

## **Spatial Ability 821**

### Chapter 821: Why Don 't You Run Away?

She asked, "You're giving it to Zhan Beiye, right?"

She had heard him talk about Zhan Beiye before. Why would she object if he wanted to give him a medicinal pill?

"I can only refine advanced Nine Suns Pills now. Will it be of use to him?"

Zhan Beiye was clearly stronger than Qian Jiyun. She felt that her Nine Suns Pills were not good enough for him.

"Yes." Qian Jiyun nodded.

He would not have mentioned it if the Nine Suns Pill would not be useful to Zhan Beiye.

"He once suffered an injury that hindered his cultivation of Original Soul energy. Consuming Nine Suns Pills that are of advanced levels and above can help him. However..."

He told An Jiuyue about what had happened to Zhan Beiye.

"Tsk!" An Jiuyue clicked her tongue.

As expected, the people who were sent to guard Huayan Peak were generally not well-regarded in their respective planes.

Despite knowing his son had an old illness and needed to consume the Nine Suns Pill to recover, he still gave the king-level Nine Suns Pill to another son.

No wonder Zhan Beiye had a difficult temperament and, as Qian Jiyun mentioned, struggled to get along with his family.

If she were in his shoes, she would not interact with a family like that either. “Send it to him. Don’t we still have Nine Suns Pills?”

Even if they did not have any left, she could refine them again. How could they run out? She could refine a few more batches at most. She might not be able to refine Nine Suns Pills of a higher level, but she could still refine advanced-level ones.

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied. “Jiuyue, thank you.”

“What’s there to thank me for?” An Jiuyue retorted.

Since he was Qian Jiyun’s friend, they had to treat him well.

“Sister, why don’t you run away?”

Shang Ningshen suggested it when he saw Shang Ningluo’s silence.

Xue Fangyang was going to return, and to Shang Ningshen’s surprise, he suggested taking Shang Ningluo back with him.

What would Sister become if he took her back with him like that? Yet, Big Brother actually agreed to it! I really want to argue with him! Why did he do this?

“Run away?” Shang Ningluo looked up at Shang Ningshen and smiled coldly.

Where could she go? Everyone here belonged to either Xue Fangyang or Shang Ningyi. Those two treated her like she was a good.

She had already recognized that she could not do anything now that things had come to this.

“Why should I run away? Since they don’t treat me as a human... Hehe!”

“Sister, what are you trying to do?”

Shang Ningshen knew Shang Ningluo well. She would do anything if she was forced into a corner.

She had caused a scene earlier because she felt that there was still room for negotiation. She felt that Shang Ningyi would not really treat her as a good to be traded.

Now that she had seen through it all, she stopped making a fuss.

However, the quieter it was, the darker Shang Ningluo’s heart became.

Perhaps what her brother and Xue Fangyang would have to go through would be beyond what they could bear.

“Am I trying to do anything?” Shang Ningluo blinked at Shang Ningshen, looking as if she was reassuring him.

What she wanted to do had nothing to do with Shang Ningshen. Shang Ningyi, on the other hand, claimed he doted on her but treated her like a good in the blink of an eye. She had to take revenge.

He wants to collaborate with Xue Fangyang? Then I’ll make sure their collaboration ends here!

Xue Fangyang wants me to return to Camp Xue Yang with him? Then let’s see if he’ll regret this decision!

## Chapter 822: People Change

“This is the choice Big Brother has given me, right? Since he has already decided, what else do I have to say?” she said with a smile.

“Sister!” Shang Ningshen knew that Shang Ningluo was scheming something big.

“Don’t do anything stupid. There’s still a chance. Leave now. I’ll arrange—” “What can you do?” Shang Ningluo interrupted him.

If Shang Ningshen orchestrated her escape, let alone if he was successful, could he benefit from Shang Ningyi?

He would probably end up like her. He might even be sent to marry someone.

