

Spatial Ability 931

Chapter 931: I'm Afraid You Can't Control Him

Was this how Qian Jiyun protected his sister?

"Why are you looking at me?"

Sensing a dangerous gaze on him, Qian Jiyun turned to look at An Zhiyi.

"I shouldn't have trusted you to protect my sister," An Zhiyi chastised him harshly.

If Qian Jiyun's protection still required his sister to deal with Xue Fangyang herself, it was obvious that this protection was useless.

"Aren't I..."

Qian Jiyun wanted to explain himself, but he thought it was not the right time to do so and shut up.

Besides, there was no point in explaining. He had indeed failed to protect An Jiuyue and almost gave Xue Fangyang the opportunity to hurt her. It was indeed his fault.

"It won't happen again."

He decided to resolve things so that Xue Fangyang would never have the chance to go after An Jiuyue again.

"Hmph." An Zhiyi sneered.

“That’s enough.” An Jiuyue quickly stopped them when she saw that they were about to fight again.

She looked at her brother, disciplining him, “Jiyun has things to do too. He can’t watch over me all the time. But you—he’s your brother-in-law. Don’t be so sarcastic with him in the future. Do you hear me?”

It was not good to have An Zhiyi act like he was ready to have a cockfight

whenever he saw Qian Jiyun. Who could tolerate that?

“Sister, you’re still speaking up for him?!” An Zhiyi was about to get angry.

“Can’t I speak up for him?” An Jiuyue retorted. She felt that it was natural for her to speak up for Qian Jiyun.

“Besides, there are external enemies now. Is this the right time to talk about this?”

Upon hearing that, An Zhiyi shut up.

He turned around and looked at Xue Fangyang, unable to suppress his murderous aura.

How could he be polite to this person who wanted to lay a hand on his sister? Xue Fangyang could forget about leaving Camp Zhan Yun unscathed.

“Since you’re here, leave with some injuries,” he said to Xue Fangyang.

“Heh, you’re quite hostile, young man.” Xue Fangyang chuckled.

Even Qian Jiyun did not dare to say that. How could a hot-blooded young boy like An Zhiyi dare speak to him like that?

“Fu Ming, this is your subordinate, right? Aren’t you going to do something about it?” he asked Fu Ming.

However, he suddenly thought of something and chuckled. He glanced at An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun meaningfully.

“I forgot. He’s An Jiuyue’s younger brother and Qian Jiyun’s brother-in-law. I’m afraid you can’t control him. Fu Ming, do you typically have to listen to him?”

“Being a lord and having someone so blatantly placed by your side like this is quite impressive.”

“Xue Fangyang!” Fu Ming was amused by Xue Fangyang.

He was trying to sow discord! If Fu Ming had not been longtime good brothers with Qian Jiyun and sworn brothers with An Zhiyi, Xue Fangyang might have succeeded in sowing discord!

“You needn’t be concerned about my affairs. You should be more concerned with yourself, right? You probably aren’t just here for my second sister-in-law, right?”

He had also heard about Shang Ningluo. He heard that Xue Fangyang personally took her back with him in the end.

How useless was Xue Fangyang? Shang Ningluo poisoned him right after he took her back?

Chapter 932: Trying to Play the Bully?

“Lord Xue Yang is quite the romantic! What’s that saying? Even being a ghost can be romantic if you die under a peony? But it’s impressive how Lord Xue Yang can still take a liking to a peony with a bloody nose and swollen face!

“You even walked straight into a trap... It’s really... impressive! Extremely impressive!”

He gave Xue Fangyang a thumbs up, his expression so provocative that only Xue Fangyang could truly understand.

Xue Fangyang felt like vomiting. Shang Ningluo was the biggest stain in his life. Not only did he fall into her trap, but he also embarrassed himself at Camp

Zhan Yun.

He finally understood why Shang Ningyi hated Qian Jiyun so much. He must have suffered at Qian Jiyun's hands.

