

## **Spatial Ability 921**

### Chapter 921: Good People? Are There Any Good People?

Xue Fangling pretended to know nothing in front of Xue Fangyang. She even saw Xue Fangling pretending to be ignorant in front of Xue Fangyang yesterday, claiming she had seen a woman fall and pitied her, so she gave her many medicinal pills.

Actually, that woman was also one of Xue Fangyang's many women. Xue Fangyang had also beaten her up.

She had witnessed Xue Fangyang's merciless beating. He had left the woman covered in bloody whip marks.

Xue Fangling was ruthless and good at putting on an act. She could even lie to her biological brother, Xue Fangyang.

Shang Ningluo had finally seen it for herself.

Soon, Xue Fangling's maid brought the pills and fed them to Shang Ningluo under her supervision.

Xue Fangling then muttered to herself before leaving with a look of contempt.

She would never stay behind to take care of Shang Ningluo. If Shang Ningluo was awake, she would be a good person and do it to gain her favor.

However, Shang Ningluo was "unconscious" now. What was the point of staying? Shang Ningluo could not see anything.

"Guard the tent. Let me know when she wakes up. I'll come."

Xue Fangling did not forget to instruct her maid to stand guard outside after she left. When Shang Ningluo awoke, she would rush over and put in a good word for herself. She would tell Shang Ningluo that she had given her medicine.

“Yes, Miss,” the maid replied and stayed outside the tent.

When Shang Ningluo was alone in the tent, she opened her eyes slowly. “Good people? Are there any good people?”

She used to think that her big brother, who doted on her, was a good person. Even if he kept going against Qian Jiyun, she still felt that he was the best.

Although they often bickered, she always had Shang Ningyi’s best interests at heart. She always considered how her actions would affect Shang Ningyi before doing anything.

But the person she believed doted on her had sent her to suffer in Xue Fangyang’s hands.

She used to think that although Xue Fangling was a little ugly, her gentle nature was always good. Even if her brother did not like her, she would still treat her kindly.

But what happened in the end?

The person in front of her had really overturned her own understanding.

She was not in a hurry to get up. She lay on the bed, waiting for the medicinal pills that Xue Fangling had fed her to take effect.

Her impetuous emotions finally calmed down today. She had thought about many things, from Qian Jiyun to Shang Ningyi to Xue Fangyang and Xue Fangling.

None of them were decent.

Her mind was finally clear. She took a deep breath, continuing to feign sleep with her eyes closed. However, her mind was spinning with thoughts.

If there was an antidote to the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill, it could only be found in An Jiuyue. She had thought of it earlier, so Xue Fangyang must have thought of it too.

Since there was an antidote, Xue Fangyang would not sit still and wait for death.

Hence, Xue Fangyang would definitely go to Camp Zhan Yun again tomorrow to ask Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue for the antidote.

No, that was not right.

She denied this answer in her heart.

Would Xue Fangyang ask for the antidote?

How could that be possible? Xue Fangyang would not let anyone know he was poisoned—that would give them leverage over him.

SO?

He would not ask for the antidote openly. Instead, he would do it secretly.

Xue Fangyang would be going to Camp Zhan Yun tonight, and An Jiuyue was the person Xue Fangyang and Shang Ningyi were plotting to obtain..

Chapter 922: Your Little Schemes

Xue Fangyang would almost certainly want to bring An Jiuyue back in secret.

If he were to do so and obtain the antidote, Shang Ningluo would be worthless as a bargaining chip handed over by Shang Ningyi.

There was only one outcome—death.

Even if Shang Ningyi wanted to cause trouble for Xue Fangyang, he had a reason to refute him and prevent him from acting rashly because she had poisoned him.

Hence, if Xue Fangyang succeeded tonight, she would die tomorrow.

She had to escape tonight.

Shang Ningluo gritted her teeth. It seemed like she had to hurry up and send word to her subordinate so he could take her out of Huayan Peak. She could go anywhere rather than stay here and wait for death.

It was nighttime. There was no moonlight on Huayan Peak, and the ground was as dark as ink.

Xue Fangyang and many guardians had already hidden in the forest outside Camp Zhan Yun. The pitch-black night provided the best cover.

The man in black looked at Xue Fangyang and asked quietly, “Master, are we going to charge in together?”

They had brought so many people with them—more than enough to deal with Camp Zhan Yun. They could raze Camp Zhan Yun to the ground.

