

Spatial Ability 901

Chapter 901: Came at the Right Time

“Ha... Haha.”

Shang Ningluo laughed miserably.

Out of consideration for Shang Ningyi’s reputation? It would be strange if she believed him. Qian Jiyun and Shang Ningyi had a strained relationship. Would Qian Jiyun give Shang Ningyi face?

She did not believe it. Qian Jiyun was only using these words as an excuse to brush her off.

She believed that Qian Jiyun would turn back and like her if he could not find An Jiuyue. It was all because of An Jiuyue’s existence!

“An Jiuyue, we’re irreconcilable!”

She swore to herself that she would make An Jiuyue disappear from this world after she got through this. Qian Jiyun would never be able to find her again.

Even if Qian Jiyun blamed her and ignored her in the end, she was willing to do it.

No one else could have what she could not have.

“What are you looking at? Come here and untie me. Your master has agreed to let me go. Why are you still standing there, master’s dog?”

When she saw that Shui Xian was standing still and had no intention of releasing her, she shouted at her.

“You...”

Shui Xian was furious.

Shang Ningluo used to be a gentle lady. She never expected her to behave like this. Was she pretending to be gentle in the past?

“Untie you? Keep waiting.”

Of course, she would not untie Shang Ningluo. With that, she left swiftly.

“You—”

Shang Ningluo watched Shui Xian leave, unable to say what she wanted to say.

“You’re making me wait? Wait and see, all of you! I won’t let you off, including Qian Jiyun!”

Qian Jiyun dislikes me and treats me like trash, right? I’ll see if An Jiuyue can save Qian Jiyun when Xue Fangyang and Shang Ningyi gang up on him one day!

“Master, Xue Fangyang is here with his men.”

They had only taken a few steps out of the tent when Yan Qin rushed over with the news.

“Uh-huh?”

Xue Fangyang’s name piqued An Jiuyue’s interest.

She was just helping Shang Ningluo ponder over whom to give the other half of the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill to, and now someone came over eagerly?

“He came at the right time,” she said faintly as she looked at Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun grinned and patted her head gently before leading her back to his tent.

“I saw Zheng’er and Rong’er when I returned just now,” he said.

Welcome Xue Fangyang?

Impossible. He had come knocking on their door. It was sufficient that he did not chase him away. They would let him cause a scene and make a fool of himself for a while.

“The two little fellows only know how to run wild outside now.” An Jiuyue smiled helplessly.

She was quite worried about them at times. After all, they were at Huayan Peak. There were many wild beasts. They might encounter them at some point.

Qian Jiyun understood her worries and said, “They have the ability to protect themselves. Even if they’re not at Huayan Peak, they should be able to protect themselves.”

Returning to Daqing Kingdom would not guarantee complete safety either. The old Emperor and his people were constantly thinking about how to catch a chink in his armor.

“At the very least, we still have the warrior-servants,” he said.

“That’s true.”

An Jiuyue nodded. She felt relieved when she thought about the warrior-servants..

Chapter 902: Why Isn't He Coming Out to Welcome Us

Their goal was to protect Zheng'er and Rong'er. If they were in danger, their first priority would be to protect them, not chase after the enemy. They would not abandon their targets in a moment of excitement and chase after the enemy like humans.

She liked this setting. At the very least, there would be no unexpected situations.

"I'll have to buy a few more paper effigies when we return to Daqing Kingdom," she said.

She was not short of points now. The most important thing was to protect the people around her. She could not afford to make any mistakes.

Hence, buying paper effigies to protect the children was necessary.

"Do you think Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two are not capable enough?" Qian Jiyun asked her with a smile as he led her to the tent.

"No way."

An Jiuyue would not admit that. She shook her head immediately.

Why would she think they were not capable enough? What would she become if they were not capable? A person with no abilities?

"I think Lu'er and the others need protection too. When we come to Huayan Peak next time, we can bring Zheng'er and Rong'er with us, but I don't think we can bring the other children along."

After all, they could not stay in her space forever. Staying inside for a month nearly drove Qian Yilu insane.

Every time she entered the space, the child would spread his little arms and run toward her. He would hug her thigh so tightly that she could not break free, no matter how hard she tried.

She was about to open the school soon. She would let Lu'er stay at the school in the future. Zhou'er and Xing'er could also remain at the school. They could play with other children in a year or two.

