

Spatial Ability 961

Chapter 961: Ask for Shang Ningluo

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

They could do that. She was also planning to do that.

“What? Went back?”

Shang Ningyi arrived with a gift, only to hear that Qian Jiyun had left. He was so angry that he wanted to explode on the spot.

What was happening? Was Qian Jiyun doing this on purpose?

Was Qian Jiyun hiding because he felt guilty? But could he hide? They were from the same plane. Could Shang Ningyi not track him down if he returned to Daqing Kingdom?

“Yes, our lord had something to do, so he went back. If you need anything from him, you can look for him when he gets back or make a trip back to the plane too.”

Yan Nuo, Yan Jin, and the others went back with Qian Jiyun. Rong Luo was the one talking to Shang Ningyi. He had been temporarily transferred back to handle these people.

“1’11—” Shang Ningyi opened his mouth and almost cursed.

Qian Jiyun could leave just like that, but could he do the same? There were tensions between his camp and Camp Xue Yang. If he left, would he not be giving Xue Fangyang a perfect opportunity to act on his grudge?

He was not Qian Jiyun, who was the successor to the inter-plane travelers. He was not confident that Xue Fangyang would not dare touch his camp.

“Since he’s not around, I’ll take my leave.”

He turned around, took a deep breath, and left.

He could not leave Huayan Peak, but Shang Ningshen could. He could be tasked with finding Shang Ningluo and chasing after Qian Jiyun. He could also go back to their plane to avoid Xue Fangyang and the others.

Meanwhile, Xue Fangyang vomited blood when he received the news.

He had prepared many people to kidnap the two brats. However, they returned to their plane before he could even dispatch his people.

No matter how capable he was, he could not capture them to threaten Qian Jiyun if they were not on Huayan Peak.

“Damn it! He’s clearly a lord. Why does he keep returning to his plane? Does he have women waiting for him there?” He swept the cup on the table to the ground and yelled.

The guardian who came to report lowered his head and did not dare to reply.

Qian Jiyun was not like Xue Fangyang. That man had been looking for his wife for five years and would not even look at a female mosquito. Now that An Jiuyue had been found, he doted on her very much.

Why would he look for another woman? He had to have returned to the plane for a reason.

“Master, Qian Jiyun must have run away because he was afraid you’d come to ask for Shang Ningluo.” Ying Zi emerged and knelt down in front of Xue

Fangyang.

“Why don’t we attack Camp Zhan Yun directly? I’m sure we can force Qian Jiyun to come back,” he said.

“Scram!” Xue Fangyang placed his hands on his hips and glared at Ying Zi.

If they could attack Camp Zhan Yun, he would have gone down long ago to threaten Qian Jiyun. Did they genuinely believe that Huayan Peak belonged to him and that he could do whatever he wanted?

This could very well cause a war. If he were in the wrong, even with his high

Original Soul energy, he would not be a match for so many people on Huayan Peak

“If you want to die, don’t drag me down with you.”

“Master...” Ying Zi looked up at his master.

He did not understand when his master had become so timid..

Chapter 962: Unable to Sleep Peacefully

Qian Jiyun had schemed against Xue Fangyang many times. Even Ying Zi, his subordinate, could not stand him. How could Xue Fangyang tolerate this? Was it because Qian Jiyun was the successor to the inter-plane travelers?

“Stop talking. Get out. Let me have some peace.”

Xue Fangyang did not want to listen to Ying Zi’s nonsense anymore. He flicked his sleeve and told him to leave.

He had to think about what he should do. He was indignant about letting Qian Jiyun off. But, of course, he was most indignant about the poison in his body.

How should he detoxify the poison? Qian Jiyun had Shang Ningluo. He had to wait.

He knew that Qian Jiyun would not give Shang Ningluo to him before he became an inter-plane traveler. He was guarding against him.

He continued to place his hands on his hips and exhaled heavily.

He was so arrogant on Huayan Peak, but he ended up falling into Qian Jiyun's hands. He was truly infuriated.

No, he still had to snatch Qian Jiyun's position as the successor to the inter-plane travelers. Otherwise, he would be driven out of Huayan Peak, never to return.

Although there was nothing good about staying here, there were many demonic beasts here. He could acquire many inner cores that could help him cultivate faster.

