

Spatial Ability 781

Chapter 781: Can 't Let An Jiuyue Have It

He even threatened her with never seeing Qian Jiyun again if she did not apologize.

How could she accept that?

Hence, she had reluctantly come to apologize in order to obtain her brother's future assistance.

They had come to sincerely apologize, but the other party had not taken them seriously at all. They left them outside, ignored them, and made them feel extremely awkward.

"I didn't say anything wrong. Look at their attitudes," she argued.

Shang Ningyi glanced at Shang Ningluo coldly and reminded her, "Look at your attitude before you look at theirs."

She was clearly here to apologize, but she pulled a long face as if someone owed her a lot.

If everyone were to apologize like her, there would be no need for apologies anymore. People could just fight to the death.

Shang Ningluo closed her eyes. When she reopened them, she asked Shang

Ningyi, "What's wrong with my attitude?"

She had a good attitude while interacting with Yan Nuo just now. It was only because Yan Nuo ignored her that her attitude worsened.

Did she deserve to keep flattering and pleasing others while they ignored her? “Brother, when you talk about me, can’t you think about how An Jiuyue treats me...”

“Qian Jiyun is the one who treats you poorly. Why don’t you criticize him?” Shang Ningyi asked.

Who was the one who had been treating her poorly? Had she figured it out yet? If Qian Jiyun had treated her better, would An Jiuyue still dare to be arrogant in front of her?

Shang Ningluo hesitated for a moment, a bitter taste lingering in her mouth.

She knew Qian Jiyun did not treat her well, but she blamed it on An Jiuyue.

She believed that Qian Jiyun would have recognized her merits if he had not married An Jiuyue a long time ago and had his heart set on her. Hence, it was all An Jiuyue’s fault!

“An Jiuyue instigated it!” she said through gritted teeth.

“Shang Ningluo!”

Shang Ningyi watched how she gritted her teeth and looked like she wanted to bite off a piece of An Jiuyue’s flesh. It made him itch with anger.

What did An Jiuyue have to do with all of this? Qian Jiyun had only just found her, and his attitude towards Shang Ningluo was not much better before either. “If you continue to have this attitude, you can go back now.”

“That won’t do. I want to see Brother Jiyun,” Shang Ningluo said without thinking.

She had already arrived at Camp Zhan Yun. How could she leave without seeing Qian Jiyun? She had to at least get the birthday gift she did not receive last night.

“Brother Jiyun hasn’t given me a birthday gift yet. I have to have it. I can’t let An Jiuyue have it,” she said.

Shang Ningyi did not know what to say and could only shake his head.

“Be good if you want to see Qian Jiyun. It’s best if you don’t say anything,” he instructed.

“Okay,” Shang Ningluo replied without looking up.

However, she became irrational again when she saw Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue come out together.

Her eyes were filled with jealousy. She glanced at An Jiuyue and turned to Qian Jiyun.

“Brother Jiyun, why did you bring her here again? Even if she’s your wife, you don’t have to keep her by your side all the time, right?”

“Shang Ningluo!”

Shang Ningyi truly regretted it. He should have used medicine to temporarily render Shang Ningluo unable to speak. As long as she could nod or shake her head, that would have been enough. He would have taken care of the rest..

Chapter 782: I’ve Never Said That I Won’t Hit Women

Shang Ningluo once again managed to offend both Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue with just a single sentence as soon as they appeared.

“So Miss Shang is not here to apologize to me.”

As expected, Shang Ningyi heard An Jiuyue's sarcastic remark as she turned to look at him indifferently.

"Did Yan Nuo mishear you? Or did you say something incorrect to Yan Nuo just now, Lord Shang?"

Shang Ningyi was rendered speechless.

He had told Yan Nuo that they were here to apologize to An Jiuyue. He did not expect Shang Ningluo to make the atmosphere so awkward.

He turned around and glared at Shang Ningluo.

Shang Ningluo was not afraid of Shang Ningyi. Instead, she glared back at him.