"Qian Jiyun, Fu Ming! Good! Very good!"

He looked back and forth between Qian Jiyun and Fu Ming, gritting his teeth.

"Qian Jiyun, tell me frankly. Are you going to give me the antidote or not?" he asked.

Without waiting for Qian Jiyun to reply, Fu Ming answered, "What antidote? What does Lord Xue Yang's poisoning have to do with us? You have many medicine refiners in your camp, right? If you're poisoned, ask them to refine the antidote.

"Everyone knows how powerful Camp Xue Yang is and how many medicine refiners there are. Why did Lord Xue Yang abandon what's near and seek what's far away by coming to Camp Zhan Yun to ask for the antidote?"

"I don't understand. Did all the medicine refiners in Camp Xue Yanf die overnight, Lord Xue Yang?"

"Fu Ming!" Xue Fangyang gritted his teeth and glared at Fu Ming. He took a step forward, ready to attack him.

However, Qian Jiyun also took a step forward, ready to deal with him at any time. Xue Fangyang had no choice but to bear his anger.

He calculated the time silently. It should be about time. His men should be here soon. He was eager to see how Qian Jiyun would deal with them.

He was even more eager to see if Qian Jiyun would still be so stubborn and refuse to hand over the antidote.

“Very well. It seems like you’re refusing a toast in favor of a penalty drink? Qian Jiyun, how many rounds do you think Camp Zhan Yun can last against Camp Xue Yang?” he asked coldly.

“That depends on whether Lord Xue Yang has the ability to make a move,” Qian Jiyun replied calmly with a smile.

Xue Fangyang’s eyes darkened.

Just then, there was a commotion on one side of Camp Zhan Yun. A group of guardians headed over swiftly, intent on attacking anyone they saw and aiming to strike from behind.

However, the guardians in Camp Zhan Yun evaded their attack. Some of the intruding guardians teamed up to counterattack and only came to Xue

Fangyang’s side after sustaining minor injuries. Only one guardian was injured.

“My Lord, we’re here.”

Xue Fangyang finally regained his confidence when he saw them.

He looked up at Qian Jiyun and asked in a deep voice, “Qian Jiyun, I’ll give you another chance. Are you going to hand over the antidote?”

“Are you trying to play the bully?”

Fu Ming raised his eyebrows and looked at the group of guardians behind Xue Fangyang. He also saw Ying Zi retreating behind Xue Fangyang.

He roughly calculated the number of guardians in the camp. They might be a match for him if they really fought, but there would be many casualties.

“Second Brother, what should we do now?” he asked Qian Jiyun.

Xue Fangyang was also waiting for Qian Jiyun’s response. The decision to fight or not to fight hinged on Qian Jiyun’s word...

Chapter 933: You’re Really Daring!

He assumed Qian Jiyun would not endanger everyone in Camp Zhan Yun over an antidote. Otherwise, who would trust him as their lord?

Regardless, he was determined to get the antidote today!

He glanced at An Jiuyue indifferently. Although he had to take this woman with him, he could spare her for today.

This was already his biggest concession. He hoped Qian Jiyun would not push his luck further.

However, Qian Jiyun was destined to disappoint him.

“Since Lord Xue Yang is so fond of fighting and wants to test the skills of the guardians in my camp, then... give it a try.”

Qian Jiyun's eyes darkened, and he smiled sharply. In a flash, he got close to Xue Fangyang, his killing strike ready in his hands.

Xue Fangyang blocked Qian Jiyun's killing strike with one hand. His Original Soul energy fluctuated, causing his arm to hurt.

He looked at Qian Jiyun dangerously and said coldly, "Qian Jiyun, you're really daring!"

He did not expect Qian Jiyun to risk everyone in Camp Zhan Yun over an antidote.