“What did you say?” Xue Fangyang glanced at the man in black calmly.

The man in black opened his mouth, wanting to say he had a good idea. Camp Zhan Yun should have been destroyed long ago. Once destroyed, it would not bring any more trouble to his master.

His master only wanted An Jiuyue. Couldn't they just keep her alive?

"Do you really think Qian Jiyun is that easy to deal with?" Xue Fangyang retorted, not giving him a chance to finish his sentence.

The man in black asked, "If Camp Zhan Yun can't even handle Camp Ning Se, what abilities do they even have?"

He did not think dealing with Camp Zhan Yun was difficult.

There was only Qian Jiyun, who had slightly higher Original Soul energy. What could the others in the camp be capable of?

Moreover, more than half of them were stationed on the protected grounds. They could have massacred Camp Zhan Yun by the time the guardians received the news and returned. No one in the camp would survive if he rushed in with his men.

"Shut up!" Xue Fangyang stopped the man in black with a hushed voice.

He thought the people around him would always have some brains. He did not expect him to be stupid.

Was Qian Jiyun unable to handle Shang Ningyi? Qian Jiyun simply did not take

Shang Ningyi seriously. He could not even be bothered to deal with him.

"Stay here with your men. There's no need to go in with me," he said.

“Master, I’ll go in with you. We have them here.” How could the man in black let his master enter alone? Even if there were other guardians with him, he still could not rest easy.

He had to accompany him. Even if his master did not want him to, he had to follow.

Xue Fangyang glared at him coldly and warned, “Then put away all your little schemes!”

The man in black fell silent. He did not dare say a word about his intentions to deal with Qian Jiyun.

Although he had always felt that Qian Jiyun was nothing to be afraid of, he decided not to kill him for the time being since his master had said so. He would leave him alive for a few more days..

Chapter 923: There’s Someone Outside!

“Yes, Master,” he replied, completely forgetting that Xue Fangyang had told him that Qian Jiyun was already stronger than him.

He wanted to kill Qian Jiyun once this matter was over. In his opinion, Qian Jiyun was the one who poisoned his master.

“All of you, wait here. If you don’t see me come out in an hour, enter Camp Zhan Yun,” Xue Fangyang instructed the other guardians before sneaking into Camp Zhan Yun with the man in black and another guardian.

Many people in the camp had already fallen asleep.

Qian Jiyun had been in An Jiuyue’s tent, discussing their trip to the Black Pact Forest tomorrow. However, Yan Nuo came and reported something, so Qian Jiyun left.

Only An Jiuyue and the two children were left in the tent.

“You can’t cultivate every day. You still can’t even read all the words, so you have to take some time to read.”

An Jiuyue was helpless when she saw that the two children were ready to cultivate again. She retrieved two comic books she had drawn from her space and handed them to them.

“Come, I made these two books especially for you. Take a look and see if you like them.”

The books piqued their interest, and they hurried over to get them.

“Mother, there are pictures in this book. They’re beautiful.” Qian Yirong flipped through the pages and saw the accompanying pictures. They were colorful and beautiful.

An Jiuyue smiled at them and said, “These are comics. Enjoy reading them. I still have more once you’re done reading these two.”

“Okay, okay! Brother and I will read them now.”

Qian Yirong and Qian Yizheng nodded. Their eyes sparkled as they started reading the comics.

“Zheng’er...”

“Master, there’s someone outside!”

An Jiuyue was about to say something to them when she heard Wei Na’s warning.

Wei Na would not have warned her if she was familiar with the people outside. So the people outside were not from Camp Zhan Yun but had sneaked in from elsewhere?

“Do we know them?” she asked, her face lighting up.

“There are a total of three people. One of them has the same aura as someone you’ve met today, but the other two are completely unfamiliar. They’ve never entered Camp Zhan Yun before,” Wei Na said.

“Someone I’ve met today?” An Jiuyue smiled.

Who had visited Camp Zhan Yun today? It was clearly Xue Fangyang.

“I didn’t expect Shang Ningluo to act so quickly. She succeeded so quickly?”

Xue Fangyang would not have barged into Camp Zhan Yun that same night if the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pills had not been administered to him so quickly. It seemed like he had been forced into a corner.

‘Why do you say that?’ An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

Camp Zhan Yun and Xue Fangyang had no prior relations. Things only started when they plotted against An Jiuyue.

