

Spatial Ability 771

Chapter 771: Out of Your Mind

At the very least, he would be the first to know if Shang Ningyi was hatching any evil plans against his second brother.

“Are you coming with me?”

Upon hearing that, An Zhiyi glanced at him indifferently.

Only Fu Ming would think of asking a question like that! Everyone in Camp Zhan Yun knew that he was An Jiuyue’s younger brother. How could he attend Shang Ningluo’s banquet with Fu Ming?

“You’re out of your mind, but I’m not,” he said, turning to leave.

“You...” Fu Ming was furious.

If he doesn’t want to go, so be it! How dare he say that I’m out of my mind!

I’m not. An Zhiyi is clearly the one with the screw loose. Otherwise, why would this kid always go against me? There must be something wrong with his brain.

“If you don’t want to go, I’ll go myself.”

He had to prepare a birthday gift. He still had some items he had taken from Camp Ning Se. He could just take some of those.

Many lords arrived at Camp Ning Se.

Some lords liked Shang Ningluo and especially came to curry favor with her. Others came to watch the commotion because they knew Qian Jiyun was coming. Some even knew that Qian Jiyun's wife was coming, so they came to see what she looked like.

Regardless, only people from Camp Xue Yang were here for Shang Ningyi.

Even so, Shang Ningyi made the banquet very lavish to express how much he valued his sister. While it was supposed to be nighttime, the camp was lit up by torches and bonfires, making it appear as though it was daytime.

"Isn't this Lord Qian? You really came."

A lord who had come to watch the commotion welcomed Qian Jiyun with a smile.

They were not well informed. They only knew that Qian Jiyun would come to celebrate Shang Ningluo's birthday, but they did not know that he had already found his wife.

"You're empty-handed. You didn't even prepare a birthday gift. You're indeed well-acquainted with Princess Ningluo. You can even forgo her birthday gift." Someone mocked Qian Jiyun when he saw that he was empty-handed.

They had always known that Qian Jiyun was stingy and would not offer a single cent. They did not expect him to be so stingy, even toward the woman who liked him.

No one would have a good life after marrying someone like him. He wondered what Shang Ningluo saw in him.

"Hm? This lady is..."

Finally, someone saw An Jiuyue walking alongside Qian Jiyun. He was stunned by her beauty.

One of the lords asked Qian Jiyun, eyes sparkling, "Brother Jiyun, is this your sister? Hello, Sister Qian. I'm—" "Scram!" Qian Jiyun interrupted him.

"Uh." He looked at Qian Jiyun unhappily.

"Brother Jiyun, your sister is an adult now. It's not good to lock her up at home like this. You should let her go out more and make more friends," he lectured Qian Jiyun earnestly.

As long as Qian Jiyun allowed it, a beautiful sister like her would be able to meet more men. Then he could think of a way...

"Are you getting lost or not?"

Qian Jiyun did not have the patience to waste his breath on them.

"Why are you arguing with them? Just pretend you didn't hear them." An Jiuyue was disgusted by the way that man looked at her..

Chapter 772: Sweating With Worry

However, since they had stepped on Shang Ningyi's territory, they should tread lightly. There was no need to provoke anyone now. They would retaliate when Qian Jiyun's Original Soul energy recovered.

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied.

He returned a cold look to the lords before walking in, his arm around her waist.

"Brother Rong, are you crazy? Aren't you afraid Qian Jiyun will retaliate against you for saying such things?"

When another lord saw Qian Jiyun leave, he finally dared to approach that lord.

Qian Jiyun had secretly brought Lord Xue Yang and his sister here, giving Shang Ningyi a headache.

They did not want to provoke Qian Jiyun. What if he became unhappy with them and led that thing from the Black Pact Forest to them?

“What’s wrong with that?”

Lord Rong did not mind and pursed his lips.

“Qian Jiyun is too petty. He hid his sister so well. I’m just telling the truth. Can he stop a man from pursuing his sister?”

Upon hearing that, the other lord could not help but explain in a low voice, “What sister? That’s Qian Jiyun’s wife!”

She was his wife! What sister? They would have rushed to woo her if she were Qian Jiyun’s sister. But unfortunately, she was not!

“What?” Lord Rong was shocked. “Who were you talking about just now?”

He wondered if he was hallucinating. That peerless beauty was Qian Jiyun’s wife? The one Qian Jiyun had been searching for five years?

