

Spatial Ability 811

Chapter 811: She Likes Someone Else

He did not know who they were, but they knew him. Otherwise, they would not have killed his people.

“Damn it! You better not let me find out who you are!” He slammed the table in his tent and gritted his teeth.

He had lost two groups of powerful guardians in a row. The culprit was too arrogant!

All of this started after he arrived at Camp Ning Se. He refused to believe that Shang Ningyi had nothing to do with this and that he had not leaked the information.

He was certain that Shang Ningyi’s ignorance was the cause of all this.

“That idiot can’t even handle a small thing properly! I shouldn’t have cooperated with him!”

On second thought, he would not have known about Qian Jiyun’s wife if he had not worked with Shang Ningyi. Qian Jiyun’s wife was most likely the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

However, he did not know whether that artifact had already acknowledged its master.

If it did, he could not go head-to-head with Camp Zhan Yun. He needed to devise a plan to sow discord between Qian Jiyun and his wife before figuring out how to deal with An Jiuyue and take her in as his subordinate.

Xue Fangyang took a deep breath, closed his mouth, and thought about what to do.

He could not alert his enemies now. If he alarmed Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, they might return to their plane swiftly. If that happened, he would lose his chance and would have to work with Shang Ningyi.

However, if he approached them secretly, they might not notice. "Brother, what are you thinking about?"

Just as he was thinking about what to do, Xue Fangling entered.

"Why are you here? Aren't you guarding Shang Ningyi outside?" Xue Fangyang asked casually when he saw his sister.

He had a good impression of Shang Ningyi at first, but now... How could someone who could not handle any tasks properly deserve his sister's affection?

"No, Ningyi has something on." Xue Fangling shook her head.

She wanted to follow Shang Ningyi forever, but he did not like her. She had no choice.

She also wondered if she should bring up Shang Ningluo. Perhaps her brother should not marry Shang Ningluo. Otherwise, her relationship with Shang Ningluo might really deteriorate.

"Big Brother, are you really going to marry Shang Ningluo?"

"Why?" Xue Fangyang raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Did Shang Ningyi come to plead with you?"

"No, no. Ningyi didn't look for me." Xue Fangling shook her head quickly.

It would be great if Shang Ningyi could look for her. She would not even be able to see him if she did not go looking for him.

She had been fretting over this.

“It’s just that I think Ningluo likes someone else. If she marries you, Big Brother, she’ll definitely cause a ruckus in the future,” she said weakly.

Upon hearing that, Xue Fangyang began thinking about it.

Who does Shang Ningluo like? It’s Qian Jiyun, isn’t it? She’ll be very’ happy if I can send her to him, right?

Should I use Shang Ningluo to sow discord between Qian Jiyun and his wife? That’s a good idea!

However, Shang Ningluo was not easy to control. If he were to make her seduce Qian Jiyun, she would not be a pawn for him even if she got together with Qian Jiyun..

Chapter 812: Expression Turned Completely Dark

Hence, he had to marry Shang Ningluo first before sending her to look for Qian Jiyun.

“You don’t have to care about Shang Ningluo. She’s just a woman. Let her make a scene. Let’s see how long she can continue this. She’ll be well-behaved in a few days. ”

He expected her to become well-behaved once she became his woman. And if he played some tricks, she would do whatever he wanted.

Qian Jiyun was not a man who would be easily seduced by a woman. Shang Ningluo had to think of a way herself.

If a medicine refiner could not even handle a man, Shang Ningluo’s only use would be to warm his bed. Unfortunately, any maidservant he chose at random would have far superior status compared to Shang Ningluo.

“Don’t you want Shang Ningyi to marry you? As long as Shang Ningluo falls into our hands, Shang Ninyi will have to marry you, even if he doesn’t want to. So you can’t listen to them and make things difficult for me now. Do you understand?”

“1—” Xue Fangling opened her mouth, wanting to say something.