They entered the tent as they spoke. Meanwhile, Xue Fangyang and his men stood outside the entrance of Camp Zhan Yun, watching as a guardian entered the camp to report their arrival.

"My Lord, the people from Camp Zhan Yun have gone too far! They actually asked us to wait outside!" a guardian beside Xue Fangyang said unhappily.

This was not how they were treated at Camp Ning Se.

When the guardians of Camp Ning Se heard that they were from Camp Xue Yang, they invited them in immediately and served them well.

Unlike in Camp Zhan Yun, where a guardian turned around and left after telling them to wait. No one came to greet them. Moreover, they had been waiting outside for a long time.

"Is Camp Zhan Yun that big? Qian Jiyun should know we're here by now, right?"

Why isn't he coming out to welcome us?!"

"Shut up!"

Xue Fangyang gave the guardian a cold look after hearing his ramblings.

How could Shang Ningyi compare to Qian Jiyun?

If Shang Ningyi could compare to Qian Jiyun, he would not have to think about dealing with Qian Jiyun every day. He would have come to Camp Zhan Yun from time to time to mock him and show off his capabilities. "Did you find out anything about what I asked you to investigate?"

"Well..."

The question rendered the guardian speechless.

He touched his nose and said awkwardly, "My lord, I did find out something, but I can't be sure if it exists. No one has ever heard Lord Bai Ze mention the secret art or seen it. Perhaps it's just a rumor. It can't be taken seriously."

What secret art? Lord Bai Ze was a small fry. How could he have the ability to acquire a secret art?

In his opinion, those people must have been too eager to obtain something good. They probably made up the existence of a secret art. They were free to imagine whatever they wanted, but they spread it as if it were true..

Chapter 903: Why Don 't You Charge In?

He did not believe that.

"Baseless rumors may not necessarily be false."

Xue Fangyang's gaze turned even colder when he saw his subordinate's perfunctory attitude.

How could there be such a rumor if there was really no secret art? Besides, Lord Bai Ze had captured so many demonic beast cubs. It was at least true that he raised them instead of killing them, right?

He could not figure out why he had to capture and raise so many demonic beast cubs, aside from the fact that they were useful.

Was it some kind of special interest?

Of course not. Lord Bai Ze had no special interests aside from being a little more ruthless.

“I asked you to investigate, not to make assumptions on your own.”

The guardian lowered his head immediately.

He did not dare say anything else and replied, “Yes, yes, my Lord. I understand. Give me another day. I’ll definitely find out what happened and report it to you.”

Xue Fangyang could not reprimand his subordinate too much, so he replied softly, “Mhm.”

However, he frowned unhappily when he saw his subordinate do nothing for a long time.

“Why are you still standing here? Hurry up and investigate it!”

The guardian was shocked and replied quickly, “I’ll investigate it now. I’ll do it now.”

With that, he turned around and ran away like the wind.

Xue Fangyang was really unpredictable. It was impossible to tell whether he was happy or unhappy. It was terrifying!

Who knew if he would lose his head if he ever made Xue Fangyang unhappy?

Xue Fangyang was already in a bad mood, and hearing his subordinate's departing footsteps did not make him feel any better.

"Qian Jiyun!"

He had underestimated Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun was from a low-level plane, but he was still so arrogant in front of him. It seemed like he was relying on An Jiuyue's status as the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

"I want to see what you can do without An Jiuyue!"

He was determined to get An Jiuyue, but Shang Ningyi was useless. He was from the same plane as Qian Jiyun, but he could not even greet him with a smile.

Shouldn't he think about the successor of the inter-plane travelers and put up with Qian Jiyun for a while?

Unfortunately, Shang Ningyi only thought of himself and could not tolerate the slightest annoyance. However, Shang Ningyi's temperament was precisely what made him easier to control.

"Shang Ningluo, that b*tch!"

He gritted his teeth again at the thought of Shang Ningluo.

This woman was also a worrying one. He had yet to properly discipline her, but she could not take it anymore and ran away.

He only found out that she had come to Camp Zhan Yun after tracking her all the way here. Why did she not think about how her current appearance would not win over Qian Jiyun's heart?

Qian Jiyun would not even give her his sympathy.

“My Lord, are we just going to wait?”

The other guardian was reluctant to speak up because he had seen his companion being scolded earlier, but he had no choice but to do so.

They could not wait forever. His companion was right. The people at Camp Zhan Yun lacked hospitality.

