

Spatial Ability 761

Chapter 761: Invite the Various Lords to a Banquet

“You shouldn’t ask about Jiuyue’s affairs,” Qian Jiyun warned, his eyes darkening.

“I’ve made a mistake.”

Startled, Yannuo realized the significance and dared not say anything further.

“However, Master, many people saw it today. I’m afraid some of them could’ve heard the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python clearly.”

Of course, Qian Jiyun knew that.

Even if some people did not hear Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python clearly, the massive python did not move in front of An Jiuyue. It even left after saying a few words to her.

If word got out, people from the other camps would want to look into it.

“Tell our people to keep their mouths shut. I won’t let them off easily if word gets out,” he instructed Yan Nuo.

“Yes, Master,” Yan Nuo replied, turning to leave.

However, with so many people around, it was impossible to keep the information from leaking out.

In less than two days, the people at Camp Ning Se found out about it, and so did Shang Ningyi.

“An Jiuyue?”

He raised his eyebrows and looked at the guardian who had come to report this news to him.

The woman whom Captain Dongfang had mentioned had not appeared since. He was ready to give up because he had not heard anything else about her and believed she was not an important person.

When he heard about An Jiuyue, he suddenly remembered that she was one of the new women at Camp Zhan Yun.

In fact, she wasn't just "one of them"; she was the only newcomer.

"So it's really her!"

He never expected Qian Jiyun to really marry a treasure. It was impressive that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python in the Black Pact Forest submitted to her.

"You may leave." He waved at the guardian, gesturing for him to leave.

After the guardian left, he revealed a strange smile.

"An Tu and An Jiuyue share the same surname... This is interesting."

Nobody else, besides him, knew who subdued the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python in the Black Pact Forest. It was the former Prince An Yang of Daqing Kingdom, An Tu!

This was a secret that he would never tell anyone.

However, An Jiuyue had arrived. She also had the surname An. He did not think much of it at first. Many people had the surname An, and he merely thought it was a coincidence.

But was it really a coincidence now?

Obviously not. The wife Qian Jiyun had brought with him, An Jiuyue, seemed to be related to An Tu.

He did not know what their relationship was yet. After all, he had learned that An Tu did not have any biological children. How could he have a daughter?

But who was An Jiuyue?

“I want to see how capable you are! Guard!” He called for the person guarding his tent suddenly.

“My Lord, what can I do for you?” the guardian asked respectfully after entering.

“I suddenly remembered that my sister’s birthday is coming up in a few days. Give orders to prepare ingredients for food and invite the various lords to a banquet,” he instructed the guardian.

The guardian looked up at him in confusion.

“Invite the various lords to a banquet”? Was he joking? He had always only casually celebrated Princess Ningluo’s birthday. At most, the guardians in their camp would have a small celebration.

guardian refused to believe that there was nothing suspicious about it.

Chapter 762: Most Shrewd and Crafty in Their Actions

“Yes, my Lord. I’ll do it now,” the guardian replied and turned to leave.

There were only a few days left until Princess Ningluo’s birthday. Since they were inviting the various lords to a banquet, they had to make ample preparations.

An invitation was quietly sent to Qian Jiyun at Camp Zhan Yun. Qian Jiyun sneered as he threw the invitation on the table.

“He’s quite open.”

“Master, he obviously has an ulterior motive. Are you going?” Yan Nuo asked.

The invitation letter clearly stated that their Master and Mistress were invited. Shang Ningyi would be dissatisfied if their Master went alone. He would have a lot to say then.

Shang Ningyi was audacious to target their Mistress so openly.

“Since he has so much free time, let’s give him something to do. Send a message to Camp Xue Yang. Inform them about Shang Ningluo’s birthday and that Shang Ningyi intends to make elaborate arrangements,” Qian Jiyun instructed.

Yan Nuo was startled.

On Huayan Peak, there was no one more shrewd and crafty in their actions than Qian Jiyun.

Camp Xue Yang was not on the same plane as them. Their lord had a younger sister who had always liked Shang Ningyi. She liked him so much that she could dig out her heart for him.

Lord Xue Yang doted on his sister. He would get her whoever she wanted at all costs.

However, Lord Xue Yang’s younger sister had a dreadful appearance. Not only was her face riddled with freckles, but she was also a hefty girl, weighing over 100 kilograms. She ate a bucket of rice at every meal.

