

Spatial Ability 881

Chapter 881: One Bowl of Porridge

Qian Jiyun only replied with a word.

Lord Bai Ze did want to run, but unfortunately, he was heading straight toward the King of Hell. No one could stop him.

“That’s good. Is the secret art they’re talking about real? Did Lord Bai Ze really obtain it?” Fu Ming asked again.

Everyone wanted to obtain the secret art. Even he would have wanted a piece of the pie if he had not known the secret art was bad.

It could even implicate the entire camp’s guardians. It was better not to have something like that.

“It’s just speculation. Don’t take it seriously,” Qian Jiyun said, looking down.

“That’s right. How can there be so many secret arts? It’s definitely not real. However, I don’t know why he caught so many demonic beast cubs. We must capture him and interrogate him,” Fu Ming replied to Qian Jiyun.

An Zhiyi’s gaze shifted from Qian Jiyun to Fu Ming.

If Fu Ming were to be sold, he probably wouldn’t even realize it. He might even help count the money he was sold for.

“It’s not up to us to say whether he had a secret art or not,” he said in a deep voice.

Fu Ming raised his eyebrows.

That was true. It was not for them to say whether any secret arts were involved. There were many groups of people discussing Lord Bai Ze's secret art. Who among them did not desire the alleged secret art?

"If this continues, Huayan Peak will probably be in chaos, right?" he asked Qian Jiyun.

"The chaos didn't start now," Qian Jiyun said.

Huayan Peak had been in chaos ever since Lord Bai Ze obtained the secret art and decided to capture the cubs. What was the point of talking about chaos now?

"Second Brother, should we just stay out of it?" Fu Ming asked again.

An Zhiyi patted his shoulder and said earnestly, "You're stupid. Don't assume others are stupid too."

Fu Ming thought nothing of it and asked, "What do you mean?"

How am I stupid? There are so many people fighting for a secret art that no one knows if it exists at all. People from other places will definitely receive the news soon, right? How are all these monks supposed to share one bowl of porridge when there are so many of them?

"You can try staying out of it and see if they'll drag you in against your will. And you'll even play the main lead," An Zhiyi said.

"Hm?" Fu Ming was puzzled, but he quickly understood.

"Is... Is trying to find some peace and quiet impossible?"

His back broke out in a cold sweat. If he did not get involved in this, others might believe he had obtained the secret art and him instead.

“Second Brother, what are your plans? Are you getting involved too?”

He could tell that many of the lords present were not interested in that secret art. So why did they come?

Because they were afraid of being targeted! Even if they did not want to get involved, they had to.

“Just send a few people to look for him. Aren’t you best at dealing with people?” Qian Jiyun asked.

Fu Ming was speechless.

I only dealt with Shang Ningyi for a while.. How is that something I’m best at?

Chapter 882: An Jiuyue, I’ll Kill You!

At the thought of Shang Ningyi, he turned around and looked in his direction. He saw the man looking at him gloomily.

“F*ck. He’s still looking at me?” He cursed and glared fiercely in Shang Ningyi’s direction.

“Shouldn’t he be looking at you?” An Zhiyi asked.

“Why would he be looking at me? I didn’t offend him,” Fu Ming muttered.

Would he have been duped if he had not acted foolishly and tried to deal with his second brother? It was ultimately his fault. He could not blame anyone else because he had brought it on himself.

Qian Jiyun was speechless.

An Zhiyi was speechless.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Was Fu Ming sure he had not offended Shang Ningyi?

Fu Ming was probably the only one who could be staunchly righteous like this.

Since Qian Jiyun had gone to Camp Zhe Mu, An Jiuyue had nothing to do.

She wanted to visit Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong, but they brought the warrior-servants out to fight demonic beasts.

She could not find them, so she made some food for them and placed it in the camp.

She was about to return to her tent to refine in her space when a figure rushed toward her.

Sensing a murderous aura, she took two steps back subconsciously.

“Ah!”

With a scream, she saw a woman lying on the ground. The dagger in her hand had made a long cut on her body.

“Shang Ningluo?”

She was not mistaken. This person was Shang Ningluo. However, she seemed too down and out.

Her hair was disheveled, and her face was bruised. She looked as if she had been severely beaten. An Jiuyue could also smell a pungent stench from Shang Ningluo.

It was poison. It had the aura of a poisonous pill that Shang Ningluo, an intermediate medicine refiner, could not refine.

