

At School 1121

Chapter 1121: Blood Sacrifice

Seeing this, Chi Lian knew she could not give Irene another chance to seize the initiative. Taking advantage of the moment Xiao Zhen finished the other party's attack, she quickly formed a curse with her hands. "Holy Type Six—Respect the Gods and Buddhas!"

This time, Chi Lian directly skipped the three low-level moves, Type Three, Type Four, and Type Five. Instead, she used the mid-level skill, Type Six.

As soon as she finished speaking, a huge golden Buddha statue instantly rose from the ground. This Buddha statue was not like Chi Lian's other holy power attacks, which were illusory. Instead, it was an actual entity!

The Buddha statue quickly expanded. In the end, with a bang, it shattered the space that Irene had built with mirrors!

Countless mirrors shattered at the same time, but not a single piece of glass fell from the sky. This was because these mirrors were all illusory. The moment they shattered, they turned into powder and dissipated into the sky.

"Chi Yang!"

At the same time, Si Yuehan shouted and disappeared from the spot in the next second.

Irene's mirror could absorb Chi Lian's holy light, but if it was a physical attack, she could not absorb it.

When Si Yue thought of this, he thought of using his power of darkness to attack Irene in close combat in the air and try to find her weakness!

Chi Yang instantly understood Si Yue's intentions and immediately activated the Tide Life Technique to help him. "Tide Life Technique, the source of speed!"

"Tide Life Technique, soar!"

No matter how fast Si Yue was, he could not rise into the sky as easily as Chi Lian. At this time, only Chi Yang's Tide Life Technique could help him fly.

Almost instantly, Si Yuehan suddenly appeared in front of Irene. As such, Si Yue became the first person to see Irene's appearance clearly.

It was a face with almost no flaws. It was as exquisite as someone who had walked out of a comic. Her eyes were as clear as water, and her eyelashes were snow-white. However, she did not look strange at all.

She had a pretty nose and cherry lips, and her face was as pink as a half-cooked apple. Especially her current expression. It was not as cold and angry as imagined. Instead, it revealed a soul-stirring innocence, making her look exceptionally charming.

Who would have thought that someone with such heaven-defying strength that even Chi Lian did not dare to rashly attack would have a doll's face?!

If it were anyone else, this face would have bewitched them at the first moment. However, at this moment, Si Yue, whom Jian Ai called a Shaolin disciple, was in front of Irene.

There was no hope for anything!

With no hesitation, Si Yuehan quickly kicked Irene's chest.

Jian Ai and the rest immediately held their breaths and looked at Si Yue and Irene in the air without blinking.

Just as they thought Si Yue was about to succeed, he suddenly froze in the air.

Si Yue maintained his flying kick and did not move, as if he was frozen!

Irene looked at him expressionlessly. There was no emotion in her lively eyes, and there was no expression on her face.

Si Yue was shocked. He realized he could not control his body at all. A powerful force suppressed him, and he could not activate the power of darkness.

At this moment, he understood the difference in strength between him and the woman in front of him.

Because he had attacked with the enhancement of Chi Yang's Tide Life Technique, this attack far exceeded his strongest strength. He had never failed before.

But now, the other party easily controlled his body.

In the next second, Irene flicked her fingers and slapped down. Si Yue's body fell from the sky at an extremely fast speed, as if a heavy object had fallen from the sky.

With a bang, Si Yue's entire body smashed into the ground, instantly creating a deep pit. His thin body was completely embedded in the soil.

"Pfft..."

Si Yue's internal organs hurt from this injury, and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Si Yue!"

Jian Ai and Bai Zhou exclaimed at the same time. Without caring about anything else, Jian Ai rushed to Si Yue's side. However, seeing the blood flowing from the corner of his mouth, Jian Ai's hands trembled, but she didn't dare to touch him.

This was the first time she had seen one of the twelve guards injured.

"How are you?"

Jian Ai's eyes were red as she gently held Si Yue's head.

Blood was still seeping out of Si Yue's mouth. He looked at Jian Ai with his deep eyes and said weakly, "I... I won't die..."

However, even if Si Yue said that, Jian Ai's heart still hurts like a knife. The last time she felt this way was when her brother was injured.

At that time, the anger in Jian Ai's heart transformed into murderous intent. If Ji Haoyu had not stopped her back then, she would have beaten Liu Yong to death!

At this moment, Jian Ai hugged Si Yue's body and had the urge to kill again.

The impulse was like a vivid consciousness that rushed into Jian Ai's brain from her limbs. Then, Jian Ai felt her body heat up.

"Kill her!" Jian Ai said resolutely in the night.

Bai Zhou and Xiao Zhen looked at each other. They had never seen the Sect Master like this before. She was so cold that it was terrifying.

However, Jian Ai's words were not directed at Chi Lian and the rest, but at herself!

At this moment, only Si Yue, who was in Jian Ai's arms, saw Jian Ai's abnormality. Red light appeared in her originally black eyes.

The red light was bloodthirsty and flirtatious, and it was extremely strange. Si Yue wanted to reach out and grab Jian Ai, but he was too injured and weak to raise his hand.

In the next second, Jian Ai's body disappeared into thin air!

Everyone was shocked and looked around. However, a cold voice came from the sky. "I'll kill you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, a blood-red fog suddenly appeared in the sky. A huge energy instantly enveloped the ground, illuminating everything around it in blood-red.

Then, the blood mist quickly condensed into a ball and wrapped around Irene from all directions.

"This is..."

Chi Yang muttered and exclaimed at the scene in front of him, "One of the top mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect, Blood Sacrifice!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Chi Yang suddenly exclaimed, "The Sect Master didn't master this mental cultivation technique at all. She used it forcibly based on the incantations in her mind. She will suffer a backlash!"

This scene made Irene, who had not said a word, speak. Looking at the blood mist in front of her that did not have an actual body but only contained immense energy, Irene slowly said in a voice as clear as her appearance, "So this is the strongest!"

"Sect Master, stop!"

Chi Lian shouted anxiously and quickly formed a seal with her hands. She had to think of a way to interrupt the Sect Master from completing the Blood Sacrifice because once she suffered a backlash, the Sect Master would probably explode and die!

At this moment, an extremely fast green sword light suddenly streaked across the sky and instantly pierced through the blood mist in the air.

In the next second, the blood mist dissipated, and Jian Ai's true body fell from the sky. Another sword light flashed and caught Jian Ai in mid-air!

Chapter 1122: Instant Kill

Chi Lian stopped what she was doing. Before she could think, an even stronger aura suddenly enveloped everyone.

"Yu Wuyuan!"

Bai Zhou immediately exclaimed in surprise. In mid-air, Yu Wuyuan was wearing a black suit and standing elegantly on a sword aura.

Yu Wuyuan stood with his hands behind his back. His handsome face was faintly discernible under the moonlight. His naturally curled lips made him look like he was smiling.

"This is..."

Chi Yang subconsciously exclaimed. This was the Limitless Sword Spirit who was ranked second—Yu Wuyuan!

He broke the Sect Master's Blood Sacrifice with just one move. How abnormal was his strength?

With a powerful enemy in front of him, Yu Wuyuan obviously did not have time to greet Bai Zhou. He stood in the air and looked at Irene. He was so elegant, but when he opened his mouth, he was also extremely arrogant.

"This is the end!"

Irene could naturally feel that this man who suddenly appeared was very powerful. When Yu Wuyuan said this, Irene also reacted. Her innocent face frowned slightly, and a trace of fear filled her eyes.

Without waiting for Irene to speak, Yu Wuyuan suddenly released a powerful spiritual energy that could destroy the world. The spiritual energy pressure was simply suffocating. Grass and soil flew everywhere, and the night sky changed!

Countless colorful sword auras appeared around Yu Wuyuan. They were dense like rain, and there were so many of them that they could be counted in tens of thousands.

