

Spatial Ability 861

Chapter 861: Is He Crazy or Not?

This really hindered his plans. If he could do that, he would not have to be afraid of those demonic beasts. He could capture a cub, kill it, and then move on to another place to continue!

“Is this... the Black Pact Forest?”

He had been running for so long, frantically fleeing in any direction he could. He rested for a long time and made plans in his head before finally thinking about where he was.

Was he already on the periphery of the Black Pact Forest?

“This is not a bad place. Should I mark out an area here, capture all the cubs, and bring them here?”

He thought for a moment and decided that it was a good idea.

He was under the impression that there were no other demonic beasts in the Black Pact Forest besides the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python would not be on the periphery of the Black Pact Forest either.

He could take advantage of the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python’s powerful presence in the Black Pact Forest and mark out an area here to capture and raise demonic beast cubs. Even if the demonic beasts knew that the cubs were here, they would assume that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was to blame.

Since the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python did it, it would have nothing to do with him. Those demonic beasts should not have the guts to provoke the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, right? “Sounds good! Let’s do that!”

He was delighted when he made up his mind.

After steadying himself, he walked further into the Black Pact Forest and planned where to mark out a section for his plan.

However, he was unaware that two people were following him. They were speechless when they heard him muttering to himself.

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun and asked, “Does he think he’s in some blessed land?”

He had such a brilliant idea! How could he dare plot against the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python? Did he think it would not kill anyone because An Tu had subdued it?

If he provoked the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, it might not kill him, but there was a good chance it could swallow him whole.

“He’s still thinking of raising cubs here? Is he crazy or not?” she asked.

“Probably somewhere between crazy and not crazy.” Qian Jiyun patted her head gently.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

It seemed so. He had to be in a desperate state if he was disregarding how dangerous the Black Pact Forest was.

The future was uncertain. Lord Bai Ze probably could not stay in his camp anymore, or the guardians would find him and make him suffer.

He could only find somewhere to hide, and the Black Pact Forest was indeed a good choice.

No one would come here, much less expect that Lord Bai Ze would dwell here at the risk of being swallowed by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

“What should we do now? Should we go forward?” she asked.

He had already taken the initiative to come to them. They would be letting themselves down if they did not capture him and destroy the Spirit Selection

Lord Bai Ze could not stay at Huayan Peak anymore. He had also read the Spirit Selection Art, so he could not be kept alive.

“Wait here... No, come with me. But you’ll only watch from the side later.”

Qian Jiyun wanted her to stay here while he captured Lord Bai Ze. However, he was worried and changed his mind mid-sentence.

“I’ll just wait by the side till his capture,” An Jiuyue said obediently..

Chapter 862: It Isn’t Good; You Need to Change That

Of course, she could not interfere. She could not do anything with her current cultivation level. Lord Bai Ze’s Original Soul energy appeared to be quite high.

“Let’s go.”

Qian Jiyun held her hand and followed Lord Bai Ze into the Black Pact Forest again.

Lord Bai Ze, seriously injured, was preoccupied with figuring out where to set up a place to keep the cubs he would capture. Naturally, he did not notice that someone was following him.

By the time he realized it, it was already too late. Qian Jiyun kicked him in the chest and sent him crashing into a big tree and falling to the ground.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and clutched his chest. He could not even stand up.

“You... Lord Zhan Yun, it’s you!”

He took a deep breath when he saw who had attacked him.

“What are you trying to do? We’re both lords. Are you trying to make Camp Bai Ze your enemy?” he questioned Qian Jiyun.

He reckoned that even if Qian Jiyun knew about the situation at Camp Bai Ze, he would not be able to guess what secret art he had. At most, he would think he was afraid of death and fled alone.

He was the lord of Camp Bai Ze, so Qian Jiyun was unlikely to do much to him.

“Become enemies with Camp Bai Ze?” Qian Jiyun approached him slowly and asked with a smile, “Lord Bai Ze, may I ask if you can return to Camp Bai Ze?”

“You—”

Lord Bai Ze did not expect him to ask that.

His heart skipped a beat. He wondered if Qian Jiyun knew something, but he thought it was impossible. Qian Jiyun did not go to Camp Bai Ze personally. He had only sent people to provide support.