“An Jiuyue, I’ll kill you!”

Shang Ningluo’s eyes were filled with darkness, and her body exuded a murderous intent. She looked like she wanted to kill An Jiuyue.

She pointed her dagger at An Jiuyue.

“Kill me? With the dagger in your hand?” An Jiuyue looked at her in amusement and then at the dagger.

Shang Ningluo wanted to kill her with this? Was she so angry that she had forgotten she was an Original Soul energy cultivator?

“It seems like Xue Fangyang treats you badly.”

“An Jiuyue!”

At the mention of Xue Fangyang, Shang Ningluo’s murderous aura intensified.

It was all because of An Jiuyue. If she had not snatched Qian Jiyun away, she would have married him long ago. She would not have met that vicious demon, Xue Fangyang.

That man was inhumane. In just a few days, he tortured her until she was on the verge of going insane.

“It’s your fault! It’s all your fault! I’ll kill you!”

She was about to stab An Jiuyue with the dagger when a few guardians rushed over and captured her.

“Take her down and tie her up.”

The guardians did not see Shang Ningluo’s face clearly. One of them pushed her to the ground, while another stepped on her hand, which was holding the dagger, into the mud.

Shang Ningluo screamed and had no choice but to throw the dagger aside. She wanted to retract her hand..

Chapter 883: Coming Here to Offer Your Head

The guardian, who had been stepping on her hand, finally let go. When she retracted her hand, he kicked the dagger away and tied her up with the help of the other guardian.

“Are you alright, Mistress?”

After tying up Shang Ningluo tightly, they looked at An Jiuyue. With unpleasant expressions on their faces, they asked.

It was their negligence. They did not notice anyone breaking into the camp or even attempting to attack their mistress. They were asking for trouble!

“It’s fine. She didn’t touch me.”

An Jiuyue shook her head at them and looked at Shang Ningluo.

“Shang Ningluo, if I were you and managed to escape from Camp Xue Yang, I would hurry back to Camp Ning Se and gather a few guardians! You should ask them to escort you back to your country instead of coming here to offer your head!”

“An Jiuyue!” Shang Ningluo glared at An Jiuyue with bloodshot eyes.

An Jiuyue was undeniably right. This would be her best choice. Her brothers would send her back to Shang Kingdom without hesitation if they saw her injuries.

However, she was indignant. Why should An Jiuyue stay with Qian Jiyun under his protection while Xue Fangyang trampled on her?

An Jiuyue had no idea what kind of torture she had suffered at Xue Fangyang’s place over the past few days.

“It’s all your fault. Xue Fangyang wouldn’t have seen me if it weren’t for you. It’s all your fault. Why didn’t you die? Why did Qian Jiyun find you?!”

Although she did not learn An Jiuyue’s true identity from Xue Fangyang, she was aware that Xue Fangyang had conspired with her brother not for Qian Jiyun but for An Jiuyue.

She did not understand why Xue Fangyang would spend so much effort on just An Jiuyue.

Moreover, Xue Fangyang kept whispering in her ear, telling her to listen to him. Once he tamed her, he would send her to Qian Jiyun to sow discord between him and An Jiuyue.

She had once suspected that Xue Fangyang had taken a fancy to An Jiuyue.

However, on second thought, it was impossible. Xue Fangyang did not even fancy her. He tortured her whenever he wanted. Why would he fancy a bumpkin like An Jiuyue?

Hence, he had to have a motive, and it was not a small one.

Meanwhile, she was the one who paid the price. Shang Ningyi even sacrificed his biological sister to conspire with Xue Fangyang. It was clear that they had a

large motive.

“What do you have that makes Xue Fangyang want you so badly?! He even wants me to come to Camp Zhan Yun to sow discord between you and Qian Jiyun? Dream on!”

Of course, she was willing to come to Camp Zhan Yun. She would do anything as long as Qian Jiyun could marry her.

But she knew that was unrealistic.

Qian Jiyun had never looked at her before, much less now that she was no longer clean.

Hence, she hated An Jiuyue even more! She resented An Jiuyue for returning after a five-year disappearance, and she resented Qian Jiyun even more for keeping her in his mind and searching for her!

She could not understand it, no matter how hard she tried. Qian Jiyun had protected An Jiuyue, and even Xue Fangyang and Shang Ningyi wanted An Jiuyue. Was she really that good?