She felt that Shang Ningyi was capable of doing anything now.

He was a lunatic!

She advised Shang Ningshen with a smile, “Save your energy. Shang Ningyi has gone crazy. He’s willing to sacrifice all his siblings for his selfish motives. What are we to him?”

“He might kill us personally if we get in his way, let alone send us away.

“Ningshen, listen to me. Don’t offend him. Return to Shang Kingdom if you have the opportunity to do so in the future. Even if you’re struggling at death’s door, it’s better than dying without a burial place at Huayan Peak.”

She once believed that following Shang Ningyi to Huayan Peak was the best choice. No one could bully her anymore.

She had no idea, however, that people change. No matter how good her brother was, he would turn into someone she had never known in the face of temptation.

“Sister!” Shang Ningshen looked at her.

He had grievances against Shang Ningyi in his heart. Shang Ningyi should not abandon his sister under any circumstances.

Xue Fangyang was a lunatic. Would she be alright with him?

Obviously not.

Moreover, she had a stubborn temperament, so it was even more impossible to take advantage of anything.

“Go back. Don’t come back here tomorrow.” Shang Ningluo waved at him.

Shang Ningshen opened his mouth to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything.

What else could he say? Just as his sister had said, Camp Ning Se was full of people. No matter what arrangements he made, he could not send Shang Ningluo out of the camp.

He eventually turned around and left Shang Ningluo’s tent.

After he stepped out, he saw Shang Ningyi looking at him from afar. His eyes darkened, and he turned around and walked in another direction.

He did not want to see Shang Ningyi, the big brother who could abandon his sister.

“Ningshen...”

Shang Ningyi wanted to call out to Shang Ningshen, but the latter had already left before he could say anything. His eyes darkened.

He had many things to do. The most important one was to find out if An Jiuyue had any artifacts that belonged to the inter-plane travelers.

As for Shang Ningluo, Xue Fangyang would not do anything to her even after she arrived at Camp Xue Yang.

After all, Xue Fangyang saw Shang Ningluo as a mere chess piece that he could manipulate. Shang Ningyi could still feel at ease about sending her there.

Xue Fangyang would not harm Shang Ningluo as long as he had not acquired that artifact. Shang Ningyi would then save her when the time came.

However, he felt that neither Shang Ningluo nor Shang Ningshen could understand his good intentions and earnest efforts.

“Brother Ningyi.”

Just as he was feeling conflicted, he heard a familiar voice that made him frown instantly..

Chapter 823: Can't Return to Camp Xue Yang

“What are you doing here?”

Shang Ningyi would not be polite to Xue Fangling.

If he did not like her, he simply did not like her. He would not force himself to like her or fuel her fantasies about him.

"I..." Xue Fangling opened her mouth.

She wanted to say that she was leaving tomorrow and wanted to take a few more looks at Shang Ningyi today.

She did not say it aloud, though, for fear of making Shang Ningyi despise her even more because she knew he would not want to hear her say something like that.

"I'm here to see Luoluo." She came up with an excuse for being here.

"See Luoluo?" Shang Ningyi sneered.

"There's no need for you to see Luoluo. Miss Xue, you should return to your tent."

Xue Fangling said she was here to see Shang Ningluo? Was she here to get scolded?

Xue Fangyang wanted to take Shang Ningluo with him. Shang Ningluo was still enraged, and she probably even wanted to kill Xue Fangyang.

Why would Xue Fangling be looking for her now? To persuade Shang Ningluo to follow her brother obediently? If she was not asking for a scolding, why else could she be here?

"Also, Miss Xue, please tell your brother to treat Luoluo well. If she suffers any harm, our collaboration will end here."

He flicked his sleeve at Xue Fangling and turned to leave.

“Ningyi...”

Xue Fangling wanted to chase after him, but Shang Ningyi had already walked far away.

She bit her lip and turned to look at Shang Ningluo’s tent. In the end, she did not go over to see her.

