to snatch the demonic beasts. We have to snatch a large one this time. Just watch. Let's go."

A guardian patted his chest and promised Captain Dongfang. He then led a few guardians to stand guard near the vortex.

"Huff!"

Captain Dongfang watched his team leave and exhaled heavily. He stood up too.

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go and stand guard together.”

They had not expended much Original Soul energy in the last three battles, so they did not need to recover. They could just stand guard near the vortex.

The guardians of Camp Zhan Yun soon saw Captain Dongfang and the others standing guard near the vortex.

Some guardians turned around and asked their captain, “Should we stand guard there too, Captain?”

Captain Dongfang’s demeanor indicated that he was determined to compete with them.

The captain shook his head and replied in a deep voice, “No. We’ve fought three battles in a row. We need to recover our Original Soul energy.”

Anyone would run out of Original Soul energy after engaging in three consecutive battles. They would have more time to recover their Original Soul energy if they killed a small demonic beast later. There was no need to compete for demonic beasts with the people from Camp Ning Se.

Besides, they had An Jiyue now. Although she would not stay in Yu Beast City forever, they had already memorized the weaknesses of the demonic beasts they had killed today.

They believed that the demonic beasts would be no match for them in a few days. They could kill them one by one.

“We’re not snatching anymore? Alright then.”

Although the guardians felt that it was a pity, they did not say anything.

So be it. They had just fought three consecutive battles and had a good time. They would let the people from Camp Ning Se have their fill.

However, what they never expected was that as Captain Dongfang and his team waited near the vortex, they were not greeted by a large demonic beast but instead by a big group of... Color-Painting Birds!

“Chirp, chirp, chirp!”

Chapter 728: Cursed With Bad Luck?

Although Color-Painting Birds were not very strong, they moved in groups.

A big group of Color-Painting Birds had just emerged from the vortex, and they immediately spotted Captain Dongfang and his group. Each guardian looked murderous, wearing expressions that seemed eager to kill the birds quickly.

What else was there to consider? Of course, they had to strike first!

A big group of Color-Painting Birds flew toward Captain Dongfang. Besides their chirping, a fierce battle of spitting began.

Captain Dongfang and the others were still in shock when they saw the group of Color-Painting Birds.

They were waiting for a large demonic beast! However, a group of

Color-Painting Birds that could spit came instead!

By the time they reacted and prepared to attack, everyone was already covered in spit.

The guardians, who did not attempt to fight for the large demonic beasts from Camp Ning Se, were speechless.

They had seen unlucky people before, but never someone this unlucky.

Everyone in Camp Ning Se had to have stepped in dog poop today. How could they be so unlucky?

The people from Camp Zhan Yun had taken the large demonic beasts three times in a row. They finally stopped snatching them, but in the end...

“Is Captain Dongfang... cursed with bad luck?”

“Yeah! There are so many Color-Painting Birds drooling over them. They sure are unlucky.”

“What’s unlucky about that? They deserved it, right?”

Some people were scornful. Camp Ning Se wanted to get their hands on the large demonic beasts, but in the end, they shot themselves in the foot. If they had not been so snobbish about snatching demonic beasts, the Color-Painting Birds would not have only attacked them.

This was An Jiuyue’s first time seeing Color-Painting Birds. After Gong Cheng was covered in their spit the last time, she had tried to imagine what it would be like for the birds to spit on people, but she could not quite picture it.

Today, she finally realized how impressive and awesome these Color-Painting Birds were.

“Master, don’t just stand there. Color-Painting Birds are good! If we raise them in the pasture, they’re meat! Spiritual meat! Hurry up and collect it! We can’t let them kill all of it.”

In the space, Wei Na cried out to remind his master.

The Color-Painting Birds' meat was fresh and beautiful. Although their meat had a strange odor and was not delicious, it would be a different story once they laid a batch of Color-Painting Bird eggs and hatched them in the space.

These were all valuable items that could be sold. How could they let everyone else kill them?

"I know. Stop shouting."

An Jiuyue felt a headache coming on. She quickly replied and turned to look at their captain.

"These Color-Painting Birds are attacking them. Can we go forward and kill them?" she asked.

Of course, the most important thing to do while killing them was to collect some Color-Painting Birds to put in her space. She believed she could keep a few Color-Painting Birds in her space without anyone noticing, considering how many of them there were.

"We can." The captain nodded-

He had been temporarily unable to react in time.

Fortunately, he was not competitive when his team member asked him if they should stand guard at the vortex, and he declined.

Otherwise, they would have been covered in spit too, right? They were lucky!

"This is a group of Color-Painting Birds—not a single demonic beast. We're not the only ones who can kill them. The other teams will also kill them."

As he spoke, he saw that some teams had already snapped out of their daze and hurried forward to attack the Color-Painting Birds..

Chapter 729: Not Here to Die

The Color-Painting Birds were a big group of demonic beasts. The people from Camp Ning Se did not realize it, and they wanted to snatch all these demonic beasts for themselves.

Even if they thought so, he was not that shameless to give others a hard time.

Hence, An Jiuyue also ignored everyone and charged at the Color-Painting Birds. She killed them slowly and kept two or three of them in her space every now and then when no one was paying attention.

There were so many of them! No matter how many cheap shots and tricks she made, no one would be able to tell. Besides, she had Wei Na to cover for her.

When Qian Jiyun and the others returned, An Zhiyi went to look for An Jiuyue. He saw that a large number of Color-Painting Birds had been killed. Everyone had different Original Soul energies, each carrying their own aura.