He was too naive. Qian Jiyun would not be able to establish his position in Camp Zhan Yun if he did not fight back in the face of provocation. Who would be willing to acknowledge a master who would retreat without fighting?

Xue Fangyang would not have done it either if they had been in Camp Xue Yang, right?

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Upon hearing Qian Jiyun's words, the eager guardians of Camp Zhan Yun charged forward with their swords when they saw their lord strike.

The camp instantly turned into a battlefield as the two sides clashed.

Even if the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun were no match for Xue Fangyang's men, the odds were more even when several of them fought a single opponent.

"Sister, just sit at the side and watch. I'll go meet him."

An Zhiyi placed his sister in a safe place and provided her with a chair to sit on. He then turned around and rushed over.

That person dared to target his sister and wanted to leave Camp Zhan Yun unscathed. Even if Qian Jiyun agreed, he would not.

“Master, you’re just short of a handful of melon seeds, aren’t you?”

Inside the space, Wei Na saw how relaxed his master was and nearly burst into laughter.

Everyone had something to do, but she was the only one assigned to sit on a chair. She was treated much better than the two children in the tent.

“Shut up!” An Jiuyue shouted.

Original Soul energy flew everywhere in front of her. Occasionally, the people from Camp Xue Yang would approach her boldly, only to be dragged back by the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun and beaten up.

She pointed at the guardians, who had been brutally beaten until they were nearly questioning their lives.

Smiling, she asked Wei Na, “Wei Na, look at those people. Are they trying to use me, the weakest, to threaten Qian Jiyun?”

What were they thinking? Since she could sit here, would Camp Zhan Yun let them touch even the corner of her clothes?

“Master, why didn’t you say that they wanted to take you away on Xue Fangyang’s orders?” Wei Na asked.

Xue Fangyang had wanted to kidnap his master from the beginning. However, he was unlucky and lacked the capability to do so. Hence, he ended up being brutally beaten by the people from Camp Zhan Yun.

“But the people in Camp Zhan Yun are really quite weak..”

Chapter 934: Pierced Through His Chest

Compared to the guardians from Camp Xue Yang, they could only fight in a group against one opponent. They were indeed weaker.

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes. Xue Fangyang had to have brought all the guardians he could from Camp Xue Yang, right?

Was Xue Fangyang's situation any better?

"They're about the same," she said.

The battle was already leaning in Qian Jiyun's favor. With An Zhiyi's participation, Xue Fangyang found it even more challenging to deal with Qian Jiyun's side.

"Qian Jiyun, if you dare to hurt me, you won't have a good life at Huayan Peak in the future. The other lords of our plane will definitely—"

"Be very grateful to me." Qian Jiyun's long sword slashed through the air, swinging at Xue Fangyang.

Xue Fangyang narrowly dodged the killing strike, but Qian Jiyun cut off a strand of his black hair. His unfinished words were stuck in his throat.

He had always been used to tyrannizing others. He had never imagined things turning out like this today.

All of his threats were useless against Qian Jiyun. He did not take him seriously at all.

"It seems like we're going to get serious today?"

He sneered and took out a small, exquisite hidden weapon from his chest pocket. He struggled to parry Qian Jiyun's attack with his long sword as he launched a few steel needles in An Zhiyi's direction.

"Zhiyi!" An Jiuyue's pupils constricted.

Needless to say, the steel needles were poisonous. If they hit him, even if he survived, he would be severely injured.

Was Xue Fangyang attempting to barter his own antidote for the antidote to the Mother-Child Reincarnation Pill because he could not get it?

"Zhiyi!"

Qian Jiyun had naturally seen through Xue Fangyang's scheme. However, Xue Fangyang had separated him from An Zhiyi, so he could not rescue him in time.

An Zhiyi also noticed a few steel needles heading his way.

However, he knew that Fu Ming and the others were fighting the guardians of Camp Xue Yang behind him. If he left, Fu Ming and the others would be poisoned at the same time.