However, she remembered that she was going to marry Shang Ningyi in the future. Her brother was right. If they had Shang Ningluo, even if Shang Ningyi did not care about other things, he would have to consider his sister’s well-being, right?

Hence, her brother had to marry Shang Ningluo.

“I understand, Big Brother.” She nodded.

“I’m glad you understand.” Xue Fangyang looked at Xue Fangling in relief.

“I will go back in a few days and take Shang Ningluo with me. Will you stay behind or go back with me?” he asked.

“Big Brother, are you bringing Shang Ningluo back just like that?” Xue Fangling stared blankly at her brother.

He had said he wanted to marry Shang Ningluo. But if he returned with Shang Ningluo in this manner, she wouldn’t have any status. Without even a wedding banquet, she wouldn’t even be comparable to a bed-warming maid, right?

At the very least, his maids were all willing to follow him. Meanwhile, Shang Ningluo had Qian Jiyun in her heart. Her brother probably looked down on her, right?

Bringing her back like this did not seem like a good idea.

“Shang Ningluo won’t agree to this, right?” she asked.

“She would refuse even if I arranged a palanquin with eight carriers for her. Instead of making a public spectacle out of it, it’d be better to have her return with us before announcing to everyone that I’ve taken Shang Ningluo as a secondary wife,” Xue Fangyang replied.

“That... sounds good.” Xue Fangling recalled Shang Ningluo’s commotion and nodded.

If they really held a wedding banquet, Shang Ningluo would probably utterly embarrass Xue Fangyang.

Taking her back with them like this would save them some trouble.

“Then I’ll return with you too.”

She did not want to stay at Camp Ning Se anymore. Although she wanted to be with Shang Ningyi forever, he did not like her. She did not want to stay here and be despised by him.

She would have plenty of opportunities to meet him in the future. She could stay at Huayan Peak for the rest of her life, for Shang Ningyi.

She had already decided against returning to her plane, and she did not want Shang Ningyi to return to his plane either. She wanted him to stay with her on Huayan Peak forever.

Her cultivation level was much higher than Shang Ningyi’s anyway, so she could restrain him.

“I’m glad you can come back with me.” Xue Fangyang nodded in satisfaction.

In another tent, Shang Ningyi’s expression turned completely dark as he listened to the guardians tell him about Fu Ming.

He had learned that Fu Ming had come this morning looking for him, but he hadn't seen him at all.. Where could he have gone?

Chapter 813: Her Fate Was Sealed

He recalled his morning argument with Xue Fangyang over who had a traitor among them. They had discussed the successor of the inter-plane travelers very loudly.

His expression turned even more unpleasant. Could Fu Ming have overheard their conversation?

So Fu Ming ran away?

"Damn it!" He cursed Xue Fangyang.

That idiot insisted that the information leak came from his side, but now it was clear that it was Xue Fangyang himself who leaked it.

If he had not shouted so loudly, Fu Ming would not have had the chance to overhear this.

It was at this moment that he finally realized that Fu Ming was nothing but a sly fox. He had been pretending in front of him all along. He and Qian Jiyun were actually in cahoots!

He really wanted to tell Xue Fangyang about this and let him deal with Fu Ming.

However, he could not. He had suffered too much because of Fu Ming. He not only ignored others' advice and blindly trusted Fu Ming, but he also gave Fu Ming medicinal pills, inner cores, and Original Soul Stones. He gave him everything he could.

In the end, Fu Ming and Qian Jiyun were in cahoots!

He would be ashamed if he told anyone!

Moreover, Fu Ming had just heard the news recently, contrary to what Xue Fangyang claimed about the information being leaked early on.

If he told Xue Fangyang about Fu Ming, Xue Fangyang could seize the opportunity to blame it on him. He would have to pay dearly once again.

He had already paid a high price in Fu Ming's hands, and if Xue Fangyang made an even more outrageous demand..

He could not imagine how much he would lose.

However, he had to take revenge. Fu Ming had to pay the price for toying with him.

He had to plan his revenge carefully. At the very least, he had to wait until Xue Fangyang left.