A traitor was out of the question. She did not think there would be one.

‘Those three people are heading straight to your tent. They wouldn’t if there was no traitor,’ Wei Na said.

He sensed that the three of them were heading straight for his master’s tent without hesitation. HOW could they do it without someone leading the way?

‘There’s an easy explanation. Jiyun just left,’ An Jiuyue replied.



Qian Jiyun had left the tent not too long ago. Xue Fangyang must have been waiting in the distance for a long time and could guess who was in this tent..

Chapter 924: Those Three Idiots Outside

“What should we do now?”

Xue Fangyang’s Original Soul energy was very high. It should be on par with Qian Jiyun’s.

However, Qian Jiyun was called away at this critical moment.

Wei Na wondered if he had to infuse his Original Soul energy into An Jiuyue’s body again. But they should not do this often. It was harmful to her body.

An Jiuyue glanced at the two children.

If she was alone in the tent, things could be managed. She could create some commotion, then hide in her space. What would happen to Xue Fangyang afterward would not be her concern.

However, Zheng’er and Rong’er were here now. Coincidentally, the warrior-servants were not in her tent. She could not let them get hurt.

“Since they came looking for me on their own, if they end up losing an arm or a leg, that’s out of my control, right?”

Wei Na listened to his master mutter as a bomb materialized in her left hand and a gun in her right. The gun safety was disengaged, and the muzzle was aimed at the tent curtain.

“Master!”

His master was ready to cause a big scene!

A single bomb would have been enough to cause significant harm to the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, let alone Xue Fangyang and the other two, who were mere mortals.

Was his master planning to shoot them to death if the bomb did not kill them?

“Master, if that guy dies, Camp Zhan Yun will be in trouble.”

He was unconcerned about whether they would die. He was only worried that she would feel bad if she caused trouble for Camp Zhan Yun. Hence, he decided to remind her.

“Don’t worry,” An Jiuyue replied calmly.

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong turned to look at their mother and then at the tent curtain. “Mother, what’s wrong? Is there danger?”

Did someone intend to harm their mother after Uncle Jiyun left?

“Continue reading. I’m here. There won’t be any danger.” An Jiuyue smiled at them and gestured for them to stay away from her.

Even if there was danger, she would not be the one in danger. It would be those three idiots outside.

They had come to Camp Zhan Yun in the middle of the night, like thieves. Did they really think everyone in Camp Zhan Yun was weak? Or did Xue Fangyang think she, the alleged “successor of the inter-plane travelers”, was weak?

“Oh, oh.” Qian Yizheng nodded quickly.

He did not dare cause trouble for his mother and pulled Qian Yirong to sit elsewhere nearby.

Of course, they did not dare to read. Although their cultivation level was not very high, they were still capable of delivering a critical blow when needed. They were experts at adding insult to injury.

Outside the tent, three figures quietly sneaked in.

Fortunately, there were few people in the camp. Otherwise, Xue Fangyang and the others would be seen openly walking around.

“Master, are we only taking her away?”

They were already standing near the tent, hiding behind a tree, but the man in black was still asking questions like this.

He felt indignant. He could not let Qian Jiyun off just like that. Today was a good opportunity! As long as they had An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun would surely be afraid to act recklessly against them.

“Actually, we can use An Jiuyue to threaten Qian Jiyun. He...”

“Ying ZiO, do you want to die?” Xue Fangyang looked at the man in black and asked coldly.

Chapter 925: His Arm Was Blown Off

The man in black stiffened. He did not dare to say anything unnecessary.

“I’ve made a mistake.”

“If you say another word, don’t stay by my side anymore.” Xue Fangyang lowered his voice and warned him for the last time.

He disliked people who thought they were clever. He had already warned him, but he continued to act as if he knew better. Did Ying Zi really think he would not attack him because he was his shadow guard?

Anyone who dared to disrupt his plans would not be spared!

Ying Zi lowered his head and replied, "I won't do that anymore." "Remember, don't make a sound later. Restrain An Jiuyue and retreat immediately," Xue Fangyang instructed the two of them.

He had quietly observed that there were many people in Camp Zhan Yun. If they were alarmed, they would not be able to leave safely. Even if the reinforcements outside arrived, they would not be safe.

Besides, they were here for An Jiuyue, so Qian Jiyun would not let him off.

"Yes, my Lord," the guardian replied in a low voice, looking at the bright tent.