"How can I snatch it?" he asked himself. He did not know how to snatch it from Qian Jiyun.

He had a headache. This was a headache. Why was it so difficult to obtain something?

"Big Brother, why did you chase Ying Zi away too? He's specifically here to protect you." Xue Fangling came in with a bowl of soup.

"Ling'er, why are you here?"

Xue Fangyang quickly composed himself and walked over to take the bowl from her hands.

He ignored her question. After all, Ying Zi's cultivation level was outstanding in Camp Xue Yang, but when it came to protecting him...

Just who was protecting whom?

Besides, Ying Zi had been too impetuous these past few days. He did not think before he spoke. It was time for him to calm down.

"Big Brother, I've stewed this soup for over two hours. It's still hot. Try it quickly and see if it suits your taste," Xue Fangling said with a smile.

"As for Ying Zi, don't lower yourself to his level if he makes you angry. It's safer to keep him by your side."

Xue Fangyang found an excuse. "I'm sending Ying Zi to do something. Don't worry about it."

He brought the bowl to his mouth and took a sip of the soup.

"Mhm, it's delicious. Why are you looking for me?" He first praised Xue Fangling's cooking before asking.

"Her? I'll find her sooner or later." Xue Fangyang pursed his lips.

He did not believe that Qian Jiyun would hide Shang Ningluo from him forever.

If it really came to that, he would risk his life to disrupt Huayan Peak and make Qian Jiyun, the successor to the plane of travelers, unable to sleep peacefully.

"Don't worry. She's just a woman. It's fine if she can't be found. Shang Ningyi found out about her attempt to poison me. Although she failed, he won't have the face to come and ask me to return Shang Ningluo."

“Is that so?”

Chapter 963: Just Not Lucky Enough

Xue Fangling smiled and looked at Xue Fangyang calmly.

He still wanted to lie to her. If he had not been poisoned, he would not have been so worried about Shang Ningluo’s disappearance. He would have left her to fend for herself outside.

“Brother, don’t we have people from that plane? Why don’t we dispatch them?” she suggested.

“No.” Xue Fangyang rejected his sister’s suggestion.

It was not that he did not want to send people to look for Shang Ningluo, but he could not let Xue Fangling know that he had been poisoned.

He would arrange for them to search for Qian Jiyun, but not now. He wanted everyone to lower their guard, especially Qian Jiyun’s people.

“It’s just Shang Ningluo. I don’t have to use those people. Ling’er, don’t say such things again.”

Xue Fangling looked up at Xue Fangyang.

She could not figure out if her brother was poisoned or not. If he was, shouldn’t they send someone to look for Shang Ningluo immediately?

But she had clearly heard that her brother had been poisoned. Did she mishear

“Okay.”

Suppressing her curiosity, she nodded.

“I’m just feeling sorry for you. Shang Ningluo should consider herself lucky to serve you. How can she be so ungrateful and escape?”

“Silly girl, what’s there to feel sorry about? She’s just not lucky enough.”

Although Xue Fangling was only saying that to cheer Xue Fangyang up, he believed that she was right and was no longer as angry.

“Alright, you can go back first. I still have some things to settle here.”

“Okay. Rest more, Big Brother. Don’t tire yourself out,” Xue Fangling replied obediently and left when she saw that she could not find out anything else.

An Jiuyue stepped out of the Snow Domain. The snow continued to fall.

She asked softly, “Has the Snow Domain... expanded?”

An Jiuyue looked at the falling snow and caught a snowflake, letting it melt in her palm.

“Mother, it’s snowing.”

Qian Yizheng, who was in Yan Nuo’s arms, poked his head out to tell his mother.

“Uh.” An Jiuyue was stunned.

The corners of her mouth twitched as she looked at Qian Jiyun in embarrassment. She quickly took out cloaks from her space.

“Come, everyone, put it on. Don’t catch a cold.”

A red cloak landed on her shoulders. When she looked up, she saw Qian Jiyun tying her cloak’s laces for her.

“I’m actually not that cold.”

“Yes, I know,” Qian Jiyun replied softly.

He still tied her laces before throwing the other cloaks to Yan Nuo, Yan Jin, and the others.

