

Spatial Ability 871

Chapter 871: Next Year?

An Jiuyue's Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds were sold out immediately after they were listed for sale? Was someone waiting in the Points Mall just to buy them? An Jiuyue looked at the points, and her lips could not help but twitch.

Indeed, her points had increased.

"If I list another set for sale, do you think—"

"Don't!" Wei Na interrupted her before she could finish speaking.

"Master, the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds are not cabbages or carrots. It's never a good idea for anyone to have too many of them, regardless of which plane they're from. It looks like someone has waited intentionally to buy them." An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

How could she be unaware of this truth? Each person had their own commitment to cultivation. Who wouldn't want a complete set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds?

"I'm trying to buy some inter-plane travel vouchers, so I have no choice but to sell another set."

Wei Na rolled his eyes.

He was sure that his master listed a set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds without much thought because she felt that selling them was not a big deal because she had too many of them.

"Master, we don't know if we can produce the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds next year." He had no choice but to mention the lotus seeds in the pond.

An Jiuyue looked at him and asked, "Next year?"

Wei Na was rendered speechless by his master for the umpteenth time.

Yes, he should not be saying "next year" because the lotus flowers in the pond had already budded for the second time. At a glance, they were seven-colored.

Nobody would believe they were not the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds.

"Even if you still have the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds, you shouldn't spend them like this. Actually, we can—I'

"Alright, alright. Are you the only one who knows all this?" An Jiuyue interrupted him impatiently.

How could she not know that the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds should not be spent like this? However, she still had many things to do. If she reclaimed more land, pastures, and ponds, she would earn more points.

Would she need to sell the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds then?

Wouldn't it be sweet to give a set to everyone in Camp Zhan Yun?

Even if the seeds did not taste sweet, the people in Camp Zhan Yun could definitely become stronger. Everyone would thank her when the time came.

"I'll sell another set in a few days. I won't sell them anymore after I unlock a few pastures, land, and ponds," she said.

Wei Na was really rendered speechless by her for the umpteenth time.

However, he did not say anything else. Land reclamation was truly very important. The second floor of the shop was already open, but nothing was ready for sale.

He felt a sense of urgency too, but there was no better way than this.

If An Jiuyue said she wanted to sell a set of Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds for reclamation, he would raise both hands in agreement. He could even grow another pair of hands and raise four hands in agreement. “Master, when will you reclaim the pastures?” he asked.

An Jiuyue was silent.

Who was the person who earnestly tried to persuade her not to sell the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds? Who was it? Who was it?

After only a few more words, he had already forgotten about it and had begun urging her?

“Let’s wait for a while. I’ll reclaim the land before we return to Daqing Kingdom.”

She could obtain larger land if she reclaimed it at Huayan Peak. Hence, she had to reclaim it here, of course! Besides, they were getting ready to return. There

were only a few days left..

Chapter 872: The Prescription for the Spirit Selection Pill

If not for Lord Bai Ze, returning to Daqing Kingdom would have already been on the agenda.

After a while, An Jiuyue instantly exchanged 20 inter-plane travel vouchers in the Points Mall and then turned her gaze back to Weina, who was sitting across from her.

“Wei Na, let’s continue talking about the Spirit Selection Pill.”

“Spirit Selection Pill? What Spirit Selection Pill?”

Wei Na was still thinking about the previous topic when An Jiuyue suddenly mentioned the Spirit Selection Pill. He was momentarily confused, but quickly caught on.

“Right, the Spirit Selection Pill. We were talking about the Spirit Selection Pill earlier. I would’ve forgotten about it if you hadn’t mentioned it, Master.”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue looked at him speechlessly and nodded. “Tell me about it.”

“I don’t know what the Spirit Selection Pill looks like or what precious medicinal plants are needed, but I know that you’ll be able to see the prescription for the Spirit Selection Pill in the Suspended Pavilion when you reach the King level,” Wei Na said.

“I also have a record of the Spirit Selection Art here. Master, you can take a look. It really has nothing to do with blood from humans or beasts.”

As he was speaking, he produced an ultra-thin piece of leather, as though performing a magic trick, and handed it over to his master.

“This is the leather record of the Spirit Selection Art. Don’t be fooled by how thin it looks; it is water- and fire-resistant. Its colors won’t fade even after thousands of years.”