An Jiuyue’s gaze sharpened when she heard Shang Ningluo’s loud cries..

Chapter 884: Crushing Her Will Instead of Killing Her... You’re More Ruthless Than Me

Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang sure had a good plan! They treated Qian Jiyun and her like little white rabbits that were easy targets, right?

They really thought they could drive a wedge between her and Qian Jiyun if they wanted to? And wanted to use this crazy woman to do it?

She looked at Shang Ningluo in disdain. "You? Are you even worthy of sowing discord between Jiyun and me?"

"You—" Shang Ningluo felt her anger latch in her throat.

Her anger overwhelmed her, and she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"An Jiuyue, why don't you die?!"

This woman is too vicious! I haven't even provoked her, but she's already done me so much harm.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have become like this. It's all your fault!"

"You're blaming me?" An Jiuyue was amused.

"You're blaming me for your brother's betrayal? Shang Ningluo, are you crazy? Did I ask Shang Ningyi to target me? Would you have fallen into Xue

Fangyang's hands if Shang Ningyi hadn't harbored ill intentions?

"If you want to blame someone, blame Shang Ningyi for his greed! Don't blame everything on me. I won't take the blame!"

How could it be her fault that others chose to target her?

"Take her away and keep an eye on her," she instructed the guardians.

“Yes, Mistress,” the guardians replied, and two of them dragged Shang Ningluo

away.

Of course, they had to detain this crazy woman. In their opinion, they should kill her. Shang Ningyi could forget about causing trouble for their camp even if they killed her.

Shang Ningluo came knocking on their door with a death wish anyway. Who else would die if not her?

An Jiuyue shook her head, looking at Shang Ningluo, who was still yelling and scolding her as she was led away. She did not understand why she had provoked such a woman.

“Sigh, all this rotten luck in love.”

She walked into her tent and entered her space.

Wei Na immediately went up to her and asked, “Master, how are you going to deal with that woman?”

That woman had intended to stab her in the vitals just now. If she had not dodged in time, she might have died.

She should not, in his opinion, be all bark and no bite and let Shang Ningluo off so easily.

“How should I deal with her?”

An Jiuyue raised her hand and cupped her chin, seemingly deep in thought.

“Do you think anyone would still want to use a woman who has lost her face?”

“Uh.” Wei Na was stunned.

She did not intend to let Shang Ningluo die—she wanted to ruin her face.

“Master, it’s much easier to avoid an open gunshot than it is to defend against a hidden arrow, ” he reminded.

An Jiuyue looked at him and said calmly, “Then let her become someone else’s gun and arrow. It’s not like Original Soul energy can’t be destroyed, right?”

“Then she’ll really become a useless person,” Wei Na said. “Crushing her will instead of killing her... You’re more ruthless than me, Master.”

All he could think of was to kill Shang Ningluo, unlike his master, who wanted her to live in pain.

What agony it would be for someone who had lost her Original Soul energy and beauty but was unable to die.

“Uh-huh.” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows at him.

“I remember there’s a medicinal pill in the Medicine Spirit called the

Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill, right?”

“Pfft!”

If not for his incorporeal form, Wei Na felt he would definitely have spat..

Chapter 885: Does Lord Fu Want to Say Something?

Mother-Child Reincarnation Pills were used to save people. When someone was seriously injured and on the verge of death, the pill could be used to link their fate with that of another, allowing two individuals to share one life span.

“Master, aren’t you a little too ruthless?”

An Jiuyue looked at him and asked, “I’m ruthless?”

“No, you’re not ruthless at all.” Wei Na shook his head immediately. He wondered what she would do if he said “yes.”

“She already wants to kill you. If you let her off, you’ll seem like a pushover.

You have to return the favor ruthlessly.”

“Absolutely! How am I ruthless?” An Jiuyue patted Wei Na’s shoulder and smiled.

“I have to hurry and refine the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill. I’ll have Jiyun send someone to deliver it to Shang Ningshen to eat. I believe Shang Ningluo will be overjoyed.”

Wei Na was rendered speechless. He could only watch helplessly as she went to the Suspended Pavilion and entered the Medicine Spirit.

He thought his master would give Shang Ningyi the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill. He did not expect her to think of Shang Ningshen. But she was right. Shang Ningluo probably had a strong desire for Shang Ningyi to die.