At the mention of Xue Fangyang, he could not help but frown. That b*stard actually suggested taking Shang Ningluo with him when he returned to Camp Xue Yang. Wasn't he essentially trying to make Shang Ningluo follow him without any status or recognition?

Shang Ningluo was his younger sister—his biological sister. How could she leave with Xue Fangyang just like that?

Of course, he was unwilling to agree to this.

But so what if he was unwilling? He was not as capable as Xue Fangyang, and he could not even express his unwillingness. Shang Ningluo's fate was sealed. She was destined to follow Xue Fangyang to Camp Xue Yang.

There was silence in the tent for a long time. The guardians looked at each other.

One of the bolder ones asked Shang Ningyi, "My Lord, should we continue?"

Shang Ningyi looked up at them and instructed, "All of you, get out. Remember, don't utter a single word about our conversation just now. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, my Lord," the guardians replied and left.

Shang Ningyi took another deep breath as he watched them leave.

"Qian Jiyun, you're really scheming!" he muttered to himself.

He believed that Qian Jiyun had to be the mastermind behind Fil Ming

approaching him.

Qian Jiyun had surely done this on purpose. He wanted to establish his new camp at Huayan Peak without any effort.

Fu Ming's camp had firmly established itself at Huayan Peak in just a little more than a month. He'd done it so quickly, thanks to their unlimited supply of medicinal pills and other items..

Chapter 814: Modeling the Bad

Back when they first arrived here, even if they were just taking over an existing camp, it wasn't as easy as it was for Fu Ming!

So this was Qian Jiyun.

This was also the reason why he had such strong hatred toward Qian Jiyun and wanted to get rid of him quickly. This person was too detestable!

He took another deep breath and gritted his teeth!

A few days passed in the blink of an eye.

Since Shang Ningyi had not sent anyone to look for Fu Ming for the past few days, Fu Ming was happy to ignore him.

Besides, even if Shang Ningyi sent someone, he wouldn't go. Only a fool would go.

At this moment, he was cultivating, and two young children were seated beside him.

Rumble.

Suddenly, an untimely voice sounded.

The three people who were cultivating were interrupted. They opened their eyes and looked at the person.

“Gong Cheng, why are you here?”

Fu Ming gritted his teeth. He was furious at this disappointing person.

He would not feel hungry even if he meditated for a day or two. Right now, as he calmed his mind to meditate, he could continue without feeling hungry until nightfall because his body was supported by an endless flow of Original Soul energy.

Was Gong Cheng meditating or sleeping? His stomach was growling!

Fu Ming was getting angry at him!

There were two children here! Not only did Gong Cheng fail to teach them what was right, but he was also modeling the bad. Fu Ming had never seen an elder like him!

“I’m here to cultivate.”

Gong Cheng was too embarrassed to say that he was actually here to mooch a meal. Unfortunately, he was unsuccessful because An Jiuyue was not around. She was said to have gone to refine medicinal pills.

He found it strange. An Jiuyue had temporarily lost her Original Soul energy a few days ago. His second brother had been guarding her all the time.

How could she refine medicinal pills again so quickly?

Her Original Soul energy was recovering a little too quickly, wasn’t it? Even he, who had come to freeload, was taken aback.

“Haha...” Fu Ming sneered. “Are you saying that you’re already hungry from cultivating? Did you not eat enough in the morning?”

“Well...” Gong Cheng could not answer for a moment.

He had eaten his fill in the morning, but it did not help his hunger.

Was he not allowed to be hungry? Besides, he could not predict when his stomach would feel hungry. If he could control it, he would tell his stomach not to feel hungry.

He said stubbornly, “It’s probably just a natural response. It’s already noon, so it’s reminding me that it’s time to eat, but I’m really not that hungry. Really.”

Let's not talk about it anymore. Let's continue cultivating."

He was the first to close his eyes and enter a state of cultivation.

Fu Ming glanced at him and then signaled the two children to continue their cultivation. After that, he closed his eyes and entered a state of cultivation.