An Jiuyue took it and examined it carefully.

“According to the records, it really has nothing to do with blood from humans or beasts. Wei Na, is this the same Spirit Selection Art mentioned by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python?” she asked, puzzled.

Was it not common for arts and techniques from different planes to have the same name?

Wei Na thought for a moment and replied, "I don't think so. They both switch the Original Soul energy between humans and beasts. And they share the same name. It wouldn't make sense for them to be a different art, right?"

An Jiuyue pursed her lips and remained silent.

She had never seen the Spirit Selection Art that Lord Bai Ze had obtained, so she could not say much.

However, she had a feeling there was something Wei Na was unaware of. Perhaps she would only find out after obtaining the Spirit Selection Art.

"I hope Jiyun won't destroy the Spirit Selection Art directly," she muttered to herself.

She had thought that they should destroy the Spirit Selection Art as soon as possible. However, after hearing Wei Na's words, she felt she would regret it for the rest of her life if she did not take a look at it.

Qian Jiyun worked hard for another two hours before reaching the summit of Pingkou Mountain.

The summit was merely the size of a bottle's mouth. Anything hidden here could be seen at a glance. He noticed the Spirit Selection Art sealed in a bamboo tube with wax the moment he arrived.

He remembered that An Jiuyue was still waiting for him. He stuffed the bamboo tube into his waist pocket and got ready to descend the mountain.

Just as he was about to leave, he saw a strange stalk of grass growing nearby. He took another look.

Thinking it might be a medicinal plant, he pulled a handkerchief out of his

pocket, wrapped it around the grass, and carefully pulled it out.

He wrapped it up carefully and kept it before descending the mountain..

Chapter 873: Whose Words Were Correct

Climbing up the mountain was challenging, but it was easier to walk down. However, even though it was not difficult, it still took him more than an hour to return to the tree where he had left An Jiuyue.

Wei Na informed An Jiuyue of his arrival, and she came out of her space almost as soon as he arrived beside the tree.

Eyes sparkling, she looked at Qian Jiyun and asked, "Did you get it?"

Qian Jiyun looked at her in confusion. He thought she would ask him if he had destroyed it.

But she appeared to have gained a better understanding of the Spirit Selection Art. Was it because of her space?

"It's here." He handed her the bamboo tube.

"How did you know I wanted to see it?" An Jiuyue asked as she took the bamboo tube.

He understood her too well. He took the initiative to hand it to her before she even said anything.

"Your expression," Qian Jiyun said with a smile.

"Haha." An Jiuyue smiled too.

"I listened to Wei Na talk about some things regarding the Spirit Selection Art, and it's somewhat different from what the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python mentioned," she explained.

They were not just somewhat different; they were completely different. Hence, she had to examine it personally to compare and determine whose words were correct.

Or could it be that they were both correct, and she needed to synthesize both to fully understand the Spirit Selection Art?

She opened the sealed bamboo tube and took out the paper containing the records of the Spirit Selection Art. It was the same as the one she had obtained before. The two sets of Spirit Selection Art records were written on identical materials.

Afraid that she might be mistaken, she even handed the two sets of the Spirit Selection Art to Qian Jiyun for confirmation.

“Look. Aren’t these two sets of leather identical?”

Qian Jiyun took the two sets of leather records, examined them closely, and felt their texture with his hands. After a while, he nodded at An Jiuyue.

“They’re indeed identical. They’re the same leather, but I’ve never seen this on Huayan Peak,” he said.

An Jiuyue looked at the two records of the Spirit Selection Art in his hands and said, “According to Wei Na, this thing is resistant to fire and water. In short, it’s extremely difficult to destroy. I’ve also tested it before. You can’t write on it with regular ink, and the ink on it can’t be erased.”

Qian Jiyun raised an eyebrow and said, “So, even if one wanted to destroy them, it wouldn’t be that simple, right?”

It seemed like it would take some effort to destroy it. Fortunately, he did not consider destroying it when he was at the summit. Otherwise, he would have to fret over how to do it.

“Something like that.” An Jiuyue nodded. “I’ll put these two items in my space first. I’ll study them when I get back.”

“Have you found him?”

Many camps had sent out numerous guardians for Lord Bai Ze.

Lord Bai Ze was in possession of a secret art! Although they spoke noble and righteous words in front of others, they still desired to obtain the secret art in private.