“We’re outside the Snow Domain. Although it’s not cold, the cold can still hurt people, even if it’s not bone-chilling. Be careful.”

Yan Nuo and the others were speechless.

Taking off the cloaks covering their heads, they looked at their master.

The mistress was gently wrapped in a cloak, while they were just handed cloaks messily. The difference in treatment was so clear!

They looked at Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong, who were in their arms. Why were the two young masters receiving the same treatment?

“Hiss.” An Jiuyue shivered. “It’s a little cold.”

Soon, she felt a little cold. She could not help but rub her arms, but Qian Jiyun quickly pulled her into his arms..

Chapter 964: Aren’t People Afraid of It?

He bent down and picked up An Jiuyue. As he walked, he instructed the people behind him, "Let's move faster and get further from the Snow Domain."

'Yes, Master.'

They left together with Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.

Two months later, they arrived in the South Sea after spending a month on a boat.

"Is this the South Sea?"

Standing on the deck, An Jiuyue looked up at the enormous vortex in the sky. It seemed to possess a powerful suction force that wanted to draw everyone in.

Specks of starlight hovered about outside the vortex. They were colorful and bright, resembling water droplets falling into the sea.

She pointed at the starlight droplets and asked Qian Jiyun, "What's that?" "Master, those are alchemical materials," Wei Na replied immediately.

"Don't talk nonsense with me. How can I not know that?" An Jiuyue's expression changed instantly as she shouted at Wei Na.

Wei Na was speechless.

Why was she asking if she knew? Wasn't it redundant?

“Then why did you—”

“Was I asking you?” An Jiuyue interrupted Wei Na.

“So...”

Wei Na raised his eyebrows and ran to the side to draw circles speechlessly.

So she was not looking for an answer but just displaying her affection for him! But didn't she refuse to be with Qian Jiyun last time? Why was she teasing him now?

“Alright, alright. Continue.”

“These are all useless,” Qian Jiyun replied calmly.

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked. Were they not alchemical materials?

“Wei Na, come out.”

“Yes, I'm coming, Master.”

He immediately came forward to explain when he was summoned.

“Master, Qian Jiyun is right. These are useless alchemical materials. They look gorgeous, but they can only be used to refine the lowest-grade weapons. Therefore, they can be considered useless.”

An Jiuyue was speechless. She had finally seen it for herself. She did not know these things could be interpreted like that.

So, Qian Jiyun said that Wulong Mountain was not dangerous because it could be interpreted as such too? Could someone please clarify whether this place was dangerous?

“So they’re useless. Got it.”

She looked at those useless things, cupped her chin with one hand, and pursed her lips.

“By the way, if it weren’t for my space, where would you put your boat? Do you lose a boat every time you travel?” she asked in confusion.

“A boat?”

Qian Jiyun was stunned for a long time before he realized that An Jiuyue was referring to the “boat” they were on.

“Jiuyue, didn’t I tell you? We’re not on a boat. We’re on a Boat Spirit Beast.”

He thought he had already told her but realized he had not.

“What?”

An Jiuyue lowered her head and looked at the boat beneath her feet. She blinked and looked up at Qian Jiyun.

“This is a beast?”

She had been sitting on a demonic beast for a month! It was not the boat she had imagined.

“Why would a beast come to the coast? Aren’t people afraid of it?” she asked.

“Did you forget? We switched boats on Plum Island. That’s where you change to board Boat Spirit Beasts. Only people heading to Wulong Mountain will go to that island,” Qian Jiyun explained.

“We should go up. Wait a moment; don’t leave my side.”

He bent down, took An Jiuyue in his arms, and sprang into the vortex with a strong leap..

Chapter 965: Isn’t This Brat Asking for a Beating?

“Close your eyes.”

Once inside the vortex, Qian Jiyun’s voice sounded in her ears.

She closed her eyes obediently and could hear the sound of the wind rushing past her ears, yet she could not feel the slightest bit of movement.

However, she could sense that she could not converge with her space in this vortex. She could not even sense Wei Na.

She wanted to ask Qian Jiyun about it, but she swallowed her words when she thought there might be danger.

She decided to ask him what was going on after passing through the vortex.

However...

Before they could stabilize themselves after leaving the vortex, An Jiuyue felt a jolt. Qian Jiyun flipped in mid-air and landed on a mass of demonic energy.