Is Big Brother really going to make me bow my head in front of An Jiuyue? I'm just using the apology as an excuse to visit Qian Jiyun. Even if he wants me to apologize, I should be apologizing to Qian Jiyun.

"Luoluo, apologize," Shang Ningyi gritted his teeth and ordered Shang Ningluo.

Shang Ningluo pursed her lips and glanced at An Jiuyue with disdain. She turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

"Brother Jiyun, what happened last night was my fault. I shouldn't have disrespected you. I was wrong. I—

"Princess Ningluo's apology is too much for my Camp Zhan Yun to bear. Lord Shang, please return to where you came from with your sister. Camp Zhan Yun cannot accommodate two noble and important figures such as you." Qian Jiyun interrupted her and looked at Shang Ningyi.

In reality, Shang Ningyi's expression had already darkened when he heard what Shang Ningluo said.

I brought her here to apologize, not to make enemies. Why is she so defiant? Even if she wants to be angry at An Jiuyue, she should consider whether Qian Jiyun is present!

“Shang Ningluo, do you have a death wish?” he questioned her fiercely.

“You asked me to apologize. I came, and I apologized. What else do you want me to do?” Shang Ningluo turned to look at Shang Ningyi and asked indignantly.

I’m here. I’ve already apologized. What else do you want me to do? Do I have to bow down to An Jiuyue?

“Who are you apologizing to?”

“What’s wrong with me apologizing to Brother Jiyun?” Shang Ningluo did not think there was a problem.

“How does it concern her when her man is around? Do you really want me, a princess, to apologize to a village woman like her? Is she worthy of— Ah!” Before she could finish speaking, a slap landed on her face.

Shang Ningyi’s raised hand did not even have time to come down. Qian Jiyun was the one who hit her.

“Brother Jiyun, you actually hit me?” Shang Ningluo touched her face in disbelief and asked Qian Jiyun.

Her older brother had beaten her the day before, and the man she loved had hit her this morning—all because of An Jiuyue. She gave An Jiuyue a more sinister look.

She would stab An Jiuyue without hesitation if she had a knife right now.

“I’ve never said that I won’t hit women, especially women like you, who don’t know their place and don’t repent for their mistakes! You deserve it!”

Qian Jiyun's words struck Shang Ningluo's heart.

He reached out, took An Jiuyue's hand, and left without looking back. As for Shang Ningyi and Shang Ningluo, Yan Nuo would throw them out.

"Brother Jiyun, how can you do this?" Shang Ningluo shouted sadly behind Qian Jiyun's back..

Chapter 783: A Jealous Wife

"It was my birthday yesterday. I've been anticipating a birthday gift from you. Not only did you not send it, but you also let a woman ruin my birthday banquet. Now, I have to come and apologize to her. Why do you think that this is all my fault? What did I do wrong?"

She shouted as she wiped her tears, stomping on the ground.

It was my birthday, so why am I the unlucky one? I didn't do anything wrong. And even if I did, An Jiuyue came to my birthday banquet for no reason. She came and asked to be humiliated. What has it got to do with me?

Besides, I didn't do anything to An Jiuyue- I only said a few words to Qian Jiyun! "As a woman, you're angry when your husband speaks to another woman and demands that she apologize. Brother Jiyun, you should have divorced this woman long ago!" she shouted in exasperation.

Even though I'm a princess, I never thought Qian Jiyun would belong to me alone. I'm much more tolerant and understanding than An Jiuyue, who won't even let Qian Jiyun talk to another woman.

She's a jealous wife. What's the point of having her? Marrying her will only bring the entire family down!

Upon hearing her crazy exclamations, Qian Jiyun stopped in his tracks and closed his eyes.

He wanted to beat someone up. Besides, his Original Soul energy had recovered. However, An Jiuyue tugged at his hand.

He endured it. “Yan Nuo, throw them out. In the future, no human or dog from Camp Ning Se will be allowed to enter Camp Zhan Yun!”

Shang Ningyi was speechless.

That was it. They had completely enraged Qian Jiyun. He had even compared them to dogs.

It would be even more challenging for him to get close to An Jiuyue.