It was none of his business whether Gong Cheng cultivated or slept.

Since Gong Cheng did not want to work hard, Fu Ming felt that forcing him would be useless.

In reality, he had wronged Gong Cheng. Gong Cheng had been cultivating diligently and had not fallen behind in the past few days. However, he really could not control his stomach from growling.

Inside the Medicine Spirit...

An Jiuyue had already placed the Ten Thousand Poison Ginseng, the Insidious Rain Flowers, the Eight-leaf Nine Ice Grass, the Blood-colored Bodhi Fruit, and other medicinal plants beside her. She also had the Budding Icy Heart Worm, which she could use as a medicinal catalyst to refine the Nine Suns Pill more successfully.

These medicinal plants, particularly the Blood-colored Bodhi, were extremely valuable. Of course, she could not possibly use the entire fruit. A small piece of it would be enough to refine a batch of medicinal pills..

Chapter 815: Successfully Refined the Pills

"God, please be merciful. Please protect me. I must succeed in refining it!" she muttered to herself as she counted the medicinal plants beside her.

The Nine Suns Pill was notorious for being difficult to refine. Even someone like her, who had a 100% success rate in refining pills, might fail.

Hence, she was worried.

Jiu Bing walked over and said, "Master, you'll definitely succeed."

This was the first time she had seen her master so worried about refining a batch of medicinal pills. She had always been relaxed. She had never been like this.

"Thank you for your good wishes." An Jiuyue looked at her and smiled faintly.

She had to be confident. She told herself that she would definitely succeed.

What could she accomplish if she lacked confidence? She could just give up.

Soon, the temperature in the pill-refining furnace rose. She continued to use her Original Soul energy to maintain a balanced heat in the furnace and placed the medicinal plants in order one by one.

The Budding Icy Heart Worm was put in first to stabilize the temperature, followed by the Rainy Sun Flower, the Ten Thousand Poison Ginseng, and then...

Two hours, four hours, and then six hours passed. The pill-refining furnace emitted a rich fragrance.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

If a fragrance wafted out, it meant she had refined it successfully.

She could finally heave a sigh of relief. She continued to maintain a steady output of Original Soul energy to purify the medicinal power in the pill-refining furnace so that she could produce more pills.

Another half an hour passed before the mission was completed.

When she retracted her Original Soul energy, she staggered and almost fell back.

Jiu Bing arrived beside her in a flash and caught her in time.

“Master, are you alright?”

It was the first time she had refined medicine pills for so long. It was not only a test of her Original Soul energy but also a test of her stamina. She could not have lasted this long without strong physical strength. Fortunately, she held on and successfully refined the pills.

“Phew, I’m fine. Help me get over there to sit.”

She needed to recover her Original Soul energy and physical strength.

Someone with a higher level of Original Soul energy would likely be unable to withstand the demands of the process, let alone her.

Fortunately, she had refined it in the Medicine Spirit. She could draw the

Original Soul energy from the outside world to temporarily sustain the process.

After meditating for an hour to recover her Original Soul energy, An Jiuyue felt much more relaxed. Her legs were no longer as heavy as they had been. She did not even want to walk and just wanted to lie down on the ground because she felt like they were filled with lead.

“Phew!” She heaved a sigh of relief and stood up, ready to see the results of her several hours of hard work.

In the end...

“Are these the Nine Suns Pills I refined?”

She took out five advanced-level Nine Suns Pills from the pill-refining furnace and stared at them without blinking.

She actually refined five advanced-level Nine Suns Pills?! Given her current level of medicine refinement, she thought it would be an adequate feat if she could refine a junior-level Nine Suns Pill.

She did not expect to refine advanced-level ones! Five of them all at once, too!

Chapter 816: Did Nothing but Wait for Food

She could not help but exclaim, “Isn’t this too much?”

Of course, she made sure to quickly store the five Nine Suns Pills to preserve their medicinal properties.

“Is refining medicinal pills in the Medicine Spirit that awesome?”