Hence, Camp Xue Yang caused Shang Ningyi numerous headaches. Lord Xue Yang’s sister finally calmed down recently. However, Shang Ningyi decided to cause a scene.

“Yes, Master. I’ll send someone to deliver the message now,” he replied and sent someone to deliver the message secretly.

Once the people of Camp Xue Yang heard about this, Lord Xue Yang, let alone his sister, might come.

Shang Ningyi could go ahead and organize Shang Ningluo’s birthday banquet. It would certainly be very lively.

There would be quite a spectacle to witness on Shang Ningyi’s side. Meanwhile, An Jiuyue was also having a great time.

“It f*cking eats people, right?”

The corners of An Jiuyue’s mouth twitched. She returned to her space and glared at Wei Na.

Wei Na, on the receiving end of the glare, stepped back subconsciously.

“Master, you’ve made a mistake. I’m not the one who wants the Sublime Shadegrass. It’s the space separator.”

I’m not the one who wants to eat it. Why are you glaring at me? I’m innocent, Okay?

“Have you asked clearly? How many stalks does it want this time?” An Jiuyue took a deep breath and told herself not to be angry.

However, it was impossible not to be angry.

“Not many. Just one,” Wei Na replied weakly.

However, just one stalk was enough to half-kill her because there was no such medicinal herb in her space or the Points Mall.

But An Jiuyue knew where to find the Sublime Shadegrass.

She would not have known if this had happened earlier. But she knew where to look after meeting the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python the other day.

She could sense the Sublime Shadegrass on the Auspicious Cloud

Sea-Devouring Python. Hence, some of the herbs could be found where it lived. Only those living near the Sublime Shadegrass all year would also be marked by its aura..

Chapter 763: It's Unbearable to Watch

"One stalk it is."

An Jiuyue nodded calmly and left the space.

She could not go to the Black Pact Forest now because Qian Jiyun's Original Soul energy had yet to recover.

She would set off for the Black Pact Forest with Qian Jiyun in a few days. She also had many questions she wanted to ask the Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python.

Inside the space, Wei Na wanted to say something, but he stopped when he saw his master leave.

There was nothing much to say about this anyway. They would talk about it when she was free.

A few days later...

An extremely ugly lady pursued Shang Ningyi throughout the camp.

This lady in particular was not attractive, but she liked to dress in red. Even her hair accessories were red. She made herself look like she was covered in blood.

Looking at her made one's scalp tingle, and people wanted to get away from her quickly.

Shang Ningyi, who could not avoid her, wanted to die. Lord Xue Yang had also arrived and was staring at him, wanting his sister to be closer to him.

Standing far away, Shang Ningshen covered his eyes and muttered, "It's unbearable to watch!"

Ever since he found out that Xue Fangling was here, he had avoided her because he and his brother shared the same mother—they looked a little alike.

He feared that if his brother rejected her, she would fall in love with someone else out of sadness and start to like him.

Although this thought was a little too self-flattering, he had to be wary. It was better to be safe than sorry!

Shang Ningluo sat on the swing beside him. He turned around and asked, "Sister, what do you think will happen if Big Brother marries Miss Xue?" Shang Ningluo looked up and glanced at her brother indifferently.

Their brother would never marry Xue Fangling. That lady was too ugly. The fact that they were from different planes made it impossible for them to marry.

"If it were you, would you marry her?"

“Impossible!”

Shang Ningshen immediately sprung to his feet and hugged himself.

If he had to marry a lady like her, it would be better to hand him a knife and let him kill himself. Who could bear the sight of her appearance?

“Sister, don’t make fun of me. Be careful not to jinx me.”

He did not want to marry Xue Fangling! He would rather die!

However, given the current situation, whether his elder brother would marry Xue Fangling had become a matter of consideration. After all, even Lord Xue

Yang had stepped forward. This matter might prove quite difficult to handle.

He could not help but mutter, “That Lord Xue Yang is really too much. They’re about to reach the breakthrough point and need to leave Huayan Peak. Why did he come to disturb Big Brother? He knows it’s impossible for them to be together.”

Shang Ningluo raised her eyebrows.

She had no idea what Lord Xue Yang was up to, but he had to have a plan if he allowed his sister to look for her brother.

She wondered if he had the means to continue staying at Huayan Peak without being suppressed by the array formation at the entrance.

“I was wondering—”

“Sister, what are you thinking about?”