He placed one hand behind his back and clenched his fist slowly. If he had not tried his best to restrain himself, he would have slapped his ignorant sister in front of all these outsiders.

“Brother Jiyun, how can you do this? When did I say something wrong? An

Jiuyue is a jealous wife. She—”

“Shut up!”

Shang Ningluo did not seem to realize her mistake. She wanted to remind Qian Jiyun that he should not dote on An Jiuyue like this. However, Shang Ningyi interrupted her.

“Let’s go! Let’s go quickly!” Shang Ningyi grabbed Shang Ningluo’s arm and dragged her out of the camp.

As she was being dragged away, Shang Ningluo screamed, “I’m not leaving. I want to tell Brother Jiyun that women should be magnanimous. This is for his sake! Brother Jiyun, An Jiuyue is just... Uh!”

Shang Ningyi had no choice but to tap her mute acupoint to get some quiet.

If she continued causing trouble like that, it would be difficult for him to see An Jiuyue in the future.

Yan Nuo followed them out, wondering when Shang Ningyi had become so sensible as to ignore Qian Jiyun's insults.

It seemed like this person was suppressing a major move.

"Second Brother, Second Sister-in-Law, I knew it! Shang Ningyi must be up to something."

They had just entered the tent when they heard Fu Ming speaking matter-of-factly. If Shang Ningyi had not restrained himself, he would not have left so easily.

Fu Ming pointed outside the tent and said angrily, "You embarrassed him just now, but he wasn't even angry. He even dragged his sister away."

Qian Jiyun glanced at him indifferently..

Chapter 784: Very Useful to Me

He had no idea what Shang Ningyi was planning, but if he wanted to do it, they would find out sooner or later.

"Be careful these few days," An Jiuyue reminded Fu Ming before taking out a porcelain bottle and handing it to him.

"I refined these medicinal pills. They can help you sober up at critical moments. Don't fall into Shang Ningyi's trap," she said.

"Thank you, Second Sister-in-Law." Fu Ming quickly accepted the porcelain bottle.

He had been worried about how to handle Shang Ningyi. Since that b*stard gained nothing from Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, he would target him next.

“Second Sister-in-Law, don’t worry. Leave Shang Ningyi to me. I guarantee I’ll find out what he’s up to,” he promised, patting his chest.

An Jiuyue chuckled.

It did not matter if Fu Ming could find out what Shang Ningyi was up to. She only hoped Fu Ming would not fall into Shang Ningyi’s trap.

Smack!

Another slap landed on Shang Ningluo’s face.

Shang Ningyi glared at Shang Ningluo fiercely as they traveled down the deserted forest road. She was bleeding from the corner of her mouth because of the beating, but he did not care.

“Brother, am I your younger sister, or is An Jiuyue your younger sister? Why are you siding with her?”

Shang Ningluo could speak now. She covered her face and jumped up and down as she questioned Shang Ningyi.

How many more slaps do I have to take because of An Jiuyue? Qian Jiyun only cares about An Jiuyue and doesn’t care about anyone else, so that’s that. But what about Big Brother?

How can he hit me because of An Jiuyue? I’m beginning to suspect that An Jiuyue is his biological sister and that I’m just a sister he picked up. Or did my brother hit me to avenge An Jiuyue because he likes her?

“If you weren’t my sister, I would have beaten you to death!” Shang Ningyi was furious.

If the apology had gone well today, he could have told Qian Jiyun that they could start over—they could still work together as friends in the future.

Even if they had to fairly compensate her, it was still a wise choice to get in touch with An Jiuyue.

But Shang Ningluo had ruined everything.

He could not speak to Qian Jiyun or An Jiuyue. Even if he planned carefully, he would be unable to accomplish anything.

“You—” Shang Ningluo felt her anger catch in her throat and glared at Shang Ningyi.

“Tell me, why is that?”

She began to come to her senses and realized Shang Ningyi would not seek peace with Qian Jiyun for no reason. He had to have a reason.

Was it for her? She would be naive to believe that.

“You don’t have to know.”

Of course, Shang Ningyi would not tell her about the inter-plane travelers.