She doubted that her success was due to her talent for refining. It was more likely because she had been refining the pills within the Medicine Spirit.

If she were to attempt the process outside, she would probably fail because her Original Soul energy could not withstand it.

This reason alone would defeat all medicine refiners.

"I have to find Qian Jiyun quickly and let him take one to test its effects," she said as she left the Medicine SDirit and returned to the tent.

Qian Jiyun had already prepared dinner in the tent. The two children had already begun eating. Fu Ming, An Zhiyi, and Gong Cheng were also eating happily.

An Zhiyi was not too surprised by her sudden appearance.

However, Fu Ming and Gong Cheng were startled. They stared at An Jiuyue with widened eyes and did not move for a long time.

After a while, Fu Ming swallowed his food and turned to look at Qian Jiyun in surprise.

"Second Brother, where did Second Sister-in-Law... come from?"

Gong Cheng nodded repeatedly. He also wanted to know where she came from. He knew she always had endless food, but that was very different from her appearing out of thin air.

"Eat your food. Why are you asking so many questions?" An Zhiyi picked up a piece of food for each of them and spoke calmly.

No matter where she came from, she was his sister. He felt that he would only be at ease if she had somewhere she could hide. He would not have to worry about her at Huayan Peak.

"Well..." An Jiuyue was also stunned

She did not expect so many people to be eating in her tent. She was too impatient to ask Wei Na to check on the surroundings first, which resulted in this situation.

Meanwhile, the two children could not help but stick their tongues out, looking as if they had done something wrong. They were the ones who had suggested eating in their mother's tent and waiting for her to come out.

Who knew that Uncle Fu and Uncle Gong would also come to mooch a meal?

“Mother, are you hungry? Come and eat.” Qian Yizheng waved at his mother.

“That’s right! Mother, you must be hungry. Uncle Jiyun, scoop some rice for Mother. She must be extremely hungry,” Qian Yirong added.

They wanted to feign ignorance, but An Jiuyue understood everything.

She looked at Qian Jiyun, who was scooping rice for her, helplessly. She reached out and touched her stomach. She was indeed hungry.

Forget it. Other matters can be discussed later. I’ll listen to my body first.

“There are so many dishes today?” she asked as she sat down beside Qian Jiyun.

She had spent more than a month at Huayan Peak. Since she was not cooking every day, she gradually grew accustomed to the food here, though she still found it unpalatable.

But once she got used to the food, it was not that difficult to stomach it.

“That’s right, Mother. Uncle Jiyun made all these dishes, and our uncle also picked the vegetables. But Uncle Fu and Uncle Gong did nothing but wait for food,” Qian Yirong complained to his mother..

Chapter 817: You’re Asking for a Scolding

Fu Ming and Gong Cheng, who had merely waited for the food, were silent.

They felt wronged. They had been cultivating and did not have the time to cook.

Besides, who would dare eat the food they cooked? They would not even dare to eat it themselves. Whoever liked it could have it.

“You’re the best.” An Jiuyue reached out to touch their faces.

Qian Jiyun placed a bowl in front of her and handed her a pair of chopsticks.

“I cooked today, so just make do with it and eat what you can.”

“You call this ‘just making do’ with the meal?”

An Jiuyue looked at the dishes on the table and smiled.

She did not expect a grown man like Qian Jiyun to be so good at cooking. It was not much worse than her cooking! She took a bite of her food and nodded.

“It tastes pretty good.”

Most importantly, these were all ingredients from Huayan Peak. Achieving this level of cooking was already pretty impressive.

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“Second Sister-in-Law, you may not know this, but Second Brother never had such culinary skills in the past. He must have learned by observing you cook. Otherwise, it’ll be a success if his dishes are edible,” Gong Cheng said to An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

People often said that those who had benefited from others tended to be courteous to them. But this rascal did not seem to fit that description, did he?

Qian Yizheng glanced at Gong Cheng and suggested to Qian Jiyun, "Uncle Jiyun, shall we throw Uncle Gong out? His mouth stinks!"