Without waiting for her to speak, Shang Ningshen rushed to her side and asked, looking at her eagerly.

Would their brother marry Xue Fangling? If he did, what if she became pregnant and returned to her plane? Would he not be able to see his children?

Chapter 764: Everything Can Be Up for Discussion

However, given the circumstances, it seemed impossible for their brother to avoid marrying her.

“What am I thinking? Get lost,” Shang Ningluo scolded, glaring at him.

Shang Ningshen pursed his lips and ran off.

Meanwhile, Shang Ningyi, Lord Xue Yang, and Xue Fangling sat on chairs in the tent.

“Ah Yi...”

Xue Fangling wanted to speak to Shang Ningyi, but he was not receptive. He did not even look at her and only stared at Lord Xue Yang.

She swallowed the words she was about to say.

“Big Brother, I...”

“Fangling, take a walk outside first. I want to talk to Lord Shang for a while,” Lord Xue Yang said to his sister.

To be honest, he was not satisfied with having Shang Ningyi as his brother-in-law. However, his sister had taken a fancy to him. Hence, he wanted to help her achieve her goals no matter what.

“I... Alright, I’ll go outside first.”

Xue Fangling did not want to leave, but Shang Ningyi ignored her. She lowered her head and left the tent.

“What do you want to say to me, Lord Xue Yang?” Shang Ningyi asked after she left.

He had underestimated Qian Jiyun. He had wanted to use Shang Ningluo’s birthday to invite Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue and see what was so special about that woman.

He did not expect Qian Jiyun to have such a strong retaliatory mindset that he would involve Lord Xue Yang and Xue Fangling.

He regretted it. If he had known, he would not have done it.

Everyone had their weaknesses, and Lord Xue Yang was his. Shang Ningyi was the prince of Shang Kingdom—a proper noble! How could he marry such an ugly wife?

“I’ve already said that I won’t have anything to do with your sister.” He struck first.

Lord Xue Yang chuckled and looked at him. “Lord Shang, don’t be so sure. Everything can be up for discussion.”

“What’s there to discuss? If I remember correctly, you should be returning soon, right? And you won’t be able to enter forever. Do you think I’ll marry a woman who will disappear soon?” Shang Ningyi asked bluntly.

Even if Lord Xue Yang and his sister did not leave Huayan Peak, he would not marry Xue Fangling.

Was he marrying a woman to scare himself at night? People who don't know her would think they saw a ghost when they saw Xue Fangling's face.

Why would he marry her?

"What if I can send you to our plane?" Lord Xue Yang asked. Shang Ningyi was shocked and asked, "What did you say?" He knew that Lord Xue Yang's plane was far beyond his.

If he could really go there, he would do it at all costs.

But was it possible?

If people could go to other planes at will, Huayan Peak would have long since descended into chaos. How could it still be peaceful?

"I have a treasure that can allow me to go to a higher plane," Lord Xue Yang said calmly.

"Haha..."

Shang Ningyi sneered and did not take his words seriously.

"Lord Xue Yang sure knows how to joke.. If you can really go to another plane, why are you giving it to me instead of using it?"

Chapter 765: Might Be Found in Your Plane

It was only logical. If there was a treasure that could grant access to a higher plane and make one superior to others, who wouldn't use it for their own benefit?

Shang Ningyi wondered if Lord Xue Yang regarded him as a three-year-old child who could be easily coaxed and fooled.

“You’re sure willing to say anything for Xue Fangling. Do you think I’ll believe you? If you’re acting shamelessly, please leave.”

He stood up and felt no need to waste his breath on Lord Xue Yang.

He thought Lord Xue Yang would at least treat him sincerely. He did not expect him to spout such nonsense for his sister.

“I never lie.”

Lord Xue Yang looked at Shang Ningyi, appearing rather calm.

“This thing can be used more than once. Its usage is unlimited. That’s why I can tell you about it.”

“Its usage is unlimited.”

Shang Ningyi finally had some thoughts about it.

He took a silent step back and sat back in his chair. He looked at Lord Xue Yang and gestured for him to continue.

“However, I don’t have this item now. I’ve only heard that it exists on Huayan Peak. Whether we can find it depends on how we find it,” Lord Xue Yang said.

He wanted to go to a higher plane and bring Xue Fangling along too.

As for Shang Ningyi, if his sister did not like this man, he would not care about him. Shang Ningyi could go wherever he pleased, but he could forget about going to other planes.