“You just have to know that An Jiuyue is very useful to me.”

“Isn’t she just an ordinary—”

“Shut up!” Shang Ningyi interrupted her again.

“Would Qian Jiyun bring An Jiuyue to Huayan Peak if she was just an ordinary woman? Didn’t I tell you that? Are you stupid? You can’t even understand this? “Look at the way you are. And you still want Qian Jiyun to like you? Dream on!” ‘ Shang Ningluo opened her mouth.

She was not usually like this. She was only out of her mind when she saw An Jiuyue standing beside Qian Jiyun..

Chapter 785: You’d Better Behave!

“What should we do now? We’ve already offended them.”

Upon hearing that, Shang Ningyi gritted his teeth.

They could not go to Camp Zhan Yun again. Although Shang Ningluo’s rationality had returned, it would disappear immediately if she saw An Jiuyue standing beside Qian Jiyun.

He couldn’t, and didn’t want to, take this risk.

Besides, Qian Jiyun had already made it clear. He was not a shameless person and would not stick with him again.

“Let’s go back first. We’ll think of something,” he said in a deep voice.

Wasn’t there Fu Ming? He was also from Daqing Kingdom, and the old Emperor had sent him here. He had to be familiar with An Jiuyue.

Shang Ningyi had hoped to get some information from Fu Ming last night, but Fu Ming’s alcohol tolerance was too low. He accidentally made him drunk, and he was unable to ask any questions.

He decided to ask Fu Ming again when he was sober.

Fu Ming wanted to deal with Qian Jiyun too. He would not suspect anything if he asked him about

•rrrom coaay onwaras, you'll renne mecnme In your cent. you•re not anowea co move or see Qian Jiyun!" He ordered Shang Ningluo.

Shang Ningluo wanted to retort. There was no way she was not going to see Qian Jiyun.

However, she remembered that Qian Jiyun was willing to hit her over An Jiuyue. If she went to see him now, it would only fuel his hatred for her.

Forget it. She decided not to see him. She would apologize to Qian Jiyun quietly after some time. Everything would then be over, right?

She muttered to Shang Ningyi, "Then I'll stay in the camp for a few more days. But Brother, you have to think of a way to drive An Jiuyue away. That woman must not be by Brother Jiyun's side in the future, no matter what."

Shang Ningyi wanted to slap his stupid sister awake again.

Did she truly believe she could be with Qian Jiyun without An Jiuyue? If it were that simple, Qian Jiyun would have liked her a few years ago.

"Keep dreaming. Come back to Camp Ning Se with me."

After saying that, he ignored Shang Ningluo and turned to leave. Lord Xue Yang had yet to leave Camp Ning Se. He still had to send the siblings away before he could look for Fu Ming.

Shang Ningluo followed Shang Ningyi reluctantly. She was still thinking about how to deal with An Jiuyue so that Qian Jiyun would not have a bad impression of her.

Should I ask An Jiuyue out in private and look for a man to arrange for her to be with?

If Qian Jiyun discovers his wife having an affair with another man, he will definitely not like her anymore, right? My chance will come.

“You’d better behave yourself!”

Before she could carry out her plan, she heard Shang Ningyi’s stern warning.

She pursed her lips and did not reply to him.

In any case, she and An Jiuyue were irreconcilable enemies. She would snatch Qian Jiyun away sooner or later. Shang Ningyi had no say in whether or when she would attack.

“Shang Ningluo, I’m warning you. If you dare to do anything rash, I’ll make sure you won’t be able to bear the consequences of failure!” Shang Ningyi warned again when he saw her nonchalant expression.

“You became an adult a long time ago, as I recall. It’s time for you to find someone to marry.”

“Brother, you—I’

Shang Ningluo’s eyes widened instantly..

Chapter 786: That’s a Good Idea

What did he mean by that? Did he want her to marry someone else?

“I won’t marry anyone except Brother Jiyun!”

She stomped her feet, covered her face, and dashed ahead. She would rather die than marry someone else!

“Haha.” Shang Ningyi sneered.