Just like Shang Ningyi had predicted, Shang Ningluo would either scold or stab Xue Fangling if she went to look for her now.

She would be better off staying out of trouble. As for the message Shang Ningyi asked her to relay to her brother, why would she tell her brother something so infuriating?

She would protect Shang Ningluo in the future. No one in Camp Xue Yang would dare do anything to her.

Of course, Shang Ningyi knew that Xue Fangling would not relay his message to Xue Fangyang. He wanted Xue Fangling to know that he and Xue Fangyang only had a collaborative relationship. She would not be involved at all.

He could not reject Xue Fangyang’s request for Shang Ningluo, but he would never allow Xue Fangyang to push Xue Fangling toward him.

He would have liked Xue Fangling to remain by his side so that he could trade a chess piece for another. But keeping Xue Fangling as a chess piece would disgust him, and he would also make Xue Fangyang even more wary of him.

Hence, it was better for Xue Fangling to leave.

“You want to leave?”

In the tent, Shang Ningluo sneered as she watched Xue Fangling disappear before her eyes.



“Can you leave? No matter how powerful Xue Fangyang is, this is still Camp Ning Se!”

Why should Xue Fangyang take me away while Xue Fangling can return safely? She can even dream of marrying my brother and becoming my sister-in-law someday? Dream on!

“Guards!” she yelled at the entrance of her tent.

“Princess, what can I do for you?”

The person who came was a guardian, but he was also Shang Ningluo’s most trusted guardian. He had always been kept by Shang Ningluo’s side in case of emergencies.

“Go and make sure Xue Fangling can’t return to Camp Xue Yang,” Shang Ningluo instructed..

Chapter 824: Aren’t There... Many Men?

“Well...

The guardian looked up at Shang Ningluo.

“Princess, Xue Fangling is from Camp Xue Yang. We probably can’t stop her from leaving, right?”

She was a living person! How could they stop her from leaving Camp Ning Se? Even if they wanted to, would Xue Fangyang let anyone stop her?

They would be the ones to suffer, right?

Xue Fangyang would soon take Shang Ningluo to Camp Xue Yang. The guardian felt that it was best not to cause trouble now, lest the days ahead become even more difficult.

Shang Ningluo glared at the guardian and asked sinisterly, "Why can't we stop her? Xue Fangling always wanted to stay at Camp Ning Se openly, right? We'll let her stay!"

"Uh." The guardian was stunned.

It was true that Xue Fangling wanted to stay here, but she wanted to be with their lord. But now...

"Princess, are you trying to bring the Lord and Xue Fangling together?"

"Well..."

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“Princess, are you trying to bring the Lord and Xue Fangling together?”

If that was true, he would not agree to it, even if she did. Why should their princess be taken away for no reason and prevented from being with the man she loved, when an ugly woman like Xue Fangling could get what she wanted and eventually be with their lord?

“Wouldn’t that be too advantageous for Xue Fangling?”

“Pft.” Shang Ningluo sneered.

Xue Fangling? She knew her brother would bring Shang Ningluo back with him to suffer, but she kept silent. Was someone like her worthy of happiness?

“Who said she has to be with Shang Ningyi? There aren’t many women in our camp, but aren’t there... many men?”

‘What?’ The guardian was shocked when she heard what Shang Ningluo said.

Shang Ningluo instructed calmly, “Just find her a random man. With her looks, she’s not suitable for a handsome man. Find her an uglier one. You’ll handle this.”

“Well...”

The guardian hesitated. He did not mind doing this, yet it was the same as killing someone.

Xue Fangyang was around. He would go crazy if he discovered his sister was with an exceedingly average guardian.

How could Camp Ning Se gain anything?

When Shang Ningluo saw his hesitation, she asked coldly, "Why? You don't want to work for me anymore? Do you remember who saved your life? You would have died years ago if I hadn't intervened."

"Well... Yes, I'll do as you say, Princess."