Even if they did not understand it, even if they had to capture the demonic beast cubs secretly, it was fine as long as they were not as careless as Lord Bai Ze.

Hence, many lords sent people to look for Lord Bai Ze, intending to secretly capture him and bring him to their camp. “My lord, we haven’t found him.”

The guardian looked up at his lord..

Chapter 874: Going With the Flow

“However, we encountered guardians from other camps. They seem to be...

looking for Lord Bai Ze too. It seems like they want that secret art too.”

“Pft.” The man sneered.

Who wouldn’t want to obtain a secret art? Would anyone believe them if they said they didn’t?

“Do you think secret arts are that easy to obtain? Who doesn’t want them?”

“Well...

The guardian was stunned by his lord's words.

Of course, even he wanted to obtain it. It was a secret art! But his Lord was above him. Even if he obtained the secret art, it would still belong to his Lord in the end.

"My Lord, what should we do now? Should we continue searching?"

"Of course." The man snorted softly.

If they stopped looking for Lord Bai Ze, would the other camps stop looking for him?

Besides, they had gone searching for Lord Bai Ze in the name of purging evil from Huayan Peak. Everyone would gather tomorrow to discuss how to capture Lord Bai Ze and bring him to justice.

"Tell the people below to hurry up and find Lord Bai Ze at all costs. Also, send someone to Camp Bai Ze to ask if anyone knows what that secret art is."

They could not just rely on searching for Lord Bai Ze. Huayan Peak was so big.

Who knew where he would go?

And who knew if that dog would be unlucky and get caught?

"Investigate Lord Bai Ze's tent again," he instructed.

"Yes, my Lord," the guardian replied and left to carry out the tasks.

Next to him, a young man glanced at his older brother. "Brother, that's a secret art. Do you think you can get it?"

“You don’t think I can get it?” Shang Ningyi frowned and looked at his brother.

Nothing had been going well for him lately. All this started after Qian Jiyun returned to Huayan Peak.

“I didn’t say that.” Shang Ning shrugged, neither confirming nor denying it.

Assuming his brother really obtained the secret art, would he be able to hold onto it?

The people from their plane were in the bottom tier here. Even if they obtained a secret art, they would not be able to keep it, just like Camp Bai Ze.

Although Lord Bai Ze did not tell anyone about the secret art, a large number of people found out about it in the end.

Hence, even if there were no attacks from demonic beasts, as long as outsiders knew about the secret art, Lord Bai Ze would die, whether silently or publicly. Huayan Peak prohibited people from killing others openly, but that would not stop those with the skills to kill in secret.

“I think you should keep a low profile, Big Brother. Don’t let anyone have anything on you, especially the people from Camp Xue Yang. They’re waiting to step on us.”

Even if Xue Fangyang had taken Shang Ningluo away, their feud with Camp Xue Yang had deepened significantly. After all, Xue Fangling had done something stupid.

Shang Ningshen was furious at the thought of this.

That ugly woman couldve gone into anyone’s tent, but she just had to enter mine! I’m awfully unlucky!

“I don’t necessarily have to find Lord Bai Ze. I’m just going with the flow. I’ll attract attention if I don’t send people to look for Lord Bai Ze.” Shang Ningyi narrowed his eyes slightly as he explained.

Of course, it would be best if he could find Lord Bai Ze and deal with him secretly..

Chapter 875: Resurrect the Dead

“That’s true.” Shang Ningshen nodded in understanding.

If they did not look for Lord Bai Ze while everyone else was, others might think they had found him and taken Lord Bai Ze’s possessions.

“Then, Big Brother, we...”

“Alright, I’ll handle Lord Bai Ze’s matter. You don’t have to worry.”

Shang Ningshen wanted to ask something, but Shang Ningyi clearly did not intend to continue this topic. He raised his hand to stop him.

“What did you say this was?” Qian Jiyun asked, looking at An Jiuyue in a daze.

“You didn’t mishear me. This is the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers,” An Jiuyue said again.

“Qian Jiyun, you’re amazing! You casually obtained the coveted Ten Courts

Dragon Whiskers. This is a medicinal plant that even the Blood-colored Bodhi Fruit cannot compare to.”

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun looked down at the grass in his hand and gulped.