Xue Fangyang glanced at his subordinate and suggested, “Why don’t you charge in?”

The guardian dared not say anything else. What a joke! Given how Camp Zhan Yun treated them, he had no doubt they would draw their swords and chop him into pieces if he barged in..

Chapter 904: His Brother Was Like a Puppy

Although he believed that his Original Soul energy was higher than everyone else’s, he would not be able to withstand all the guardians in Camp Zhan Yun attacking him at once.

“I spoke too much.”

“If you know you talk too much, shut up!” Xue Fangyang snapped angrily.

He was furious. Why did he have to pop up? Did he want to listen to his scolding? Wasn’t he asking for it?

An Jiuyue placed the pastries on the table and looked at the two sweaty children.

“Where did you go? Are you tired from playing?” she asked softly, taking out a handkerchief to wipe the sweat off their faces.

“Not tired. Not tired,” Qian Yirong mumbled incomprehensibly as he stuffed a pastry into his mouth.

“I’m just too hungry. That demonic beast was too difficult to defeat. We fought it for a long time. Our stomachs were growling with hunger, but it still didn’t run away. Big Brother and I were so anxious.”

Standing next to him, Qian Yizheng added, “I wasn’t anxious. You’re the one who was anxious.”

Who said he was anxious? He had always been the calmest.

“Alright, I was anxious. I was anxious, okay?”

Qian Yirong did not argue with his brother and took the initiative to take the blame upon himself.

“Mother, you don’t know this, but that demonic beast was huge. If it opens its mouth wide, it can easily swallow 100 of me and Big Brother.”

An Jiuyue looked at them in amusement and asked, “Were you afraid of such a big demonic beast?”

“We’re not afraid.” Qian Yizheng smiled proudly.

“Mother, Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two didn’t help us when we went out this time. We drove the demonic beast away by ourselves. Mother, aren’t we powerful?”

The little guy, who had been thinking about being calm, was now waiting for his mother to praise him with sparkling eyes.

“Big Brother, didn’t you say that you’re a big child and have to be steady and reliable in your actions and words? I think you’re not steady and reliable at all now. You’re more like a puppy with its tail raised.”

Qian Yirong burst out laughing at the thought of his brother behaving like a

puppy.

If his brother could grow a tail behind him, he would really resemble a puppy. He was already so old, but he was still waiting for his mother to praise him!

How embarrassing!

“Am I not steady and reliable enough? Your stomach growled like thunder when you fought the demonic beast. I didn’t even say anything about you,” Qian Yizheng said to his brother.

“Uh.” Qian Yirong was stunned by his brother’s words.

Talking about this out loud was really embarrassing! But what could he do if he grew hungry while fighting?

Fortunately, only his mother and Uncle Jiyun knew about this, so it did not matter.

“Big Brother, I’ll forgive you this time. You can’t tell anyone else. Otherwise, I’ll ignore you. I’ll really ignore you.”

“Pfft!” An Jiuyue could not help but chuckle. “Eat more if you’re hungry. I’ll cook for you later.”

“I’ll do it.” Qian Jiyun stood up. “You can stay with them. I’ll take a look outside and cook some food for you.”

An Jiuyue looked at him and nodded.

She did not want to go out and attract attention. Xue Fangyang was even more wicked than Shang Ningyi. With her current cultivation level, she could only hide from him if she encountered him.

Moreover, no one knew if Xue Fangyang would turn hostile toward Qian Jiyun after seeing her and attack her directly.

“Be careful when you hand Shang Ningluo over to him,” she instructed..

Chapter 905: Too Conspicuous

“I know.” Qian Jiyun nodded.

Shang Ningluo had the other half of the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill. He had to be careful.

Although An Jiuyue had the antidote, he could not waste the medicinal pill she had painstakingly refined, right? Hence, the other half of that pill had to be given to Xue Fangyang.

rIWvo hours later...

Yan Nuo led a fuming Xue Fangyang in.

Of course, the other guardians of Camp Xue Yang could not enter. Outside the camp, Xue Fangyang argued that he wanted to bring his people into Camp

Zhan Yun to demonstrate his might.

He also wanted to find out where An Jiuyue was. If possible, he would exchange Shang Ningluo for An Jiuyue.

Of course, he knew that Qian Jiyun would not agree to it openly, so he would take An Jiuyue away secretly and leave Shang Ningluo behind.