Xue Fangyang was so vicious. Fu Ming and the others were not the only ones there. There were also the guardians of Camp Xue Yang.

How could he do this to his people? He was indeed not a good person!

He gritted his teeth and directed his Original Soul energy to his long sword, determined to block the steel needles himself.

With the crisp sound of weapons colliding, An Zhiyi deflected four of the five steel needles. The remaining one was heading for his forehead.

If it hit him, he would die.

Clang!

An ear-piercing sound that was distinct from the previous one echoed.

Almost everyone in the camp could not stand the sound. They covered their ears with pained expressions.

“Tsk!

Even An Jiuyue could not help but cover her ears. The sound caused her vital energy and blood to boil.

After a while, the noise subsided. As everyone regained their senses and looked towards An Zhiyi, they saw him unharmed. However, a steel needle and a piece of scale had fallen to the ground in front of him.

Everyone realized that the ear-piercing sound was caused by the steel needle colliding with the scale.

Just as everyone was wondering what scale it was, Xue Fangyang screamed.

It turned out that Qian Jiyun’s long sword had already pierced through Xue Fangyang’s chest. If Xue Fangyang had not dodged in time, the long sword would have pierced his heart..

Chapter 935: When Did It Arrive?

He drew his sword, and blood spurted from Xue Fangyang’s chest.

“Master!”

Ying Zi reacted immediately and rushed toward the staggering Xue Fangyang.

“Qian Jiyun, if you dare kill my master, the people from Camp Xue Yang won’t let you off.” He looked up at Qian Jiyun hatefully and gritted his teeth.

“You came here with a death wish. Whose fault is that?” Qian Jiyun sneered.

An Zhiyi was alright. If something happened to him, none of these people who barged into Camp Zhan Yun would be able to leave alive.

Sparing Xue Fangyang’s life was already good enough.

“Catching someone off guard is a little despicable.”

A voice came from midair, and two eyes larger than lanterns opened in front of everyone.

“The Auspicious Cloud... Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python! It’s the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python!” Some of the guardians from Camp Xue Yang stuttered in fear.

They had long heard that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had come to Camp Zhan Yun twice and seemed to be acquainted with An Jiuyue. It seemed like the rumors were true.

If they had known, they would not have listened to their lord and come to Camp Zhan Yun.

With the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python around, they were practically courting death. They really did not understand why their lord wanted to become enemies with Camp Zhan Yun. Did he have a death wish?

“Master, here’s a Healing Pill.”

Ying Zi was also shocked by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python's sudden arrival, but he did not forget to give his master a Healing Pill.

Advanced-level Healing Pills could heal wounds quickly. The injuries caused by Qian Jiyun would heal in less than two hours.

Xue Fangyang looked at the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python warily as he ate the Healing Pill.

He was not sure if the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was referring to him or Qian Jiyun, but he had to be wary regardless.

None of the people he had sent to deal with the Auspicious Cloud

Sea-Devouring Python returned. He had to be vigilant!

"When did it arrive?"

The sudden appearance of the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python stunned An Jiuyue.

Wei Na did not alert her either.

"I don't know either. It must have hidden its aura, so I couldn't detect it," Wei Na said innocently.

If he had sensed the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python's aura, he would have told her. Fortunately, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had come secretly. Otherwise, An Zhiyi would have died.

"Master, you can't give the antidote to Xue Fangyang. A vicious person like him should be restrained. Otherwise, he might hurt you," he reminded her.

Xue Fangyang could not be allowed to leave Camp Zhan Yun unscathed.

“Hmph.”

How could An Jiuyue not understand this?

“I have to give him this antidote, but whether he needs it or not is out of my control.”

Xue Fangyang had been at Camp Zhan Yun for so long. Yan Nuo should be done soon, right? No matter where Shang Ningluo went in the end, she would not be in Xue Fangyang’s hands.

So what if Xue Fangyang had the antidote?