When Xue Fangyang noticed that Ying Zi still did not respond, he knew that he was thinking unnecessary thoughts again. He gritted his teeth and asked, "What about you, Ying Zi?" "I understand." Ying Zi had no choice but to reply.

"As long as you understand."

Xue Fangyang glanced at him again before looking at the tent.

"Let's go."

Once he gave the command, the three of them approached An Jiuyue's tent in a flash.

However, before they could even enter the tent, a dark object was thrown out from inside and rolled toward them.

“What is this?”

They stopped in their tracks and looked at the object that had rolled to their feet.

The guardian could not help but ask in confusion, ‘Why is there smoke?’ Xue Fangyang’s eyelids twitched as he realized something was amiss.

“Get out of the way!”

He shouted loudly, gathered his Original Soul energy, and backed off swiftly. Ying Zi also retreated, but the guardian did not react in time.

With a deafening boom, sparks flew in all directions. The guardian was thrown high into the air, like a rag doll, shaken by the powerful shock wave before crashing down in the distance, coughing up a mouthful of blood.

“Liu...”

Ying Zi turned around to look in the direction of the fallen guardian. An arm dropped to the ground in front of him before he could yell out his name.

He gasped immediately.

His arm was blown off. How could he still be alive? Even if he were still alive, he would die shortly.

Too brutal! This was far too brutal! She had taken lethal actions without even facing them!

Who was An Jiuyue? Why was she so ruthless?

“Master, she...” She was not a kind person.

Before he could finish his sentence, his gaze shifted towards the tent, only to see An Jiuyue lifting the curtain and striding out nonchalantly. She pointed an unfamiliar weapon in Xue Fangyang's direction.

There was a resounding bang, and he did not even have time to warn his master to be careful, instead throwing himself at Xue Fangyang.

The sound of a bullet entering flesh was heard, and blood splattered everywhere. He pushed Xue Fangyang to the ground. The image of the woman pointing the weapon at his master but smiling at him flashed through his mind..

Chapter 926: Are You Capable of That?

That woman attacked his master unrestrainedly because she knew he would definitely shield him.

Although she had fired at his master, it was actually a lethal strike directed at him.

Xue Fangyang also could not react in time. By the time he did, Ying Zi had already pounced on him.

"Ying Zi, how are you?"

He immediately helped Ying Zi up and turned to look at the badly mangled guardian.

"No, I'm fine. It didn't hit a vital spot."

Ying Zi shook his head, dripping in cold sweat, and cursed internally, "That was close!"

If he had not used his Original Soul energy to protect his back, which was right where his heart was, that attack would have ended his life in an instant. He was not even acquainted with An Jiuyue, but she tried to kill him in one move!

However, he could not say it out loud. He could not tell his master that the woman wanted to kill him, not his master.

Having been by Xue Fangyang's side for many years, Ying Zi had abused his authority like a tyrant for many years. This was the first time he experienced the taste of a bitter pill.

"An Jiuyue!"

He looked at An Jiuyue with bloodshot eyes.

I won't let this woman off so easily! I'll grind her bones and scatter her ashes when Master obtains the antidote and doesn't need her anymore!

"Are you... looking for me?" An Jiuyue stood at the entrance of the tent and looked at them calmly.

She smiled and asked softly, "You want to capture me? Just you three? Are you capable of that?"

"You—"

Xue Fangyang was not injured, but An Jiuyue's words made him so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He admitted that he had underestimated An Jiuyue. Even though he knew she had refined the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill, he did not expect a woman to

be so powerful.

In particular, she had easily killed one of the guardians he had brought with him. Even Ying Zi was injured.

“I’ll kill you!”

Ying Zi would have rushed forward to kill An Jiuyue if Xue Fangyang had not restrained him.

“You better not move!” An Jiuyue looked at Ying Zi provocatively.

“Although you used your Original Soul energy to protect your heart, who knows which blood vessel will be severed by a fragment that has entered your flesh? If you die like that, I’m not to blame.”

“You—I’

Ying Zi felt like he was about to die from anger.

How could such a woman exist in this world? He was used to seeing gentle and submissive women around his master. Meeting someone like An Jiuyue only enraged him!

“Who is there? Who dares to barge into Camp Zhan Yun?!”

In just a few words, the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun surrounded Xue Fangyang and the others.