The guardian gritted his teeth and eventually agreed, willing to settle this matter for Shang Ningluo.

"Wait."

Just as he was about to leave, Shang Ningluo stopped him again. She handed him a porcelain bottle and instructed him.

"This is for you. Be careful. Don't let anyone find out about it." "Yes, Princess," the guardian replied, took the porcelain bottle, and left.

"Since I can't decide my future, don't even think about deciding yours, Xue

Fangling!" Shang Ningluo said coldly as she swept her teacup to the ground.

"The successor of the inter-plane travelers?"

In another camp, Tang Zhengxiao finally learned about the inter-plane travelers. His eyes widened as he looked at the guardian who had come to deliver the news..

Chapter 825: A Grapple Between a Snipe and a Clamp Would Benefit the Fisherman

"Are you telling the truth? Are Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang really talking about the inter-plane travelers?" he asked.

“Yes, my Lord. Someone heard Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang arguing that day. I only heard about it later, but it’s true.”

The guardian nodded with a serious expression and spoke in a deep voice.

“I heard that the successor of the inter-plane travelers also has an artifact. Those two are after that artifact and want to acquire it to enter and leave the various planes freely.”

Tang Zhengxiao sneered.

Those two are really greedy! Do they think they can get something that belongs to the successor of the inter-plane travelers just because they want it?

When the guardian saw him sneer, he asked carefully, “My Lord, do you think we should...

However, before he could finish speaking, Tang Zhengxiao glared at him.

“Idiot!”

They had to get along with the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

Snatching something that belonged to him would be a death sentence!

“If anyone can become an inter-plane traveler, Huayan Peak will be full of them. Would they still have a god-like existence?”

“You mean...”

“Did they say who they think it is?” Tang Zhengxiao asked.

The guardian replied, "I didn't find out anything about this, so no one else should either. However, Shang Ningyi has recently been very interested in

Madam Qian, An Jiuyue, from Camp Zhan Yun. I think something is amiss."

"An Jiuyue."

Tang Zhengxiao went silent.

Why is Qian Jiyun the one who gets all the good things?

Neither Shang Ningyi nor I can compare to Qian Jiyun in terms of strength. In fact, our camps combined are not as powerful as Qian Jiyun's.

And now his wife may be the successor of the inter-plane travelers! I can't even compare to Qian Jiyun in terms of luck!

"It seems like I can't go against Qian Jiyun anymore. I have to befriend him," he said faintly.

Puzzled, the guardian asked, "Why?"

Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang were most likely targeting An Jiuyue. It would not hurt to target her as well, right?

After all, a grapple between a snipe and a clamp would benefit the fisherman.

"My Lord, I think..."

"What do you know?" Tang Zhengxiao rolled his eyes at him.

“I want to become the successor of the inter-plane travelers too, but I’m not that lucky. What can I do? Between Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang, who do you think will be so lucky to become an inter-plane traveler despite not being the successor?”

“They want to snatch the successor’s artifact? That’s a wonderful dream.

Nobody else dreams like them. Think about it. Would that artifact be an ordinary one?”

“My Lord, you mean...” The guardian gulped and drew his neck back.

He had intended to help Tang Zhengxiao gather information covertly and be the fisherman who reaped the benefits of obtaining the artifact.

It seemed like he could not do this anymore.

“Throughout history, evil has never triumphed over good. It is an enduring truth.”

Tang Zhengxiao stood up from his chair, putting his hands behind his back as he looked at the guardian.

“You probably don’t know this, but the successor of the inter-plane travelers is not determined by the inter-plane travelers themselves. They are born as successors. Nobody can take what is rightfully theirs.”

He knew that..

Chapter 826: Deliberate Deception

He was not like Shang Ningyi, who insisted on obtaining something that was not his even though he knew it would not work.

He had helped Shang Ningyi simply because there was no clear distinction between good and evil between Shang Ningyi and Qian Jiyun.