Without Shang Ningluo’s blood, he would still be a person who could die at any time.

“He’ll find a way, Master. Have you forgotten? Shang Ningluo has two brothers. While their blood may not be very effective, it may still be useful if used in large amounts,” Wei Na reminded her..

Chapter 936: Caught Some Disease

Although he would not use it unless he had no other choice, it was still a solution.

Xue Fangyang would naturally disregard the lives of others for the sake of his own. So what if a few people died? Besides, it was not the people around him who died.

“Is that so?” An Jiuyue smiled coldly. “That depends on whether he has the guts for that.”

Inside the space, Wei Na raised his eyebrows. Would Xue Fangyang not dare to do it?

He even dared to brazenly bring people to Camp Zhan Yun to seize An Jiuyue. What else could he not do?

“No wonder Qian Jiyun stabbed you. You must bear this blow,” the Auspicious

Cloud Sea-Devouring Python continued while An Jiuyue and Wei Na conversed.

A force was seen coming from its direction, and Xue Fangyang and Ying Zi were flung far away.

“Ah!”

Xue Fangyang had just taken the Healing Pill, which had yet to take effect, but he had sustained more injuries.

Eating the Healing Pill was as effective as not eating it. Ying Zi, on the other hand, was drenched in cold sweat from the fall. The sensation of his back’s wound rupturing once more was too bitter.

He had used his Original Soul energy to extract the hidden weapon in his body when no one was paying attention to him. But how could he bear being flung around like this?

“Master...”

“My Lord, Lord Ying Zi.”

Despite being intimidated by the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python, the guardians did not dare to not show concern for Xue Fangyang and Ying Zi.

They scrambled to help Xue Fangyang and Ying Zi up quickly. Their bodies trembled as they confronted the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. They knew, however, that if the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python decided to attack them, no matter how many people they had, they would be nothing more than snacks.

“My Lord, what should we do now? This Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python is obviously helping Camp Zhan Yun,” a guardian said.

Xue Fangyang felt frustrated.

He could tell that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was here for Qian Jiyun and the others.

He could not gain anything at Camp Zhan Yun today and was indignant. He covered his wound, took a deep breath, and looked at Qian Jiyun.

“Qian Jiyun, are you sure you don’t want to hand over the antidote?” he asked for the last time.

If Qian Jiyun really dared to withhold the antidote, the people of Camp Zhan Yun were in for a rough time. He would not let this matter rest.

“The antidote?”

The Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python looked at Qian Jiyun in confusion.

He thought Xue Fangyang was despicable. He did not expect Qian Jiyun to be even more despicable. He even poisoned him?

“What antidote? I’ve never heard of it.”

An Jiuyue walked over and stood beside Qian Jiyun. She pursed her lips.

Who would casually admit to poisoning Xue Fangyang? That would only give him leverage. Of course, they would not admit it.

“Who knows? Maybe he caught some disease and mistook it for poisoning? And as for the so-called antidote, it might just be a remedy for some illness he contracted.”

“You...”

Xue Fangyang felt his anger lodge in his throat. The wound in his chest hurt even more.

“It seems like you don’t want to live peacefully, right?” He gritted his teeth and looked at the two of them, enunciating each word clearly.

“Are you trying to harm someone?”

Even the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python could tell that there was hostility in his tone..

Chapter 937: Don ‘t Interfere With Each Other

“Do you really think Huayan Peak is your home?”

With that, it sent its head in Xue Fangyang’s direction. It could swallow Xue Fangyang and the others with its mouth.

Even Xue Fangyang could not help but take a step back with Ying Zits help.

“What... What do you want?”

He could clearly sense the murderous intent coming from the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. It wanted to kill him, right?

Humans were not allowed to kill one another on Huayan Peak. However, no one would dare say anything about a demonic beast killing even one person, much less a group of people.