Hence, no one dared to take other people's Color-Painting Birds and extract their inner cores.

"Sister, stop digging. Come with me."

Without another word, An Zhiyi pulled An Jiuyue away.

An Jiuyue did not understand what was happening, but she stood up and asked,

"What is it?"

Isn't he busy with Qian Jiyun? Why is he back at this time alone? Based on my understanding of Qian Jiyun, he'll definitely come looking for me once he returns. Why would he let An Zhiyi come alone? Unless... Her face turned pale at the thought of a certain possibility.

“Let’s hurry there and take a look.”

That man did not know how to take good care of his body. Getting injured from time to time was a common occurrence.

This was not the first time he had been injured at Huayan Peak. Moreover, he would be silent and calm every time he was injured.

Captain Dongfang’s expression darkened as he watched them leave.

He also had no idea who An Zhiyi was. He assumed that it was his first time here. However, he knew that he was very close to Fu Ming. But Fu Ming was at odds with Qian Jiyun, wasn’t he?

Why were the people from the two camps so close? And why did that woman follow him as soon as he arrived?

What was happening?

“Old Fang, we’ll extract your Color-Painting Bird’s inner core for you. Go to Camp Zhan Yun’s temporary camp and take a look,” he instructed Old Fang, who was digging for his inner core.

Old Fang was horrified.

“Captain, are you sure you want me to go to Camp Zhan Yun to investigate?”

He did not know what to say. How desperately did his captain desire for him to die?

He was not on good terms with everyone at Camp Zhan Yun. Yu Di was the only one he could chat with.

He was really not acquainted with the others. Besides, they would not look at him kindly either.

Captain Dongfang looked at Old Fang and remembered that even Camp Zhan Yun's temporary camp was not a place their people could go to if they wanted to. He took a deep breath.

"Forget it. Let's talk about it in the future. We'll find out eventually. Continue maintaining a good relationship with Yu Di," he said.

Old Fang heaved a sigh of relief internally and replied, "Alright, I understand."

It would be fine as long as he did not have to go to Camp Zhan Yun's temporary camp to tempt fate. He did not come to Huayan Peak to die. He was here to have a breakthrough and achieve great success.

Qian Jiyun sat on a chair in the tent and allowed Fu Ming to treat his wounds.

"Second Brother, it's not that I want to criticize you, but you don't value yourself enough. You could've just pulled Zhiyi away," he muttered softly as he treated his wound..

Chapter 730: He Must Have Grown Up Watching Too Many Plays

"You can't risk your body just to get your brother-in-law's approval!"

Qian Jiyun glanced at him indifferently.

He could not bear to look at this ignorant fellow. He wanted to slap him away even more.

Would he have allowed himself to be injured if he could have pulled An Zhiyi away easily?

It was too late by the time he realized what had happened. A few black vines had attacked An Zhiyi at the same time. He slashed three but could not dodge the last one, so he could only use his body to block it.



“No one will think you’re mute if you don’t speak.”

“I...” Fu Ming felt a little indignant, but he had nothing to say.

Second Brother is already injured. I can’t say anything to anger him, right?

Forget it. I’ll let Second Brother continue his ruse of self-injury. If he can win over An Zhiyi, it’ll be considered a great success. What does a little injury matter?

“I’m not talking to you anymore.”

“It’s best if you don’t talk.” Qian Jiyun shook his head. “You still lack experience.

Go to the swamp to hunt demonic beasts from tomorrow on.”

“What?!” Fu Ming was frightened.

The swamp had the fiercest demonic beasts. Was his second brother not the same person he used to know? How could he possibly ask him to go there?

“Second Brother, you can’t do this. I didn’t say anything. Don’t worry, I won’t let it slip in front of Zhiyi. You’re his savior. No one will know your ruse of self-injury.”

An Zhiyi, who had just brought his sister over and heard these words, was speechless.

What sort of sworn brother is he? Why is he so blind? Can’t he tell how dangerous the situation was?

“A ruse of self-injury?” An Jiuyue looked at her brother calmly.

“You think he would use a ruse of self-injury with me? You’re not even with him,” An Zhiyi snapped at his sister.

He was implying that even if Qian Jiyun wanted to use a ruse of self-injury, he would only use it on his sister. Why would he use it on him? Only someone as ignorant as Fu Ming would think it was a self-injury scheme, right?

He had to admire Fu Ming!

“He must have grown up watching too many plays. Sister, don’t worry about him. Hurry up and take a look at Qian Jiyun. I think it’ll be difficult for him to recover from his injuries,” he explained.

“Okay,” An Jiuyue replied.

Of course, she did not believe Qian Jiyun would resort to self-injury schemes. After all, this was Huayan Peak.

People would only deliberately injure themselves if they had nothing better to do. Who knew if the Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python would appear again?

Qian Jiyun was not someone who did not care about the big picture.

Hence, she quickly walked toward Qian Jiyun and took over tending to his wound.

Fu Ming, who had his hands free, suddenly felt like he had been caught red-handed. He turned around and looked at An Zhiyi.

“Second Brother and I didn’t talk about anything just now, Zhiyi. You didn’t hear anything, understand?”

A guilty person would often give themselves away by protesting their innocence too strongly. Wasn’t that the case with Fu Ming? An Zhiyi could not help but raise his hand to his forehead.

He wanted to smack some sense into the man in front of him. He could not help but wonder if Fu Ming was his sworn brother or son.. How could someone be so ignorant?