He had only taken it because he suspected it was a medicinal plant. In fact, he felt he was overthinking things. It was just a stalk of grass that looked a little special.

Who would have thought that this was the legendary divine-level medicinal plant that could resurrect the dead and flesh the bones?

“Can this grass really resurrect the dead?”

“Not really.”

An Jiuyue looked at him in amusement and took the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers from him.

“The world will be in chaos if we can resurrect the dead. However, the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers are really divine-level medicinal plants. When using them as a medicinal catalyst, the success rate of refining many king-level and divine-level medicinal pills more than doubles.”

This was also the reason why the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers were so legendary. The Budding Icy Heart Worms were no match for them. They could only act as a medicinal catalyst for lower-level medicinal pills, whereas the

Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers were meant for higher-level medicinal pills.

The difference was evident.

“However, it’s still a young plant. The 10 courts have grown, but new roots haven’t sprouted yet. I’m sure it’ll really become a stalk of Ten Courts Dragon

Whiskers once inside the space.”

The Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers earned the name “Ten Courts” because each stalk of this Dragon Whiskers Grass had 10 dragon whiskers leaves. Moreover, after each Dragon Whisker Leaf grew, another Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers would sprout from it.

With the first stalk of Dragon Whiskers Grass as the mother plant, it could produce countless stalks of Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers Grass if properly cared for.

She had read about it in ancient books. There were records of a stalk of Dragon

Whiskers Grass with four layers of 10 courts. It had a total of 11,111 Ten Courts

Dragon Whisker Grass.

It was much more spectacular than towering trees.

Moreover, the first whiskers of the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers Grass were of different colors. One could just picture a Ten Palaces Dragon Whisker Grass as big as a small mountain with 10 different colors. It would even emit light at night.

She had only imagined what it would look like. This was the first time she had seen the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers.

“Qian Jiyun, it’s all thanks to you that I can see the Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers. If I can refine king-level and divine-level medicinal pills one day, these Ten Courts Dragon Whiskers will be of great use.”

She looked at Qian Jiyun with sparkling eyes and thanked him sincerely..

Chapter 876: Who Are You Referring To?

“Yes, very soon.” Qian Jiyun patted her head gently.

“Hm?” An Jiuyue did not understand what he meant.

“You’ll definitely reach the King and Divine levels soon,” Qian Jiyun explained.

An Jiuyue was silent.

She did not understand why Qian Jiyun and Wei Na were so confident in her. Was it because she had a better start in refining medicinal pills than others?

“I’ll count on your blessings then.”

She could not dampen other people’s confidence in her, right? Besides, she should have some self-confidence too, right?

They chatted for a while more before Yan Qin rushed over.

“Master, Camp Zhe Mu has sent someone to deliver a letter. They’re inviting you to a meeting tomorrow morning to discuss matters concerning Lord Baize.”

Yan Qin had returned from the swamp. He had bumped into a guardian from Camp Zhe Mu before he returned.

He had also heard about Lord Bai Ze. With so many demonic beasts attacking, the guardians from Camp Bai Ze, who were stationed at the swamp, had long since left and had yet to return. Something serious must have happened. However, he had yet to hear what had happened after returning from the swamp.

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun nodded and gestured for him to put the invitation on the table.

“Master, did something serious happen at Camp Bai Ze?” Yan Qin asked carefully as he placed the invitation on the table.

Since Camp Zhe Mu had sent an invitation, they could not have only invited his master. They must have also invited other lords.

What did they mean by discussing matters concerning Lord Bai Ze? Was Lord Bai Ze the only one in trouble?

“Who are you referring to?” Qian Jiyun looked up at Yan Qin.

“Uh.” Yan Qin was rendered speechless and immediately cursed himself.

If I wanted to know something, I couldve just grabbed someone random after leaving Masters tent and asked! Why did I ask Master?

An Jiuyue, who was also in the tent, said, “Lord Bai Ze has done something shameful. Everyone wants to kill him now.”

Everyone was curious. If she were Yan Qin, she would probably ask too.

However, she had to commend Yan Qin. This was the first time she had seen him ask his master something so bluntly.

She looked at Qian Jiyun and asked, “Jiyun, did you send Yan Nuo to look for him?”

She had entered the space to study the two Spirit Selection Arts and did not hear Qian Jiyun and Yan Nuo’s conversation.