If that was what she wanted, she could forget about ever getting married. Qian Jiyun would only marry her if the sun rose from the west!

“They went to Camp Zhan Yun?”

Lord Xue Yang did not see Shang Ningyi and his sister early in the morning. He only found out that they had gone to Camp Zhan Yun after asking around.

He knew what had happened last night.

However, he did not expect Shang Ningyi, who had always regarded Qian Jiyun as a thorn in his side, to drag his sister to apologize to Madam Qian for their argument.

He would not believe there was nothing fishy going on here.

“Is there anything else?” he asked his subordinate.

“I didn’t find out any other information.” The guardian shook his head.

After all, this was Camp Ning Se. It would not be easy to uncover anything. The people in Camp Ning Se were also very wary of them.

“I only heard that Lord Shang is paying special attention to Madam Qian,” he added.

If he were simply interested in an ordinary woman, it would have been acceptable. However, it was a different story when that woman was Qian Jiyun’s wife.

Why would Shang Ningyi pay attention to a married woman? That was strange.

Lord Xue Yang raised his eyebrows.

Shang Ningyi was a scheming person. Lord Xue Yang took a risk by telling him the secret. He became even more worried.

He asked the guardian, "Ling Fei, what should I do to make Shang Ningyi listen to me obediently?"

Ling Fei looked up at Lord Xue Yang. Making Shang Ningyi obedient was easy!

"Place Shang Ningyi's most important person by your side," he replied.

And that person was Shang Ningshen. Shang Ningshen was a man, especially one with extremely poor Original Soul energy. The fact that Shang Ningyi brought him to Huayan Peak showed how much he cared about his younger brother.

"Is that so?" Lord Xue Yang narrowed his eyes.

Bring Shang Ningyi's most important person to me? That's a good idea!

However, he and Ling Fei held different opinions. Instead of asking for Shang Ningshen, he might as well ask for Shang Ningluo.

How could he not tell that Shang Ningyi cared more about his stupid sister than he did about Shang Ningshen?

"That's a good idea."

He nodded, satisfied.

A few days later...

Gong Cheng had already returned. When he saw many people walking around the new camp, he thought he had ended up in the wrong place.

“Is this still the same place I used to know?”

He was the one who cleaned up the camp bit by bit, starting with clearing the trees. Yet now, with so many people living here, not a single bed was prepared for him.

It was infuriating to think about it, but he had no choice. He was following his second brother, not his third brother.

“Hello, Seventh Brother.”

“Who’s your seventh brother? Be careful with your words.”

When Gong Cheng returned to Camp Zhan Yun, he ran into An Zhiyi, who had also returned from outside. He approached him and greeted him.

An Zhiyi’s expression darkened when he heard Gong Cheng call him his “seventh brother”. He really wanted to jump up and give him a beating, and he could do so. He could definitely overpower Gong Cheng..

Chapter 787: I Don’t Have a Nephew Your Age!

“Be careful, or I’ll beat you up!” he threatened.

“Oh, it hasn’t been that long since we last met, and your temper has already gotten worse?”

Gong Cheng did not know about the relationship between An Zhiyi and An Jiuyue, so he regarded him merely as Fu Ming’s sworn brother.

He reached out to put his arm around An Zhiyi’s shoulder. However, two small figures interrupted him.

“Uncle, Uncle, you’re back! Is it fun over there?” Qian Yizheng rushed out of the tent when he heard An Zhiyi’s voice.

Qian Yirong also came out, and the two of them ran toward An Zhiyi.

“There’s no fun place at Huayan Peak. When we return to Daqing Kingdom, I’ll bring you to a place with mountains, rivers, and flowers to play, okay?”

An Zhiyi carried a child in each arm and smiled at them.

“Uncle... Uncle?”

Gong Cheng was stunned when he saw An Zhiyi carrying the two children.

What uncle? How did things change so much after I was gone for a while? When did the two children get an uncle? And it’s someone I know!

Did An Zhiyi and Second Sister-in-Law become fictive kin? But isn’t that a little too fast?

It’s only been a few days, and they’ve already become fictive kin? And the children are already calling him their uncle? Do they have to do it so quickly?!