If the medicinal pill was given to Shang Ningyi, Shang Ningluo would probably choose to die without hesitation. After all, living was worse than death.

But Shang Ningluo doted on her younger brother the most. If the medicinal pill was given to Shang Ningshen, she would not want him to die with her, no matter how painful her life was.

Of course, Shang Ningluo would not actually die if she died once or twice. After all, she could share Shang Ningshen's lifespan.

"Master, I don't think Shang Ningluo will be happy. She'll only curse your last 18 generations of ancestors!" he mumbled.

However, while he did not know his master's last 18 generations of ancestors, Lan Zhengfeng being cursed would not be a problem. Letting him live too comfortably was not a good thing.

As expected, the lords gathered in Camp Zhe Mu and discussed how to capture Lord Bai Ze and interrogate him about his secret art.

Everyone seemed to have instinctively overlooked how many cubs the secret art required killing. They only focused on how the secret art could definitely make them stronger.

No one mentioned anything else. They did not even mention how to deal with Lord Bai Ze.

The lords' eyes shone as if the so-called secret art was already in their hands.

They looked determined to obtain it.

'You...'

Fu Ming wanted to say something, but he glanced at the person beside him. Qian Jiyun placed one hand on the table, lightly tapping it with his index finger.

He swallowed the words he wanted to say when he saw his second brother's calm expression.

He decided not to say anything.

However, he felt suffocated. Did these lords really believe there was a secret art like that?

Who would dare use a secret art that required so many demonic beast cubs, even if it existed? Who would dare provoke so many demonic beasts at Huayan Peak?

The demonic beasts of Huayan Peak were also an important part of Huayan Peak. They were even more important than humans!

“Does Lord Fu want to say something?”

Shang Ningyi had been paying attention to Fu Ming, waiting to catch him slipping up.

How could he pass up this opportunity after witnessing Fu Ming’s hesitation to speak? Hence, he smiled at him and asked..

Chapter 886: Who Should I Ask?

Upon hearing his words, many lords turned their gazes toward Fu Ming, the new lord. Their expressions varied, but for the most part, they had dangerous glints in their eyes.

The new lord wanted to say something here? Was he tired of living?

Fu Ming looked at Shang Ningyi and imitated his second brother’s posture. “I have nothing to say. Lord Shang, you’re mistaken,” he said calmly.

“There are so many seniors here. I have no right to speak. Lord Shang, you think too highly of me. Are you trying to elevate me so that I fall harder?”

“Is that so? Do you really have nothing to say?” Shang Ningyi looked at Fu Ming with a fake smile and glanced at Qian Jiyun beside him.

How could he not have noticed that those two were in cahoots? Needless to say, Qian Jiyun had to be the one who made Fu Ming approach him. Only someone as devious as Qian Jiyun would do something like this.

“You may have nothing to say, but does Lord Qian have nothing to say too? Qian Jiyun, you haven’t said a word since you arrived at Camp Zhe Mu.”

His words successfully drew the attention of all the lords to Qian Jiyun.

“You must be joking, Lord Shang.” Qian Jiyun could not stay silent when he saw everyone looking at him.

“I haven’t been talking because I’m just thinking about something.”

The lord of Camp Zhe Mu immediately asked, “What are you thinking about?”

Shouldn’t he be thinking about how to find Lord Bai Ze and obtain his secret art?

Qian Jiyun always had strategies. He might have already thought of a plan.

“Lord Qian, do you have a way to capture Lord Bai Ze?” he asked.

“Lord Zhe Mu, aren’t you overestimating me? If I had a way, would I be sitting here listening to everyone’s chitchat about everything under the sun right now?”

They were truly chatting about everything! These people had too many ideas.

From what he heard, they seemed like they were planning to uproot Huayan Peak.

“I just have a doubt. Does Lord Baize really possess any so-called secret arts?” he asked.

“Well..

Upon hearing that, everyone was speechless.

How would they know if he had a secret art? They had not gone to Camp Bai Ze, let alone captured Lord Bai Ze.

“Didn’t Lord Qian’s accompanying guardian bring people to Camp Bai Ze? Why don’t we ask him?” Shang Ningyi suggested as he looked at Yan Nuo.

When Yan Nuo noticed that the lords were looking at him, he raised his hand and pointed his index finger at his nose.