Furthermore, he disliked Qian Jiyun, who had a personality that infuriated him. Hence, what was wrong with helping Shang Ningyi deal with the people he hated?

However, the situation changed. Qian Jiyun might have someone who could be the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

“So you’re saying we have to be on good terms with Lord Qian in the future?” the guardian asked.

They had always been on Shang Ningyi’s side. Their sudden desire to befriend Qian Jiyun might make him suspect that they had ulterior motives—that they were getting closer to them to attack again.

Besides, befriending Qian Jiyun would not be that easy.

“Befriending him is another matter.” Tang Zhengxiao raised his hand and interrupted the guardian.

It was not up to them to decide if they could be on good terms. It was Qian Jiyun who had the ultimate say in this.

Most importantly, they could not be on good terms with Shang Ningyi anymore. They had to display their stance. Would Qian Jiyun be foolish enough to wait and be schemed against if Shang Ningyi wanted to plot against him and exploit An Jiuyue’s status as the successor of the inter-plane travelers?

Qian Jiyun probably knew about this long ago, right?

“Is this the only thing that happened in Camp Ning Se?”

“No. Xue Fangyang wants to take Shang Ningluo with him. He wants to marry her,” the guardian added.



“However, I don’t think Xue Fangyang has taken a fancy to Shang Ningluo. He’s afraid that Shang Ningyi won’t be willing to work for him, so he wants to use her as a hostage.”

“Pft.” Tang Zhengxiao sneered.

Not only were they blinded by the prospective benefits, but they also lost their brains, right?

Would Shang Ningyi let Xue Fangyang take her away if he really cared about her? Xue Fangyang was stupid. Did he really think he could use Shang Ningluo to control Shang Ningyi?

Shang Ningyi too. Did he think Xue Fangyang would trust him if he allowed him to take Shang Ningluo away? Would he stop sending people to keep an eye on him?

Even Tang Zhengxiao knew not to believe in anyone but himself.

“What else?”

“Also...” The guardian thought for a moment and hesitated.

“Why are you hemming and hawing? Tell me,” Tang Zhengxiao said in a deep voice.

“I heard that Shang Ningyi and Lord Fu fell out. Shang Ningyi is thinking about how to deal with Lord Fu, and Lord Fu hasn’t been to the camp in a few days. This seems to have started after Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang quarreled that day.”

The guardian explained everything in one breath.

Upon hearing that, Tang Zhengxiao roughly understood what was happening.

“I knew Qian Jiyun wouldn’t let someone he doesn’t trust come to Huayan Peak.

It really came true, right?"

He had long suspected that Fu Ming's conflict with Qian Jiyun was a deliberate deception.

It seemed like it had indeed turned out to be true. And Shang Ningyi must have been furious when he realized that Fu Ming had fooled him, right?

"My Lord, do you mean that Lord Fu and Lord Qian's relationship is not as rumored? Do they actually... have a good relationship?"

The guardian was shocked..

Chapter 827: Would He Still Be Human

Wouldn't that mean that the numerous items they supplied to Fu Ming ended up supporting Qian Jiyun?

It was no surprise that Shang Ningyi had been so irritable over the past few days. He, too, would be furious if he discovered he had been toyed with for so long and had given away so much.

Even he declared that he and Qian Jiyun were irreconcilable, let alone Shang

Ningyi.

"No wonder," he muttered to himself.

Somewhere near Camp Zhan Yun, Qian Jiyun sat on a big tree and closed his eyes to rest.

A figure soon came from a distance and leaped up. In the blink of an eye, he sat beside Qian Jiyun and handed him some good wine.

“Have a sip? It’s fine wine.”

“No.” Qian Jiyun opened his eyes and gestured with his index finger.

“You don’t even drink good wine?” Zhan Beiye asked in surprise.

This wine is excellent! I spent so much effort to get it, but Qian Jiyun rejected

“Qian Jiyun, did you quit drinking after you got married? There’s no need for that, right?”