Gong Cheng was eating Uncle Jiyun's food, but he still badmouthed him. Qian Yizheng could not stand it anymore.

"I think we should do that. Uncle Jiyun, let's throw him farther away and into the swamp. I heard it's the best place for cultivation. We can let Uncle Gong go there," Qian Yirong added.

Gong Cheng was shocked.

I'm just telling the truth! What am I doing wrong? But one must know when to admit defeat. Otherwise, I'll really have to go to the swamp!

I won't be able to cultivate comfortably in the camp! Or eat pastries made by Second Sister-in-Law occasionally!

"Second Brother, I was wrong. Your food has always been delicious. I was joking with Second Sister-in-Law. I was just trying to liven up the atmosphere.

Second Sister-in-Law, don't you think so?"

"I think you're asking for a scolding," An Jiuyue snapped.

"Hehe, hehe."

He only let out a silly chuckle when he saw that his second brother remained silent and simply put some food into An Jiuyue's bowl after she scolded him.

He would never spout nonsense again. If he did, he would really have to go to the swamp to suffer.

After dinner, the warrior-servants brought the two children out to stroll as usual. An Zhiyi wanted to accompany them, but An Jiuyue asked him to stay.

The five of them sat at a table. An Jiuyue looked at them and took out the bottle of Nine Suns Pills.

“Jiyun, these are the Nine Suns Pills that I’ve refined. There are a total of five pills. Keep one for Zhiyi, and you can use the rest as you see fit,” she said to Qian Jiyun.

Her cultivation level was inferior to theirs, so she did not need a Nine Suns Pill for the time being.

Moreover, they would be leaving Huayan Peak soon, and she could continue cultivating as per usual in her space. She really did not need the Nine Suns Pill to increase her Original Soul energy quickly.

She could cultivate slowly.

“The Nine Suns Pill? Is that the Nine Suns Pill I know? Is it that one? Is it really that one?”

Chapter 818: Keep Your Mouth Shut

Gong Cheng’s eyes lit up when he heard “Nine Suns Pill”. He stared at the porcelain bottle on the table, almost believing he could see the Nine Suns Pills inside with his X-ray vision.

“Second Sister-in-Law, you really refined the Nine Suns Pills? And you refined five pills! Five!”

The Nine Suns Pill was unquestionably valuable, regardless of its grade. He had only heard about it.

“Is the Nine Suns Pill very powerful?” Fu Ming asked in confusion. He had never heard of it.

“You don’t know this, but the Nine Suns Pill can increase Original Soul energy. And it’s not a temporary increase, but a permanent increase in Original Soul energy! As for the level of enhancement, that will depend on one’s innate talent,” Gong Cheng explained.

“I didn’t know about it at first, but I heard that a very important lord didn’t attend the Beast Affinity Meeting because he returned to his plane to snatch a Nine Suns Pill.

“I overheard it and realized the Nine Suns Pill has a miraculous effect. Many

people wish to improve their Original Soul energy.

“We can’t let anyone know that Second Sister-in-Law knows how to refine the Nine Suns Pill. Otherwise, trouble will follow.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw a few pairs of eyes staring at him.

“Uh.” He choked for a moment.

“Why are you all looking at me like that? I won’t divulge this. The Nine Suns Pill is so important. Nobody, not even the people closest to us, can know about this.”

Of course, he knew why they were looking at him. They thought his mouth was too unreliable!

However, something as valuable as the Nine Suns Pill might cause him to die. He could not say anything about it. He would not say anything, even if he were beaten to death.

He was very sure of that.

“Since you know not to tell anyone, keep your mouth shut,” Qian Jiyun warned him in a deep voice.

“I know, I know, I know.” Gong Cheng nodded repeatedly, indicating that he understood.

He was not stupid. If he were to reveal to others that his second sister-in-law knew how to refine the Nine Suns Pill, he would put her at risk of being captured.