“Hehe, you’re wasting your breath.” Shang Ningyi sneered.

Lord Xue Yang was having him search for it while he reaped the benefits. He was blatantly trying to gain something without risking anything of his own. It was truly a beautiful and ideal plan, befitting someone from a higher plane. “Even if there is such a thing, how can it be so easy for us to find it? Lord Xue Yang, you should look for it yourself. I won’t accompany you.”

Given Xue Fangling’s infatuation with him, he believed she would still want him to go with her if they found the item.

Lord Xue Yang ignored Shang Ningyi’s sarcastic remarks and continued, “This thing might be found in your plane.”

“Lord Shang, you must have heard that there were inter-plane travelers on Huayan Peak, right?”

Shang Ningyi’s expression froze.

Everyone had heard of this before. However, the inter-plane travelers had disappeared. What was the point of talking about them now?

“What are you trying to say?”

“Inter-plane travelers can enter and exit any plane at will because they have an artifact. As long as they use that artifact, they can go to any plane they want,” Lord Xue Yang continued.

“And then?”

Lord Xue Yang’s words successfully piqued Shang Ningyi’s interest in that artifact.

If he could obtain that artifact, he would undoubtedly become an inter-plane traveler! He could come and go freely on Huayan Peak, regardless of which plane he was from or the level of his Original Soul energy.

“Why haven’t I heard about this? Are you mistaken? How can it be on our plane?”

Hence, Lord Xue Yang did not come here just for Xue Fangling.. He came here primarily to get the inter-plane travelers’ artifact, right?

Chapter 766: I Don’t Know His Name

That made things easier. If he could obtain the artifact and keep it for himself, he would not have to be afraid of Lord Xue Yang or Xue Fangling.

“You haven’t heard of it because you’re too young.”

Lord Xue Yang looked at Shang Ningyi indifferently, not hiding his contempt for him at all.

“You—” Shang Ningyi was furious.

However, he had no choice but to endure it when he thought of the artifact.

“So you’re saying that the artifact might be in my plane? If I can find it, I can travel freely between the various planes while bringing people with me?” he asked.

“Yes.” Lord Xue Yang nodded.

However, he omitted to mention that inter-plane travelers could only go to the various planes by themselves. If they brought anyone with them, they would be punished and trapped in that plane forever.

But he did not care. Why would it matter if he couldn’t come back if he could go to a higher plane?

That was the life he desired more, and Shang Ningyi was the person he was using to help him find that artifact.

“What does the artifact look like?” Shang Ningyi asked.

“Pft.” Lord Xue Yang sneered and looked at him in amusement. “Do you think anyone could have ever seen an inter-plane traveler’s artifact?”

Shang Ningyi was rendered speechless, his face flushing red in embarrassment.

However, he was puzzled when he remembered that Lord Xue Yang was the one who told him about this.

“Even you don’t know?” he asked.

How was he supposed to find it if he did not even know what it looked like? It was like a blind cat stumbling upon a dead mouse. Could he just randomly bump into it and find it?

“I don’t know where that thing is, but I know that the last inter-plane traveler subdued the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python in the Black Carving Forest.’

He had only thought of working with Shang Ningyi after hearing about the python’s recent movements.

The python caused trouble at Camp Zhan Yun frequently. Perhaps the last inter-plane traveler was related to Qian Jiyun.

It would be great if he could find that inter-plane travelers’ artifact through Qian Jiyun. Even finding the successor would be fantastic.

He could not bring his sister with him. There was nothing he could do about it. It was fate.

“What did you say?!”

Shang Ningyi stood up from his chair again, shocked.

He was still thinking about An Tu and An Jiuyue’s relationship a few days ago. Today, Lord Xue Yang fed him such a big piece of information. Was it true?

“What’s the name of that inter-plane traveler?” he asked Lord Xue Yang carefully.

If Lord Xue Yang knew about An Tu, he could not invite Qian Jiyun to the banquet. He had to keep An Jiuyue more deeply hidden.

Lord Xue Yang was not easy to deal with. He was ruthless.

“I don’t know his name.” Lord Xue Yang shook his head.

It was a pity he could not find out the name of that inter-plane traveler.

“I don’t know, but someone from your plane should know. You can investigate carefully and find something. After all, not many people have been to Huayan Peak, and even fewer have left,” he reminded Shang Ningyi.