“How would I know? There were so many demonic beasts attacking back then, and we barely had time to deal with them. By the time the demonic beasts dispersed, Lord Bai Ze had already disappeared. If Lord Shang is asking me, then who should I ask?” He spoke calmly.

Shang Ningyi is using me to attack my master! What a fantastic strategy! Does he think I’m a fool? Does he think I’ll tell the lords that I know Lord Bai Ze has a secret art? Hehe.

“You really don’t know?”

Shang Ningyi did not care whether Yan Nuo knew about it. He just wanted to blame Yan Nuo for this.

What could be better than having all the lords start to go after Qian Jiyun?

Chapter 887: Don’t Spout Nonsense!

“Does Lord Shang think I would know?”

Yan Nuo raised his eyebrows and looked at Shang Ningyi with interest.

“Instead of assuming that I know something, why don’t you go back and ask Chen Dong from your camp? He was with us all day yesterday.

“By the way, I remember that Chen Dong led the people from Camp Ning Se to continue chasing after Lord Bai Ze. I wonder if they caught up to him?”

“However, regardless of whether they did, we returned to Camp Bai Ze to assist in the cleanup of the corpses. Many people can testify,” Yan Nuo said calmly, shifting the focus to Camp Ning Se.

“You—” Shang Ningyi almost jumped out of his chair.

Yan Nuo was implying that the people in his camp might have captured Lord Bai Ze, right?

“Yan Nuo, don’t spout nonsense!”

“Yan Nuo is not spouting nonsense. Chen Dong brought a few people to continue chasing after Lord Bai Ze. We felt that we definitely couldn’t catch up, so we returned to Camp Bai Ze to help.”

Another lord’s guardian spoke up for Yan Nuo.

Many people had witnessed this. It was not up to Yan Nuo to make things up. Everyone had eyes and could see.

“Chen Dong didn’t even see Lord Bai Ze,” Shang Ningyi explained hurriedly when he noticed everyone’s gazes on him.

If he had known, he would not have dragged Yan Nuo into this. Who would have known that Yan Nuo would dare to say anything?

He spoke so clearly in front of so many lords. As for the guardian who spoke up for Yan Nuo, which camp was he...

Shang Ningyi's expression darkened when he saw who had brought that guardian—Tang Zhengxiao.

He was furious.

What was happening? Was Tang Zhengxiao trying to cut ties with him and suck up to Qian Jiyun?

Tang Zhengxiao noticed Shang Ningyi looking at him with displeasure. He scolded his subordinate intentionally, "What nonsense are you spouting? Don't talk if you don't know how to speak! Shut up!"

His guardian was telling the truth. He had received a report last night that Shang Ningyi's men had continued chasing after Lord Bai Ze.

Shang Ningyi was a fool! He had such a significant vulnerability that could be used against him, yet he still tried to retaliate against Qian Jiyun. Did he really believe that everyone around Qian Jiyun was just a scapegoat?

"I spoke too much." The guardian lowered his head and fell silent.

However, he had already said everything he needed to say. He had nothing else to say.

Shang Ningyi took a deep breath and felt that things were not going the way he had hoped.

Not only could he not find a way to get close to An Jiuyue, but all the lords might also become suspicious of him. This was not what he wanted.

It was all that idiot Chen Dong's fault. Why did he still chase after Lord Bai Ze when everyone else had stopped? Did he do it to prove his capabilities?

Chen Dong insisted on being unique, but he only looked even more stupid. How much trouble did he want to cause for Camp Ning Se? Shang Ningyi decided he had to punish him severely when he returned today.

In particular, Chen Dong did not mention this when he returned yesterday.

If he had known that Chen Dong had shaken off everyone and continued chasing after Lord Bai Ze, he would not have thought of teaching Qian Jiyun a lesson.

Nothing could be worse than this.

"Lord Shang, didn't the guardians in your camp say anything to you?"

Chapter 888: Tied Up Like a Dumpling

Lord Zhe Mu stared intently at Shang Ningyi's face and asked seriously.

Shang Ningyi had no choice but to return to his senses and respond to Lord Zhe Mu's question.

"Chen Dong told me about it. Lord Bai Ze is very cunning. We couldn't track him down at all. We don't know where he's hiding."

He did not want these lords to focus on him. After all, he had not obtained anything. He had only met Lord Bai Ze a few times.

He had never even seen him yesterday.