If Qian Jiyun came to ask for her, he could say that Qian Jiyun was the one who kidnapped Shang Ningluo from his camp first, so he returned the favor by taking An Jiuyue back with him.

It was impossible for Qian Jiyun to threaten him with this matter.

However, he never expected Qian Jiyun to instruct Yan Nuo not to let him bring his people into the camp. He even sent people specifically to keep an eye on his people outside the camp.

He was furious, but on second thought, taking An Jiuyue away today would also be too conspicuous.

He felt he should first investigate where An Jiuyue was staying and then send someone to kidnap her in a few days. He would do it secretly and not give Qian Jiyun a chance to react.

Of course, if Qian Jiyun came to ask him for her, he could claim that he had never seen her. Qian Jiyun would probably not dare to do anything to him.

Besides, even if Qian Jiyun wanted to do something to him, it would depend on whether he was capable of it.

With these thoughts, Xue Fangyang's anger subsided.

"Where is your lord?" he asked Yan Nuo, who was leading the way.

An Jiuyue should be in the same tent as Qian Jiyun, right? He could capture her while he was out.

She was the successor of the inter-plane travelers! If he obtained her, he would be an inter-plane traveler.

Yan Nuo turned around and looked at him. "Our lord is not in the tent." He then led Xue Fangyang toward where Shang Ningluo was imprisoned.

“Isn’t Lord Xue Yang here to pick up Miss Shang? I’ll take you to her directly.”

Xue Fangyang was speechless.

Did Qian Jiyun not intend to show up at all?

So why did he have to wait outside the camp for so long? He could have simply brought Shang Ningluo out for him.

Was it so difficult to bring someone out of Camp Zhan Yun?

“I’m already at Camp Zhan Yun. As the lord of Camp Zhan Yun, why isn’t Qian Jiyun coming out to meet me?” He was determined to meet Qian Jiyun today.

“Lord Xue Yang will meet my lord,” Yan Nuo stated calmly and continued leading him forward.

They soon arrived at Shang Ningluo’s location.

Shang Ningluo had already been untied. She was very nervous when she heard

that Xue Fangyang had come personally. She wanted to escape..

Chapter 906: Don’t Blame Me for Being Ruthless

However, she had nowhere to escape. The guardians of Camp Zhan Yun surrounded her. Qian Jiyun did not give her any opportunity to escape.

She also knew that Qian Jiyun was not doing this because he cared for her; rather, he just did not want to give Xue Fangyang a chance to bite him back. He was only protecting An Jiuyue.

Hence, she wanted to escape even more.

Qian Jiyun was protecting An Jiuyue, but she wanted Xue Fangyang to notice An Jiuyue. She was curious whether Qian Jiyun would continue to protect An Jiuyue in the face of Xue Fangyang's coercion.

Or would he be like her brother, who gave her to Xue Fangyang in exchange for greater benefits?

"Damn it! Why do they have to guard so tightly!" She looked at the people outside the camp and stomped her feet in anger.

She was certain that Xue Fangyang was also counting on her to escape. If she escaped from here, she would never appear in front of Huayan Peak or Xue Fangyang again.

Or perhaps, after Xue Fangyang took An Jiuyue away and made her his, she would reappear and nothing would happen to her.

However, Qian Jiyun refused to give her the opportunity to escape.

"No, I have to go. I have to go," she muttered to herself and turned around to survey the camp.

Since she could not leave through the main door, she would find a different way out. It was just a tent. She did not believe she could not get out.

She picked up a piece of wood from the tent and looked at the sharp end. She made up her mind and stabbed it through the tent.

With a sharp sound, she punctured the tent.

She was delighted and thought that she could finally escape. She tossed the piece of wood aside and reached out to tear open the tent.

Unexpectedly, a sharp sword pierced through the hole before she could reach for it.

“Ah!” she screamed.

If she had not reacted in time, the long sword would have pierced her hands.

“Qian Jiyun!”

She looked at the withdrawn longsword with lingering fear, grinding her teeth in frustration.

Qian Jiyun was really not giving her a chance! There were people surrounding this tent to guard her so that Xue Fangyang could take her away, right?

“Good, very good!”

She looked down and took out the half of the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill she had hidden.

“Qian Jiyun, you forced me to do this! Don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Since Qian Jiyun did not want her to have an easy time, there was no need for her to be kind to him.