Shang Ningyi was finally relieved and sat back down.

“How am I supposed to find him if I don’t even know his name? Are you here to make fun of me?”

Chapter 767: Sit Back and Reap the Benefits

He pretended to be angry, but he was overjoyed. Qian Jiyun must not have known about this, giving him the opportunity to get close to An Jiuyue.

It would be great if he could trick her into giving him the artifact An Tu had left behind.

Even if he had to snatch it, he had to get it!

However, it was clearly not the time to consider how to deal with An Jiuyue. He had to send Lord Xue Yang and Xue Fangling away before he could do anything. "You want me to search for a needle in a haystack? Ask everyone one by one?" "Why not?" Lord Xue Yang retorted.

This was a huge temptation. He was not afraid that Shang Ningyi would not agree to do it for him.

"Technically, I can do that." Shang Ningyi was silent for a long time before nodding.

"But if I want to find that artifact, I have to return to Shang Kingdom personally. I don't have that much time to stay at Huayan Peak. You should understand what I mean, right? I don't have that much time to deal with your sister," he said bluntly.

He wished that love-struck fool would go back to where she came from and never appear in front of him again.

"That's easy."

Seeing that Shang Ningyi had agreed, Lord Xue Yang wasted no time.

"I'll bring Fangling back to Camp Xue Yang after your sister's birthday. I promise she won't disturb you until you find that artifact. How about that?" he asked.

"Okay." Shang Ningyi nodded in agreement.

As long as he could find that artifact, he would not have to be afraid of Lord Xue Yang. As for Xue Fangling, he would not have to hurry.

“Then it’s a deal.” Lord Xue Yang stood up and smiled.

It was still too early for Shang Ningyi to sit back and reap the benefits. Could he subdue that artifact alone? If the artifact would acknowledge anyone easily, Huayan Peak would have been teeming with inter-plane travelers.

“It’s a deal.” Shang Ningyi nodded at him and watched him leave.

Meanwhile, Xue Fangling stood outside for a while, thinking about how Shang Ningluo’s birthday was coming up soon.

She had to marry Shang Ningyi in the future. Shang Ningluo was Shang Ningyi’s most valued younger sister. Now that she was here, she had to greet her and give her a gift, right?

Hence, she quickly inquired about Shang Ningluo’s whereabouts from the people at Camp Ning Se and ran over.

“F*ck!”

When Shang Ningshen saw Xue Fangling approaching from a distance, he was almost scared out of his wits.

“Sister, I can’t accompany you anymore. You can stay here alone. I’m leaving.”

He did not want Xue Fangling to see him. After exchanging a few words with Shang Ningluo, he ran away quickly, as if a cat was chasing after him.

Shang Ningluo looked at her younger brother and shook her head with a smile.

She looked up at Xue Fangling, who was almost in front of her.

Disregarding Xue Fangling's appearance, she had a pleasant temperament. She was not influenced by the domineering and bloodthirsty Lord Xue Yang.

She spoke softly and gently. Her voice sounded pretty good without looking at her face.

"Sister Fangling, are you looking for me?" Shang Ningluo stood up from the swing and asked Xue Fangling with a smile.

"Luoluo, you're here."

Xue Fangling walked up to her, feeling puzzled after spotting the figure running away from the corner of her eye..

Chapter 768: Divert the Conversation

She was perplexed as to why Brother Ningshen fled so quickly when he saw her. She even prepared a gift for him. Now that he was gone, who should she give his gift to?

"Your birthday is coming soon. Many people will be celebrating your birthday.

I... I'll give you a gift first."

With that, she took out an exquisite box and handed it to Shang Ningluo. She had a feeling her brother would take her away after speaking with Shang

Ningyl. she would not even be able to give her the gift then.

Sister-in-laws were natural enemies. She had to make her happy first so that she could interact more harmoniously with Shang Ningyi as husband and wife in the future.

Shang Ningluo looked at Xue Fangling, who was fawning over her. It was hard to put into words the mixed feelings she had.

As a fellow woman who was rejected by a man, Shang Ningluo could empathize with Xue Fangling's feelings. If Qian Yiyun was also at Huayan Peak, she would be like Xue Fangling.

However, she felt sorry for Xue Fangling.

"Thank you, Sister Fangling."

She accepted Xue Fangling's gift because she did not want to make things difficult for her.