Then, Yu Wuyuan's thin lips parted slightly as he slowly said, "Ten Thousand Swords of Heaven—Return to One!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the tens of thousands of sword auras quickly condensed and finally formed a huge seven-colored sword aura.

At the same time, Irene raised the crystal ball high. The crystal ball emitted a huge light, and the mirrors in the air quickly appeared. There were even more mirrors than before. In the end, all the mirrors combined, and over a hundred mirrors became one.

It was obvious that Irene wanted to use the same move she used against Chi Lian to deal with Yu Wuyuan and use the mirror to absorb his sword aura.

Yu Wuyuan was unmoved. The mirror between him and Irene was nothing to him. Yu Wuyuan raised his finger and waved it. The huge sword that contained over ten thousand sword auras suddenly shot out.

Bang! Irene's mirror shattered. The sword did not disappear, let alone be absorbed. Instead, it passed through Irene's body!

Irene frowned. Although there were no injuries on her body, she fell from the sky and finally landed on the ground.

Yu Wuyuan didn't kill her. Instead, he sealed her meridians with sword aura. Although Irene's ability wasn't an ancient mental cultivation technique, Yu Wuyuan knew that people with superpowers used their meridians to control their abilities. As long as they sealed her meridians, she would become an ordinary person.

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan slowly landed from the sky.

Bai Zhou and the rest were completely dumbfounded. This made them helpless. They even joined forces to fight against the woman who was at a disadvantage. But facing Yu Wuyuan, she was instantly killed!

"Yu Wuyuan!"

Bai Zhou reacted and rushed forward.

When Yu Wuyuan saw Bai Zhou, he couldn't help but reveal a refined smile. Then, he looked at the devastated land and couldn't help but apologize. "I'm sorry. I still came late!"

Bai Zhou was so shocked that his jaw almost fell off. "Weren't you in the capital when I informed you? How did you get here? Even a plane wouldn't be that fast!"

It turned out that after Jian Ai knew that the other party had taken action again, to be safe, she asked Bai Zhou to contact Yu Wuyuan. Even if he arrived the next day, he might help given that there might be an unexpected situation that they could not resolve that required Yu Wuyuan.

Unexpectedly, Yu Wuyuan arrived.

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, he couldn't help but laugh. "I came on my sword."

Came on his sword...

Bai Zhou was envious.

"How's the Sect Master?"

Yu Wuyuan quickly cared about Jian Ai's situation. When he rushed over, he bumped into the Sect Master using the Blood Sacrifice. However, he remembered that when he was chatting with the Sect

Master, the Sect Master mentioned that her current cultivation technique progress was less than half, so Yu Wuyuan was certain that the Sect Master had not grasped the Blood Sacrifice. It was very likely that she had forcefully released it.

Once she suffered a backlash, she would lose her life.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to break the Sect Master's Blood Sacrifice.

"She's still unconscious. She's fine," Xiao Zhen said as he hugged the unconscious Jian Ai.

At this moment, Chi Yang also helped the injured Si Yue up. "Si Yue is severely injured. Lord Xiao Zhen, treat him as soon as possible."

If Si Yue wasn't seriously injured, Jian Ai wouldn't have suddenly lost control and gone crazy. This was the reason she was angry.

"What should we do with these people?"

Chi Lian looked at the people opposite her. Other than Irene, everyone was unconscious. Irene sat on the ground and looked at them expressionlessly.

When everyone saw Irene's appearance, they immediately widened their eyes in shock.

She was... so... cute...

???

"They're all injured. Bring them in together," Xiao Zhen said.

Chi Yang seemed to be afraid of Irene's ability and immediately said worriedly, "This woman is too strong. Will there be a problem?"

Yu Wuyuan said softly, "Don't worry, I sealed her meridians with sword aura. She can't use her abilities anymore."

They blinked in surprise. No wonder Yu Wuyuan did not kill Irene when he saw the sword aura pass through her body. It turned out that Yu Wuyuan did not plan to kill her but only sealed her ability.

Nodding, Xiao Zhen looked at the night sky and said hesitantly, "Fortunately, my place is a little remote. However, this battle is too loud. I wonder if anyone will see it."

"Lord Xiao Zhen, don't worry." Chi Yang smiled in embarrassment. "I already cast a barrier when I arrived. You can't see it from the outside."

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he nodded in relief.

After all, they were not ordinary people. Ordinary people did not know that there were ability users in the world. If the outside world knew of their existence, they would attract a lot of unnecessary trouble.

They worked together and brought the injured into the villa.

They placed Andrew, Eugene, Louise, Gale, and Robert in a room.

They placed together Jian Ai and Si Yue.

Xiao Zhen treated the severely injured people first.

“Why did you save them?”

Irene looked at them and asked.

Without her abilities, Irene did not differ from an ordinary person, so they only used a rope to trap her in the room’s corner and ignored her.

Xiao Zhen injected a medicine into the poisoned Gale’s body. Hearing this, he paused and answered without looking up, “Because it’s not time to take their lives yet.”

Chapter 1123: Waiting for the Sect Master to Decide

A strange look flashed across Irene’s innocent face when she heard Xiao Zhen’s words.

Xiao Zhen said nothing and focused on treating their injuries. However, he did not plan to completely heal their injuries. He only wanted to save their lives.

Xiao Zhen’s poisonous smoke had poisoned Gale. Although the poison was chronic, after the fight just now, it had indeed delayed some opportunities. At this moment, the poison had already corroded Gale’s organs. Although it was not fatal, his body would suffer after recovery.

Of course, he could treat all of them. The key was whether he was willing to reach out to treat them.

The answer was obvious. Gale should be grateful to him for being able to live, so Xiao Zhen didn’t care if he had lingering effects.

After injecting the medicine, the medicine quickly took effect. Gale, whose entire body was already black and purple, was returning to his normal skin color at a visible speed. The poison in his body was gradually being eliminated.

Si Yue had severely injured Louise and Robert with his strength. Such injuries needed to rest and recover slowly, so Xiao Zhen didn’t care.

Eugene used her lifespan to execute her strongest move. Her strength flowed out of her body, causing her to faint. Xiao Zhen only gave her a dose of nutritional injections.

The worst was none other than Andrew. Chi Lian’s heaven-defying attack had severely injured him both internally and externally. Xiao Zhen brought over ointment to apply for him and then bandaged him.

The entire process took a lot of time.

Irene sat in the room’s corner and watched Xiao Zhen treat her companions without a word. She had mixed feelings.

In the other room, Yu Wuyuan injected thick genuine energy into Jian Ai to stabilize her heart.

The Blood Sacrifice was a top mental cultivation technique of the ancient sect. Over the past thousand years, only the Sect Master knew the incantation. However, this mental cultivation technique required

powerful strength to support it. With Jian Ai's current cultivation speed, no matter how talented she was, she would need at least two years to learn it.

If she suddenly went berserk and used the incantation without caring about the consequences, Jian Ai's heart would instantly be suppressed by a huge burden that exceeded what she could withstand. If she was not careful, the blood vessels in her body would burst, and the person sacrificed would become her.

Therefore, after Yu Wuyuan broke Jian Ai's move, Jian Ai fell unconscious because her body could not withstand it.

Yu Wuyuan slowly retracted his hand and looked at the worried crowd with a refined smile. "Don't worry, the Sect Master is fine. She should wake up tomorrow."

They couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief at the same time. With Yu Wuyuan around, it always made them feel extremely at ease.

Chi Lian said, "Fortunately, you arrived in time."

At this moment, Chi Lian blamed herself. In terms of strength, although she was not as strong as Yu Wuyuan, who was ranked second, she was one of the strongest among the twelve guards. Tonight, the enemy's experts restrained her.

Irene's strength was not inferior to hers, but if she used her full strength, Chi Lian knew she might not subdue her. However, the range of high-level holy power moves was wide. The reason she was afraid was that she would hurt her own people.

As if sensing Chi Lian's guilt, Yu Wuyuan slowly stood up and said in an incomparably gentle tone, "You're the Northern Dancer, Chi Lian, right?"