Didn’t they want her to give the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill to Xue Fangyang? She would do as they said.

However, Qian Jiyun would be sorry when Xue Fangyang hunted down the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun because of the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill.

An Jiuyue came up with a good idea, and she wanted to see if Qian Jiyun would still treat An Jiuyue with kindness and consideration after seeing how much trouble she had caused!

Since she was destined to be taken back by Xue Fangyang, this half of the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill was her life-saving medicine.

What could Xue Fangyang do to her if he discovered that they shared a life? He would eventually have to listen to her obediently. Otherwise, she would not mind committing suicide a few times to cause trouble for him!

“Qian Jiyun, I’ll definitely...”

“Lord Xue Yang, Miss Shang is inside.. Are you going in by yourself, or should I bring you in?”

Chapter 907: Cause Problems for (Man Jiyun

Shang Ningluo was muttering to herself when she heard Yan Nuo’s voice from outside. Although she had already planned what to do next, she trembled involuntarily at the thought of Xue Fangyang.

Her fear of Xue Fangyang was instinctive. He was a complete demon.

She finally understood why Xue Fangyang had so many women around him, but his wife dared not say a word.

It turned out that Xue Fangyang had taught her a harsh lesson. She looked like she had seen a ghost whenever she saw him.

“I’ll go in myself.”

Xue Fangyang glanced at Yan Nuo and walked into the tent.

Upon hearing this, Shang Ningluo subconsciously hid the Half-Mother-Child

Reincarnation Pill in her hand, afraid that Xue Fangyang would see it and cause her to be consigned to eternal damnation.

She had just hidden the pill when she saw Xue Fangyang lift the curtain and enter. She took a step back subconsciously and looked at him fearfully.

Meanwhile, Xue Fangyang had already changed his expression. He was no longer as calm as before.

He strode towards Shang Ningluo and raised his hand to slap her.

With a crisp slap, Shang Ningluo screamed and fell to the ground, her mouth filled with blood.

“Idiot, if you can’t even handle this, why don’t you just die?”

Just as Shang Ningluo had expected, Xue Fangyang had considered that she might have escaped from the tent.

That way, he could cause problems for Qian Jiyun. Not only would Shang Ningyi come, but Qian Jiyun and Camp Zhan Yun would be left with no grounds for complaint. They would ultimately let them take An Jiuyue away obediently.

Shang Ningluo’s expression darkened when she heard his vicious words. She sneered, thinking that Xue Fangyang would soon do everything he could to keep her alive.

“Why are you still standing there? Get up quickly and leave with me. Are you waiting for me to carry you out?”

Xue Fangyang sneered and cursed when he saw that she was still in a daze.

Shang Ningluo closed her eyes and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth with her sleeve. She stood up and looked down at the ground before following Xue Fangyang out of the tent.

Yan Nuo was still waiting outside. He smiled when he saw them come out.

“Lord Xue Yang, are you going back or meeting my lord?” he asked.

Xue Fangyang nearly choked on his anger.

He had come to Camp Zhan Yun but did not even see Qian Jiyun. If word got out, he would lose face at Huayan Peak.

“I wonder where Lord Qian is. I’ll trouble you to lead the way,” he said to Yan Nuo with a fake smile.

“You’re too polite, Lord Xue Yang. Follow me.” Yan Nuo led the two of them to the kitchen.

In a tent specially used for cooking, ready dishes were served.

Qian Jiyun was stewing a soup to nourish An Jiuyue’s body. He had used high-quality medicinal herbs and Cloud Eagle meat. He had to stew it for a long time to make the stew more flavorful and the medicinal effects more effective.

Xue Fangyang, who followed Yan Nuo all the way here, could smell the fragrance.

“Your lord is here?”

Xue Fangyang was dumbfounded when Yan Nuo stood outside the food tent..

Chapter 908: Cleaning Up the Mess for Your Woman

Why was Qian Jiyun here? As the Lord, shouldn't he be busy with important matters in the camp? Why was he in the food tent?

"Did you bring me to the wrong place? Where's Qian Jiyun?"

He could not help but wonder if Yan Nuo was leading him in circles on purpose. Otherwise, why would he come to the food tent?

"Please wait a moment, Lord Xue Yang and Miss Shang," Yan Nuo turned around and said to them before entering the food tent.

"Master, they're here."

"Bring the soup over."

After Qian Jiyun covered the soup pot with a lid, he instructed Yan Nuo before walking out.