“Why can’t I go back? I ran out in a moment of panic. I’ve already calmed down and will go back soon. By that time...”

“You have the Spirit Selection Art, but you still want to return to Camp Bai Ze?”

An Jiuyue could not bear listening to such pompous statements anymore. Return? How could he return?

“Did you not intend to carve out a piece of land here to raise your cubs? Why?”

Are you regretting it so soon? Do you want to return to Camp Bai Ze? Lord Bai

Ze, your habit of acting on a whim isn’t good. You need to change that.”

“Who... Who are you?”

Lord Bai Ze was taken aback when he saw a woman approaching him out of nowhere.

Since when does Qian Jiyun have a woman? I’ve been trying to capture the cubs as quickly as possible recently and didn’t even know...

Oh right, I heard that two children came to Qian Jiyun’s camp. So they belong to this woman? It seems like she has an extraordinary relationship with Qian Jiyun.

“You’re Qian Jiyun’s wife? That woman called Lan Zhitong?”

It seems like I’m not wrong. Qian Jiyun’s wife brought the two children here. Are they Qian Jiyun’s sons?

“No. How do you know about the Spirit Selection Art?!”

He suddenly remembered that An Jiuyue had mentioned the Spirit Selection Art. No one knew about it except him. There was no one around when he obtained it.

The only guardian present at that time was killed on the spot. Even his corpse was destroyed.

How does this woman know about the Spirit Selection Art? Did she take a

guess? How is that possible! So they really know about the Spirit Selection Art, that it's with me, and what it's for?

Chapter 863: Disappear with the Spirit Selection Art

He glared at them and wanted to question them. However, he eventually managed weakly, "How... How do you know about the Spirit Selection Art?"

No matter how they found out, they knew about it and even asked him about it.

What did this mean? Did it mean that he could not keep it anymore?

He had encountered it by chance and obtained it through countless hardships. Why couldn't he keep it? Was the Spirit Selection Art destined not to be his?

"Don't even think about it! Don't even think about obtaining the Spirit Selection Art! I won't give it to you even if I die!"

He gathered his strength, stood up, clutched his chest, and looked at the two of them. He then laughed miserably.

"Don't even think about it. How can people from low-level planes like you accomplish something I can't? Can you capture so many cubs? You want the

Spirit Selection Art? Are you even worthy of it? Dream on!”

He spat a mouthful of blood onto the ground and spoke fiercely.

An Jiuyue turned around and glanced at Qian Jiyun, who was standing beside her. Did they look like evildoers who disregarded lives?

Even if they disregarded the lives of demonic beast cubs, they could not disregard the lives of human children, right?

“I forgot that other people’s lives are nothing to you, Lord Bai Ze. As long as you’re alive, it doesn’t matter if everyone else dies, right?”

“You... What nonsense are you spouting?” Lord Bai Ze frowned and glared at An Jiuyue.

She makes no sense. When did I not care about otherpeople’s lives?

Suddenly, he recalled the records in the Spirit Selection Art. His pupils constricted as he looked at Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue in shock.

“Impossible! How can you know about the contents of Spirit Selection Art?

There’s no way you’d know!”

Did they know about the children needed for the Spirit Selection Art?

However, he believed that he would only need 10 children at most. As long as he could accomplish something, the lives of the 10 children meant nothing to him.

He could do more good deeds after everything was done.

“I’ll give you two choices. Disappear with the Spirit Selection Art or disappear on your own,” Qian Jiyun said coldly.

“You—I’ Lord Bai Ze almost died of rage, but he still smiled. “Qian Jiyun, are you sure you can defeat me?”

Qian Jiyun had only injured him because he was caught off guard. If they really fought, could Qian Jiyun, who came from a lower plane, defeat him?

Even though he was injured, he was confident he could kill Qian Jiyun.

However, he did not want to fight now. After all, he was seriously injured. If he fought Qian Jiyun again, his Original Soul energy might decrease significantly.

“We’ll only find out if we fight,” Qian Jiyun replied calmly.

“You—” Lord Bai Ze gritted his teeth and looked at him hatefully.