He would not have cared in the past, but she had so many valuable skills now. It would be unwise to let others capture her. It was better to keep her by his second brother's side.

Qian Jiyun glanced at him again before taking the porcelain bottle from the table.

He opened the porcelain bottle and poured a Nine Suns Pill onto his palm. When he noticed the quality of the pill, he was shocked.

If it was only a junior- or intermediate-level Nine Suns Pill, he would consider giving one to Zhan Beiye.

He was not being overly generous; rather, Zhan Beiye had suffered an injury many years ago. He had to rely on the Original Soul energy in the Nine Suns Pill to recover. Moreover, Zhan Beiye sustained that injury while saving him.

However, he hesitated when he saw the advanced-level Nine Suns Pill.

He did not want anyone to know that An Jiuyue was capable of refining advanced-level Nine Suns Pills, even if that person was a close friend.

"Fu Ming and Zhiyi can consume the Nine Suns Pills. As for you... I'll keep yours for you first. I'll give it to you after you cultivate seriously for half a year," he said, looking at Gong Cheng.

Gong Cheng was speechless.

Isn't this an obvious case of differential treatment? Why do I need to wait for half a year before eating one? Third Brother can eat one now! Even An Zhiyi can take it!

"Why?"

He did not understand.. Would he have indigestion after taking the Nine Suns Pill?

Chapter 819: Carefree

He always had good digestion. He could not possibly suffer from indigestion because of a Nine Suns Pill, right?

“Giving you the Nine Suns Pill would be a waste. Your cultivation level is too low,” Qian Jiyun stated bluntly.

An advanced-level Nine Suns Pill would not only be wasted on Gong Cheng, who had yet to grasp the fundamentals, but it could even destroy his foundation.

He looked at An Jiuyue and asked, “Jiuyue, did you consume a Nine Suns Pill?”

“No.” An Jiuyue shook her head. “I’m not planning to eat a Nine Suns Pill. I want to cultivate for a while more first.”

Medicinal pills that could suddenly increase Original Soul energy were very potent. She was afraid that her body would not be able to handle it. After all, refining medicine had depleted her Original Soul energy recently. She even had Wei Na infuse his Original Soul energy into her body to kill Xue Fangyang’s people.

“Don’t take it yet. Your Original Soul energy is about the same as Gong Cheng’s. Taking the Nine Suns Pill might backfire,” Qian Jiyun reminded her.

‘Yes, I know.’ An Jiuyue nodded. She knew that.

“So it’ll backfire!” Gong Cheng also understood what Qian Jiyun meant. In that case, he would not take it for the time being.

He realized he had to cultivate diligently. Otherwise, how long would he have to wait until he could take the Nine Suns Pill?

Fu Ming rolled his eyes speechlessly when he heard Gong Cheng.

Can't he understand what Second Brother means? He's obviously looking down on you! Someone who has cultivated Original Soul energy for so many years is only as powerful as Second Sister-in-Law, who has cultivated for merely a month. Does he not know what that means?

I'm impressed. How can he take this at face value?

"Sixth Brother Gong, you're really amazing." He gave Gong Cheng a thumbs up. Gong Cheng did not understand and asked, "What's wrong with you now?" Everyone was speechless.

Living like Gong Cheng might actually be pretty good. At the very least, one would feel carefree, right?

An Zhiyi shook his head. He sincerely wondered if Gong Cheng was younger than him. If not for his family's protection, he would have died dozens of times.

Fu Ming and An Zhiyi did not leave the camp for the next few days.

They began to meditate and cultivate after each consuming a Nine Suns Pill. Qian Jiyun remained and guarded them, while Gong Cheng watched from the sidelines.

"Second Brother, why didn't you take the Nine Suns Pill?"

To Gong Cheng, there was nothing more powerful than the Nine Suns Pill. It could increase his Original Soul energy. It was a wonderful thing!

However, Qian Jiyun did not consume the Nine Suns Pill and kept it.

“Are you waiting for Third Brother and Zhiyi’s cultivation to increase before taking it?”