When Chi Lian heard this, she nodded gently.

Yu Wuyuan smiled. "Holy power is a destructive power that can destroy the world. I know that your concerns have interfered with your judgment. The other party's ability can restrain you, but in terms of strength, she's not your match."

Elegant, gentle, and comforting. Yu Wuyuan's voice was magical.

Chi Lian lowered her head slightly. She was so proud that she was only willing to put down her attitude when facing the even stronger Yu Wuyuan.

"But I still caused the Sect Master and Si Yue to be injured," Chi Lian said, sounding unwilling.

Chi Yang's heart ached for his sister, and he couldn't help but reach out to pat her shoulder to comfort her.

Bai Zhou was also silent because all of this happened because of him. The Sect Master and Si Yue fought with these experts without caring about their lives to protect him. In the end, he was the one who caused trouble.

Seeing this, Yu Wuyuan didn't blame anyone. Instead, he said slowly, "Sect Master and Si Yue aren't weak, so don't take responsibility for their injuries. No one can escape unscathed in a battle between

experts. It's already very outstanding that you can do this when facing such a powerful and troublesome enemy."

"Alright, everyone, don't be so worried. The Sect Master is fine, and Si Yue will be fine. He needs Xiao Zhen's treatment now. Let's go to the living room first. The Sect Master needs to rest too."

Yu Wuyuan didn't want everyone to be immersed in self-reproach, so he immediately said that.

They nodded with gloomy expressions and turned to leave the room.

Irene severely injured Si Yue. If not for his powerful genuine energy acting as protection, his internal organs would have shattered from the pressure when falling from such a high place.

Yu Wuyuan also injected thick genuine energy into Si Yue. Then, after Xiao Zhen's treatment, it was enough to stabilize his injuries.

In the living room, everyone was sitting together. There was a huge hole in the wall on one side. It was caused by the black smoke Taotie when Xiao Zhen chased after the enemy.

This was the first time Yu Wuyuan had appeared in front of the other twelve guards. Bai Zhou briefly let them get to know each other.

The Limitless Sword Spirit, Yu Wuyuan, was ranked second among the twelve guards. Just this sentence was enough to shock others.

In addition, everyone had seen his powerful strength with their own eyes just now. With just one move, he had subdued Irene.

"How are those people?" Bai Zhou looked at Xiao Zhen and asked.

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he said truthfully, "That Black man is more seriously injured. He might not wake up for a while. The others' situations are under control. If nothing goes wrong, they will wake up soon."

"I've set up a sword array in their room. They won't be able to escape. Don't worry," Yu Wuyuan said.

Bai Zhou nodded. "Then let's wait for the Sect Master to wake up before deciding."

The next morning, Jian Ai woke up faintly. Seeing this, Chi Yang, who had been guarding the room, quickly went forward and said with concern, "Sect Master, you're awake."

Jian Ai felt light-headed, and her body felt light and uncomfortable.

After she got used to it, she realized she was lying on a soft bed with Chi Yang's worried face in front of her.

"Chi Yang... I'm..."

Jian Ai seemed to have lost a piece of memory and couldn't remember how she fainted. The last scene in her mind was her hugging Si Yue, whose mouth was filled with blood.

With this thought in mind, Jian Ai couldn't help but become sober. "Si Yue!"

Chapter 1124: Did Everyone... Lose?

Seeing this, Chi Yang quickly pressed Jian Ai's body, which was about to bounce up. "Sect Master, Lord Si Yue is fine. Don't worry."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chi Yang raised his chin at the other side of the room. "He's right beside you."

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn't help but turn her head to look. On the other bed in the room, Si Yue was lying there quietly with his eyes closed. They injected his hand with fluid.

"Lord Xiao Zhen already treated him. Lord Yu Wuyuan also used his genuine energy to stabilize his injuries. Lord Si Yue only needs to recuperate now. He's fine," Chi Yang said.

Yu Wuyuan?

"Yu Wuyuan is here?" Jian Ai turned around and looked at Chi Yang.

Chi Yang smiled comfortably. "Lord Yu Wuyuan arrived in time last night, so the situation was put under control."

At this point, Chi Yang couldn't help but look at Jian Ai with a worried expression and sigh softly. "Sect Master, you were in too much danger yesterday. You forcefully used the Blood Sacrifice. If it weren't for Lord Yu Wuyuan, I'm afraid you..."

"What? I..." Jian Ai frowned and looked at Chi Yang in shock, but her mind was in a mess. "I forcefully used the Blood Sacrifice?"

Jian Ai had no impression at all. She couldn't remember what happened after that. She only remembered that when she saw Si Yue injured, huge emotions had engulfed her and seemed to be out of control.

Chi Yang nodded truthfully. "You lost control. Don't you remember?"

Jian Ai shook her head and apologized humbly. "I'm sorry. I can't remember what happened last night. I made you worry."

As soon as she finished speaking, the door of the room was pushed open. Bai Zhou and the rest heard the voice in the living room and walked in.

"Sect Master, how do you feel?"

Xiao Zhen was the first to walk to Jian Ai's bed to observe her condition. His usually unchanging face revealed worry.

Jian Ai swept her gaze across everyone's faces. Everyone was around. Other than her and Si Yue, who were injured, everyone was safe.

"I'm fine," Jian Ai said slowly and looked at Yu Wuyuan. "Thank you."

When Yu Wuyuan heard this, a moment of horror flashed across his refined expression. He immediately lowered his head. "Sect Master, you're being too serious. We didn't protect you well enough, which caused you to be injured. Sect Master, please punish us."

The others also bowed and said in unison, "Sect Master, please punish us."

Seeing this, Jian Ai leaned against the bed frame and sighed at them. "I'm the one who lost control. Why should I punish you? I'm not a tyrant!"

"Where are those people?" Jian Ai looked up at Xiao Zhen.

Xiao Zhen quickly said, "They're trapped in another room by Yu Wuyuan's sword array. Sect Master, you still need to rest. Why don't you wait until you've recovered a little before handling this matter?"

Chi Lian chimed in, "These people are all extremely professional mercenaries. Even if we didn't kill them, they wouldn't be grateful for what we did. These people are very stubborn. I'm afraid it will be difficult to pry open their teeth in a short time."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. She naturally knew that these people were not afraid of death, so it was easier said than done to get what she wanted to know from them.

Therefore, Jian Ai had no intention of interrogating the other party personally.

"Have you informed Yun Buyao?" Jian Ai asked Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou nodded. "I've already informed her. Her flight will arrive this afternoon."

"Let Yun Buyao do the questioning. We can save some energy," Jian Ai said. The nerves in her head suddenly ached, making her gasp. She subconsciously raised her hand to press her temples.

"Sect Master, you need to rest!" Xiao Zhen quickly said.

Jian Ai's body was too burdened, so it was normal for her brain to have such a reaction. She had to lie down and rest. She couldn't think about anything else.

Not wanting to worry them, Jian Ai didn't force herself. She didn't have any strength left in her body and couldn't even speak too loudly.

She nodded and lay back on the bed.

"I'll make a bowl of porridge for the Sect Master," Chi Yang said and left the room first.

In the other bedroom, the first to wake up was Gale.

Looking at the gray roof that greeted his eyes, Gale was in a daze for a moment. Only when he felt the cold touch from the blood vessels on the back of his hand did he realize he was lying on a bed and receiving an IV drip.

"You're awake."

A clear and pleasant voice suddenly sounded. He was too familiar with this voice. Gale's body trembled, and he instantly woke up.

“Irene!”

Gale followed the voice and looked at the corner of the room. On the ground at the edge of the window, Irene was sitting with her knees bent on a snow-white fur coat.

“Why are you also...”

Gale’s voice couldn’t help but tremble. He was the first person to faint last night. He didn’t know what had happened after that, let alone why Irene was here.