He must have expected that I wouldn’t fight him so easily, right?After all, ifI fight him here, I might not be able to fight back if the others arrive.

Lord Bai Ze clutched the Spirit Selection Art and did not want to die just like

that. He still wanted to dominate Huayan Peak.

“Qian Jiyun, let’s discuss this..”

Chapter 864: Destroy It

He took a deep breath and decided to take a step back and make a deal with Qian Jiyun.

“You want the Spirit Selection Art, right? I can give it to you, but you have to promise to let me go and pretend you never saw me. How about that?” he asked.

Why would Qian Jiyun make a deal with him?

He needed to figure out where the Spirit Selection Art was hidden and then destroy the person in front of him along with it.

“Hand over the Spirit Selection Art, and I’ll let you remain an intact corpse,” he said faintly.

“You’re refusing my offer and taking the hard way?” Lord Bai Ze chuckled.

He admired Qian Jiyun for speaking to him so uncompromisingly when he wanted the Spirit Selection Art so badly.

“In that case, let’s fight.”

He was confident that Qian Jiyun was no match for him.

However, he was wrong. By the time he was ready for the battle, Qian Jiyun moved his hand, and a long whip attacked him with a sharp surge of Original Soul energy.

He was sent flying before he could resist. He let out a scream and fell to the ground again.

‘You... you...’

He held the wound Qian Jiyun had caused on his body and stared at him in disbelief.

When did this man become so powerful? He remembered that they had fought together the last time he returned to Huayan Peak. He was not his match at all.

But even he could not compare to the aura he felt coming from Qian Jiyun. His Original Soul energy was also purer than his.

“Impossible! That’s impossible! When did you become an Original Soul Grandmaster? You...

He sensed that Qian Jiyun’s Original Soul energy was about to reach the

Original Soul King level. Once a person attained the Original Soul King level on Huayan Peak, they had to cultivate carefully because they could unknowingly surpass the Original Soul King level.

If one surpassed the Original Soul King level, one would be trapped in Huayan Peak forever.

Qian Jiyun had only spent about five to six years at Huayan Peak. Yet he was on his way to becoming Original Soul King?

“Qian Jiyun, did you also obtain some secret art that allowed you to cultivate so quickly? You’ve killed many living beings, right? How dare you criticize me!”

He smiled. He was laughing because Qian Jiyun must have slaughtered countless living beings on Huayan Peak like him.

How could someone like him want to kill him?

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll reveal your secret?”

An Jiuyue looked at him in confusion.

Why should Qian Jiyun's faster cultivation speed be attributed to obtaining some secret art and harming countless living beings?

"Get lost. Do you think everyone is like you, eager to practice some evil secret art you obtained and kill countless innocent lives?

"Never mind that the Spirit Selection Art is only meant to be cultivated by demonic beasts; even if humans can cultivate it, no one will support you. Give up and hand it over quickly."

They had to destroy it quickly. She did not say that aloud.

However, she really felt that Lord Bai Ze had to die.

Wanting to practice a secret art like the Spirit Selection Art that violated the natural law was bad enough, but to assume that others were as evil as him was beyond belief..

Chapter 865: I Have Nothing Left

Were they like that? Obviously not!

'You don't have to hand it over. I don't think you'll give the Spirit Selection Art to anyone. You must have hidden it in an extremely secretive place. No one will be able to find it.'

She glanced at Qian Jiyun.

"Jiyun, don't waste your breath on him. Just kill him. The Spirit Selection Art is probably impossible for others to find. There's no point in asking him. We're just making things hard for ourselves."

They could simply kill him and pretend that it was an accident.

Moreover, they were in the Black Pact Forest! No one would know even if they killed Lord Bai Ze.

“Alright, step aside.”

Qian Jiyun nodded at her and took a step forward, really intending to kill him.

“What... What do you want?”

Lord Bai Ze was so shocked that he did not even stand up. He looked at Qian

Jiyun warily as he dragged his severely injured body backward on the ground.

“Qian Jiyun, don’t you dare! If you kill me, the people at Camp Bai Ze won’t let you off. My father won’t let you off either.”

He was genuinely afraid. He finally realized that Qian Jiyun really wanted to kill him. It had nothing to do with the Spirit Selection Art—he simply wanted to kill him.