“I did.” Qian Jiyun nodded. Yan Nuo would take care of matters like this without his instructions.

“Still... need to find someone?” Yan Qin was dumbfounded. What on earth had happened?

His master even sent Yan Nuo to look for Lord Bai Ze. So what did he do? Did he know he had committed an unforgivable crime and would definitely die, so he... ran away?

Qian Jiyun looked up at Yan Qin again and asked, "Is there a problem?" "No... No problem." Yan Qin shook his head quickly.

He did not even know what had happened. How could there be a problem?

However, if they had to gather so many lords to jointly discuss someone, he

must have caused quite a stir on Huayan Peak, right?

"Master, there's one more thing I want to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

Chapter 877: That's a Small Matter?

"It's about the swamp. Ye Chengzong has recovered from his injuries. I'm wondering if it's time to return the captaincy to him?" Yan Qin asked.

Was it not time for him to return to his post as well?

He could not stay in the swamp forever. His master was going back soon. He had to follow him.

"Ye Chengzong... It's time for you to return the captaincy to him." Qian Jiyun thought for a moment and replied.

"You don't have to go to the swamp tomorrow. Gong Cheng has been preparing food and vegetables recently. Accompany him and settle this."

He was worried about entrusting this matter to Gong Cheng alone. He had to send someone to help Gong Cheng during the construction process. Yan Qin was naturally the best candidate.

Yan Qin, who had been chosen, was shocked.

He had handed over his swamp responsibilities, but there were more important things waiting for him.

His master had no intention of letting him return to the capital with him, right?

Feeling unsure, he asked, "Master, am I going to help Young Master Gong?"

Gong Cheng was already an adult, but he could not even handle a simple matter?

"Do you think that's a small matter?" Qian Jiyun asked, sensing his confusion.

"Uh." Yan Qin was stunned by his master's words. He did not say anything and just looked at him.

"Yan Qin, very few people live in Yeyang City because it's close to Huayan Peak. There are even fewer people living in the suburbs. It's difficult for Gong Cheng to gather all the people on his own. Moreover, do you really think that providing food supplies for our two camps is the only purpose?" An Jiuyue asked.

"What else could it be?" Yan Qin was even more puzzled and looked at An Jiuyue.

Were they not supposed to provide food for their two camps? Unless they were also providing food for the other camps...

His eyes widened suddenly. He looked at An Jiuyue and then at his master. Was his master trying to expand this business so that everyone could have food?

If that were the case, they could earn more. However, it was hard to guarantee that no one would imitate them and do the same.

“Master, Mistress, won’t others learn from this? It’ll be difficult to run this business, right?” he reminded them.

An Jiuyue smiled calmly.

“Do you think it’s easy to turn vegetables into dried vegetables and soak them until they’re no different from fresh vegetables?”

If it were really that simple, everyone would stop eating pickled vegetables and radishes. They could just eat these whenever it snowed heavily in the winter.

“I understand.”

How could Yan Qin not understand after her reminder?

They had to not only gather the people in the suburbs of Yeyang City to work for them, but they also had to ensure that none of them would leak their methods of making dried vegetables. That was no simple task.

Ordinary villagers were greedy for money. They would definitely be willing to divulge if someone offered them a large sum of money.

“Master, instead of gathering the commoners, why don’t we replace them with our own people?” he suggested.

“That is what you and Gong Cheng should do,” Qian Jiyun said.

He did not care who they found, as long as they could get the job done in the end.

“I understand,” Yan Qin replied.

This task could not be entrusted to Gong Cheng on his own. He could carry out

instructions..

Chapter 878: Extremely Unlucky

However, if he had to do something that required careful thought, there was a good chance he would be unable to do so.

“I will help Young Master Gong handle this matter well.”

“Jiyun, what secrets do you think this contains?”

After Yan Qin left, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue huddled together, looking at the two Spirit Selection Arts on the table.

She had observed them carefully earlier. Not only were they made of the same material, but they were also identical in shape. However, she could not tell what was strange about them.

“I’ve looked left, right, up, and down. I can’t find anything similar about these two Spirit Selection Arts.”

One method was extremely cruel, while the other was unachievable. In short, humans could not cultivate demonic beast Original Soul energy, nor could demonic beasts cultivate human Original Soul energy.

But was that really impossible?