Demonic beasts and humans were natural enemies here. Even though the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was also a guardian, it only listened to one person. Anyone who dared to offend it would definitely die.

“If you want to kill him, I’ll kill you. Do you understand?”

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python did not really want to kill Xue Fangyang. In its eyes, a human like him was too insignificant to warrant its intervention.

“I...” Xue Fangyang opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

After a while, when he finally organized his words and was about to speak, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python spoke again.

“If anything happens to him, it won’t just be you. Your entire... Qian Jiyun, what camp does he command?”

“Camp Xue Yang,” Qian Jiyun replied immediately and looked at Xue Fangyang innocently.

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python warned Xue Fangyang ferociously, “The entire Camp Xue Yang must be buried with him. Even if he only suffers a small injury!”

‘Why?’ Xue Fangyang was indignant!

Many people were injured at Huayan Peak every day. Why was Qian Jiyun the only one who was not allowed to suffer any injuries?

He had to be responsible if Qian Jiyun was injured? Was he that unlucky?

It made sense for the Auspicious Cloud Sea -Devouring Python to intervene if he wanted to kill An Jiuyue.

However, Qian Jiyun was nothing.

Why couldn't he kill Qian Jiyun?

Although Huayan Peak had its rules, he could do things secretly.

After being ambushed by Qian Jiyun's sword earlier, he had been contemplating how to get revenge, but he never expected the Auspicious Cloud How else could he scheme?

And then there was An Jiuyue. If he could not injure Qian Jiyun, it would be impossible to capture her.

Lastly, he realized that An Jiuyue had a special relationship with the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python. If he captured An Jiuyue, he would definitely attract the attention of the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

Given its murderous aura, he would be the one in trouble.

"Humans and demonic beasts don't interfere with each other. Do you want to interfere in human affairs?" He could not care less and mustered his courage to question the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

"Haha..."

The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python burst into laughter.

"Humans and demonic beasts don't interfere with each other? This is the first time I've heard such a good joke."

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue looked at Xue Fangyang speechlessly. Huayan Peak existed because of the battle between humans and demonic beasts.

If they did not interfere with each other, Huayan Peak would be peaceful. There would not be so many things happening.

“Kid, you’re quite something..”

Chapter 938: You ‘re Actually Not?!

Xue Fangyang flushed red in embarrassment. He had only said that in a moment of desperation.

However, he was right. The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python had been in the Black Pact Forest for so many years, but it had never come out. It only came out three times after An Jiuyue came to Huayan Peak.

Was the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python giving Qian Jiyun special treatment just because he and An Jiuyue were married?

If that was the case, he was eligible too.

Would he be able to use the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python once An Jiuyue became his woman in the future? At the thought of this possibility, he became even more determined to get An Jiuyue.

However, the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python ruthlessly killed this new train of thought.

“I don’t care about the others, but Qian Jiyun is my master’s successor. Anyone who dares to touch him will be my enemy!” the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python declared straightforwardly.

Everyone was speechless.

In reality, they did not know who the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python’s master was.

Only Xue Fangyang widened his eyes and looked at Qian Jiyun in disbelief when he heard what the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python said.

“He... He’s... You said he’s...

He looked back and forth between Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue, feeling as if a mouthful of blood was stuck in his chest, making him sick.

“You’re not... You’re actually not?!”

With the hand that had been clutching the wound on his chest, he reached towards An Jiuyue, pointing his index finger at her.

Shang Ningyi was clearly targeting An Jiuyue. Even when he asked Shang Ningyi later, the information he received all pointed to An Jiuyue as the successor of the inter-plane travelers.

But now he was told that Qian Jiyun was the successor of the inter-plane travelers?

“Not what?” An Jiuyue blinked innocently at Xue Fangyang. “The poison in your body has nothing to do with me. Don’t slander me.”

She raised her hand and shook her index finger at Xue Fangyang. She did not poison him personally, anyway. It had nothing to do with her.

“You— Puh!”