“I just think that there must be a secret art. Lord Bai Ze wouldn’t have captured so many demonic beasts for no reason, right? He must be using them for something.”

He tried to change the subject to what Qian Jiyun had raised: whether or not there was a secret art.

The various lords did not say anything else to Shang Ningyi. Everyone was wondering if there really was a secret art. It was a pressing question. However, it was impossible for everyone to trust Shang Ningyi completely.

The knot was already formed. It was impossible to make everyone forget what had just occurred.

Everyone was just more interested in whether there were any secret arts. Their efforts would have been futile if there had been none.

A lord suggested, “There should be, right? Otherwise, why did Lord Bai Ze capture so many cubs? To eat meat and drink soup?”

Lord Bai Ze would never do something like that just to eat meat and drink soup. He had captured so many at once and raised them instead of killing them.

“What meat and soup? He must be after something. Why don’t we just kill him?”

Lord Bai Ze even raised the cubs. He’s clearly keeping them for a reason.” “He probably hasn’t captured enough cubs. That’s why he raised them.”

“I wonder how many cubs he was planning to capture. I heard there were at least a few hundred of them released yesterday. What is he going to do with so many of them?”

“He hid the cubs at the risk of being attacked by demonic beasts. He can’t be doing this just to eat meat, right?”

“Hehe, if he really did that just to eat meat, I’ll chop off my head and give it to him to use as a stool. That secret art must be very powerful. Otherwise, how could he be willing to sacrifice so many people?”

“That’s right. Lord Bai Ze was close to sacrificing the entire camp, right?”

Fu Ming raised his eyebrows at his second brother when he saw that everyone had resumed their discussions.

At the end of the day, there was only one conclusion: Everyone believed that there had to be a secret art, and it had to be very powerful.

In a tent filled with miscellaneous items, Shang Ningluo was tied up like a dumpling, lying flat on the ground with a rag stuffed into her mouth, breathing heavily.

“What are you looking at?”

Shui Xian, rather than a man, was guarding her because she was a woman.

However, she would not neglect what she had to do because of Shang Ningluo. She refined medicine while guarding Shang Ningluo.

Two male guardians sat outside the tent in case Shang Ningluo broke free and hurt Shui Xian.

Shui Xian returned Shang Ningluo’s glare when she noticed that she still dared to glare at her despite being tied up like a dumpling.

She had never seen someone so audacious. Shang Ningluo came to their camp and tried to hurt their mistress.. Wasn’t she just seeking death?

Chapter 889: Who Else Will Die If Not You?

This was Camp Zhan Yun. Did Shang Ningluo think this was Camp Ning Se?

“You’re so audacious, yet you dare to try and harm Mistress! How can you be so bold?” Shui Xian sneered and looked at Shang Ningluo.

“Mmph, mmph!” Shang Ningluo’s mouth was gagged, so she could only whimper.

However, her eyes could not deceive anyone. If she had a knife in her hand now, she would definitely kill someone.

So what if I want to kill An Jiuyue? If I had been more cautious and held out a little longer, I could’ve definitely succeeded when An Jiuyue let down her guard. I was just too impatient, so I ended up suffering at An Jiuyue’s hands.

“Mistress was right when she said you were stupid. How can an idiot like you want to kill someone?”

Shui Xian had just refined a batch of medicinal pills and was not in a hurry to meditate and recover her Original Soul energy. She sat by the side and looked at Shang Ningluo with a smile, planning to say more.

“How did my Mistress provoke you? Don’t blame it on our Lord! The people from the other camps might not know, but I’m from Camp Zhan Yun, so how can I not know?”

“The Lord has never looked at you. Do you think he’ll finally look at you if the Mistress isn’t around? Or do you think he’ll marry you under Shang Ningyi’s pressure and make you mistress of Camp Zhan Yun? What’s up with your fantasies?”

She chuckled, looking at Shang Ningluo disdainfully, and continued, “I think you can’t even compare to me, let alone Mistress.”

“Mmph!” Shang Ningluo was furious.

Whether Qian Jiyun likes me or not has nothing to do with this woman! Even if Qian Jiyun doesn't like me, An Jiuyue is still around. It's not her turn!

"What are you staring at?" Shui Xian smiled when she saw her glaring at her.

She wondered if Shang Ningluo assumed she, too, wanted Qian Jiyun's favor.

If that were the case, then she would have seriously... overestimated Shang Ningluo.