'Yan Bo, it's you.'

"Who is that?"

An Jiuyue opened her eyes and looked at the man standing on the demonic fog nearby. She frowned and looked at Qian Jiyun, who was still carrying her.

"An unimportant person," Qian Jiyun said softly.

"Qian Jiyun, you really came!"

Yan Bo crossed his arms and smiled faintly at Qian Jiyun. A large group of subordinates followed behind him. They were clearly waiting to kill someone. "I didn't wait so long for you in vain. Isn't it your honor to die at my hands?" "Master, isn't this brat asking for a beating?"

In the space, Wei Na could finally speak. Hearing that man's smug claims made him want to throw up.

Wei Na had always been very sensitive to the outside world. The person standing across them could not even defeat a finger of his master's man! How could he have the audacity to brag?

"Wei Na, you can speak now?" An Jiuyue asked in surprise.

"The vortex had a restriction just now. All artifacts, even divine artifacts, will fail. Hence, you couldn't sense the existence of space, Master," Wei Na explained.

He had underestimated the Wulong Mountain vortex's restrictions; it could even block his master's space.

However, that was a small matter. They were only in the vortex for a short time. An Jiuyue had no need to take anything from the space.

"I see." An Jiuyue understood and turned to look at Yan Bo.

They could handle the rest later; they should deal with this person first.

"Qian Jiyun, is he very strong?"

"No," Qian Jiyun replied calmly.

"All this talk when he's not even strong?" An Jiuyue pursed her lips and glanced at Yan Bo disdainfully again.

"As expected, villains die from excessive talking. But he doesn't look like a villain. He's, at best, cannon fodder. How can he have the audacity to brag?"

Typical villains would appear last, unlike this one, who showed up right away. He looked like a typical cannon fodder.

Yan Bo was furious when he heard An Jiuyue's words.

When had he ever been treated like this at Wulong Mountain? Everyone respected him.

"Who are you?" he asked.

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue tightened her grip on Qian Jiyun's shoulder and looked at Yan Bo speechlessly. "It's so obvious. Can't you tell?"

"You... He... You two actually..."

Yan Bo looked at her and then at Qian Jiyun, who was still expressionless. He finally understood their relationship..

Chapter 966: Just Wait!

“Qian Jiyun, I never imagined you’d have a woman by your side one day. I’ve really broadened my horizons. How long can this woman survive on Wulong

Mountain?”

He placed his hands on his hips and laughed.

“What kind of people are these?” The corners of An Jiuyue’s mouth twitched as she looked at Qian Jiyun.

“Qian Jiyun, you’re really capable of provoking a lot of people wherever you go.

They don’t want you to have an easy time.”

Forget about the others; this one in front of them made her want to slap him because he was so stupid.

“Which family is this clueless fool from?”

Qian Jiyun had briefly told her about Wulong Mountain. There were many families here. This person was probably a spoiled young master from one of the big families.

“They threw him out here to die, but he still wants to help others count their joss money before he dies. Wulong Mountain is indeed a place with exceptional talents. Look how wonderfully they raised him.”

“What did you say?!” Yan Bo pointed his long sword at An Jiuyue angrily.

“What are you waiting for? Crush these two and feed them to the demonic beasts!” he shouted at his subordinates behind him. An Jiuyue looked up and asked Qian Jiyun, “Do you want me to come down?” “Just don’t move.” Qian Jiyun smiled at her and looked up.

With a shift of his gaze, he directed his demonic energy at those people.

Those people who wanted to attack and kill were instantly sent flying, scattering across the ground as they fell. Even Yan Bo, who had yet to attack, was forced back a few steps.

“You all... are a bunch of trash!”

He frowned and stomped his feet as he looked at his subordinates on the ground.

“Since you know they’re trash, why aren’t you taking your trash with you? Get lost!” Qian Jiyun took a step forward, his fierce aura forcing Yan Nuo back a few steps again.

The subordinates who tried to get up fell back to the ground, unable to get up again.

The roars of demonic beasts echoed. An Jiuyue could also see many demonic beasts surrounding them, watching the fight.

However, the people here were very imposing, and no demonic beast dared come here to tempt fate.

“Qian Jiyun, just wait!”