If it was true, their mockery of Qian Jiyun in the past did not count.

Even he would be willing to search for such a beautiful wife for five years. In fact, he was not only willing to look for her but also to adore her tenderly. Unfortunately, that woman was not his wife.

“It’s a pity that a beauty like that is Qian Jiyun’s wife. I hope I heard wrongly!”

That lord explained again, “You didn’t hear me wrongly. I said she’s Qian

Jiyun’s wife. Her name is An Jiuyue. Haven’t you heard of her?”

He was genuinely sweating with worry for the ignorant Lord Rong. Even after discovering that she was Qian Jiyun’s Madam, he still dared to spout nonsense. He was really...

It would be strange if Qian Jiyun did not take revenge on someone who spouted nonsense like this. Good luck to him!

“Brother Rong, you should stop it quickly. I don’t think that lady is someone to be trifled with,” another lord reminded him.

Her words could silence Qian Jiyun. Moreover, she did not act like she saw anything wrong with that. It was as if it was natural for her to speak to Qian Jiyun like that.

It was evident that Qian Jiyun held that woman in high regard.

She was not just a beautiful woman; she was also a woman who could influence others, and she had won over Qian Jiyun.

“Who’s not to be trifled with? She’s just a woman.” Lord Rong pursed his lips and did not care.

Although he was a little afraid, he could not show it in front of everyone. If he did, he would not be able to establish himself at Huayan Peak.

“I don’t believe there’s a woman I can’t handle. So what if she’s Qian Jiyun’s wife?”

He raised his hand and touched his chin.

He became more and more interested in An Jiuyue.

At most, he would spend more money on that woman.. Which woman would truly be attracted to Qian Jiyun, that stingy man?

Chapter 773: A Sour, Foul Odor

He felt that he could easily have An Jiuyue with a flick of his finger.

“All I have to do is spend a little more money. Which woman would say no to a man who gave her something nice? She’ll eventually become obedient and do whatever I ask her to do. Just watch me. I’ll definitely— Ugh!”

Before he could finish speaking, he felt something strike his throat. The medicine pill in his throat dissolved into liquid, and he swallowed it before he could react.

When he turned to face the source of the blow, a pair of deep and serene eyes greeted him.

“You...”

An Jiuyue looked at him coldly and said, “Since you like doing something so much, enjoy yourself tonight.”

“What did you feed me?!” Lord Rong grabbed his neck and questioned An Jiuyue sternly.

This woman is so ruthless! I only teased her a little, but she stuffed poison into my mouth!

“Qian Jiyun, aren’t you going to discipline this woman? Hurry up and ask her to hand over the antidote. Otherwise, I’ll kill her!”

He looked at Qian Jiyun with bloodshot eyes, as if he wanted to eat him.

Unfortunately, no matter how fierce he looked, Qian Jiyun saw no reason to be afraid of him.

“You can try.” Qian Jiyun smiled and left with An Jiuyue.

“You... Come back here.”

Lord Rong immediately chased after them, wanting to find them. He was still clutching his throat. Although the others watching thought his action was pointless, he thought it was useful.

“Tsk, this young lady is not to be trifled with.”

The other lords were a little afraid when they saw what happened to him.

Thankfully, they did not say anything. Otherwise, they would deeply regret it if they were poisoned like Lord Rong.

Someone snapped, “How can a pushover become Qian Jiyun’s wife?”

There was a saying that every pot had its cover. Qian Jiyun was a cunning man. Would his woman be a pushover?

What was Lord Rong thinking? Would Qian Jiyun have brought her to Shang Ningluo’s birthday banquet if she was truly weak?

“Let’s disperse. Don’t provoke those who don’t know their limits in the future. Something bad will happen,” someone said as he left the crowd.

People with cheap mouths deserved it, even if they were poisoned. What else could they do about that?

Meanwhile, Lord Rong chased after Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue. However, before he could catch up to them, he felt a sore ache in his lower body, and he clamped his legs tightly.

“Damn it! She gave me laxatives?”

He knew what was happening to him—Qian Jiyun’s wife had to be to blame.

He grabbed one of the guardians in Shang Ningyi’s camp and asked anxiously, “The latrine. Where’s the latrine?”