Not only that, but Irene, who was publicly recognized as the strongest in the mercenary group, had also become the other party’s captive.

Gale looked around. Louise, Robert, Eugene, and Andrew were all lying beside him on the bed.

Did everyone... lose?

“Why is this happening...” Gale muttered, her eyes filled with despair.

At this moment, Gale no longer had his usual flirtatious look, but horror had filled his eyes.

Irene looked at him expressionlessly and whispered, “The other party is too strong.”

As she said this, Chi Lian and Yu Wuyuan’s faces flashed across Irene’s mind.

Not to mention that the elegant man who appeared later defeated her in one move, but even the red-haired woman who seemed to be restrained by Irene might even be stronger than her.

The target this time was far stronger than the six of them.

“I seem to remember that I was poisoned?” Gale said and raised his hand to look at the needle on the back of his hand. He frowned in confusion. “This is...”

At that time, after inhaling Xiao Zhen’s poisonous smoke, the poison quickly corroded Gale, and he felt extremely suffocated. Gale thought he was going to die.

Unexpectedly, when he opened his eyes again, he was the least injured among them.

“The other party treated your injuries,” Irene explained.

As soon as he finished speaking, the door opened. In the next second, Yu Wuyuan walked in with a bowl of porridge.

“Eh? You’re awake!” Yu Wuyuan met Gale’s gaze and smiled. “But you can’t eat yet.”

As he spoke, he ignored Gale’s shocked gaze and walked to Irene with the porridge in his hand.

Irene sat on the ground and looked up at the man in front of her. Her lively eyes blinked.

Yu Wuyuan gently stirred the hot porridge in his bowl with a small spoon before slowly squatting down. He dug a mouthful with the spoon and raised his hand to Irene’s mouth. He looked at her gently and said, “Have some porridge.”

Chapter 1125: It’s Not Up to You to Tell Me Or Not

Their eyes met. Irene looked at Yu Wuyuan's smiling phoenix eyes innocently. They were a pair of gentle eyes.

Yu Wuyuan maintained the posture of feeding porridge and didn't move. He also looked at Irene like that.

After a while, Irene slowly opened her mouth and drank the porridge.

Gale, who had seen everything, couldn't help but widen his eyes in surprise. "..."

Yu Wuyuan smiled and scooped another spoonful.

Irene ate it without a word.

Silently, Irene finished the bowl of porridge.

Yu Wuyuan slowly stood up and said nothing. He turned around and left.

Irene watched him go until he disappeared out the door.

"Irene, you..." Gale came back to his senses and looked at Irene with lingering fear. "Aren't you afraid that the porridge is poisonous?"

The other party had Xiao Zhen, who was proficient in poison. The two sides were enemies, so how could they eat what the other party sent over?

Irene's expression was the same as usual. She only answered softly, "If he wanted to kill me, he didn't have to go through so much trouble."

When Gale heard this, he couldn't help but be speechless. That man with an extraordinary temperament just now was the target they didn't find in their investigation. Could he also be someone close to Prince Bai Zhou?

They had done a thorough investigation, so why did they not find out about this?

At two in the afternoon, Yun Buyao flew to Baiyun City from Shanghai. Chi Yang went to the airport to pick her up.

"How's the Sect Master?"

As soon as they met, Yun Buyao asked anxiously.

When she received Bai Zhou's call today, he did not hide the fact that the Sect Master was injured. Although he said that she was fine, Yun Buyao was still worried.

"Lord, don't worry. The Sect Master is already awake," Chi Yang answered as he drove.

Yun Buyao heaved a sigh of relief and looked out of the window.

No matter what, she did not plan to leave this time.

When they reached Xiao Zhen's residence, the car drove towards the door. Yun Buyao looked at the mess around her and couldn't help but frown.

Chi Yang explained, "We fought with the other party here last night. The battle was quite intense."

"I can tell." Yun Buyao sighed.

When they entered the villa, Bai Zhou and the rest were already waiting there.

"Yun Buyao!" Seeing Yun Buyao, Bai Zhou quickly went forward. The others also stood up at the same time.

Yun Buyao's expression was no longer as casual as before. She nodded at Bai Zhou and found two unfamiliar faces she had never seen before. A man and a woman. They must be Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian.

"Hello, I'm Yun Buyao," she greeted them.

Chi Lian nodded slightly. "I'm Chi Lian."

Yu Wuyuan still had a smile on his face. "Yu Wuyuan."

After exchanging a simple greeting, Yun Buyao said to Bai Zhou, "Let me see the Sect Master!"

Jian Ai slept for a few hours. In addition, Yu Wuyuan had instilled genuine energy into her again. She looked much more energetic than before.

"Sect Master, Lord Yun Buyao is here," Chi Yang said as he suddenly appeared outside the door.

Jian Ai sat up and felt that her body had some strength, so she put on her shoes and went to the ground.

The door opened. Jian Ai looked at Chi Yang with a pale expression and said, "Let's talk in the living room. Don't disturb Si Yue's rest."

With Chi Yang's help, Jian Ai went to the living room. Seeing this, Yun Buyao rushed forward. "Sect Master!"

Jian Ai forced a smile and raised her hand to show that she was fine. "Don't be nervous. I just don't have much strength. My body is fine."

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at everyone and said, "Everyone, sit down."

After everyone sat down, Jian Ai looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, "Are those people awake?"

"The leader is seriously injured and hasn't woken up yet. The others are already awake!" Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Chi Lian. She didn't know how much strength she had used to make the Black man, who had such strong resistance, unconscious until now.

Yun Buyao roughly knew the cause and effect of the matter. After all, the first time they tried to assassinate Bai Zhou was in a hotel in the Maldives, Yun Buyao was at the scene.

Therefore, Jian Ai didn't explain further to Yun Buyao. She only said to Xiao Zhen, "Bring someone up first and let Yun Buyao do the questioning."

Xiao Zhen nodded and turned around to walk away.

Not long after, he appeared in the living room with Gale.

When he saw the people sitting on the sofa in the living room, a strong murderous intent burst out of Gale's eyes. However, Yu Wuyuan had sealed their meridians with sword aura, so no one could use their abilities, let alone attack anyone.

Instead of humiliating the other party, he let Gale sit alone on the sofa in the middle.

Jian Ai looked at Gale. This person among the six of them should be the most unfamiliar to her because when they arrived last night, Gale had already fainted.

"What ability does he have?" Jian Ai asked Xiao Zhen curiously.

Last night, only Xiao Zhen had fought with this person.

Xiao Zhen stood beside Gale and explained expressionlessly, "He knows how to pass through walls. As for whether he has other abilities, I don't know."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. This ability was quite convenient, especially when escaping.

"Don't waste your effort. I won't say anything," Gale suddenly said with an exceptionally firm attitude.

Everyone leaned against the sofa casually and looked at Gale.

Jian Ai chuckled and said slowly, "I know you're all professionals. Even if you die, you won't reveal a trace of information."

"*Hmph!*" Gale snorted and turned his head away. It was obvious that he did not take a girl like Jian Ai seriously.

Jian Ai was not angry, but she continued, "However, the winner takes it all. Since you're in our hands, it's not up to you to say anything."

Hearing this, Gale couldn't help but look at Jian Ai in confusion, as if he didn't understand what she meant.

Jian Ai explained nothing and just gave Yun Buyao a look.

Seeing this, Yun Buyao stood up and walked to Gale.

When he saw Yun Buyao, Gale's expression changed. This was because he had investigated Yun Buyao before the mission. This person was a famous celebrity in Asia.

However, in the next second, the shock in Gale's eyes intensified because he realized that Yun Buyao's eyes had gradually changed color.

Then, Gale fell into darkness, and his expression became dull — Yun Buyao's Spiritual Art already had him under control.

The question-and-answer segment begins!

"What's your name?" Yun Buyao asked the simplest question.

Gale: "Gale Barlow!"

Yun Buyao: "How many mercenaries who are ability users does your organization have?"