Yan Bo did not dare to stay any longer and ran away without caring about his subordinates.

“Young Master, wait for us. It’s dangerous here. We have to protect you!” The subordinates on the ground saw that he had escaped and quickly got up to chase after him.

There were demonic beasts everywhere. Although their young master was highly praised within the clan, everyone knew he was not strong enough.

If the demonic beasts captured him, they would die once they returned to the clan.

“Jiyun, that’s impressive! You’re much more capable at Wulong Mountain than at Huayan Peak.” An Jiuyue gave Qian Jiyun a thumbs up.

He had defeated so many people with a wave of demonic energy.

From what she heard, that person was the young master of a certain family. With such a young master, it seemed like there was not much of a future for that family. Look at how they raised him—they practically ruined him!

“Not really. I just stayed here for a longer time,” Qian Jiyun replied.

He first came to Wulong Mountain at the age of five and forged his might with every bloody step he took. Without his skills, he would have died long ago..

Chapter 967: Accept the Demonic Energy of Wulong Mountain?

“If that’s not impressive, then what am I? A crippled—”

An Jiuyue was joking with him when she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her head, as if a needle had pricked her skull.

“Tsk! ”

She could not help but let go of his shoulder and touched her forehead.

“What happened?” Qian Jiyun noticed her change and asked immediately, “Are you feeling unwell? Tell me.”

“My head hurts. It feels like I’m being pricked by a needle.”

An Jiuyue did not hide it from him. It was not a single prick but rather a continuous stabbing pain. Her head hurt a lot.

“The pain is a little unbearable.”

She curled up in Qian Jiyun’s arms as she spoke, her face turning pale.

“Jiuyue? Jiuyue?” Qian Jiyun called out to her softly.

His expression changed when he saw her pale face.

Ordinary people would experience a headache when demonic energy entered their bodies. However, he used his demonic energy to shield An Jiuyue from the demonic energy in the environment.

He did not sense any external demonic energy colliding with An Jiuyue. Why would she have a headache?

He panicked.

“Hold on. I’ll take you to a pharmacist.” With that, he carried her and flew away.

“F*ck, what’s going on?”

As An Jiuyue watched Qian Jiyun carry her body and fly, her soul manifested inside the space.

“Wei Na, what happened to me? How did my soul leave my body? How did I get in here?”

“I-I don’t know either.”

Wei Na was perplexed when he saw his master’s soul and hurried over.

How did her soul escape from her body? He circled her a few times but could not figure it out.

He speculated, “Maybe your soul and body aren’t incompatible with Wulong

Mountain because you’re from another world?”

“Incompatible, my foot!” An Jiuyue scolded him.

If her soul was forced out of her body because of incompatibility, how could she be alive?

She was clearly merely unconscious in Qian Jiyun’s arms. Otherwise, Qian Jiyun would not have brought her to a pharmacist so patiently.

“I’m obviously suffering from other symptoms. No, I have to find a way to get out.”

She closed her eyes, trying her best to leave the space and return to her body.

However, no matter what she did, she could not-

“What on earth is going on?”

After trying for a long time, she gave up. She sat on the jade floor, staring at the scenery outside as she wondered aloud.

"I don't know either, Master." Wei Na sat beside her and watched what was happening outside.

Qian Jiyun had brought the unconscious An Jiuyue back to his territory, and a young man was checking her pulse.

After the man retracted his hand, Qian Jiyun immediately stepped forward and asked, "How is she?"

"Master, Mistress's pulse is steady. There's nothing wrong with her, but her expression..." Yan Feng frowned and looked at An Jiuyue, puzzled. He speculated, "Perhaps Mistress has a hard time accepting the demonic energy of Wulong Mountain because it's her first time here?"

Qian Jiyun was shocked.

Accept the demonic energy of Wulong Mountain? His wife cultivated Original Soul energy!

"Move aside!"

He pushed Yan Feng away and sat on the edge of the bed, checking An Jiuyue's pulse himself. He was not medically trained, but he knew the basics.. For example...

Chapter 968: Because You Didn't Absorb the Demonic Energy?

"Demonic energy?!"

He was shocked when he sensed the demonic energy in An Jiuyue's body.