For a brief moment, the person who was grabbed was stunned and unable to respond. He then heard a gurgling sound.

A sour, foul odor quickly wafted through the air.

The guardian was speechless.

Everyone was speechless.

Many pairs of eyes looked at Lord Rong awkwardly. There were all kinds of expressions on their faces..

Chapter 774: He Thought It Served Him Right!

Lord Rong, who could not hold it in anymore, felt his body relax. Something swooshed down half his body. He was in the mood to find a hole in the ground and hide in it.

He prayed that no one around him would know him.

However, someone did not answer his prayers.

The guardian took a long time to react. He covered his nose and pointed in a direction. "Lord Rong, the latrine is over there."

Lord Rong was shocked. He really wanted to kill him.

Why did he say nothing just now? Why did he have to wait for me to... to say it! He did it on purpose! He did it on purpose!

"Scram!"

He shouted and turned to run towards the entrance of the camp. He had permanently lost his face here.

Why did that bastard Shang Ningyi hold this banquet? Even if he wants to, why did he invite An Jiuyue, Shang Ningluo's love rival, when he knows Shang Ningluo likes Qian Jiyun?

She must have done it on purpose! She must have wanted to make a fool of me on purpose!

"Huh? What's going on?" Fu Ming, who had just arrived, asked in confusion when he saw someone pass by him like a gust of wind.

"Well..."

Someone wanted to explain, but they smelled something terrible the moment they opened their mouths. They quickly covered their noses and shut their mouths before running away to take in some fresh air.

Fu Ming's face turned green. He was the closest to him, and the stench was the strongest.

He quickly covered his nose and ran off in the opposite direction from the path that Lord Rong had taken. Otherwise, he feared that the smell would actually kill him.

He was very puzzled and muttered to himself, "What's going on? The banquet hasn't even started, but he's already having an upset stomach?"

Someone approached Fu Ming and whispered, "Lord Fu, aren't you at odds with Lord Qian? Did his wife do anything to you?"

"Huh?"

Fu Ming was stunned and did not understand what was going on.

However, he soon realized that the person who ran away had offended his second sister-in-law. That was his retribution, right?

He thought it served him right!

"Even if I don't get along with Qian Jiyun, we're still from Daqing Kingdom. He won't dare to do anything to me," he replied.

She's my second sister-in-law! I have to fawn over her. How can I offend her?

However, he was secretly worried for his sixth brother. He was fortunate that An Jiuyue did not want to do much to him at the time. He would not get away with just swimming in the water otherwise.

That laxative punishment was too terrifying. No one would want to try it a second time after experiencing it once.

"But if we really anger Madam Qian, I'm afraid not many people will be able to handle it. I'll let you in on a little secret: even Qian Jiyun has to give in to her.

He held his hand over his mouth and spoke as if he were a thief.

“Really?”

That person clearly believed him, but he still looked shocked.

Was there ever a time when Qian Jiyun gave in to someone? Especially when that person was a woman?

However, he believed that An Jiuyue was not someone to be trifled with when she attacked Lord Rong without hesitation.

“Of course.”

Fu Ming puffed out his chest, looking like he never lied.

Was his second brother wrong to give in to his second sister-in-law? Was a man supposed to fight with his wife every day?

Chapter 775: Are You Here for Me?

“Alright, I won’t talk to you anymore. I have to look for Qian Jiyun too. We’re from the same country. I don’t want him to embarrass Daqing Kingdom.”

With that, he left.

“Tsk tsk, the world has really... changed!”

The lord clicked his tongue and left to chat with his friends.

Meanwhile, Qian Jiyun brought An Jiuyue to find a quiet place.

Before they could get far, two women unexpectedly approached them. One of them was Shang Ningluo, whom they dreaded seeing the most.

“Princess Luoluo, isn’t that Lord Qian? He must be here to see you. Go look for him quickly.”

The woman beside Shang Ningluo was also blind. An Jiuyue was a living person, but she did not see her. She only saw Qian Jiyun.

She even thought Qian Jiyun was here to look for Shang Ningluo and encouraged the latter to look for him.

This woman’s abilities impressed An Jiuyue. Impressive! She was incredible!

However, Shang Ningluo was even more impressive. She believed the woman beside her was right—Qian Jiyun had to be here for her. With a shy expression on her face, she approached him slowly.
“Brother Jiyun, are you here for me?”