She would prepare a gift and send it back to Xue Fangling on her birthday. She would not make things difficult for her brother either.

"Thank you for taking the trouble to prepare a gift for me, Sister Fangling." "It's no trouble. It's no trouble." Xue Fangling shook her head foolishly.

There was nothing troublesome about this. She only had to say a few words. Besides, she was trying to please Shang Ningluo so that she could put in a good word for her in front of Shang Ningyi.

After hesitating for a moment, she asked Shang Ningluo, "Luoluo, how has your brother been recently? Did he talk about me?"

"Uhm!" Shang Ningluo was rendered speechless.

Why would her brother talk about Xue Fangling? It was not like he had nothing better to do!

Even if he had nothing better to do, he would not talk about Xue Fangling. Shang Ningyi spoke most frequently about Qian Jiyun, then An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun's wife.

She did not know what had gotten into him. Was there a need to keep mentioning An Jiuyue?

Those who did not know better would think that Shang Ningyi had taken a fancy to An Jiuyue.

In reality, Shang Ningyi had never even seen An Jiuyue. How could he like her?

"My brother has been rather busy recently. I haven't seen him for a few days."

She did not know how to respond and had to divert the conversation by using Shang Ningyi's busyness.

"Sister Fangling, what have you been busy with recently? Has your pill refinement been going smoothly?" she asked.

"It's alright."

Xue Fangling knew she had asked in vain and knew Shang Ningyi would not talk about her. She was a little sad and could only speak flatly.

Nothing was going well for her. Shang Ningyi refused to marry her. What was the point of refining so many medicinal pills?

If Shang Ningyi was willing to marry her, she would refine more pills in the future and send them to his camp. Unfortunately, Shang Ningyi rejected all the pills she had refined.

"How's your pill refinement? Is there anything you don't know? I can teach you," she asked Shang Ningluo.

Shang Ningluo raised her eyebrows.

She could not compare to Xue Fangling in terms of medicine refinement. After all, she was from the higher fantasy plane and had a high success rate in medicine refinement.

While she... Forget it. There was nothing to say..

Chapter 769: Jealousy Arises When Love Rivals Meet

“Sister Fangling, I have a difficult problem, and I’d like to ask for your help. Why don’t we go to my tent?” she suggested as she took Xue Fangling’s arm.

“Okay!”

Xue Fangling was delighted to see her sister-in-law getting along with her. She followed Shang Ningluo to her tent.

Nearby, Shang Ningshen did not leave. Instead, he hid behind a big tree and watched. He wanted to curse when he saw that his sister wanted to bring Xue Fangling to her tent.

His tent was next to hers. What if Xue Fangling saw him?

He was worried just thinking about it. Should he walk around outside before going back?

“What is Sister thinking? Seriously, I have to go outside.”

Muttering to himself as he walked, he left Camp Ning Se. He decided to go to one of the protected grounds and sleep there for a night. He would return on his sister’s birthday tomorrow.

The next day...

It was Shang Ningluo's birthday.

People from Camp Ning Se arrived at Camp Zhan Yun early in the morning. They said they were here to inform Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue not to forget to attend the banquet to celebrate Shang Ningluo's birthday.

"Shang Ningyi must be crazy!" Fu Ming slammed the invitation on the table and cursed.

It's one thing to invite me because I have a good "relationship" with Shang Ningyi that has to be maintained.

But why did he invite Second Brother? Doesn't Shang Ningyi always treat him as his opponent? Why did he invite him to his sisters birthday? Not to mention, he also invited Second Sister-in-Law!

Does he not know that jealousy arises when love rivals meet? Shang Ningluo made numerous attempts to win over Second Brother, and Second Sister-in-Law must know about it. Is he trying to ruin the event completely by inviting Second Sister-in-Law?

"I'm not angry. Why are you angry?"

An Jiuyue looked at Fu Ming in amusement.

"He organized this banquet to meet me. Shang Ningluo is secondary. Do you understand?"

"Yes." Fu Ming nodded. Of course, he understood.

"But I've never seen anyone do things like this," he added.

I've never seen anyone do such a thing. Asking Second Sister-in-Law to celebrate her love rival's birthday? He's really amazing.

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun, who was dressed casually, and said, "Since they sent someone to rush us, we have to go now."

His Original Soul energy had recovered a little today. She believed he would be even better tomorrow.