He had carefully protected An Jiuyue along the way and did not allow any demonic energy to enter her body. Even now, he remained vigilant.

When did her body possess demonic energy?

“How can there be demonic energy? Jiuyue, wake up, wake up.”

He reached out and pulled An Jiuyue into his arms, calling her name softly in an attempt to wake her up. However, it was useless. An Jiuyue still had her eyes closed.

“I’m wondering if I missed something.”

An Jiuyue felt as if she had been inside the space for so long that she could grow hair. She could not leave, no matter what she did.

“Master, what do you mean? What do you feel?” Wei Na rushed over immediately and asked.

“I feel demonic energy in my body.” An Jiuyue raised her hands and looked at her palms.

Wei Na looked at her palms immediately.

As expected, he saw a subtle trace of demonic energy slowly condensing in his master’s palms. Even he, who had seen much of the world, was surprised.

“That’s... That’s impossible. You’ve cultivated Original Soul energy, so you shouldn’t be able to cultivate demonic energy!”

An Jiuyue shrugged and reminded Wei Na, “Why not? Qian Jiyun could.”

The man outside possessed both Original Soul energy and demonic energy. Nothing seemed to be wrong with him, except for a slight lack in his Original Soul energy cultivation.

However, it was not bad either. He could not enter Huayan Peak if his cultivation level was any higher.

‘Qian Jiyun is an exception. He entered Wulong Mountain first and cultivated demonic energy. He’s the successor to the inter-plane travelers at Huayan Peak. He’s like a king.

“That’s why he can continue cultivating Original Soul energy, but his cultivation speed is still not as fast as yours,” Wei Na explained.

“I see.” An Jiuyue understood, but she was still puzzled. “So you’re saying that

I’m also somehow related to Wulong Mountain?”

“Well...” Wei Na paused and blinked. “If your circumstances have nothing to do with space, then it may be possible.”

However, he could not comprehend how she could be related to Wulong Mountain. He still felt that his master... Forget it. He could not see her fate either.

She looked up and asked Wei Na, “Then why did I faint?”

“Maybe... Maybe... Maybe it’s because... you didn’t absorb the demonic energy you needed at Wulong Mountain?” Wei Na asked hesitantly.

“But that’s just a guess! I don’t know if it’s true, Master,” he quickly added.

He really did not know what was happening. It was just a guess; he could be wrong.

An Jiuyue stood up from the jade floor, hands on her hips. “It’s better to guess wrongly than to stay here forever. I’ll try to send a message to Qian Jiyun.”

“Send a message?”

Wei Na was stunned. How could she send him a message?

“Master, you’re in the space, but he’s outside. How can you send a message?”

“That’s easy. I’ll write him a note and send it out. Just because I can’t leave the space doesn’t mean the note can’t.” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows proudly.

She could not leave, but she could write a note, right?

Chapter 969: Rip Him Apart Alive

Wei Na was speechless. So she could do that?

“Master, have you forgotten that you can’t touch anything now?” he reminded her.

“I can’t touch anything, but you can. I’ll talk, you’ll write, then I’ll get the note out,” An Jiuyue said firmly.

She believed she could send the note outside, even though she was only a soul now. This would not be a problem for her.

Wei Na was shocked.

His master’s idea was truly special! However, he had to admit that it was an idea worth trying.

“Alright then. Tell me what to write, Master.” He nodded in agreement.

There was no other way. She could not stay unconscious, right?

Outside, Qian Jiyun was still hugging Jiuyue, but he did not attempt to wake her up again.

“Master, could it be that Mistress is not used to Wulong Mountain?” Yan Feng looked at the unconscious An Jiuyue and reminded his master.

If he went to Huayan Peak, he would also be unused to it. His master was probably the only one with the unusual case of possessing both Original Soul energy and demonic energy_ right?

“You handle the matters here. I’ll bring Jiuyue back,” Qian Jiyun said without hesitation.

However, he forgot something extremely important, which was...

“Master, the Boat Spirit Beasts only come and go once every two months. You can’t go back now,” Yan Feng quickly reminded him.

Qian Jiyun, who was about to lift An Jiuyue, stopped in his tracks and closed his eyes.

He was overconfident and thought he could protect An Jiuyue. He did not expect that her body would be unable to withstand the demonic energy. If he had known, he would not have brought her here. However, it was useless to regret it now.