Qian Jiyun was surprised.

He could not help but wonder about Camp Ning Se’s terrain. Why was it so hard to find a place where nobody was around?

“Who are you?” he asked coldly.

“Uh.” Shang Ningluo was stunned, and her face turned pale.

It was impossible for Qian Jiyun to not know her. They had met many times in the past. Hence, she looked at An Jiuyue with a wounded gaze.

“Miss An, why are you here?”

Her words were interesting. They implied that An Jiuyue was not welcome.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. “It seems like you don’t welcome us, Miss

Shang. Then why did you send us an invitation? Did you write one wrongly?”

Of course, she knew that Shang Ningluo did not write the invitation—it was Shang Ningyi. He had invited her on purpose.

However, she could act as if she knew nothing now.

“Jiyun, since we’re not welcome at Camp Ning Se, let’s go back,” she suggested to Qian Jiyun.

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied, ready to leave with An Jiuyue.

However, it was not easy for Shang Ningluo to see Qian Jiyun. How could she let him leave so quickly? She rushed forward and grabbed him.

“Brother Jiyun, you’ve misunderstood. I don’t mean to be unwelcoming, but...”

Her gaze drifted to An Jiuyue. It was clear that she merely did not welcome An Jiuyue.

She had already looked into her. Even though An Jiuyue had a few tricks up her sleeve, she was still the daughter of a regular family. She was unpresentable. In the future, Qian Jiyun would have to marry a woman from the royal family like her.

She did not mind Qian Jiyun having a first wife for the time being because she could be demoted to a concubine in the future.

However, she could not tolerate Qian Jiyun bringing An Jiuyue with him whenever he went out. He even brought her here!

Although she knew it was her brother's idea and had agreed to it too, she was still incredibly jealous when she saw Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue walking side by side.

An Jiuyue exclaimed loudly as if she had just realized, "Oh, so I'm the only one not welcomed, Miss Shang!"

Chapter 776: Please Address Me as Madam Qian

Shang Ningluo glared at her.

Since you know you're an extra, why don't you get lost quickly? Why stay here and be an eyesore?

"It's good that you know. Get lost!" The woman next to Shang Ningluo even exclaimed.

"Lord Qian and Princess Luoluo are a good match. Who do you think you are?"

Would someone like you be worthy of— Ugh!"

Before she could finish speaking, Qian Jiyun grabbed her neck, forcing her to swallow all her words. Frightened, she looked at Qian Jiyun and reached out to pull his hand off her neck, but she could not.

"You... can say that again!" Qian Jiyun said coldly to the woman.

One should never assume he would not hit a woman. He had never done so because a woman had never pushed his limits.

But now, a woman who appeared out of nowhere dared to speak to An Jiuyue like this.

Was it because he had been too kind all these years?

“Brother Jiyun, Xian’er is my friend. Don’t treat her like this. She’ll be afraid.” Shang Ningluo took a step forward and pleaded for her friend. She looked at Qian Jiyun pitifully.

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun took a deep breath and frowned deeply. His displeasure was obvious.

He raised his hand and tossed the woman aside. He did not care where she fell and looked at Shang Ningluo coldly.

“Shang Ningluo, if your brother hadn’t invited us here, we wouldn’t have gone even half a step into Camp Ning Se. Do you really think I’m here for you? How dare you disrespect my wife today? Did Shang Ningyi give you the guts to do that?”

Why would he be polite to Shang Ningluo?

Shang Ningluo took a step back, terrified by the man’s sinister aura. She looked heartbroken as she raised her hand to clasp her chest.

“Don’t let me see you again. Jiuyue, let’s go back.” He looked at An Jiuyue. “Wait.” An Jiuyue was not in a hurry to leave. She raised her hand to stop him.

“I have something to say to Miss Shang.”

“What... What do you want to say?” Shang Ningluo scowled at An Jiuyue.

She would have had the opportunity to get Qian Jiyun had it not been for her. It was all because of her!

An Jiuyue must be very pleased with Qian Jiyun's heartless treatment of me, right? Does she still want to stay here and mock me?

"Leave. I don't want to see—"

"Miss Shang, I forgot to remind you of something." An Jiuyue did not give her a chance to finish her sentence and took a step forward.