“If I die, don’t even think about getting the Spirit Selection Art!”

“Who cares about the Spirit Selection Art?” An Jiuyue, who had retreated to the side, rolled her eyes at him.

Why would they need such an evil secret art? To start a fire with the book that recorded it? There were plenty of other things they could use to start a fire. They did not need paper.

“If we kill you, the Spirit Selection Art will disappear. We won’t hesitate to crush you into pieces!” she said.

“You... Both of you... Don’t come over.”

Lord Bai Ze was no longer in the mood to care about what An Jiuyue said. He only cared about staying alive. He did not care about the Spirit Selection Art as long as he could survive.

In his panic, he blurted out, “I... I’ll give you the Spirit Selection Art. As long as you don’t kill me, I’ll give it to you.”

Why would he want the Spirit Selection Art if he was about to die? Why would he want it if it could save his life?

An Jiuyue smiled coldly and said, “You already know the Spirit Selection Art. Do you think we’ll spare your life and let you continue harming those cubs? Therefore, you should disappear with the Spirit Selection Art.”

After she finished speaking, Qian Jiyun raised his hand and swung the long whip at his neck.

“No... Don’t.”

Lord Bai Ze rolled on the ground with difficulty, narrowly dodging Qian Jiyun’s fatal strike.

“Listen... Listen to me. I’ve read this secret art, but reading it is useless. The array formation inside is especially complicated. I didn’t understand it. I can’t even remember it. I’ll give you the Spirit Selection Art. Let me go.”

He rolled and crawled with all his might. Finally, he ran under a large tree, where he could no longer run. He looked at them pitifully. “Let me go. I have nothing left.”

An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun and raised her eyebrows.

“Should we let him off?”

Obtaining the Spirit Selection Art and destroying it personally would be ideal. It was far preferable to not knowing where the evil secret art was or when it would be discovered again..

Chapter 866: Destroy It With Fire

Qian Jiyun did not answer her question. Instead, he looked at Lord Bai Ze coldly.

“Where’s the Spirit Selection Art?”

He shared the same thoughts as An Jiuyue. He had to kill the person in front of him. However, since he could destroy the Spirit Selection Art with his own hands, he would not choose to let it continue to cause problems in Huayan Peak.

Lord Bai Ze’s eyes lit up when he heard that Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were willing to let him off.

“The Spirit Selection Art is very important. I placed it in the mouth of Pingkou

Mountain. I’m afraid others might— Uh!”

Before he could finish speaking, Qian Jiyun retracted the long whip in his hand, and his long sword had already pierced his chest. Lord Bai Ze’s pupils constricted as he glanced at his chest before looking up at Qian Jiyun.

“Why... Why... You...”

He did not understand why Qian Jiyun wanted to kill him when he had already told them where the Spirit Selection Art was hidden.

An Jiuyue looked at Lord Bai Ze as if he were a fool and asked, “If we don’t kill you, are we keeping you alive to let you tell others that we have the Spirit Selection Art?”

Of course, even if they obtained the Spirit Selection Art, they would definitely destroy it.

However, they did not want to cause trouble. If word got out that they had the Spirit Selection Art, they would not be able to live in peace.

Hence, he had to die. Why was he so shocked?

“You... Both of you...”

Lord Bai Ze wanted to accuse them of not keeping their word, but he did not say it in the end because he remembered that they had never agreed to let him off.

In the end, he took his last breath in endless regret.

“Jiuyue, step aside and rest for a while. I’ll deal with the corpse,” Qian Jiyun said to An Jiuyue as he put away his long sword.

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded and stepped aside to sit down.

Of course, he could not leave Lord Bai Ze’s corpse lying around. He had to find a place to destroy it with fire. There could not be any traces of it left behind.

Outside Camp Bai Ze, the other guardians chasing after Lord Bai Ze had returned.

Under Sun Jian’s leadership, many places in Camp Bai Ze had been cleared.

Even so, the blood stains were still prevalent, and the stench was revolting. The surviving guardians also had ugly expressions.

They never expected their lord to do such a thing.

If Lord Bai Ze had released the demonic beast cubs as soon as the camp was attacked, none of this would have happened. Many people would not have died.