He exhaled heavily.

“Go out first and find more pharmacists.”

He motioned with his hand for Yan Feng to leave while he stayed behind to accompany An Jiuyue.

“Yes, Master,” Yan Feng replied and left.

But how many pharmacists were there really on Wulong Mountain? People could recover from their injuries the next day, as long as they were not fatal. Even if there were pharmacists, they only knew how to treat minor injuries.

He felt a headache coming on.

Their mistress seemed a little frail. She fell unconscious because of some demonic energy? She had, at least, cultivated Original Soul energy before, right?

An Jiuyue tried several times in her space, but she could not get the note out. “No!” She placed her hands on her slender hips and turned to look at Wei Na. “Master, I told you this wouldn’t work. Why don’t you—”

Wei Na wanted to convince her that this would not work. Even her soul could not leave, so how could she get the note out?

“Wei Na, get a bigger piece of paper. Let’s write more. We can’t just send this small note. It’s too much of a loss.”

Before Wei Na could finish his sentence, he heard her speak.

He almost lost his balance and fell to the ground.

“Master, you couldn’t even send a small note, and yet you want to send a bigger piece of paper. You’re...”

“What did you say?”

An Jiuyue glared at him fiercely, as if she would rip him apart alive if he dared to say another word..

Chapter 970: Punished and Sent to Draw Circles in the Corner

“Uh, I didn’t say anything. I’ll get the paper.”

He quickly left to get the paper. If his master wanted to write it, so be it. It was not his fault that she could not send it out anyway.

15 minutes later, they were still in the space.

Wei Na’s mouth fell open as he watched the paper in his hand disappear.

“Master, where’s the note? Where did you...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed a note falling from above onto the bed outside. It landed on An Jiuyue’s waist, next to Qian Jiyun’s hand. “F*ck, you really sent it out? Master, how did you do that?” he asked immediately.

An Jiuyue was also stunned.

How did she send it out? Was he asking her? She, too, had no idea. She did it by chance.

“Well... Would you believe me if I said I don’t know how I sent the note out?” she asked Wei Na.

“Yes.” Wei Na nodded.

He did not even see how his master got the note out.

“Master, you’ve really got dumb...”

“Hm?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked at Wei Na sinisterly.

“Uh, Master, I’m talking about your luck. You’ve got great luck! You’re the only person in the world who can send a note out in this situation.”

He quickly changed his wording, hoping to avoid being punished and sent to draw circles in the corner.

Outside the space, Qian Jiyun was momentarily surprised when he saw the note floating down. However, he quickly recovered and picked up the note to read it.

“Demonic energy?”

Jiuyue’s soul is in her space? That’s why she fainted? Is this because I prevented Jiuyue from absorbing the demonic energy on Wulong Mountain?

“How is that possible? Did something go wrong?”

He knew this was An Jiuyue’s speculation, but he did not dare take the risk of allowing her to absorb the demonic energy immediately. “Jiuyue, wait a moment. I’ll bring you to the book repository to find out why.” He carried An Jiuyue, opened the door, and walked out.

When Yan Feng saw his master coming out, he greeted him immediately.

“Master, I’ve already instructed someone to summon a pharmacist. Where are you taking Mistress? The Boat Spirit Beast can’t come back yet. You...”

He thought his master wanted to bring his mistress back to the plane and tried to dissuade him.

If they wished to return to their plane, they would have to either travel with the Boat Spirit Beast or build their own boat. However, both options would take them about two months.

“Find all the ancient books in the book repository,” Qian Jiyun instructed before striding towards the book repository with An Jiuyue in his arms.

“The book repository?”

Bewildered, Yan Feng watched his master and blinked.

He wondered if his master had thought of a solution or if he knew why she had fainted and wanted to go to the book repository to confirm it.

However, the ancient books in the book repository...

Two hours passed.

An Jiuyue pursed her lips, unable to do anything in the space. She looked at the books on the ground outside and asked Wei Na, ‘Wei Na, do you think you can help them read together?’

“Um... Master, when I get stronger in the future, I might be able to do that. But right now, not yet.” Wei Na was speechless.

There were so many books! How long would it take for Qian Jiyun and his subordinate to read them all?