Gale: "Six people!"

Chapter 1126: I'll Go With You Too

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other.

There were only six ability users.

In other words, all the ability users in the mercenary group were in their hands.

Yun Buyao continued to ask, "How many people are in the mercenary group?"

Gale: "I'm not sure."

Yun Buyao: "How many are there at least?"

Gale: "Over two thousand people."

Yun Buyao: "Where is the headquarters?"

Gale: "Italy, Europe!"

Yun Buyao: "Who paid you?"

Gale: "I don't know. We're only in charge of execution. We don't ask about our employers."

It was the same answer again. When they caught the person who took action in the Maldives, they asked the same question. The only useful information now was that they knew where the mercenary group's lair was.

Yun Buyao slowly retracted her Spiritual Art, and Gale fell into a temporary coma.

"Italy is almost the most dangerous country in the world. The Mafia, extremist organizations, mercenary groups..." Bai Zhou muttered.

"Sect Master, what should we do next?" Chi Lian looked up at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai looked at everyone without hesitation. "I've said it before. No matter how difficult it is, we have to investigate layer by layer until we find the culprit who wanted to assassinate Bai Zhou."

"Since these killers don't have any information on their employer, let's find the leader of the mercenary group. We can definitely find out then."

Everyone nodded. Although the solution was a little clumsy, this was the only solution.

It was better to take the initiative to attack than to sit and wait for death like before or to be on tenterhooks every day.

"When are we taking action?" Yun Buyao couldn't help but ask.

She had already missed an opportunity to fight the enemy. This time, she had to take part no matter what.

The others also looked at Jian Ai and waited for her to give the order.

Jian Ai thought for a moment and felt that she couldn't give the other party a chance to catch their breath and defend themselves. After all, these people were professional killers who roamed the world. If they were careless, all their efforts might be in vain.

Therefore, they had to take action as soon as possible.

"Next week, we'll go to Italy together," Jian Ai said solemnly.

When everyone heard this, they knew that the Sect Master was afraid that a long delay would cause trouble, so she arranged the plan so tightly.

However, Yu Wuyuan was worried about Jian Ai's health. He couldn't help but say, "Sect Master, the few of us are enough. You need to recuperate."

"That's right, Sect Master. It's safer for you to stay in China," Chi Lian said.

Jian Ai shook her head gently. "A week is enough for me to recuperate. I can't hide behind you forever. No matter what, I have to go with you this time."

When everyone heard this, no one dared to persuade her anymore. Jian Ai's words were the final decision in their hearts.

"What about these people?"

Xiao Zhen looked at the unconscious Gale and asked, "Are we going to kill him?"

Jian Ai immediately looked at Gale and made a choice between killing him or not. It was not that she could not bear to kill him, but she was considering if these people were still useful.

In the end, Bai Zhou said, "Why don't we leave them alive first? We'll deal with them after this matter is resolved. They might be useful to us later."

Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Yu Wuyuan. "Your sword aura can seal their abilities forever?"

Yu Wuyuan nodded. "No one can undo it but me."

Jian Ai was relieved. With their abilities sealed, they were just ordinary people. If she let them live for a few more days, they might be useful in the future.

Gale was still unconscious when they brought him back to his room.

Other than Andrew, who was still unconscious, the others in the room were already awake. However, they could only lie down and could not move.

"What did you do to him?"

Seeing that Gale was unconscious, Louise couldn't help but glare at Xiao Zhen and ask.

Xiao Zhen looked up at Louise expressionlessly. This was the first opponent he had met last night. At that time, she was so arrogant and relaxed, but now...

Xiao Zhen slowly looked away and said, "He's fine."

He could not tell them that those who had been afflicted with the Spiritual Art would fall into a coma for a certain period of time. Xiao Zhen was a man of few words. Moreover, even if he said it, they might not understand.

Putting down Gale, Xiao Zhen turned to leave, but Louise quickly asked, "Aren't you going to kill us?"

Irene had asked the same question last night.

Xiao Zhen stopped in his tracks and didn't look back for a moment. However, he didn't answer and left the room.

Louise gritted her teeth and glared at the door. In the end, she closed her eyes powerlessly.

Seeing this, Irene couldn't help but provide the answer Xiao Zhen gave her last night. "It's not time to take our lives yet."

When everyone heard this, they all looked at Irene. At this moment, Irene had also closed her eyes and leaned against the corner of the wall. She had not slept the entire night and was very tired.

Everyone looked at each other. For some reason, even though they had already been reduced to prisoners, they could always feel relieved when they saw Irene beside them, even though she was similarly controlled now.

Perhaps this was the sense of security that the strong could bring.

Jian Ai had already helped herself and Si Yue apply for leave from their form teacher, Sun Dasheng. Fortunately, she was a good student in the teacher's eyes. Sun Dasheng suspected nothing even after she made up an excuse.

Over the past few days, Jian Ai had been resting at Xiao Zhen's place while waiting for Si Yue to wake up.

Yu Wuyuan and the rest didn't leave and stayed behind to accompany Jian Ai.

Because he had successfully resolved the other party's assassination, Bai Zhou finally obtained his freedom for the time being. He took over Jian Ai's position to take charge of the company again. However, for safety reasons, Chi Yang had to pick him up every day after work and accompany him all day.

Jian Ai had not been idle these few days. While she was recuperating in bed, she drafted the bid for South City's reconstruction plan.

As for Irene and the rest, because they were trapped by Yu Wuyuan's sword array, they could only move around in that room. Fortunately, there was an independent bathroom in the room for them to take showers.

Moreover, they did not treat them badly. They had three meals a day. In Jian Ai's words, even if these people's fate was death, they had to give them the respect of human rights.

Three days later, Si Yue and Andrew woke up at the same time.

His chest felt as if a thousand-pound stone was pressing down on it. When Si Yue opened his eyes, he wanted to sit up, but he realized that his entire body was weak. Although he could not feel any pain, he could not exert any strength.

"You're finally awake." Jian Ai lay on the bed and looked at Si Yue with a smile.

"Sect Master! I..." Si Yue looked at Jian Ai weakly. As soon as he finished speaking, he felt a burning pain in his chest, as if someone had burned him.

Seeing this, Jian Ai quickly said, "Don't move around. Xiao Zhen just applied medicine for you. He said that you won't feel good from the effects of this medicine. Since you're awake, bear with it."

Chapter 1127: It Was Simply Worth It

As soon as Jian Ai finished speaking, Si Yue felt a burning sensation in his chest. It felt very real, as if a fire was burning him.

He wondered if he had woken up because of the pain or because of the medicine.

Frowning slightly, Si Yue asked in a dry voice, "Sect Master, how long have I been unconscious?"

Jian Ai said, "You were injured badly, so it's been three days."

Si Yue was about to say something when Jian Ai quickly said, "The matter has been resolved. There's nothing to worry about. Rest well. You just woke up, so don't be in a hurry to talk."

Si Yue opened his mouth, and his throat felt uncomfortable. Hearing this, he nodded obediently.

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That weekend, Wang Zichen was packing his things in his room. After his *'unrelenting efforts'* during this period, Wang Yunzhong finally sent him to Jiang Chunfen's place to stay for a while.

These were naturally the results Wang Zichen hoped for the most. However, although he was delighted in his heart, he looked angry.

As the saying went, one had to put on a full show. It had to be said that Wang Zichen's IQ had been increasing recently. Even if he was leaving, he wanted Wang Yunzhong and the two elders of the Wang family to feel that he had been wronged.

As expected, Wang Yunzhong came to Wang Zichen's room. When he saw his son's reluctant expression, his heart softened.

After all, he was the son whom he had doted on since he was young. Wang Yunzhong couldn't bear to let him leave his side for so long. "Son, listen to your mother when you go to her place. You can't relax in your studies anymore. You're about to take the college entrance examination, understand?"