Qian Jiyun, who was rather far away, dashed over when he heard the commotion. He arrived just in time. His eyes narrowed when he saw Xue Fangyang, and a murderous glint flashed across them.

“Xue Fangyang, you’re courting death!”

There was no movement elsewhere, only in front of An Jiuyue’s tent. It was evident that Xue Fangyang was here for An Jiuyue.

At this moment, there was no need for unnecessary words. He immediately attacked Xue Fangyang.



Xue Fangyang pushed Ying Zi aside and took on Qian Jiyun's lethal strike. He was forced back several steps, narrowly managing to stabilize himself.

"You..."

He looked at Qian Jiyun in disbelief..

Chapter 927: His Deficient Master

He had misjudged Qian Jiyun. He believed that no matter how powerful Qian Jiyun was, he had only recently become an Original Soul Master. He would, at best, possess slightly more combat experience than Ying Zi.

But that single strike demonstrated that Qian Jiyun was on par with him.

"You actually—"

He wanted to say something, but Qian Jiyun would not give him any of his time. Seeing that Xue Fangyang had withstood one blow, he struck again.

"Sigh, Jiyun..."

An Jiuyue stood at the entrance of the tent, speechless, as she watched the two of them fight.

She still had a lot to say to Xue Fangyang. He had yet to vomit blood from anger, but they were already fighting?

When Ying Zi saw his master struggling against Qian Jiyun, he took a step forward and wanted to help. However, the guardians surrounding him kept a close watch on him, especially Yan Nuo, who had arrived with Qian Jiyun.

Yan Nuo stood nearby, preventing him from moving.

In reality, he did not dare to move after An Jiuyue's shot. Her words had indeed frightened him.

He could die in battle for his master, but he saw no need for unnecessary sacrifice. As long as his master could hold off Qian Jiyun for a while longer, their reinforcements would arrive.

He was relieved.

As long as their people came, the guardians in Camp Zhan Yun would be severely injured, if not dead.

"Yan Nuo, come here."

An Jiuyue saw through Ying Zi's expression. Her eyes flickered as she called Yan Nuo over.

Yan Nuo glanced in An Jiuyue's direction and turned around again. He stared at Ying Zi as he walked toward her.

"Mistress, what can I do for you?" he asked.

An Jiuyue whispered to Yan Nuo, "Xue Fangyang wouldn't act without a plan.

They must have reinforcements."

"Reinforcements?" Yan Nuo turned around and glanced at Ying Zi.

So what if there were reinforcements? This was Camp Zhan Yun. Did they believe that if a few more of their guardians showed up, Camp Zhan Yun would respectfully send Xue Fangyang off?

He turned around and said in a deep voice, "I'll bring people to kill them immediately."

"No, we can't kill those people." An Jiuyue disagreed and shook her head.

Those people did not break into Camp Zhan Yun, so killing them would invite unnecessary trouble for Camp Zhan Yun. Even if there was no trouble, there was no need to resort to violence because of them.

The best solution was to fight without bloodshed.

"Xue Fangyang's main goal is the antidote. Even if he obtains the antidote, he will need Shang Ningluo's blood to detoxify the poison from the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill. Do you understand?"

Yan Nuo was stunned for a moment before he understood.

"I understand. We have someone at Camp Ning Se. I'll make arrangements immediately."

With that, he left.

"I really want to know what will happen if Xue Fangyang finds out that Shang Ningluo ran away, Wei Na." She touched her chin and asked Wei Na.

Inside the sDace. Wei Na rolled his eyes.

What else could happen? He would be angry, fly into a rage, and want to kill people! He would do these useless things!

"Do you think he'll cause trouble for Shang Ningyi?" An Jiuyue asked again.

"Master, you can send someone to Camp Ning Se to spread rumors and let everyone know that Xue Fangyang has been poisoned with the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill," Wei Na suggested.

Of course, he was not the one suggesting anything. He knew that his deficient master had this in mind from the start..

Chapter 928: Were You Poisoned?

“What rumor? This is true. Xue Fangyang was poisoned with the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill. Does your master look like someone who will spread rumors?” An Jiuyue retorted.

Wei Na was speechless.

He did not want to say anything.

The more Xue Fangyang fought, the more surprised he became. He realized that he could not gain the upper hand in this fight.

He even had a feeling that he might not be Qian Jiyun’s match.

It was a ridiculous thought, but it was true.