Xue Fangyang spat a mouthful of blood, unable to hold back.

Qian Jiyun immediately led An Jiuyue a few steps away from Xue Fangyang. He did not want to be sprayed with dirty blood. It would be too disgusting.

Xue Fangyang was anxious and angry.

If An Jiuvue was the successor of the inter-plane travelers, he could still fight for it. But now, he was told that this person was Qian Jiyun?

It would have been fine if he had known about it in the past. At the very least, he could snatch it from Qian Jiyun.

But now...

Qian Jiyun's Original Soul energy was almost on par with his. In fact, he could not defeat Qian Jiyun alone.

How was he supposed to fight for it? How was he supposed to snatch it?

He had found it strange that Qian Jiyun's cultivation speed was so fast. Why did he not suppress his Original Soul energy? Even if his strength would not increase sharply if he returned to his plane, he had to suppress it a little to prevent staying on Huayan Peak forever.

It turned out that he did not have to worry at all. No matter how high his Original Soul energy was, he could return after becoming an inter-plane traveler. He could even travel to any other plane.

"Master." Ying Zi looked at his master worriedly and glanced at Qian Jiyun.

He did not expect Qian Jiyun to be the successor of the inter-plane travelers. This would make it difficult for Xue Fangyang to obtain the inter-plane travelers' artifact..

Chapter 939: Every Single Guardian Was Injured

"Let's go back first and take our time to reach a decision," he whispered into Xue Fangyang's ear.

They could not do anything now that the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was here. Moreover, the situation had changed, and Qian Jiyun was the target now. Things became even more challenging.

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

“Qian Jiyun, are you sure you won’t hand over the antidote?” “Do you not understand human language?”

Before Qian Jiyun could speak, An Jiuyue spoke helplessly.

“If you’re here to ask for an antidote, just tell us what poison you were poisoned with. We’ll ask the medicine refiners in Camp Zhan Yun to refine an antidote for you. Why must you insist that we poisoned you? Why would we poison you? Do we have nothing better to do?”

“Jiuyue?”

“Sister!”

“Second Sister-in-Law!”

Everyone turned to look at her.

Was she telling Xue Fangyang that he could obtain the antidote by asking for it instead of resorting to violence?

Wouldn’t giving the antidote to Xue Fangyang allow him to continue harming them? The Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python was here today to help keep the situation under control. He would go to any length in the future if the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python left.

Qian Jiyun lowered his head and asked her softly, “You want to give him the antidote?”

“There’s no harm in giving it to him.” An Jiuyue smiled and glanced in Xue Fangyang’s direction.

Qian Jiyun glanced around. When he saw that Yan Nuo was not around, he understood what he had gone to do.

Was An Jiuyue trying to cut off Xue Fangyang’s escape route? If that were the case, he could give him the antidote and consider it teasing.

Soon, Xue Fangyang, who had come arrogantly with a large group of guardians, left dejectedly.

He did not return to Camp Xue Yang because most of them were seriously injured. Instead, he went to Shang Ningyi’s Camp Ning Se to treat his injuries first.

Meanwhile, in Camp Zhan Yun, the injured guardians went to treat their injuries. Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue handed the two children over to Fu Ming and An Zhiyi before leaving with the Auspicious Cloud Sea-Devouring Python.

In Camp Ning Se...

Shang Ningyi was shocked when he heard that Xue Fangyang had arrived with a group of heavily injured guardians.

“Brother, what’s going on?”

Shang Ningshen heard the news and came to assess the situation. He happened to see Shang Ningyi rush over and asked him about it.

Shang Ningyi, of course, had heard the news and replied, “They ambushed Camp Zhan Yun.”

“What?” Shang Ningshen was shocked.

Was he saying that Xue Fangyang had ambushed Camp Zhan Yun with his men?

Was Xue Fangyang trying to take An Jiuyue away?