She saw the Lord as nothing more than her lord and herself as merely his subordinate. She would not be like Ye Chenglin, who was unable to distinguish the relationship between master and subordinate and harbored delusions of gaining their Lord's favor.

"I'm just giving an example. I just wanted to tell you that you can't even compare to me. What makes you think you can compare yourself to my Mistress? It'll be easier for you to go home and dream tonight."

She continued to look at Shang Ningluo.

"I forgot. You can't go home now. You dared to harbor malice towards Mistress, so who else will die if not you?"

"Mmph, mmph!"

Upon hearing that, Shang Ningluo's eyes widened.

Although she had wanted to die several times and said she wanted Shang Ningyi to regret it, she had never thought she would really die.

She had not lived long enough. Even if Xue Fangyang treated her like a slave, she did not want to die. She only wanted to live well and wait for this matter to pass, so she could win Qian Jiyun's heart again.

However, she knew that Qian Jiyun would not look at her as long as An Jiuyue was around.

That was why she wanted to kill An Jiuyue.

She actually regretted running into Camp Zhan Yun to kill An Jiuyue ever since she was captured. She should have stayed outside the camp and waited for An Jiuyue to leave alone before killing her.

If An Jiuyue died, Shang Ningyi and Xue Fangyang would let her off since they had no one to target.. Without An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun would be able to move on and focus on her, right?

Chapter 890: Whoever Finds It First Benefits

She had a good plan but did not execute it properly.

She had also bumped into the two little ones outside Camp Zhan Yun. She initially planned to capture them to threaten An Jiuyue.

However, two men accompanied the two little ones, and she could not defeat them. Hence, she sneaked into Camp Zhan Yun and planned to kill An Jiuyue first.

However, she really made a mistake here.

She only hoped that Qian Jiyun would let her live on account of her admiration for him and her grudge against Shang Ningyi. That way, she would have a chance to start over and turn back to deal with An Jiuyue.

She would not be so reckless next time. She had to plan carefully.

She closed her eyes and stopped struggling. She was prepared to think about what she should say to Qian Jiyun to make him release her.

She must not die. She must not die.

“Did it work?”

The medicinal furnace had already cooled down.

An Jiuyue opened the lid and saw the medicinal pills inside. She put on her gloves and took out a few medicinal pills.

“So this is what the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill looks like.”

There were a total of five Mother-Child Reincarnation Pills in her palm, each consisting of a pair of “mother” and “child” pills. They were like Tai Chi, with distinct Yin and Yang colors yet fitting together perfectly as one.

She knew that she would split the pill open and administer it separately to the two individuals when she needed to use it.

This was the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill.

“Master.” Jiu Bing handed her a porcelain bottle.

An Jiuyue took the porcelain bottle and placed four of the medicinal pills in it, sealing them and preserving them. She would be using the remaining one soon, so there was no need to keep it.

In the end, they could not come to a conclusion.

“Pfft, at the end of the day, everyone is just looking out for themselves. It’s like searching for a needle in a haystack—whoever finds it first benefits,” a lord said with a shrug as he came out of Camp Zhe Mu.

They thought they would be able to come to a conclusion. In the end, everyone had completely different opinions and parted on bad terms.

“Whoever finds it first benefits?” Tang Zhengxiao repeated his words as he walked not far behind the lord.

He did not understand. What could anyone gain?

It would be fine if no one knew about this. However, if the other camps found out that someone had found Lord Bai Ze, what benefits could they still gain?

It would be good enough if that camp was not destroyed, right?

“My Lord, is he wrong?”

The guardian beside Tang Zhengxiao asked when he saw his lord’s disapproving expression.

It sounded right. Was it not true that whoever found Lord Bai Ze first would obtain the secret art? They would claim it as their own, right?

However, Tang Zhengxiao rolled his eyes at him.

His subordinate had always been straightforward, so he did not want to say anything more to him. It was fine as long as he knew what was going on. Besides, he could not care less about who wanted to look for Lord Bai Ze.

“When we return, ask Zhen Lie to bring people to search for Lord Bai Ze,” he instructed.

“Huh?” The guardian was stunned when he heard Zhen Lie’s name.

Everyone in the camp knew that Zhen Lie was lazy every day. What possible benefit could there be in sending him on the search?

‘What? Didn’t you hear me?’ Tang Zhengxiao glared at him..