Wang Zichen said nothing. He threw his laptop into the suitcase and turned around to throw his earphones in. Anger filled his every action.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong couldn't bear to scold him anymore. He felt it was reasonable for his son to be angry. If not because Xu Qianqian needed a quiet place to recuperate, he wouldn't have sent his son away.

"Call me when you're done packing. Dad will drive you there." Wang Yunzhong sighed softly and turned around to leave.

As soon as Wang Yunzhong left, Old Madam Wang sneaked into the room.

The old lady who suddenly appeared behind him shocked Wang Zichen. "Grandma, don't you make a sound when you walk? Didn't I tell you to knock?!"

When Old Madam Wang heard this, she quickly pulled Wang Zichen and asked him to lower his voice. "Don't shout. Your door isn't closed, so Grandma came in."

As soon as she finished speaking, regardless of Wang Zichen's impatient expression, the old lady reached into her pocket and took out a dark red plastic bag. She stuffed it into the suitcase for Wang Zichen. "Don't let your father see this. Grandma and Grandpa are giving you twenty thousand yuan for pocket money. When you reach your mother's place, use this money to buy whatever you want to eat. Don't treat yourself badly."

Twenty thousand yuan!

When Wang Zichen heard this amount, his eyes widened.

Although he had grown up in a rich family environment, he was still an underage child. Wang Yunzhong only gave him one to two thousand yuan as pocket money at most.

Now that the old lady took out twenty thousand yuan, Wang Zichen couldn't react for a moment. It felt like a dream.

In the end, Wang Zichen was the darling of the Wang family. The old lady doted on her grandson the most. In addition, she had given him away because of Xu Qianqian. The old lady felt very upset and was afraid that her grandson would hate her. Therefore, she gritted her teeth and gave twenty thousand yuan to Wang Zichen to make him happier.

Wang Zichen was already happy in his heart. Now that he saw twenty thousand yuan, he was even happier.

"Thank you, Grandma," he thanked her sweetly, instantly making the old lady happy.

"Don't be angry at your father. When your Auntie Qianqian gives birth to a brother, we'll bring you back," the old lady comforted him.

Wang Zichen nodded obediently and asked tentatively, "Grandma, can I casually spend that money?"

"Of course you can!" The old lady smiled kindly. "This is for you. You can buy whatever you want. But don't let your mother see it. Otherwise, she might confiscate it. Don't let Zimeng see it either. What if she leaks this out?"

Wang Zichen quickly nodded and said, "If I finish spending..."

Wang Zichen was trying to take advantage of the situation.

He pushed his luck, taking advantage of the fact that everyone thought he felt wronged.

In the end, the old lady fell for his trick. Without thinking, she said, "I'll give more after you finish spending it. Don't worry."

Wang Zichen screamed in his heart. His plan was flawless. Not only did he escape from his father's clutches and stay away from Xu Qianqian, whom he disliked, but he also earned a huge sum of money. It was simply worth it.

In the master bedroom, Xu Qianqian sat up on the bed. "Husband, Zichen is leaving, right? I'll go down and send him off."

Wang Yunzhong was changing his clothes. He was wearing a formal suit with a tie and cufflinks. Those who didn't know would think he was going to see a client instead of sending his son off.

For some reason, Wang Yunzhong thought of how every time he saw Jiang Chunfen after the divorce, she would appear more glamorous. Wang Yunzhong gradually developed the idea of not admitting defeat. He also had to appear neatly every time.

Hearing this, he said without looking back, "Lie down well. He knows we sent him away because of you. He must be angry. It's better if the two of you don't meet."

"But I didn't say that I wanted to send him away." Xu Qianqian looked aggrieved as she looked at Wang Yunzhong's back. "Husband, if Zichen is unhappy, don't let him go. I'm fine. I'm not that delicate."

Hearing Xu Qianqian's words, Wang Yunzhong felt a little better. At least she was willing to coexist peacefully with Zichen.

With this thought in mind, he felt his son was too insensible.

Wang Yunzhong turned around and sat down on the bed. He held Xu Qianqian's hand and said, "You don't have to blame yourself. These are my thoughts. How many times has he frightened you these days? I'm on tenterhooks now. It would be bad if the fetus was affected."

"And that's his mother's place. He's not going there to suffer. It's not as serious as you think."

When Xu Qianqian heard this, she gradually lowered her head. "I don't know why Zichen rejects me so much when I didn't even do anything. Moreover, when the child is born, and he comes back to see him, he will hate me even more."

"Eh? You're overthinking." Wang Yunzhong smiled and comforted her. "Zichen is going to university soon. When the time comes, he'll leave Baiyun City. You won't be able to see him for long. As for your relationship, it'll slowly recover. Don't think too far ahead."

As he spoke, Wang Yunzhong stood up and straightened his tie. "Alright, lie down and rest. I'll send him off."

Xu Qianqian nodded pitifully, but after Wang Yunzhong left the room, her expression instantly changed, and a smug sneer filled her eyes.

Chapter 1128: What I Need Now Is Freedom

After getting into the car, Wang Zichen sat in the backseat. As if he had tasted the sweetness of throwing a tantrum, he planned to continue acting.

Wang Yunzhong looked at the empty front passenger seat on his right and then at his son in the backseat through the rearview mirror. In the end, he sighed deeply.

Then, he saw him take his handbag, open it, and take out a credit card. "This is Dad's supplementary card. Take it. If you and your sister want to buy anything later, swipe this card."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong handed the card to Wang Zichen.

Only then did Wang Zichen finally give Wang Yunzhong a proper look. He felt even more smug.

His father's credit card limit was naturally not low.

Wang Zichen reached out to take it and opened his wallet to put the card in.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong raised his hand and started the car.

They said nothing on the way. When they reached Jiang Chunfen's villa, Jiang Chunfen was already waiting by the road outside. When she saw Wang Yunzhong's car driving over, she couldn't help but take two steps forward.

When the car slowly stopped, Wang Zichen opened the door and got out of the car first. When he saw Jiang Chunfen, he cried, "Mom!"

He rushed to Jiang Chunfen and hugged her.

Because of Wang Yunzhong's new marriage, he sent his son away. Jiang Chunfen only thought that her son felt wronged, so her heart ached for him. She couldn't help but pat his back and comfort him.

"Zichen, it's good to stay here for a while. Mom can't wait for you to stay and not leave. I won't miss you every day then."

As she spoke, she glared at Wang Yunzhong unkindly.

When Wang Yunzhong saw this situation, he raised his hand to rub his nose and turned his head away resentfully.

"Go in first. Zimeng is in the house. Mom has something to say to your father," Jiang Chunfen said.

Wang Zichen nodded and raised his hand to wipe his non-existent tears. He went to the trunk, pulled his luggage, and walked towards the villa.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong quickly shouted, "Zichen, listen to your mother. Don't be naughty!"

Wang Zichen didn't even turn around.

"Alright, stop talking about useless things." Jiang Chunfen didn't have a pleasant expression on her face. She walked up to Wang Yunzhong and frowned. "Zichen was the closest to you since he was young. You sent him away because of your new wife without a word. What are you thinking?"

"Don't the two elders dote on him the most? They're willing to part with him? Why? Are they sure your new wife can give birth to a son?"

Facing Jiang Chunfen's anger, Wang Yunzhong felt guilty. After all, he had sent his son away.

He quickly explained, "Chunfen, it's not what you think. Zichen and Qianqian don't get along and he keeps scaring her. Qianqian is pregnant and weak. I'm worried too!"

"I know it's already hard for you to have to work and raise Zimeng alone, but take it as you're understanding and helping me this time. When Qianqian gives birth, I'll bring Zichen back."

Wang Yunzhong's attitude was sincere. Jiang Chunfen also understood that her son was a proud person, so she didn't think that Wang Yunzhong was exaggerating.

Sighing, Jiang Chunfen said, "Alright, I have to care about my son. Don't worry, leave him here."