However, most of the people Xue Fangyang had brought with him were injured. At least, that was what he had learned. Every single guardian who came to Camp Ning Se was injured.

“When... When did Qian Jiyun become so powerful?”

He did not believe it was because the people from Camp Zhan Yun were powerful. He went to the protected grounds frequently and had seen the guardians of Camp Zhan Yun often. He was well aware of their capabilities.

Only Qian Jiyun remained deeply hidden.

“That’s right. When did Qian Jiyun become so powerful?”

Shang Ningyi took a deep breath and expressed his internal turmoil with a statement.

In his eyes, Qian Jiyun, who was about the same level as him, would never be capable of forcing Xue Fangyang to retreat and even injuring him!

Chapter 940: What a Headache!

“Go back to your tent first. I’ll go check on Xue Fangyang.” He did not want Shang Ningshen to see Xue Fangyang and told him to go back first.

“Brother, did you send someone to Camp Zhan Yun to investigate?” Shang Ningshen pulled him back and asked.

What if it was not because Qian Jiyun was powerful, but because someone extraordinary had gone to Camp Zhan Yun? His brother could heave a sigh of relief then.

"I have. There should be updates soon," Shang Ningyi replied and walked towards Xue Fangyang's tent.

"This is really... Huff!"

Shang Ningshen gritted his teeth and sighed as he watched Shang Ningyi leave.

He really did not know what benefits his brother would gain from opposing Qian Jiyun and working with Xue Fangyang. He felt that things were becoming increasingly complicated.

Inside a tent, Xue Fangyang was also gritting his teeth.

He could barely feel the pain in his body. All he could think about was why Qian Jiyun, not An Jiuyue, was the successor to the inter-plane travelers.

With things turning out like this, the situation had become quite complicated.

If An Jiuyue had been the successor, Qian Jiyun would not have had the guts to ask him for her if he kidnapped her. He would definitely figure out a way to get her.

However, it was Qian Jiyun. What could he do?

Qian Jiyun was the lord of Camp Zhan Yun. The other lords of Huayan Peak would not let him off if he captured him.

He could not tell anyone that Qian Jiyun was the successor to the inter-plane travelers either.

Other lords might share his thoughts, but they would mostly prioritize protecting Qian Jiyun. That would be the collective goal.

Anyone could imagine the convenience an inter-plane traveler could bring to everyone.

If they gave face to Qian Jiyun today, they could ask him for a favor in the future.

No matter how capable Qian Jiyun became, he would not be ungrateful. Everyone would have a good life.

“Damn it! How did it turn out like this...”

Before he could finish speaking in disbelief, Shang Ningyi lifted the curtain and entered.

Xue Fangyang was furious when he saw Shang Ningyi. His eyes turned bloodshot as he glared at him as if he wanted to bite off a piece of his flesh.

“You still have the cheek to meet me?!”

Shang Ningyi was stunned. He stopped in his tracks and looked at him in confusion.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so angry? It’s not my fault that you suffered a loss at Qian Jiyun’s hands, is it?” He quickly reacted and smiled at Xue Fangyang.

Who asked Xue Fangyang to start a fight with Qian Jiyun now? Even Shang Ningyi did not hear about this in advance. “By the way, why did you fight with Qian Jiyun?”

“You’re still talking?”

Xue Fangyang was even angrier at the thought of his miserable state today.

“If it wasn’t for your sister going to Camp Zhan Yun, and getting captured, not...

not to mention being poisoned, and even poisoning me, why would I go to Camp Zhan Yun?”

However, he would not have known Qian Jiyun was the successor to the inter-plane travelers if not for what happened today.

What a headache!

“Luoluo was poisoned?” Shang Ningyi was shocked and frowned. “Qian Jiyun dared to poison Luoluo. It seems like he’s...”

“What are you trying to do?”

Before he could think of a way to deal with Qian Jiyun, Xue Fangyang interrupted him coldly..