"I'm Qian Jiyun's wife, so please address me as Madam Qian instead of Miss An in the future. I'm sure you know more about the distinction between being married and unmarried than a woman from an ordinary family like me, right?"

"You—"

Shang Ningluo's eyes reddened with anger as she glared at her fiercely.

She did not think this woman could threaten her when they met previously. At most, she would embarrass her a little.

However, she realized that this woman would definitely be the greatest threat to her in the future. She would never be able to be with Qian Jiyun if she did not get rid of her.

"Miss... Madam Qian, you have to be content and humble!" She spoke through gritted teeth.

An Jiuyue looked at her in amusement and asked, "So you think you can make me defer to you?"

Chapter 777: Hitting You Is a Mild Punishment

"I didn't say that." Shang Ningluo denied it immediately.

Qian Jiyun obviously did not take her seriously. She would only embarrass herself by saying that. She could take her time. She believed it would be her chance when Qian Jiyun grew tired of that woman.

“But that’s what you were thinking, right?” An Jiuyue asked again. Shang Ningluo dared to do it but refused to own up to it? She sure was something!

“I didn’t.” Shang Ningluo denied it again.

What’s wrong with thinking that way? Qian Jiyun is not someone a woman like An Jiuyue can have. He should belong to me!

“You... Forget it. What do I even have to say to you?”

An Jiuyue wanted to say something, but she found it amusing when she recalled Shang Ningluo’s determined gaze on Qian Jiyun.

What was there to talk about with a person like that? It would be a waste of her saliva if she said too much, right?

“Jiyun, let’s go.”

“Alright, let’s go back.”

Qian Jiyun raised his hand and patted An Jiuyue’s head affectionately. He held her hand and led her out of Shang Ningluo’s sight.

“An Jiuyue, you b*tch! Just wait!”

Shang Ningluo only dared to yell into the air after they had disappeared from her sight.

She only remembered her companion, whom Qian Jiyun had thrown far away, after a long time, and ran over to find her unconscious. She signaled someone to send her back, then left in a hurry.

How pitiful was her companion! She had been defending Shang Ningluo, but the latter would not even send her back to her tent personally.

Smack!

A slap landed on Shang Ningluo's face.

"Shang Ningluo, you're getting bolder and bolder. You even dare to chase away the person I invited? Why aren't you leaving?" Shang Ningyi was furious with his sister.

Does she think I spent so much effort inviting An Jiuyue here for fun? I invited An Jiuyue here for a reason! Even before Lord Xue Yang arrived, I had a reason!

"Brother, you hit me?"

Shang Ningluo covered her face and looked at Shang Ningyi in disbelief.

She had always believed that even if they argued frequently, Shang Ningyi would never hit her.

However, her brother hit her in front of the guardians because of an outsider, specifically Qian Jiyun's woman. He humiliated her.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Hitting you is a mild punishment. Why did you provoke her for no reason?" Shang Ningyi was furious.

He had hoped to obtain some clues about that artifact from An Jiuyue. He did not expect Shang Ningluo to anger her and make her leave before he could even meet her.

He knew Shang Ningluo was definitely to blame, but he also knew An Jiuyue did not want to stay. Hence, she made an excuse to leave.

However!

Was Shang Ningluo stupid? Why did she give them a reason to leave when she knew they did not want to stay?

He had never seen such a stupid person. She was utterly stupid.

“I didn’t provoke them. They were the ones who appeared in front of me. Was it wrong of me to go forward and greet them?”

Shang Ningluo was also furious. She did not even consider whether she was truly only going forward to greet them at the time.

“You—” Shang Ningyi sneered and gritted his teeth..

Chapter 778: Send Someone to Chase After Them

He knew there had to be more than just a greeting. She must have done something bad again and allowed them to have something on her.

He raised his hand and waved the other guardians in the tent away.

After they left, he asked Shang Ningluo, “Do you really think I’ll believe you?”

Hurry up and tell me what you did!”

Shang Ningluo opened her mouth but did not dare to hide anything anymore. She told him everything.

“Shang Ningluo, you’re really... You’re utterly stupid!”

Shang Ningyi did not know how to reprimand her. She seemed intelligent normally, so why did she become so stupid in front of Qian Jiyun?

“Qian Jiyun has been looking for An Jiuyue for so many years and hasn’t given up. Do you really think he’s been doing all these things for the sake of his reputation?”