However, he did not even blink as he watched the guardians in the camp fall one by one.

What disappointed them even more was that even though his plan had been exposed, he still tried to justify himself and wanted everyone to continue dying for him.

How could someone like this be worthy of being their lord?

“Deputy Lord, what should we do now?”

The guardians watched as the guardians from the other camps returned with dark expressions. They were genuinely afraid that those people would vent

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They knew nothing about the secret art. They did not even know that their lord had captured so many demonic beast cubs.

Lord Bai Ze’s loyal guardians were all dead. It would be impossible for the guardians

Chapter 867: Unsuccessful

“What else can we do? Gift them something and let them leave,” Sun Jian said as he glanced at the guardian angrily.

If they did not know, they did not know. Even after extensive questioning, they still would not know anything.

However, he felt that Lord Bai Ze's capabilities were truly quite impressive. He managed to do such a big thing behind his back and sacrificed so many lives.

"They look menacing. I'm afraid they—"

"What are you afraid of? Do we have to be afraid of them?" Sun Jian interrupted him.

After all, they were also a camp. Lord Bai Ze's actions had nothing to do with them. What could the other guardians do to them? Kill them or capture them for questioning?

If they really dared to do that, they would not have to stay at Huayan Peak anymore.

"We're just afraid... Uhm."

Under Sun Jian's stern glare, the guardian dared not utter another word.

However, he could not help but think that, with so many guardians dead in their camp, their strength had been greatly diminished. If those people really wanted to cause trouble for them, what could they do?

"We don't know anything, so they won't make things difficult for us." Sun Jian sighed softly.

To be honest, he was angry that he had to be the one to clean up the mess Lord Bai Ze had caused. However, no matter how angry he was, he had to take responsibility.

He knew he would be the new lord of Camp Bai Ze if he took on this responsibility.

“Bring a few people to get some inner cores, Original Soul Stones, and medicinal pills. Distribute them to everyone first,” he instructed the guardian beside him.

“Yes, Deputy Lord,” the guardian replied and left with a few others.

The guardians of the other camps did not give up and came to ask, but they had no intention of making things difficult for the guardians of Camp Bai Ze.

Besides, they could not make things difficult for them. They were not tired of living.

Yan Nuo and the others had already returned after failing to catch up to Lord Bai Ze. Since they were unsuccessful, he had to find his master quickly and ask for his opinion.

Lord Bai Ze was a fast runner! They had chased him for so long and split up several times, but they could not catch up to him.

He wondered where he had gone.

A guardian suggested, “Yan Nuo, should we search again?”

If they looked for him again, they might be able to find him. Lord Bai Ze was injured. How far could he run? He had to be nearby.

“We can’t search anymore.”

Yan Nuo shook his head and did not agree to look for him again. It was not that he did not want them to search for him, but they could not.

“We can search for him with the other camps, but we can’t do it alone as Camp Zhan Yun.”

The other guardians understood what he meant immediately. If they went to look for Lord Bai Ze themselves and the people from the other camps found out, it would bring unnecessary trouble to Camp Zhan Yun.

“The various lords will definitely gather tomorrow to discuss this. It’s not appropriate for us to intervene now,” Yan Nuo added.

If they intervened, there would be endless trouble.

“Got it. Let’s go back and report this to the Lord first.” The guardians understood the seriousness of the matter and did not mention searching for Lord Bai Ze anymore.

“Let’s go.”

In the afternoon, at the foot of PingkouO Mountain...

An Jiuyue placed both her hands on her forehead, covering her eyes slightly. She looked up at the mountain, which resembled a bottle mouth.

Chapter 868: Walking Can Become Challenging

“Do we... have to climb up this mountain?” she asked Qian Jiyun.

This mountain was too high, and it was shaped like a vase. There was also a section that sloped outward, consisting primarily of rocks with no climbing handholds or footholds.

“How do we climb up?”

She felt that she would not be able to do it unless she was given a helicopter.

‘You...’

Qian Jiyun wanted to tell An Jiuyue to stay here; he would go up alone.

But when he remembered that they were in the wilderness, he did not know how to continue.