“What does this have to do with Jiuyue? I shouldn’t be drinking in the first place.” Qian Jiyun glanced at him.

“Forget it. Do what you want.”

Zhan Beiye did not force him to drink, and he put away the jug of wine.

“Why did you ask me to come here this time? Did something happen with Shang Ningyi? Do you need me to help with something, like getting rid of Xue Fangyang?” he asked.

“Although I’m not confident in dealing with Xue Fangyang, I can still come up with a few schemes.’

“I’ll deal with Xue Fangyang myself,” Qian Jiyun said.

“Pfft!” Zhan Beiye was amused by his words.

Even I have to scheme against Xue Fangyang in secret, but this guy actually said he'd deal with him by himself!

Xue Fangyangs cultivation level is almost at Huayan Peaks limit! Ifhe can truly handle him, he'd have to be at a level where he can no longer stay at Huayan Peak either, right?

"Are you kidding me? Deal with Xue Fangyang yourself? How are you going to deal with him?"

"I have my ways." Qian Jiyun chuckled.

"If it's not about this, why did you ask me to come?" Zhan Beiye asked.

Qian Jiyun took out a porcelain bottle and handed it to him.

"This is..."

He took the porcelain bottle, opened it, and sniffed the contents. He looked at Qian Jiyun in surprise.

Qian Jiyun glanced at him and said, "Don't ask me where I got it. I won't tell you."

"I wasn't going to ask." Zhan Beiye curled his lips in annoyance. "You're giving it to me just like that? You're not keeping it for yourself?"

Even advanced Nine Suns Pills were highly sought after. Who else besides Qian Jiyun had advanced Nine Suns Pills on Huayan Peak?

Even if there were, they would consume it immediately. Why would they keep it with them and wait for someone else to snatch it?

Only Qian Jiyun would give him the Nine Suns Pill instead of consuming it.

“Actually, my cultivation level is alright now. I don’t need the Nine Suns Pill anymore,” he said faintly.

Who wouldn’t want the Nine Suns Pill? He would be lying if he said he did not want it.

If there was only one pill, he would not take it from Qian Jiyun. He would refuse it even if Qian Jiyun offered it to him.. Would he still be human if he took something from his good brother?

Chapter 828: Life Is Not All Roses

“Take it. Since there’s a first one, there will naturally be a second and a third,” Qian Jiyun said calmly.

Zhan Beiye raised his eyebrows and asked, “Really?”

Were the Nine Suns Pills as common as cabbages, found in abundance everywhere?

“Have I ever lied to you?” Qian Jiyun asked, glancing at him.

“No.” Zhan Beiye shook his head.

Although Qian Jiyun was skilled at scheming, he was sincere and honest with his friends.

“Then I’m really going to take it. I’m really going to take it, okay?”

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun nodded. “Let’s drink again when you’ve recovered.”

After Zhan Beiyan recovered, Qian Jiyun would no longer have to worry about anyone hurting him. He would have peace of mind.

“Okay.” Zhan Beiye patted Qian Jiyun’s shoulder. “I appreciate this favor, my brother. If I can do anything to help you in the future, you must tell me.”

“I won’t stand on ceremony with you even if you don’t owe me one,” Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

Would he still stand on ceremony with Zhan Beiye? They had known each other for many years. Would he forget about Zhan Beiye if something happened?

“You’re seriously such a boring person.” Zhan Beiye gave him a playful smack.

“I wanted to go back in the next few days, but it seems like I’ll delay that for a few more days,” he said to Qian Jiyun while looking at the porcelain bottle containing the Nine Suns Pill.

“You’re going back?” Qian Jiyun raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Doesn’t he dislike going back? Why is he going back now?

Is his family seeking a favor or trying to get something from him again? Sometimes, I think that it’s better to have no family like myself than to have a

family like Zhan Beiye’s.