“What else can it be?” Shang Ningluo took no notice and pursed her lips.

Aside from his reputation, he also owed An Jiuyue’s mother, who had saved his life back then. What else could it possibly be?

She did not believe that Qian Jiyun would fall in love with an ordinary woman like An Jiuyue. How could that be possible? She would never believe it.

“That’s because he has true feelings for her. Even if he didn’t in the past, he has them now. Why else would Qian Jiyun bring An Jiuyue to Huayan Peak?” Shang Ningyi shouted at Shang Ningluo.

How many men in the world would disclose their outside activities to their wives?

Qian Jiyun not only told An Jiuyue about Huayan Peak but also brought her here. What did that mean? He did not have to make it any clearer to this idiot, right?

“You’re saying Qian Jiyun likes that woman? How is that possible? She’s just an ordinary village woman!” Shang Ningluo was in disbelief.

Shang Ningyi opened his mouth and wanted to say that it would be great if An Jiuyue was just an ordinary village woman.

However, he knew she was related to Prince An Yang. Even the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python in the Black Pact Forest did not dare to do anything to her!

He could not reveal this to Shang Ningluo, though. Otherwise, she might tell someone about it.

“Shang Ningluo, Shang Ningluo, you really know how to cause trouble for me! ” “What should we do now? They’ve already left.” Shang Ningluo pursed her lips.

She really did not want to see An Jiuyue, much less see her standing by Qian Jiyun. She felt uncomfortable watching them walk side by side.

She used to think that An Jiuyue was just a woman and not much of a threat. However, it seemed like that was not the case.

“Why don’t you send someone to chase after them? Brother Jiyun should at least celebrate my birthday before leaving. He hasn’t even given me my birthday gift,” she suggested.

Shang Ningyi’s rage caught in his throat and nearly killed him.

Did she think Qian Jiyun would prepare a birthday gift for her? Dream on! If Qian Jiyun wanted another woman, he had a lot of choices. He did not have to choose Shang Ningluo.

“Give up. Birthday gift? Get yourself ready tomorrow. I’ll bring you to Camp

Zhan Yun. ”

Shang Ningluo’s eyes lit up, and she asked immediately, “To see Brother Jiyun?

She felt good as long as she could see Qian Jiyun. Of course, it would be best if she did not see An Jiuyue.

“To apologize to Madam Qian!”

Shang Ningyi rolled his eyes at her and left the tent..

Chapter 779: Get Information Out of Me!

Would Qian Jiyun see Shang Ningluo again? It was impossible. Only Shang Ningluo thought her fantasies were good.

“Apologize to her? I’m not going!” Shang Ningluo turned around and muttered hatefully as she watched Shang Ningyi leave.

“Sister, didn’t you say you had to be magnanimous earlier? Qian Jiyun will be yours sooner or later. An Jiuyue can’t threaten you at all. What’s wrong with apologizing?” Shang Ningshen stood up and asked his sister.

“I underestimated that woman’s ability!” Shang Ningluo shouted at her brother.

If she had known An Jiuyue had stolen Qian Jiyun’s soul, she would have thought of a way to get rid of or kill that woman.

It was too late to say that now. Most importantly, she, the princess of Shang Kingdom, could not be inferior to an ordinary woman like An Jiuyue.

“You won’t lose anything by apologizing. Besides, it’ll be great if you can see Qian Jiyun,” Shang Ningshen persuaded her.

“Go if you want to. I’m not going.” Shang Ningluo glared at him, turned, and ran out of the tent.

Apologize? She had to personally apologize to someone like An Jiuyue?

If she apologized tomorrow and married Qian Jiyun in the future, would she have to bow her head to An Jiuyue? An Jiuyue would mock her no matter how much Qian Jiyun adored her.

She would not degrade herself.

Shang Ningshen sighed softly.

They're all worrisome. I don't know what Big Brother is up to, but he even slapped Sister because of An Jiuyue.

If it's only because of what Captain Dongfang previously reported, this shouldn't be necessary. There must be something else hidden.

Unfortunately, he did not know what it was.

"My head hurts."

He wanted to cultivate on his own, but that was impossible. He had to greet everyone outside. His brother would not be able to handle everything alone.

He sighed again and headed out to greet the guests.

Early the next day, Fu Ming arrived at Qian Jiyun's tent and was about to speak when Yan Nuo reported that Shang Ningyi had brought Shang Ningluo here.