“Let’s look at them again. There must be something similar,” Qian Jiyun said.

Even though he could not tell what the two Spirit Selection Art records had in common, aside from their material, he had a feeling that they should have been one copy.

“Perhaps you need to reach a certain level in your medicine refinement. You can keep them first for future use,” he said.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. “You’re right.”

She might not be able to see any similarities now, but that did not mean she would still be unable to in the future. It only meant that she was not capable enough yet.

She might be able to tell once she learned a little more.

“I’ll put them away first. I’ll take it out to take a look after my medicine refinement skills improve. Keeping them in my space is very safe anyway.”

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied.

The next morning, Qian Jiyun set off for Camp Zhe Mu with Yan Nuo.

Lord Zhe Mu was not from their plane, but their planes were similar. However, his cultivation level was slightly higher than everyone else’s.

When Qian Jiyun arrived outside the camp, he bumped into Shang Ningyi.

“Hmph!” Shang Ningyi snorted when he saw Qian Jiyun.

He had never been as lucky as Qian Jiyun. He even believed Qian Jiyun overshadowed him to the point where he would be extremely unlucky wherever Qian Jiyun was.

Hence, he disliked Qian Jiyun no matter what.

He had considered reconciling with Qian Jiyun because of An Jiuyue a few days ago. But when he saw Qian Jiyun, he could not put his grudges aside.

Hence, he did not show Qian Jiyun any friendliness and led his men into Camp Zhe Mu.

“Is he... crazy?”

Yan Nuo watched in shock as he watched Shang Ningyi enter the camp arrogantly. His pompous appearance, which resembled a puffer-fish, even amused Yan Nuo.

“Master, I recall that a few days ago, he...”

Qian Jiyun glanced at Yan Nuo coldly and asked, “He’s crazy, so do you want to be as crazy as him?”

“Uh.” Yan Nuo was speechless.

Indeed. Why should he argue with a crazy person like Shang Ningyi? It made it seem like he valued him very much.

“I spoke too much.”

“We’re at Camp Zhe Mu. Talk less and observe more,” Qian Jiyun instructed Yan Nuo before bringing him into the camp.

Many lords had already arrived at the camp with their subordinates. Everyone gathered in small groups and discussed Lord Bai Ze..

Chapter 879: Failed in His Duties

“Lord Bai Ze sure is impressive! To think he actually obtained a secret art.”

“So what if he did? No decent person would dare to cultivate such a wicked secret art that requires so many demonic beast cubs.”

A lord looked at the other lord who had just spoken and said half-jokingly,

“You won’t dare to cultivate it? Is there anything in this world you don’t dare to

That lord rolled his eyes at him. “Do you think I was born fearless and wouldn’t feel a hint of heartache if I did my camp in? Look at what’s happening to Camp

Bai Ze now!”

Upon hearing his words, everyone’s expressions darkened.

Camp Bai Ze had suffered a significant blow. It would take several years for it to return to its original state.

Camp Bai Ze was already regarded as a good camp among them. Who would have thought that it would end up like this because of Lord Bai Ze’s greed?

“What a disaster! Lord Bai Ze is truly causing harm to others and himself!”

“Absolutely! I heard that Camp Bai Ze has less than three levels of guardians remaining. The rest died from the demonic beast attack yesterday.”

“Didn’t Sun Jian defy Lord Bai Ze’s pressure and release the cubs? That’s why there are three levels of guardians remaining. Given Lord Bai Ze’s attitude, he probably wouldn’t release the cubs even if everyone in the camp died, right?” “This person truly deserves to die!”

“I don’t know where he’s hiding. We searched for him all night but couldn’t find him.”

“Master, where do you think Lord Bai Ze would run off to?” Yan Nuo asked softly as he followed behind his master.

He had pursued Lord Bai Ze with the guardians of the other camps yesterday but had failed to catch up to him. He could be said to have failed in his duties.

However, Lord Bai Ze was really quite capable. Otherwise, he would not have escaped despite being pursued by so many guardians.

“You talk too much.” Qian Jiyun glanced at him.

Where could Lord Bai Ze have gone? He went to report to the King of Hell.

Of course, Qian Jiyun would not say that, even to Yan Nuo and the others.

He wanted everyone to think that Lord Bai Ze was still alive. He also wanted the camps that only sought to trouble others to do something useful.