An Jiuyue knew what he was worried about, so she suggested, “Let’s go up together first. I’ll enter my space when we reach the section where I can’t climb. What do you think?”

“That’s good.” Qian Jiyun nodded.

He was worried about An Jiuyue’s safety, but she would be fine if she entered her space.

“Let’s go up together first. We can also pick some medicinal plants. There are many medicinal plants on Pingkou Mountain,” he said.

An Jiuyue was silent.

She wanted to destroy the Spirit Selection Art as soon as possible. She did not give any thought to the medicinal plants.

Any medicinal plant could be dug up or planted in the future. However, if the Spirit Selection Art were to remain, it would harm more than just a human or a demonic beast cub.

When they arrived at Pingkou Mountain, Qian Jiyun handed his long sword to An Jiuyue.

“Help me put this in your space,” he said.

An Jiuyue took the sword in confusion and realized something.

“Pingkou Mountain is actually a magnetic mountain!”

She felt a strong pull from the ground on the long sword, almost making it slip from her grip. She quickly stored the long sword in her space to avoid embarrassing herself by dropping it on the ground.

“The magnetic attraction on Pingkou Mountain is very strong. It’s fine here, but once we’re up on the mountain, metal objects can make walking challenging,” Qian Jiyun explained.

Hence, Pingkou Mountain did not have many visitors except for those who came to pick herbs.

Due to the inconvenience of carrying weapons up the mountain and the presence of many demonic beasts, not many people would come to pick herbs either. They would rather give up on this place and gather herbs elsewhere than come here and risk losing their lives.

“The magnetic attraction is indeed very strong.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She had experienced it herself just now. She almost lost her grip on the long sword, although she had also cultivated the Original Soul energy.

They chatted as they walked up the mountain. It was not too steep at first, but as they climbed higher, the mountain started to get steeper. Even Qian Jiyun had to hold on to the trees as they walked up.

And An Jiuyue, with Qian Jiyun protecting her with one hand, gritted her teeth and walked up the mountain.

“Jiyun, I’ll stay here. I won’t go up. You can go up yourself.”

When they arrived at a large tree, An Jiuyue stopped and spoke to Qian Jiyun while resting her hand on the tree trunk.

“Here is fine.” Qian Jiyun looked around and memorized it before nodding at An

Jiuyue. "Go into your space. I'll head further up."

"Okay."

An Jiuyue knew he would worry, so she entered her space immediately.

Of course, she had given him some medicinal pills before entering the space in case of emergencies. Who knew what awaited him on Pingkou Mountain?

Qian Jiyun watched her enter her space before continuing up..

Chapter 869: You Must First Refine the Spirit Selection Pill

Wei Na rushed forward when he saw his master enter the space.

"Master, I heard you talking about the Spirit Selection Art. I know about it. Do you wish to hear more about it from me?" He spoke in a fawning voice as he looked at his master.

Those who did not know any better would have thought that he was begging An Jiuyue to do something; little did they know that he was asking An Jiuyue to hear him out.

"You know something about the Spirit Selection Art?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked at him with interest.

Generally speaking, Wei Na would not mention anything bad to her.

However, according to the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, this secret art was truly not a good thing. It seemed to have a positive and a negative, which piqued her interest.

"I know, I know! I know about it." Wei Na nodded quickly when he saw that she was interested in listening to him.

"Tell me." An Jiuyue found a stool and sat down.

Wei Na did not need a stool either. Instead, he sat diagonally across from her, assuming a posture as if he wanted to have a good talk with her.

"Master, I heard what the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python said earlier. However, the Spirit Selection Art I know is completely different from what it described.

"There's no need for the blood of many young children or young beasts.

"As far as I know, once one successfully cultivates the Spirit Selection Art, they can freely convert the Original Soul energy between demonic beasts and humans. They can also travel back and forth between the various planes easily. "However, cultivating the Spirit Selection Art has an impossible condition. " An Jiuyue asked, "What condition?

Since Wei Na could talk about this condition, it should not be something inhumane.

"If you want to cultivate the Spirit Selection Art, you must first refine the Spirit Selection Pill. But now everyone can refine the Spirit Selection Pill. It's a semi-divine medicinal pill," Wei Na replied.