Xue Fangyang nearly laughed when he saw Qian Jiyun emerge from the food tent. He had assumed that Qian Jiyun was engaged in some significant affair that left him too occupied to meet him.

But this person was unexpectedly in the food tent!

"Lord Qian, you're really a busy person," he said with a mocking smile as he looked at Qian Jiyun.

As he spoke, he saw Yan Nuo emerge carrying a stove with cloth wrapped around his hands. A small pot on the stove emitted a faint medicinal fragrance, which was very enticing.

There was no need to guess to know that Qian Jiyun must have been occupied with that earlier.

Qian Jiyun made him wait outside Camp Zhan Yun for two hours to make a pot of soup! How ridiculous!

“Absolutely.”

Qian Jiyun smiled calmly and glanced at Shang Ningluo, who was standing behind Xue Fangyang.

“I’m not like you, Lord Xue Yang, always busy cleaning up the mess for your woman.” He looked at Xue Fangyang seriously.

Xue Fangyang was speechless.

Qian Jiyun was indeed Qian Jiyun. His words could choke people to death.

He was indeed cleaning up the mess for Shang Ningluo. But if Shang Ningluo could handle things on her own, why would he need to do this? Instead, he could have even defeated Qian Jiyun.

Shang Ningluo was the one who messed everything up!

He took a deep breath and glanced at Shang Ningluo from the corner of his eye, his hostility evident.

Shang Ningluo took a step back in fear.

She would have fled if Qian Jiyun was not in front of her. Unfortunately, she knew she could not escape. The only thing she could do now was let Xue Fangyang share her fate to protect herself.

Annoyed, Xue Fangyang retorted, “Could it be that you’re busy taking care of your own matters, Lord Qian?”

He did not believe that Qian Jiyun would stay in the food tent just to cook a meal for himself. It was unthinkable. It had to be for a woman.

“I’m not working for myself, but I’m different from Lord Xue Yang,” Qian Jiyun said with a smile, raising his eyebrows.

Xue Fangyang took a deep breath.

He was cleaning up Shang Ningluo’s mess, while Qian Jiyun was showing off his love for An Jiuyue. The two were naturally different.

Hence, he was even angrier. He planned to teach Shang Ningluo a lesson when they returned to Camp Xue Yang. This woman was incompetent but had a

knack for causing problems.

No wonder Qian Jiyun had never taken a liking to her. Xue Fangyang did not like her either, even with her by his side.

He paused.

How could he compare himself to Qian Jiyun? Did he really believe that he could only find someone appealing if Qian Jiyun found them appealing? How ridiculous!

Chapter 909: Keep Your People in Check

He did not think so. An Jiuyue was just an exception. After all, she was the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

How could Shang Ningluo even compare? Even Shang Ningyi abandoned his biological sister for An Jiuyue. It was clear how much he valued An Jiuyue.

He did not think Qian Jiyun was worthy of An Jiuyue, the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

Even if he obtained that thing and An Jiuyue was no longer the successor, Qian Jiyun would still not be worthy of her. This woman was only fit to stay by his side.

“Lord Qian, you really put in a lot of effort for your wife.”

Qian Jiyun sneered and looked at Xue Fangyang provocatively.

“I’m happy to! Why? Are you envious or jealous, Lord Xue Yang? Hm?”

“You—

Xue Fangyang was truly getting furious at this shameless fellow.

This guy knows I’m here for An Jiuyue, yet he’s still provoking me. Is he doing this on purpose?

He wants to tell me that he, Qian Jiyun, is taking good care of An Jiuyue, so I can never poach her, right? I don’t believe I can’t take down a woman!

“If you have no other matters, please take Miss Shang and leave promptly. Also, allow me to remind you to keep your people in check. If there’s a next time, my subordinates will not show mercy.”

He glanced at Shang Ningluo before looking at Xue Fangyang.

Shang Ningluo opened her mouth to speak. She was indignant. The two men in front of her were clearly related to her in some way, but they only cared about

An Jiuyue and treated her like air.

However, she did not dare to speak carelessly now.

She did not dare offend Xue Fangyang and embarrass him in front of Qian Jiyun. She also did not dare say anything to Qian Jiyun and complicate her life with Xue Fangyang.

She lowered her head and took a deep breath.

For now, she could only rely on the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill to restrain Xue Fangyang and stay in Camp Xue Yang.