After fighting for a while, he felt that he could not take it anymore. He took a few steps back and raised his hand to stop Qian Jiyun from approaching again.

“Qian Jiyun, do you want to cause a war between Camp Zhan Yun and Camp Xue

Yang?”

“Haha.”

Qian Jiyun did not press on relentlessly. When he saw Xue Fangyang stop, he also stopped attacking him.

“Isn’t Lord Xue Yang the one who came knocking on our door and got beaten

“You—” Xue Fangyang nearly choked on his anger.

Was he the one who came looking for a beating? Would he have come looking for a beating if Qian Jiyun and his wife had not used Shang Ningluo to give him the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill?

Moreover, speaking of “looking for a beating,” he truly had a bitterness that could not be expressed.

He had not expected Qian Jiyun to not only not lose but also to force him to retreat first.

He knew he could not take revenge for this. The thought of it made him angry, but he did not know what to do. This was Camp Zhan Yun, and he did not have any more help around him for the time being.

He took a deep breath and looked at Qian Jiyun.

“I’m only here to ask for the antidote. Lord Qian, please hand over the antidote,” he said.

“An antidote? What antidote?”

Qian Jiyun feigned ignorance and turned to look at An Jiuyue before looking at Xue Fangyang.

“What other antidote can there be but... the antidote to the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill!”

When he mentioned the “Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill,” Xue Fangyang lowered his voice. He did not want more people to know about his poisoning. If possible, he even wanted to secretly capture An Jiuyue and obtain the antidote.

However, he did not know that An Jiuyue alone was so difficult to deal with.

“Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill? What’s a Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill? Jiyun, is there a poison like this in this world?” An Jiuyue walked over slowly.

She watched as the warrior-servants passed her and returned to the tent to protect the two children. Relieved, she focused her attention on Xue Fangyang.

“Were you poisoned, Lord Xue Yang? You look fine. You can run, jump, and fight. You look energetic! Are all these symptoms of poisoning? That can’t be, right? Lord Xue Yang, are you misinformed about poisoning?”

“You...” Xue Fangyang was at a loss for words.

Both of them were so venomous with their words. They were the ones who poisoned him, but they still asked him innocently, even telling him he was not poisoned.

Did he not know whether he was poisoned?

He was very well aware.

He did not want to say anything to An Jiuyue. Instead, he stared at Qian Jiyun and asked, “Qian Jiyun, where’s the antidote? Take it out..”

Chapter 929: Reputation Was Truly Not Good

“Hand over the antidote if you don’t want to start a war between our camps.

You should be aware of the consequences otherwise.”

“Lord Xue Yang, that’s odd. Does your poisoning have anything to do with me?” Qian Jiyun raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Does Lord Xue Yang believe that I went to Camp Xue Yang to poison you just because you were poisoned? If that’s the case, Camp Xue Yang can only be considered a third-rate camp. How can you let me poison your food?”

Xue Fangyang took a deep breath. He wanted to attack again and fight Qian Jiyun. He would not show mercy this time.

He would teach Qian Jiyun a lesson even if he had to fight to the death!

How could Qian Jiyun act so innocent after setting him up and poisoning him? Where was his shame? Was he willing to throw away his shame?

“Qian Jiyun, spare me the innocent act. Don’t you know whether you poisoned

“I do know.” Qian Jiyun continued with a smug smile, “I haven’t been near Camp Xue Yang lately. No, I haven’t been near Camp Xue Yang in a long time, right?”

“Even when Shang Ningluo came to Camp Zhan Yun to cause trouble, it was Lord Xue Yang who came to bring her back. I didn’t send anyone to ask you to come. ”

Xue Fangyang nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

What was Qian Jiyun implying?

Was he saying that he, Xue Fangyang, came to bring Shang Ningluo back and then poisoned himself?

True. Shang Ningluo was already at Camp Zhan Yun. Why did he have to come here so quickly to take her back? It would have been better to plan carefully and capture An Jiuyue.

However, it seemed like capturing An Jiuyue would be difficult. If he really did that, he would lose not only his men but also his reputation at Huayan Peak.

Having the reputation of stealing someone's wife was truly not good.

"It seems like you don't want to hand over the antidote?" he asked Qian Jiyun with a dark gaze.

Qian Jiyun raised his eyebrows at him, his intentions clear. So what if he did not hand it over?