He glanced in Shang Ningyi’s direction.

Shang Ningyi also found a group. He stopped, looked at the lords, and listened to them.

“Lord Shang, you’re here!”

Tang Zhengxiao no longer looked at Shang Ningyi with the same eagerness.

His gaze was detached, as if he did not care about Shang Ningyi at all. Instead, he even looked at him with a hint of contempt.

Shang Ningyi frowned when he saw the way Tang Zhengxiao looked at him.

What was up with Tang Zhengxiao? He had not seen Tang Zhengxiao for a few days. He had even sent someone to call for him, but he did not show up.

Shang Ningyi suspected Tang Zhengxiao had discovered something too.

He had wanted to talk to Tang Zhengxiao but decided to put it off because of Lord Bai Ze and had no intention of doing anything to Tang Zhengxiao. But how could he be comfortable with how Tang Zhengxiao looked at him?

“Lord Tang, you...”

“Hm? Isn’t that Lord Fu? Lord Shang has always been on good terms with him.

Let’s call him over quickly.. How about that?”

Chapter 880: Don’t Need His Protection

Shang Ningyi was about to speak when Tang Zhengxiao interrupted him. He followed his gaze and saw Fu Ming walking over with a young man. He recognized him. His name was An Zhiyi.

He grew even more displeased.

“It’s him!”

He had not considered this before, but now that he did not just have a suspicion about Fu Ming, he did.

An Zhiyi's surname was An, and An Jiuyue's surname was also An. He would never believe that they were not related. Although they did not look alike...

"Yes! That's Lord Fu. Lord Shang, should I have my subordinate call him over for you?" Tang Zhengxiao asked with a smile.

He said that purely to annoy Shang Ningyi. He also knew that Fu Ming and Qian Jiyun were very close.

He only found out later that Qian Jiyun and Fu Ming actually addressed each other as brothers. They had been sworn brothers since they were young.

It was ironic that Shang Ningyi even wanted to use Fu Ming to deal with Qian Jiyun. Wouldn't he suffer a double loss?

Shang Ningyi glanced at Tang Zhengxiao and said coldly, "No need."

Why would he call Fu Ming over? To embarrass him? Fu Ming was already walking toward Qian Jiyun!

He took a deep breath and resisted the urge to slap Fu Ming.

Meanwhile, Fu Ming had already found Qian Jiyun, and they gathered together.

"Second Brother, you're too much. You came to Camp Zhe Mu and didn't even ask me to come along with you. Aren't you afraid I might run into Shang Ningyi and the others on the way?"

He would be doomed if he met Shang Ningyi alone. Was his second brother not the least bit worried?

“Even if you’re not worried about me, you should be worried about your brother-in-law, right? His strength is about the same as mine.”

“Shang Ningyi’s strength is also about the same as ours.”

An Zhiyi was very straightforward and exposed Fu Ming. Their strength had increased significantly after consuming the Nine Suns Pills. They were on par with Shang Ningyi.

“Shang Ningyi must be very interested in that secret art too. He won’t be late, unlike you, who had to rush to Camp Zhe Mu at the last minute.”

He looked at Fu Ming in disdain.

Fu Ming was speechless.

Brother, life is hard enough as it is; don’t burst my bubble! Why do you have to make fun of me?

“I was just saying. I didn’t say I couldn’t defeat Shang Ningyi,” he said unhappily.

He could not defeat Shang Ningyi in the past, but he could give it a try now. Was Shang Ningyi’s Original Soul energy stronger, or was his stronger?

Besides, he believed he could defeat Shang Ningyi if they had the same level of Original Soul energy. After all, he had gone through thick and thin with his second brother, right?

“I don’t need his protection,” An Zhiyi added, glancing at Qian Jiyun.

Fu Ming was shocked.

That was probably what An Zhiyi wanted to say the most, right?

He raised his hand and patted An Zhiyi's shoulder. He could understand his feelings. After all, his sister had suffered so much alone, and it was all because of his second brother.

If it were him, he would also respond very disagreeably and would definitely

not give his second brother a good attitude.

"Alright, alright. I know you're capable, okay?"

After offering perfunctory comfort to An Zhiyi, he turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

"What's going on now? Second Brother, has Lord Bai Ze not been caught yet? He's so good at running.. Could he have already left our area?"