Wang Yunzhong instantly heaved a sigh of relief and quickly took out another card. "This is your living allowance. Zichen is inside, and there's also Zimeng's child support fee. I'll give you next year's in advance as well."

Then, he didn't forget to remind her, "Don't spend money on Zichen. I gave him a supplementary card. He's not lacking."

Jiang Chunfen reached out to take it. "I understand. Leave. I'll go back and cook lunch for them."

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, he looked at Jiang Chunfen and subconsciously said, "I haven't eaten either..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yunzhong regretted it. He didn't know why he said this.

As expected, Jiang Chunfen glared at him and said, "Wang Yunzhong, are you crazy? You still want to eat my food after the divorce? What are you thinking?!"

"No, I just casually answered. I didn't say that I wanted to stay for a meal!" Wang Yunzhong quickly changed his smile and felt guilty.

Thinking back, before the divorce, when did he show such an expression to Jiang Chunfen?

For some reason, after the divorce, perhaps because Jiang Chunfen's aura was getting stronger, he didn't dare to talk to Jiang Chunfen loudly.

"Leave now. Call me if you need anything." Jiang Chunfen waved her hand as if she was chasing a fly.

Previously, she could still be more polite to Wang Yunzhong. Although they were divorced, they had slept on the same bed for so many years. It was impossible to say that she didn't have any feelings for him.

However, ever since Wang Yunzhong sent her the invitation to his second wedding, he had personally killed this bit of kinship.

Although he regretted it later and even asked Wang Yunmei to help him apologize to Jiang Chunfen, this had still happened. Jiang Chunfen had a thorn in her heart, so she couldn't pretend that nothing had happened.

Therefore, the more she looked at Wang Yunzhong, the more she disliked him.

Of course, this was also a factor in Wang Yunzhong's low attitude and guilty conscience. Now that he was facing Jiang Chunfen, no matter how well he dressed, he felt he couldn't raise his head.

"Alright, if Zichen isn't obedient, call me. I'll teach him a lesson. Also, keep a close eye on his studies. He's taking the college entrance examination next year," Wang Yunzhong said.

Jiang Chunfen nodded. Without waiting for Wang Yunzhong to get into the car, she turned around and walked back.

"Brother, you escaped just like that?"

In the room, Wang Zimeng was very happy to see Wang Zichen and looked at him excitedly.

After leaving Wang Yunzhong's sight, Wang Zichen finally didn't have to pretend to be wronged. He immediately raised his eyebrows smugly. "Look, my plan is quite exquisite. Without saying anything, Dad personally sent me over here."

"Grandpa and Grandma agreed too?" Wang Zimeng asked in surprise.

Wang Zichen pursed his lips and nodded. "Grandpa thinks it's better to send me away. Only Grandma is unwilling, but she can't refuse everyone's wishes. In short, I'm liberated now!"

"You don't even know what that family is like now. That Xu Qianqian is like the moon surrounded by the stars. Those who don't know might think that she's pregnant with a royal family member! I'm annoyed just looking at her. Dad even forced me to call her Auntie. Whoever wants to call her that can call her that. I can't call her that!"

Seeing Wang Zichen complain, Wang Zimeng smiled. "It's rare for someone to fight with you for favor."

Wang Zichen shrugged indifferently. "I'm not a child anymore. Whether I'm doted on or not is meaningless to me. What I need now is freedom. When I go to university and stay away from them, I'll be completely free!"

As he spoke, Wang Zichen waved his wallet and looked at Wang Zimeng. "It's the weekend today. I'll treat you to a good time tonight. My treat!"

Chapter 1129: What Kind of Trap

Wang Zimeng looked at her brother and couldn't help but widen her eyes in surprise.

Although they were biological siblings, as an elder brother, Wang Zichen had never taken his sister, Wang Zimeng, seriously.

He had always gotten good things first. He would only give them to his sister when he was tired of playing with them, let alone take the initiative to spend money on Wang Zimeng.

Therefore, when Wang Zimeng heard that it was his treat, she was in a daze for a moment, as if she had heard wrongly.

"Where are we going?" Wang Zimeng came back to her senses and asked subconsciously.

Wang Zichen thought for a moment and whispered excitedly, "Have you been to a bar?"

Wang Zimeng shook her head. "I've never been there. Aren't children not allowed to enter that place?"

"It's just that you have to put on an act. As long as you have money, you can enter anywhere." Wang Zichen looked at Wang Zimeng and smiled. "I'll take you to see the world tonight."

Wang Zimeng didn't want to go to a bar, but she yearned to be closer to her brother. He had unprecedentedly suggested bringing her out to play. Wang Zimeng wanted to cherish this opportunity.

Therefore, after struggling for a moment, she nodded and agreed. "Alright, but we can't let Mom know. She'll be angry."

"Don't worry," Wang Zichen said with a confident smile. He was already good at dealing with parents.

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Irene and the rest had been trapped in the room in Xiao Zhen's villa for a few days. Andrew, who was the most injured, was already awake, but he could not move yet.

After Xiao Zhen's treatment, Gale and the rest recovered well. At least they could walk around the room freely.

They tried to escape, but Yu Wuyuan had set up a sword array around the room. The spiritual energy contained in the sword array repelled the sword aura that sealed their meridians. As soon as they closed the distance, they would bounce back.

After trying a few times and failing, they could only give up.

Although everyone was an ability user, they did not understand the true meaning and strength of China's ancient mental cultivation techniques. It seemed that both sides had abilities that exceeded ordinary people, but they were fundamentally different.

"How long are we going to be trapped here for? Are we going to sit here and wait for death?" Louise asked dejectedly.

Over the past few days, although the other party did not make things difficult for them, let alone torture them, they still felt tormented. They felt that their lives were not guaranteed, and they might be killed at any time.

"We can't get out at all, can we?" Eugene leaned back on the bed and looked at Louise expressionlessly. "Can you think of a way?"

Louise was speechless. If she had a way, she wouldn't be sitting here now.

She couldn't help but look at the immobile Andrew. "Andrew, say something!"

"He's so injured that he can't even move. What else do you want him to say?" The taciturn Robert looked up and glared at Louise. He said in a low voice, "No one wants to be trapped here, but no one can do anything!"

"Save your energy," Irene said slowly.

When Irene spoke, Louise instantly shut her mouth.

At this moment, the restraints on Irene were released, but she was still sitting with her knees bent on a piece of fur in the corner of the window.

Irene's clear voice was heard. "From the day we became mercenaries, everyone should be prepared to die at any moment. The opponent this time is not someone we can fight against, so our lives and deaths are up to them. It's useless for you to argue."

Perhaps Irene, the strongest among them, should not have said such negative words.

However, only Irene had truly experienced the strength of Chi Lian and Yu Wuyuan, so she could say these words so calmly.

"Irene, aren't you the strongest?!" Irene's words agitated Louise, and she looked at her excitedly.

However, Irene only looked up at Louise indifferently. Her snow-white eyelashes were cold. "I never said that I was the strongest."

"They didn't kill us. Perhaps they wanted to get the information they wanted from us." At this moment, Andrew, who was lying on the bed, suddenly said in a dry voice, "As long as we say nothing, we can live for a few more days."

Everyone looked at each other.

Only Gale couldn't help but shrink.

He was not sure. He knew nothing.

However, he subconsciously felt that he had lost a piece of memory. He couldn't remember if he had said something he shouldn't have said. He just felt inexplicably flustered.

At this moment, Chi Yang suddenly pushed a dining cart in and greeted everyone like a waiter in a high-class hotel. "It's time to eat!"

He had a smile on his face and a gentle tone. Those who did not know would think that he was entertaining guests.

In fact, it was similar.

Because Chi Yang had made their meals personally these few days.

He opened the copper thermal cover on the dining table, and an alluring fragrance floated out. Chi Yang knocked on the ice bucket beside the dining cart and reminded them, "There's still red wine here. Help yourselves."

Other than Irene and the immobile Andrew, the others looked at Chi Yang as if they had seen a ghost because they could not figure out what the other party was up to.