“It’s time to go back and take a look. I’ll bring that thing back with me too,” he said.

Zhan Beiye was referring to Zhan Beicheng—his biological younger brother, who had never treated him as family.

Zhan Beicheng had been following him and treating him as an enemy to be killed quickly. He longed to take over the camp so that he could make a name for himself.

Zhan Beiye wanted to laugh at this situation too. How could someone like Zhan Beicheng surpass him?

“You’re not going to protect him anymore?” Qian Jiyun asked sarcastically.

“I can’t protect him anymore.”

How could he continue to shield Zhan Beicheng when his ambitions kept growing? He would only sabotage himself if he protected him any further.

“I just want to know which younger brother would wholeheartedly wish for his older brother to die. He’s probably the only one. Why doesn’t he consider who would guarantee his well-being if I’m no longer there to protect him?”

“Perhaps you should ask if he’s truly your biological younger brother from the same mother,” Qian Jiyun said half-jokingly.

Zhan Beiye rolled his eyes at him.

If Zhan Beicheng had not been his biological younger brother, he would have strangled him to death long ago. Would he have kept him alive until now? “If there’s nothing else, I’ll head back first.”

“Okay.” Qian Jiyun nodded at him. He did not intend to keep him here for the night.

“Be careful.”

“I know,” Zhan Beiye replied and disappeared from Qian Jiyun’s sight swiftly.

“He’s gone?”

Soon, An Jiuyue walked over and sat beside Qian Jiyun.

“He’s gone.”

Qian Ji Yun looked into the distance and sighed softly. He told her all about Zhan Beiye.

“Jiuyue, does everyone go through hardships?” he asked softly as he reached out and pulled her into his arms.

“Probably. Life is not all roses..”

Chapter 829: Do You Think You're a Goddess?

An Jiuyue thought for a moment before replying. Who could truly claim to have a particularly smooth-sailing life?

Did the Emperor, for instance, lead a good life? He might even have a worse life than them, getting headaches every day worrying about who was plotting to kill him.

“People like Zhan Beiye still don't have it too bad. It's just a younger brother. He's not like...”

Unlike her, her father wanted her dead. However, she no longer cared. He was not her father. Why should she care? She would only remember and protect the people around her who cared about her.

Early the next day...

A piercing shriek rang out from a tent in Camp Ning Se.

“You... You, you... Why are you in my tent?” Xue Fangling protected herself fiercely. She was wrapped in a blanket, her face flushed as she accused the man in front of her.

Shang Ningshen was getting dressed frantically. When he heard her question, he could not help but glance around the tent.

“Xue Fangling, look carefully! Whose tent is this?!”



If he was not mistaken, this should be his tent, right? He had seen people who would make unfounded attacks on others, but never to this extent. She followed him to his tent but accused him in the end.

“Uhm!” Xue Fangling was stunned. She quickly realized where she was.

However, she could not remember how she came to Shang Ningshen’s tent last night. She had clearly wanted to go to Shang Ningyi’s tent after drinking last night.

“That’s impossible. Why would I come to your tent? It must be you. You—” “Bullsh\*t!” Shang Ningshen interrupted her angrily.

“Xue Fangling, do you think you’re a goddess? What can I do to you? Any woman in our camp is a hundred or a thousand times prettier than you. What can I possibly do to you? I should be asking why you came to my tent, right?” “I...” Xue Fangling opened her mouth but could not say a word. How would I know how I got to Shang Ningshen’s tent? I wanted to go to Shang

Ningyi’s tent. Did I go to the wrong tent because I was drunk?

“I... I was drunk last night. I didn’t know...”

“What’s going on? Why... Ling’er, why are you here?”

Just as Xue Fangling was about to explain why she had appeared in this tent, she heard footsteps outside. Soon, someone lifted the curtain and entered.

When Xue Fangyang saw his sister in the same bed as Shang Ningshen, he was so taken aback that he almost could not catch his breath, nearly dying from suffocation.