He opened his mouth, intending to ask An Zhiyi when he and An Jiuyue became fictive kin. He saw An Zhiyi glance at him in disdain. “Get lost! I don’t have a nephew your age!”

Gong Cheng was speechless.

I don't have a young uncle either! Why is he like this? He still looks like he's not easy to bully.

I really don't know what's going on with Third Brother. Why does he have to become sworn brothers with him? This sworn brother of his is here to bully me! It's giving me a headache.

Qian Yirong looked at Gong Cheng and said, "Eh? Uncle Gong Cheng, you're back! Your face isn't dirty anymore."

Gong Cheng was speechless.

My face has been clean for a month already! Why are they rubbing it in? My face has suffered, and I also have to endure the two children's criticism! Why doesn't Second Brother discipline them?

"Zheng'er, Rong'er, let's ignore him. I brought you some fruits. They taste pretty good. Let's go into the tent to eat." An Zhiyi did not look at Gong Cheng anymore and left with the two little ones.

Gong Cheng, standing behind them, was speechless.

Why do I feel so frustrated coming back this time? Who did I offend this time?

"Gong Cheng, you're back?"

Suddenly, he heard a familiar voice behind him. It was Fu Ming.

"Third Brother, where did you go?"

Gong Cheng looked aggrieved when he saw Fu Ming. An Zhiyi, that lousy child, had bullied him!

“Lan Zhiyi bullied me again. Avenge me.”

Fu Ming looked at him speechlessly and shook his head with a sigh. “Zhiyi’s surname isn’t Lan anymore. It’s An.”

“What?” Gong Cheng was shocked and almost stomped his feet in surprise.

“That guy is going all out! He not only acknowledged a godsister but even changed his surname? Why didn’t you try to dissuade him?”

Fu Ming raised his hand and knocked Gong Cheng’s head ruthlessly.

“Are you stupid?”

“What do you mean?”

Gong Cheng touched the spot where he had been hit and looked at him in confusion.

“You mean they didn’t become fictive kin?”

Fu Ming was not the only one who knew that An Zhiyi had been looking for his sister.. Was the sister he was searching for An Jiuyue?

Chapter 788: Just Meant for Fun

An Jiuyue’s surname was Lan. Her name was Lan Zhitong.

“Lan Zhitong, Lan Zhiyi! Why didn’t I realize this earlier? They’re biological siblings! What a coincidence!”

Fu Ming glanced at him again.

Indeed, without comparisons, there would be no harm. Now that Gong Cheng had returned, Fu Ming realized that his brain, compared to Gong Cheng's, was still useful enough. At least he would not die from stupidity.

Did he really think An Zhiyi would come to him so coincidentally?

There had to be certain factors at play here, but it was not time to dwell on them. Everyone was living in harmony anyway.

However, An Zhiyi's attitude towards Qian Jiyun was still unclear.

"Since you're back, go look for Second Brother. I'll go with you," he said.

"I've looked for him. He's not around." Gong Cheng shook his head.

He wanted to look for him, but it was pointless. Qian Jiyun was not in the camp, and even An Jiuyue was not around.

"I heard they went out. I wonder where they went."

"They must have gone to the swamp. Wait for a while. They'll be back tonight. I have something to tell them," Fu Ming said.

Gong Cheng immediately leaned over and asked, 'What's the matter? Tell me.'

He wondered how Fu Ming was adapting to the new camp. After all, they had to keep their distance from each other. Who knew if the old Emperor had planted someone in the new camp?

Although they could not leave Huayan Peak now, they still had to be careful.

“Get lost.” Fu Ming rolled his eyes at him and went back to his work.

There had been a lot of things to do recently, and dealing with Shang Ningyi was making him a little tired. Fortunately, the new camp was improving day by day. He should be able to cope even without the “support”.

In the swamp...

Qian Jiyun cut down a large demonic beast swiftly.

An Jiuyue, who had only managed a few strikes, could not help but purse her lips. She raised her palms, filled with Original Soul energy, and then lowered them, only to raise them again.