He was not afraid that Shang Ningyi would act recklessly. If he dared to try anything, she would not mind letting him have a taste of losing his Original Soul energy.

"Let's go." Qian Jiyun stood up as well and prepared to leave.

"Wait." Fu Ming looked at their empty hands and asked, "Second Brother, Second Sister-in-Law, are you going there just like that?"

An Jiuyue turned around and asked, "How else are we supposed to go?"

"Where's the congratulatory gift?" Fu Ming asked.

"Haha." An Jiuyue was amused.

Congratulatory gift? It's already good enough that I'm not scolding Shang Ningyi. Why would he expect me to give a congratulatory gift to a woman who wants my husband?

"Do you think I should send Shang Ningluo a congratulatory gift?" she asked.

"Uhm." Fu Ming was stunned and shook his head immediately. "It's better not to. We don't want to cause trouble."

Shang Ningluo might think that Qian Jiyun prepared the congratulatory gift. She might cherish it every day and have inappropriate thoughts.

“I just think that those two siblings are too funny. They’re not perceptive at all..”

Chapter 770: A Feud, a Major Feud

It would be more appropriate for Shang Ningyi to invite Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue for his birthday. It was only Shang Ningluo’s birthday, but he had invited so many lords. Those who did not know better would think that Shang Ningyi wanted to choose a husband for his sister.

Perhaps some people really thought so. After all, Shang Ningluo was not young anymore.

There were also a few lords who might be interested in Shang Ningluo. Camp Ning Se’s status was not low. Marrying Shang Ningluo would be beneficial.

“Why do you care? Just eat and drink well later,” An Jiuyue said.

Fu Ming was speechless.

Eat and drink well? He was not used to eating food on Huayan Peak. But he had to eat, even if he was not used to it.

However, it would be unreasonable to eat food like that at such a banquet. They might as well eat and drink in their tent.

“Second Brother—”

“Sixth Brother will be back soon,” Qian Jiyun reminded him without giving him a chance to speak.

“Huh? Why is Sixth Brother back?” Fu Ming was puzzled.

I didn’t mention Sixth Brother, so why did Second Brother suddenly mention Sixth Brother?

“You have to act like an older brother. You should return this habit of talking too much to Sixth Brother,” Qian Jiyun said to Fu Ming before leaving the tent with An Jiuyue.

Fu Ming, who was left behind, was speechless.

I’m being despised! I’m not the one who wants to talk too much. It’s just that what Shang Ningyi did...

Forget it. I won’t think about it anymore. Second Brother will mention Sixth Brother again if I continue thinking about it.

“Second Brother, Second Sister-in-Law, wait for me! I have to—I’

“Don’t follow my sister!”

Before he could chase after them, An Zhiyi reached out and grabbed him.

“I’m not following your sister. I’m following my second brother,” Fu Ming turned around and said to him.

“You’re not allowed to follow him either,” An Zhiyi said.

“Why?!”

Fu Ming was furious. Was he not allowed to follow anyone now? What was happening?

“Zhiyi, you—”

“Remember, you have a feud with Qian Jiyun. A major feud,” An Zhiyi reminded him.

If he went to Camp Ning Se and exposed himself and Qian Jiyun, he would not be able to obtain any benefits. He would also implicate the medicine refiners at Camp Zhan Yun as they would have to refine more medicine day and night.

“1—” Fu Ming opened his mouth, wanting to know who said that. He had never said that.

However, he suddenly remembered that he was the one who had ranted to Shang Ningyi.

“This mouth of mine... talks too much.” He raised his hand and tapped his mouth.

If he had known earlier, he would not have done that. Why did he have to give the impression that he and his second brother were at odds and that he would never speak to him? He could not even go to Camp Ning Se with him.

An Zhiyi thought for a moment and said to Fu Ming, “You can follow my sister and the others, but you can’t follow them too closely. You can’t talk too much either.”

Fu Ming and Qian Jiyun were both lords from Daqing Kingdom. If they did not speak and fought like cockfighters, they would become a joke to everyone else. They had to maintain their dignity.

“You have to act like you’re close yet distant, do you understand?” he reminded Fu Ming.

“1—” Fu Ming gritted his teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

For the sake of those few resources, my moral integrity is completely shattered beyond recovery!

“I’m so unlucky!”

Forget it. It’s not easy for Second Brother either. It’s good that I’m closer to Shang Ningyi..