“Then, Lord Qian, allow me to remind you—I hope you can also protect those around you. Don’t let others take advantage of you. Goodbye!” Xue Fangyang said to Qian Jiyun and left.

Shang Ningluo hurried after him. She looked back as she walked and watched Qian Jiyun leave in a hurry to meet someone.

She knew Qian Jiyun had gone to see An Jiuyue, and she hated him even more.

“What are you looking at? Do you want to die?” Xue Fangyang knew what Shang

Ningluo was thinking. He turned around and glared at her.

Camp Ning Se was near this place. He did not want Shang Ningyi to have anything on him, so he could not do anything to Shang Ningluo. He would make plans once he returned to his camp.

“You can’t even handle a small matter well. I’ll deal with you when we get back!” With that, he flicked his sleeve and turned to leave.

Shang Ningluo trembled again. She pursed her lips and did not say anything as she followed him out of the camp.

Qian Jiyun was really rude! Even Shang Ningyi had to be careful when dealing with Xue Fangyang. However, he did not even send Xue Fangyang off.

Even if he did not want to send him off, he should at least instruct the people in his camp to do so, right?

How could Xue Fangyang not be angry after Qian Jiyun told him to leave on his own? She suspected that Xue Fangyang would vent his anger at her when they returned to Camp Xue Yang..

Chapter 910: Won't Spare You a Glance

Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes widened.

She realized that Qian Jiyun was deliberately rude to Xue Fangyang to provoke him and make him treat her more harshly.

Qian Jiyun was taking revenge on her for wanting to attack An Jiuyue.

She clenched her fists tightly under her sleeves and gritted her teeth.

She could not understand how a man could treat a woman so harshly for the sake of another woman. Was it because An Jiuyue was the woman he liked?

Did she not have feelings for him? Why couldn't Qian Jiyun take into account her sincere admiration for him...

Haha!

Halfway through her thoughts, she suddenly found it ridiculous.

Qian Jiyun probably despised her admiration for him the most, right? After all, her admiration had nearly caused the woman he loved to be injured a few times, right?

He...

Smack!

Just as she was feeling sorry for herself, a slap landed on her face, almost causing her to fall to the ground again. The smell of blood in her mouth intensified.

She looked up and met Xue Fangyang's dark eyes.

Xue Fangyang approached her and grabbed the hair behind her head, forcing her to look up at him.

He leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Do you think I'm dead? You're still thinking about other men when you're with me. I want you to seduce Qian Jiyun, but that doesn't mean you can pretend I don't exist!

"If you dare to look down on me again, you won't live anymore. You're not the only one I can use to seduce Qian Jiyun!"

Shang Ningluo's lips trembled as she looked at Xue Fangyang fearfully. She really wanted to gather her courage and stuff the pill into Xue Fangyang's mouth.

However, she was afraid. She knew she could not defeat Xue Fangyang. She could only take her time and slip the pill into his mouth when he was least guarded.

"Even if a b*tch like you is washed and thrown onto Qian Jiyun's bed, he won't even spare you a glance! My previous plans were truly stupid."

He had witnessed Qian Jiyun's attitude towards Shang Ningluo today. He had assumed that they were at least somewhat friendly.

However, Qian Jiyun really did not treat Shang Ningluo as a human!

The disgust in Qian Jiyun's eyes when he looked at Shang Ningluo could not be faked. Hence, it was unrealistic to use Shang Ningluo to try to sow discord between Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

He had to think of other methods.

Meanwhile, Shang Ningluo's only purpose was to keep Shang Ningyi under control.

If he had known earlier, he would not have worked with Shang Ningyi. It would have been better to seek Yue Qingcheng from Camp Yue Ming. At the very least, her intelligence was far superior to Shang Ningyi's.

Shang Ningluo gritted her teeth but dared not refute Xue Fangyang.

"Follow me closely. If you let your imagination run wild again, I won't mind letting you stay in Camp Zhan Yun forever!" Xue Fangyang let go of her and turned to continue walking out.

Shang Ningluo knew very well how he could make her stay at Camp Zhan Yun.

Shang Ningluo did not dare to stop walking again and followed Xue Fangyang out of Camp Zhan Yun.
"My Lord, you're back. What's—"

"Shut up!"

A few guardians, who had been waiting for a long time, rushed forward to ask about the situation inside when they saw their lord. However, Xue Fangyang stopped them..