Was her Original Soul energy just meant for fun?

“Jiyun, I feel like your Original Soul energy has improved again, hasn’t it?” she asked during their break.

“Mhm, it has improved a little.” Qian Jiyun nodded and glanced at his hands.

An Jiuyue was speechless. He had only made a small improvement, but she had already become obsolete.

No, I have to work hard too. I have to cultivate quickly and kill more demonic beasts to improve. But... I can’t even manage a few blows against the demonic beasts. How can I make any progress like this?

“It’s about time. We can go back now. Isn’t Gong Cheng returning today?”

I’ll let it go today. Gong Cheng must have something to discuss with Qian Jiyun when he returns. Its not good to waste time here. Besides, I can’t land many hits, so staying here is even more meaningless.

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied.

Gong Cheng’s return was not a big deal; the main event today was Shang Ningyi’s arrangement to go outside with Fu Ming. This was what he was more concerned about.

When they returned to the camp, Fu Ming and Gong Cheng were waiting for them.

“Second Brother, let me tell you— “Don’t speak yet.”

Gong Cheng was about to talk about his trip when Qian Jiyun raised his hand to stop him.

He watched as his second brother looked at his third brother, ignoring him.

They exchanged glances, communicating about things he did not understand..

Chapter 789: Take Shang Ningluo as His Secondary Wife

“What’s going on?” he muttered.

“I didn’t find out what Shang Ningyi wanted to do, but...” Fu Ming glanced at An Jiuyue before turning to look at Qian Jiyun. “I received news that Lord Xue Yang wants to marry Shang Ningluo.”

“Pfft!”

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue did not react much. Gong Cheng, on the other hand, could not help but spit when he heard the news.

What? Who did Lord Xue Yang want to marry? Shang Ningluo?

How did Shang Ningluo, who had been chasing after his second brother and calling him “Brother Jiyun”, get involved with Lord Xue Yang? Wasn’t that impossible?

Qian Jiyun also found it unbelievable and asked Fu Ming, “Are you sure?”

Fu Ming nodded. “I’m very sure. Shang Ningluo is still making a scene in her tent. I heard she doesn’t want to marry. She even threatened to kill herself if she had to marry Lord Xue Yang.”

Shang Ningluo did not want to marry him, but this was not something she had control over.

Even Shang Ningyi could not have the final say. He could choose not to marry Lord Xue Yang’s sister. However, if Lord Xue Yang wanted to marry Shang Ningluo, Shang Ningyi did not want to refuse him, despite his anger.

Fu Ming found this strange. This was not something Shang Ningyi would do.

Shang Ningluo was his biological sister!

“I heard that Lord Xue Yang already has a wife. He told Shang Ningyi that he would take Shang Ningluo as his secondary wife, equal to his current wife,” he said.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Even if she became his secondary wife, she would still be a concubine.

“Did Shang Ningyi agree to it?” she asked.

“He did.” Fu Ming nodded.

This was made more difficult because Shang Ningyi had agreed to it.

It was not that they were not afraid of Lord Xue Yang. But why would Shang Ningyi abandon his biological sister?

Was it because Lord Xue Yang's plane was higher than theirs?

However, even he knew that Lord Xue Yang's Original Soul energy was approaching the established limits. He would leave Huayan Peak soon and never return. Would Shang Ningluo be able to leave with him?

Of course not.

Although Shang Ningyi knew that Lord Xue Yang was only using Shang Ningluo as a plaything on a whim, he still agreed. He must have had a grand plan this time.

"Heh, this is interesting." An Jiuyue chuckled and glanced at Qian Jiyun.

"Third Brother, did you find out anything else?" Gong Cheng asked.

There had to be more than just this piece of news, right? Why was Shang Ningyi willing to let go of his own younger sister? There must be a reason behind it. Was it really impossible to find out anything at all?

"I didn't, but..." Fu Ming glanced at An Jiuyue again, the meaning behind his gaze clear.

"Shang Ningyi has asked me about Second Sister-in-Law several times. He even encouraged me to ask Second Brother about her when I tried to avoid the subject by saying I wasn't sure."