They were served good food and drinks every day. If not because their movements were restricted, they would have thought that they were on a holiday.

What angered them the most was that they had no backbone at all. They ate every meal because... it was too delicious!

"What's going on inside?"

Seeing Chi Yang come out, Yun Buyao looked at him and asked.

Chi Yang stopped smiling and said, "They look emotional, as if they just finished arguing. However, they're trapped in the same space all day. No matter how strong their willpower is, they'll be affected after a while."

Yun Buyao snorted when she heard that. "That's not all. According to the Sect Master, we will consider getting rid of them only after we find the leader of the mercenary group. Let them adapt first."

As they were talking, Jian Ai walked down from the second floor. "Chi Yang, I'm hungry!"

"Sect Master, the food is ready," Chi Yang quickly said.

At the dining table, Jian Ai ate something before looking at the others. "I plan to return to the city later and go to Italy the day after tomorrow. I can't just leave. Si Yue will stay with Xiao Zhen to recuperate."

This time, Jian Ai was bringing only Yu Wuyuan and Yun Buyao to Italy to investigate Bai Zhou's matter.

Since Si Yue was injured, Xiao Zhen had to stay behind to take care of him. Bai Zhou was the other party's target, so he naturally could not follow. Chi Yang naturally had to stay behind as well.

To be safe, they had to leave Chi Lian behind to protect them. Because Si Yue was injured, if Chi Lian was not around, Xiao Zhen would be the only one left.

Chapter 1130: This Business Won't Go Wrong

"We are all at ease with Yu Wuyuan around..." Chi Lian said and looked at Jian Ai. "But Sect Master, if you want to investigate, isn't it too little to only have three people? Why don't you let Chi Yang go with you?!"

Chi Lian was not worried about safety, but about insufficient manpower.

"If he leaves, who will cook for you?" Jian Ai smiled. "There are advantages to having fewer people. You don't have to worry too much."

At this moment, a person suddenly flashed across Bai Zhou's mind.

"Sect Master, there's another person who can be of use!" Bai Zhou's eyes lit up.

When everyone heard this, their gazes landed on Bai Zhou. Jian Ai asked, "Who?"

Bai Zhou smiled mysteriously and opened his mouth...

...

At night, Jian Ai sat in Chi Yang's car and returned to the city with Bai Zhou. Over the past few days, she had been recuperating in Xiao Zhen's villa. When she opened the window, she saw mountains. Now that she had finally returned to the noisy city, Jian Ai felt as if a lifetime had passed.

"Let's go to Muse Bar and take a look first," Jian Ai suddenly said.

Recovering from her injuries for the past few days had given her the illusion that she was isolated from the world. She needed some human aura to pull her back. Coincidentally, she remembered she had not been to Muse Bar for a long time. Although there was only one bar, it was still her business. She could not ignore it just because it was small.

Bai Zhou raised his eyebrows in surprise and looked at Jian Ai half-jokingly. "You haven't completely recovered from your injury, but you're already thinking of dancing?"

Jian Ai chuckled and looked up at Bai Zhou. "I just want to look. Speaking of which, you've never been there once, right?"

Bai Zhou: "..."

Jian Ai continued, "You were the one who insisted on buying this bar at the auction back then. In the end, you also became a hands-off manager."

Jian Ai didn't blame Bai Zhou. She was just joking with him.

Bai Zhou chuckled and said, "After the bidding for South City's reconstruction ends, we'll start the bar business. I don't have time now. Boss, just wait and see. This business won't go wrong."

Jian Ai smiled and didn't refute his words. Although she didn't go to nightclubs often, she knew such places were indeed the most popular in the entertainment industry now. Even after over ten years, bars were still not eliminated, so Bai Zhou's judgment was indeed accurate.

It was the weekend, and the bar street was crowded. There were all kinds of people, but most of them were young people.

Chi Yang drove around a few times before finding a parking space. After getting out of the car, Jian Ai stood by the road and looked around. It was brightly lit outside and luxurious inside.

Muse Bar was a relatively famous nightclub in the vicinity. It was almost full every day, and it was even more so on the weekends. However, it was not the peak hour yet, so there were only a few people.

"Brother, why don't we go back? I'm a little afraid."

At the intersection, Wang Zimeng regretted it as soon as she got out of the car. It could be said that she regretted it from the moment she got into the car.

Looking at the neon lights flashing everywhere on the bar street and the group of youths walking around, Wang Zimeng felt out of place. She felt she didn't belong here.

"Afraid?" Wang Zichen couldn't help but smile. "This is a bar, not a brothel. Are you afraid that I'll sell you?"

As he spoke, he pulled his sister's arm and said, "Don't be afraid. I'm here. In a place like this, as long as you have money, someone will serve you tea and wine. You can drink and play whenever you want. There's nothing to be afraid of."

Wang Zimeng was almost pulled in by Wang Zichen, but she was still so afraid that she kept looking around, as if someone was lying in ambush around her.

Then, she saw Jian Ai getting out of the car.

"Brother, Cousin Xiao Ai!"

Wang Zimeng seemed to have seen her savior and quickly called for help. "Cousin Xiao Ai!"

Wang Zichen was stunned. He looked over and saw that it was Jian Ai.

In the next second, two people got out of the car. One of them had silver-white hair.

"Oh, why is she here? There are two boys too!" Wang Zichen's eyes lit up as if he had discovered a new continent.

Jian Ai's persona in the Wang family was that of an obedient girl, so Wang Zichen could not help but find this scene novel. He even imagined the silver-haired Bai Zhou as a delinquent.

In short, Wang Zichen's current thought was that Jian Ai had learned bad things!

"Sister Xiao Ai!" Wang Zimeng had little mental activity. She continued to ask Jian Ai for help as she didn't want to go to a bar.

When Jian Ai heard the voice, she looked up and was stunned to see Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng.

Why were the two of them here?

Although she was puzzled, she walked over. "You two are..."

Without waiting for Wang Zimeng to speak, Wang Zichen said, "I brought Zimeng to the bar to play."

Jian Ai frowned when she heard that. She didn't comment on Wang Zichen, but she understood Zimeng. Would she come to the bar to play?

It was obvious that it was Wang Zichen's idea.

At this moment, Wang Zimeng looked embarrassed. Seeing this, Jian Ai knew she had guessed correctly.

On the other hand, Wang Zichen looked at Jian Ai with a meaningful smile and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to come to such a place to play. How many of you are there? Do you want to come together? I can treat you!"

Jian Ai: "..."

What was going on?

"I'm not here to play," Jian Ai said calmly.

"Hey, stop pretending. There are bars all around. If you're not here to have fun, why are you here? For supper?" Wang Zichen smiled disdainfully and looked behind Jian Ai. "Your friends are here!"

Jian Ai turned around and saw that Bai Zhou and Chi Yang had already walked behind her.

"Boss, your classmate?" Bai Zhou asked.

When Wang Zichen heard the word 'boss,' the smile on his face froze. He naturally knew that Jian Ai opened a company. His mother worked at Jian Ai's company.

Were these two also Jian Ai's subordinates?

Jian Ai explained, "My cousins."

Bai Zhou nodded in understanding. He thought Jian Ai had something to say to them, so he pointed at Muse and said, "Chi Yang and I will go in first."

Jian Ai answered and waited for Bai Zhou to leave before looking at Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng.

Wang Zichen swallowed awkwardly. "People from your company?"

Jian Ai nodded and looked at the two of them. "You two ran out secretly, right?"

"Are you going to tell on us?" Wang Zichen was anxious and glared at her.

Jian Ai immediately rolled her eyes. "Since you're already here, let's go to my bar to play. I'm worried about Zimeng if we go elsewhere."

"Your bar?" Wang Zichen was shocked when he heard that. Then, he looked around and saw Muse, whom Bai Zhou had just entered with Chi Yang. He was shocked. "Muse Bar is yours?"