He could have graciously given the antidote to Xue Fangyang. Of course, there would only be one antidote, and it would not be given to Shang Ningluo. In the end, if Shang Ningluo died, Xue Fangyang would have to answer to Shang Ningyi.

But now...

Xue Fangyang had shamelessly targeted An Jiuyue. How could Qian Jiyun give him the antidote so easily?

Wouldn't that make him seem like a pushover?

"Qian Jiyun, you need to understand that no matter how high your cultivation level is, not everyone in Camp Zhan Yun has the same level as you. They won't be able to withstand torment.'

Xue Fangyang saw that Qian Jiyun was silent and knew he disagreed. He

threatened him again.

He could not deal with Qian Jiyun now, but he could target the other guardians of Camp Zhan Yun.



As long as he took action secretly, no one would discover anything.

“Is Lord Xue Yang threatening me?” Qian Jiyun was rather amused.

How could someone who had been poisoned and coerced so openly threaten someone who had the antidote?

What was the logic behind this?

Xue Fangyang took a deep breath and looked at Qian Jiyun fiercely..

Chapter 930: Call My Second Brother Your Brother

Was Qian Jiyun not going to give it to him and instead planning to fight to the end? Was Qian Jiyun really not afraid that he would order people to attack the others in Camp Zhan Yun? Or did he think it would not matter if a few people died?

‘Qian Jiyun...’

“Second Brother, what’s going on? I heard something over there.” He was about to speak when he saw someone rush up to Qian Jiyun.

“Sister, are you alright?”

It was Fu Ming and An Zhiyi.

“Why are you here?”

An Jiuyue was not surprised to see them. The two camps were close, and she had caused quite a commotion.

An Zhiyi glanced at Xue Fangyang before continuing to look at his sister. "I heard the commotion and rushed over to take a look. Sister, what is he trying to do?"

He had long known that Xue Fangyang and Shang Ningyi had joined forces. He also knew that they were eyeing his sister.

However, he did not expect Xue Fangyang to be so bold as to come to Camp Zhan Yun to capture her.

What was the difference between this and a daylight robbery?

"What can he do? He's just here to ask for something." An Jiuyue smiled and glanced at Xue Fangyang.

"You are... You are Fu Ming?!"

Xue Fangyang was stunned when he saw them.

A new lord had entered Huayan Peak, and his camp was close by—there was not much walking distance between them. Xue Fangyang had also seen Fu Ming and the guard next to him.

"What did you call him just now? Second Brother?"

Slightly dazed, his eyes shifted between Qian Jiyun and Fu Ming before looking at An Jiuyue and An Zhiyi.

Qian Jiyun and Fu Ming are brothers? An Jiuyue and An Zhiyi are also siblings?

I remember Shang Ningyi, that idiot, once telling me that Fu Ming was on his side and had a feud with Qian Jiyun. Why is this happening?

Does Shang Ningyi know about their relationship?

Regardless of whether he knows or not, how stupid can Shang Ningyi be? How can he treat Qian Jiyun's brother as his ally and gift him things? He almost gave half of his camp away!

"This is my second brother. Why are you shouting?" Fu Ming turned around

and glared at Xue Fangyang.

"Is my second brother someone you can call 'Second Brother'? Take a look at yourself. You're already so old, yet you still want to call my second brother your brother. Are you afraid you're not thick-skinned enough?"

"Fu Ming!"

Xue Fang shut his mouth and took a deep breath.

These two people, these two people really... No, these four people really make me itch with hatred!

Fu Ming addressing Qian Jiyun as "Second Brother" in front of me means that he's not afraid of others discovering their relationship.

Shang Ningyi must have known, but that dog did not tell me clearly. Is he guarding against me?

"Qian Jiyun, you're really playing a good game!"

He took another deep breath and gritted his teeth as he looked at Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun shifted his gaze from Fu Ming to Xue Fangyang.

“I can’t compare to Lord Xue Yang. You can’t even manage your own woman, yet you want to interfere with my affairs. Lord Xue Yang is playing a grander game. ”

“Sister, does he want to capture you?” An Zhiyi frowned and looked at Xue Fangyang unhappily.

There was such a huge commotion. He knew his sister had to have taken action when Xue Fangyang tried to capture her.

He looked at Qian Jiyun disapprovingly.. Didn’t he say he would protect his sister? Why did his sister have to take matters into her own hands against Xue Fangyang?