"Something like that happened?" Gong Cheng raised his eyebrows.

Was Shang Ningyi harboring some intentions toward An Jiuyue? Gong Cheng thought it was scary that Shang Ningyi was even willing to sacrifice his biological sister for her.

But something was not right. If Shang Ningyi was really doing this for An Jiuyue, shouldn't he do everything he could to get Shang Ningluo to be with Qian Jiyun? Why would he agree to her marriage to Lord Xue Yang?

Did he not realize that Shang Ningluo could only ruin Qian Jiyun and An

Jiuyue's relationship if she were with Qian Jiyun?

Chapter 790: Far From Harmless

Gong Cheng wondered if he had missed something. Did Shang Ningyi have other motives?

"Shang Ningyi has always been very tight-lipped."

Qian Jiyun did not find it strange that Fu Ming could not uncover anything else. Instead, it would be more surprising if Fu Ming could.

"Since we can't get any information from him, we'll start with Lord Xue Yang," he said.

Fu Ming clicked his tongue and looked at Qian Jiyun. "Second Brother, are you going to provoke Lord Xue Yang?"

Lord Xue Yang's strength was far above theirs. He was about to leave Huayan Peak soon—it was evident how strong he was.

Meanwhile, they could still stay at Huayan Peak for many years. How could they compare?

"What do you mean by 'provoke'? Do you not know how to talk?" An Jiuyue glared at him angrily.

Why is he making it sound so unpleasant? We're just trying to find out what

Shang Ningyi and Lord Xue Yang are plotting. We have to know, right?

"Alright. No provoking." Fu Ming pursed his lips and stopped talking.

How is this not provocative? I just can't say that aloud.

"Shall I ask around?" he asked.

"There's no need. I have my own plans." Qian Jiyun did not let Fu Ming do it. He was prepared to do it himself.

Since the other party wanted to target An Jiuyue, they had to be prepared. Neither Shang Ningyi nor Lord Xue Yang could escape!

An Jiuyue looked at him and asked, "What are your plans?"

Just as Fu Ming had thought, Lord Xue Yang was not to be trifled with. They had to think about what to do.

"Doesn't Lord Xue Yang's sister like Shang Ningyi very much? How will Lord Xue Yang react if Shang Ningyi tries to set Xue Fangling up with someone

Fu Ming was speechless.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

Qian Jiyun's scheme was far from harmless.

However, they had to admit that they felt more relieved. After all, it was Shang Ningyi who, for some reason, set his sights on An Jiuyue, and all of this had a close connection to Lord Xue Yang.

It would be unjustified if they were not allowed to dogfight!

“That’s not enough.” An Jiuyue shook her head.

The corners of Gong Cheng’s mouth twitched. “Second Sister-in-Law, do you have other ideas?”

If that was not enough, what else did An Jiuyue want to do?

“I heard Shang Ningyi has a younger brother, right?” An Jiuyue asked Qian

Jiyun.

“Ahem!” Fu Ming and Gong Cheng could not help but cough.

She was trying to push Lord Xue Yang’s sister onto the younger brother because the older brother didn’t want her, wasn’t she?

The Shang brothers sure had peculiar tastes—one worse than the other. How could any man find Xue Fangling’s appearance tolerable?

“Are you really doing this, Second Brother?” Fu Ming looked at Qian Jiyun uncertainly.

“I’ll get someone to do it. You’re not allowed to interfere in this,” Qian Jiyun reminded Fu Ming.

Fu Ming lacked the capability to execute any tasks within Camp Ning Se without attracting Shang Ningyi’s attention. Hence, he decided to send his men to handle this secretly.

He could not afford to take this risk against Lord Xue Yang.

In Camp Ning Se...

The floor was littered with so many broken items, leaving no space for people to walk.

“Shang Ningyi, you b*stard! You can’t even protect your younger sister! You coward! You can’t even measure up to a fraction of Qian Jiyun!”

Shang Ningluo had been venting her frustrations all day long, but she felt helpless. Besides throwing things around in her tent, she had nothing else she could do..