"Semi-divine?" An Jiuyue looked up at the simulated sky in her space.

The levels of medicine refinement and alchemy differed from Original Soul energy cultivation. They were divided into Junior, Intermediate, Advanced, Supreme, Grandmaster, King, and Divine levels.

The Semi-Divine level denoted the lowest grade between the King and Divine levels, with a lean toward the King level.

“That’s right. The Semi-Divine level is a difficult level to reach. Even the Points Mall doesn’t have semi-divine medicinal pills. You can imagine how unattainable it is,” Wei Na lamented.

However, he stole a glance at his master.

When his master had just started refining medicine, she was already at the intermediate level. She did not even start at the junior level. She later reached the advanced level after refining medicine for a few days. Perhaps...

“Master, others might not be able to do it, but you might be able to reach that level, right? Given the rate at which your medicine refinement skills are improving, I think you’ll be able to refine semi-divine medicinal pills in a few years, right?”

“Hm?” An Jiuyue only uttered a syllable and looked at him seriously. “Are you being serious?”

“Uh.” Wei Na was rendered speechless by his own words.

“Even if it’s not within a few years, 10 to 20 years should be possible, right? At most, you can exchange for a few more inter-plane travel vouchers in the Points Mall. You can train in other planes for a few more years and harvest more medicinal plants. You can definitely accomplish it.”

“Inter-plane travel vouchers? There’s something like that in the Points Mall?”

An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up..

Chapter 870: Divine Medicine Refiner

“Haven’t you seen it?”

Wei Na thought she had already seen the inter-plane travel vouchers. After all, the points needed for it were in plain sight.

“Where is it? I’ll go take a look,” An Jiuyue asked as she looked at the Points

Mall.

“The newest and most expensive one in the mall...”

In reality, An Jiuyue found it without Wei Na’s guidance. The corners of her mouth twitched.

Is this trying to squeeze me dry?

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Wei Na sinisterly. “Wei Na, you said you wanted me to exchange for a few more inter-plane travel vouchers?”

“Uh.” Wei Na was stunned again.

He also knew that the inter-plane travel voucher was indeed a little pricey.

“Master, actually... Don’t you have the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds? You can exchange one for several inter-plane travel vouchers. So it’s actually not that expensive, right?”

“R-ight?”

An Jiuyue stared at him. Continuously.

You still have the cheek to ask me that? What the hell? An inter-plane travel voucher costs a million points! How dare you say it’s not that expensive?! Are you kidding me?

“Uh, well...” Wei Na shrank back and did not dare to speak.

“Master, if you think this inter-plane travel voucher is too expensive, we’ll cultivate slowly. One day, you’ll definitely become a semi... no, a divine medicine refiner.”

He sucked up to her quickly.

An Jiuyue took a deep breath.

If possible, she hoped to go to other planes frequently. After all, she was with the successor of the inter-plane travelers who could go to other planes freely.

However, this voucher was indeed a little expensive. It was actually not just a “little expensive”. It was extremely expensive!

She would have gone bankrupt without the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

“When was this inter-plane travel voucher available for sale?” she asked. “A few days ago. Only a few days,” Wei Na replied. He had never told her about it because he used to think it was useless.

“A few days ago?” An Jiuyue touched her chin.

Although this thing was quite useless and expensive, there might be people who would be willing to buy it.

She thought for a moment. She had sold a set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds and still had 7 million points left. There were 20 inter-plane travel vouchers on sale. She would need 20 million points to buy all of them.

Last time, someone had quickly purchased her set of Seven -Colored Lotus

Seeds. There were most likely many people with a lot of points in the Points Mall.

“Wei Na, if I sell another set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds, will I still sell it as quickly... Uh.”

As she spoke, she displayed a set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds she had stored in the Points Mall warehouse for sale. However, before she could finish her sentence, in the blink of an eye...

“Um... Did I not sell it?”

She was stunned for a moment because the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds she had put up for sale did not appear in the Points Mall.

“There’s no mistake.” The corners of Wei Na’s mouth twitched as he reminded her, “Master, your points have increased.”

Her initial 7 million points had risen to over 21 million points.. Her points had increased!