"Damn, did they leave before dawn?"

They arrived at dawn. Shang Ningyi had never been so diligent.

"Second Brother, Second Sister-in-Law, I'm sure Shang Ningyi is up to no good. It might have something to do with Second Sister-in-Law. He tried to get me drunk last night to get information out of me!"

Fortunately, he could hold his liquor well, and Shang Ningyi could not get him drunk.

When he was almost done drinking, he pretended to be drunk and fell asleep on the table. He did not believe Shang Ningyi would dare ask someone to splash cold water on him to wake him up.

“He wanted to get information out of you?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and glanced at Fu Ming before looking at Qian Jiyun.

“Yes.” Fu Ming nodded seriously. “All his questions were about you. He even wants to know which part of Daqing Kingdom you’re from.”

If he wanted to deal with Qian Jiyun, he would not have done this. It would have been simpler for him to capture An Jiuyue. Why would he inquire about

this and that?

“I could tell there was something wrong, so I pretended to be drunk. Later, another man approached Shang Ningyi and spoke to him. I couldn’t hear them because they were far away, but I’ve never seen that man,” he said..

Chapter 780: Truly Stupid

“It should be Lord Xue Yang,” Qian Jiyun explained to An Jiuyue.

Except for Lord Xue Yang, none of the people Fu Ming had yet to meet went to Camp Ning Se to celebrate Shang Ningluo’s birthday.

“So they’ve spoken to each other secretly.” An Jiuyue stroked her chin.

She had a bold thought: Qian Jiyun had brought Lord Xue Yang there, but would they also have to clean up the mess?

If that was the case, they were truly... suffering the consequences of their own actions!

"I think something must have happened between those two!" Fu Ming said to them.

"Last night, I only heard Lord Xue Yang tell Shang Ningyi that they needed to hurry up with the matter he mentioned. I'm not sure what it is exactly, but given Shang Ningyi's enthusiasm for you in recent days, I think it's related to you."

Otherwise, given that Shang Ningyi and Qian Jiyun were sworn enemies, why would he bring his sister to Camp Zhan Yun to apologize to An Jiuyue?

"In that case, let's meet them." An Jiuyue glanced at Yan Nuo, and he left.

"Yes, Second Sister-in-Law, you should meet Shang Ningyi— That's not right!" Fu Ming suddenly remembered something.

If they wanted to meet Shang Ningyi, that was fine, but Fu Ming was still here.

Where could he possibly hide? Even if he hid, Shang Ningyi was quite capable. How could he not find him?

"Where should I hide? I... can't hide under the bed, right?"

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue rolled her eyes.

How could he think of hiding under the bed? They did not say they wanted to meet Shang Ningyi here.

"Fu Ming, stay here. Don't go out and embarrass yourself." With that, she stood up and left with Qian Jiyun.

Fu Ming, who had been left where he was for a long time, finally understood. Shang Ningluo had also arrived. Why would his second brother let them into his tent?

It was impossible. Why did he not think of that just now?

Frowning, he questioned himself, "I'm truly stupid, but I won't embarrass myself when I go out, right?"

He was still quite intelligent outside of the camp. At least, he had never exposed himself to Shang Ningyi, right? Shang Ningyi had always believed that he and his second brother did not get along.

Lost in his thoughts, he recalled what Qian Jiyun had said.

"Sixth Brother, when are you coming back? Did you take away my intelligence? Hurry up and return it to me," he said faintly as he lay on the bed.

In the camp...

Yan Nuo did not even arrange a tent for Shang Ningyi and his sister. They stood in the open.

"Big Brother, why did you have to come? Look, this is how Camp Zhan Yun treats us. I don't think we should keep that woman around. We should just—" "Shut up!" Shang Ningyi interrupted Shang Ningluo before she could finish.

Shang Ningluo did not sleep all night. The more she thought about it, the more she trembled with fear. She felt that she could not keep An Jiuyue around anymore. Keeping her around would definitely jeopardize her life with Qian Jiyun in the future.

Hence, she wanted to kill An Jiuyue secretly on Huayan Peak.

Of course, she needed her brother's help. She believed he would help her. After all, they were biological siblings.

However, he brought her out before the break of dawn to apologize to An

Jiuyue at Camp Zhan Yun..