“You... you... Xue Fangling, are you trying to anger me to death?”

“Big Brother, let me explain. I didn’t do it on purpose. I just... I drank too much last night and went to the wrong tent,” Xue Fangling explained hurriedly. She must have been bleary-eyed last night.

“Ningshen, what’s going on?”

Shang Ningyi had also arrived. Shang Ningluo was also here. She was stunned when she saw Shang Ningshen and Xue Fangling.

She asked the guardian to make arrangements, but she never asked for Xue Fangling and Ningshen to be together.

What was happening?

“Ningshen, you...’

“Big Brother, Sister, I really don’t know why. I really don’t know anything.. I...”

Chapter 830: Flung Poison at Me

Shang Ningshen felt like his head could explode. He was someone who appreciated beauty, and even among the beautiful ladies in the camp, not a single one caught his attention. How could he possibly have anything to do with someone like Xue Fangling, who lacked any charm?

“Big Brother, I...”

“Wait!” Shang Ningyi raised his hand and interrupted him.

He turned around and instructed the guardian who came with him, “Get out.

Don't let anyone near here."

"Yes, my Lord," the guardian replied and turned to leave.

Shang Ningyi took a deep breath and glanced at Xue Fangyang gloomily before saying to Shang Ningshen, "Ningshen, put on your clothes and follow me out." He wondered if Xue Fangyang had done this to control Ningshen.

If that was the case, Xue Fangyang was wrong. No matter how inhumane he was, he would never toss two of his family members to Xue Fangyang at the same time.

No matter what Shang Ningshen did with Xue Fangling, he would not let her marry him! Giving Shang Ningluo away was enough.

"Okay, okay, I understand."

Shang Ningshen did not even look at Xue Fangling. He put on his clothes and left.

Xue Fangling watched Shang Ningyi leave with Shang Ningluo and Shang Ningshen. Shang Ningluo's disdainful gaze before she left made her feel as if she had fallen into an icy cave.

"Big Brother, I..." She looked at Xue Fangyang aggrievedly, asking for help.

"Put on your clothes quickly and come out!"

Xue Fangyang did not have the patience to coax his sister. They had struck two of Shang Ningyi's nerves. Even the most obedient sheep would retaliate.

"I..." Xue Fangling opened her mouth.

She wanted to explain herself, but she did not know where to start. She could only put on her clothes alone and exit the tent.

Meanwhile, Shang Ningshen and Shang Ningyi arrived at another tent.

“Big Brother, I remember now. Last night, it was that shameless woman, Xue Fangling—”

“Who are you calling shameless? Shang Ningshen, believe it or not, I’ll tear you apart!”

Xue Fangyang had just entered the tent when he heard Shang Ningshen slander his sister. How could he tolerate this?

This brat took advantage of my sister! Not only does he not want to take responsibility, but he also badmouths her. How can I let him off easily?

However, Shang Ningshen was also furious. He was not bothered by Xue Fangyang.

“Yes, I’m talking about Xue Fangling. What’s wrong with that?” he shouted at Xue Fangyang.

“If Xue Fangling had any shame, she wouldn’t rush into my tent drunk. She flung poison at me before I could say anything. Is she crazy about men? I’ve never seen someone so shameless. Is she afraid I’ll expose her when she dares to do such a thing?”

“You...”

Xue Fangyang took a step forward, wanting to strangle Shang Ningshen to death.

Did he not know what to say and what not to say?

Even if Xue Fangling really drugged Shang Ningshen, she was a girl and would be at a disadvantage. As a man, shouldn’t Shang Ningshen take responsibility for his actions?

He held back and flung the blanket at Shang Ningshen. He turned to look at Shang Ningyi and asked for his opinion.

“Shang Ningyi, what do you think we should do?”

“What should we do?” Shang Ningyi narrowed his eyes and looked at Xue Fangyang sinisterly..