Qian Jiyun glanced at him and remained silent. An Jiuyue also glanced at him.

“He doesn’t need it for now.”

Qian Jiyun had not even consumed the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds, let alone the Nine Suns Pill.

She had misunderstood the situation earlier. She was focused on how Xue Fangyang’s cultivation level was higher than theirs and how they might not be able to respond in time if he had plotted against them.

However, Qian Jiyun had previously told her that his cultivation level had already attained Original Soul Grandmaster status. And with his progress in the past month, he was almost at the Original Soul King level.

If he consumed the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds or the Nine Suns Pill, he could immediately achieve the Original Soul King level or even higher. Then he would not be able to leave this place..

Chapter 820: Do You Have Nothing to Do?

At the very least, he would not be able to leave until he became an inter-plane traveler.

It would also be more effective if he consumed the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds and the Nine Suns Pill at the same time. However, he would need a longer time to stabilize his cultivation, so they might have to stay at Huayan Peak for a longer time.

This was not what she wanted.

“Why not?” Gong Cheng asked, puzzled.

Was An Jiuyue not refining the Nine Suns Pills for his second brother?

It was, of course, for Qian Jiyun. Gong Cheng simply had not considered this aspect yet.

Qian Jiyun could only consume these things after cultivating his space, and then he would be free to consume them as he pleased.

However, An Jiuyue would not say that aloud, let alone Qian Jiyun. It was up to Gong Cheng to make an educated guess.

“Do you have nothing to do?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“Me?” Gong Cheng pointed his index finger at his nose.

He was waiting for a positive result from his third brother and An Zhiyi.

“I don’t have much to do. What else can I do? Aren’t—”

“Zheng’er and Rong’er are cultivating.” Qian Jiyun interrupted him before he could say anything.

“Uhm!” Gong Cheng was rendered speechless.

Is he expressing disdain towards me for not cultivating every day?

I’ve also been very hardworking! I just haven’t been in the mood to cultivate because I’ve been thinking about how much Fu Ming and An Zhiyi can improve their cultivation levels.

I’ll cultivate diligently after two days. After all, I have to consume the Nine Suns Pill in the future!

“I’ll wait a little longer. I’ll cultivate after a while,” he said, smiling at Qian Jiyun.

In any case, if he did not wait for Fu Ming and An Zhiyi to come out, he would not be able to concentrate on his cultivation. What if he lost control and went berserk during his cultivation because his mind was preoccupied with something else?

That would not do. Hence, he decided to wait to see the outcome before returning to cultivate.

“Since you’re not going to cultivate, you can stand guard here.” Qian Jiyun pulled An Jiuyue away and left Gong Cheng alone.

“1—” Gong Cheng opened his mouth and watched them leave.

How much does Second Brother despise me? Why did he leave just like that? Stay here and talk to me, at least!

However, he had already left. What else could he say? He had no choice but to stand guard.

“Do you have something to say to me?”

When they returned to An Jiuyue’s tent, she noticed Qian Jiyun’s hesitation to speak.

This man had been like this for a few days. He had been like this ever since she handed him the Nine Suns Pills. She felt uncomfortable and even wanted to scold him.

“If you have something to say, just say it. I’m really not used to this.”

Wasn’t he rather quick to tell her where Lan Zhengfeng had been thrown?

Qian Jiyun took a deep breath and asked in a deep voice, "Jiuyue, can I give one of these Nine Suns Pills away?"

He had been torn for the past two days over whether or not to give one away. He only spoke his mind today because An Jiuyue asked him.

"That's all?" An Jiuyue smiled.

I was wondering what this was all about. But it's just because of this?

"I thought something serious had happened. Since I gave you the Nine Suns Pills, they're yours. You can do whatever you want with them. Why are you asking me?"

She did not care how the things she gave away would be used.

Besides, Qian Jiyun was not someone who would do bad things with the medicinal pills she had refined. Why should she bother? All she had to do was peacefully refine her medicinal pills..