

## At School 1221

### Chapter 1221 Isn't It Good to Live?

Jian Ai almost forgot about that situation Ning Zexuan didn't mention it. She spent little time in the martial arts school in the recent days. Because of the difference in training time with the other martial arts schools, Jian Ai hadn't met disciples from the other martial arts schools for a long time!

As they spoke, they walked towards the intersection, confirming what they had seen just now. There were about ten martial arts schools on this street, and only two were not open while all other martial arts schools were already open.

When they were over fifty meters away from the intersection, a group of youths in karate clothes suddenly appeared. They were all boys, and they were wearing down jackets over their karate clothes. They walked towards Jian Ai and the rest. Their footsteps seemed to have subconsciously sped up because the weather was too cold.

"It's Tian Hui's disciples," Yu Yue whispered.

Tianhui Karate School was diagonally opposite Longxing Martial Arts School. They had once challenged Longxing Martial Arts School and won. It was an unerasable stain in their Longxing Martial Arts School's consecutive defeat records.

Because they won Longxing Martial Arts School that time, Tianhui Karate School no longer took Longxing Martial Arts School seriously.

Although this was the first time Jian Ai had seen Tianhui's disciples, she had a deep impression of Tianhui Karate School. The reason being was that even when Tianhui Karate School was open, their doors were tightly closed. From the outside, she could see nothing inside the wall. It was like a martial arts school isolated from the world.

Therefore, it surprised Jian Ai to see so many disciples of Tianhui Karate School.

"They all learn karate?" Jian Ai couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

Qi Wei nodded. "Tianhui only teaches karate and won many gold medals in Baiyun City. They even won an international award this autumn. I think it's a team bronze medal. They're considered relatively famous in Baiyun City."

"However, because their martial arts are too simple and they only teach karate, there aren't many disciples. What you're seeing should be all of them!"

Jian Ai couldn't help but estimate that there should be about twenty people. For a profitable martial arts school, there weren't many people.

However, there were more people than them in Longxing!

The other party had also seen the people from Longxing. When many people recognized the Longxing disciples, they revealed disdainful smiles. Their smiles were exceptionally dazzling and blatant, and they did not take the people from Longxing seriously.

As the saying went, when enemies met, their eyes would turn red. However, Senior Brother Mobai and the rest did not want to cause trouble. Over the past few days, their master had gone to the capital and was not in the martial arts school. If anything happened, they could not account for it.

Therefore, everyone evaded each other's gazes. When the two sides crossed paths, they would look straight ahead and ignore them!

However, if you didn't provoke others, they would provoke you.

The road was not considered narrow, but when over thirty people cross paths, people would still have to deliberately turn their bodies to prevent collisions.

In the end, Yu Yue and Wu Shuo turned their bodies, but the other party had no intention of dodging. Not only that, but the leader of the other party even deliberately bumped Yu Yue with his shoulder. It was obvious that he was provoking him.

Yu Yue did not expect the other party to do such a thing even when they were ignoring them. His arm strength after learning karate was shocking, that Yu Yue was a little caught off guard and leaned to the side. Fortunately, Ning Zexuan supported him from the side so that he would not fall and make a fool of himself.

The other party sneered and mocked, "Weakling!"

"Xiang Nanfeng, don't cause trouble for no reason!" Qi Wei was a hot-tempered person. Seeing this, she replied directly.

Tianhui's people stopped in their tracks and looked up with playful expressions.

The person who bumped into Yu Yue just now was called Xiang Nanfeng. He was the eldest senior brother of Tianhui Karate School. He had learned something at a young age, but he had an arrogant personality and was very annoying!

Xiang Nanfeng looked at Qi Wei and smiled smugly. "Who are you blaming?"

"Will you die by turning your body?" Qi Wei glared at the other party.

"Junior Sister, forget it..." Yu Yue pulled Qi Wei's arm angrily and whispered, "Don't cause trouble. Let's go."

Qi Wei turned red and glared at the smug Xiang Nanfeng. She suppressed the anger in her chest and turned around.

Unexpectedly, Xiang Nanfeng's annoying voice sounded again. "Tsk... A bunch of cowards!"

"Do you want to fight?"

A beautiful voice sounded coldly. Jian Ai stopped in her tracks and looked up at Xiang Nanfeng.

Initially, she did not want to cause trouble for the martial arts school and the master. She thought it was better to avoid trouble. But in the end, she realized some people were asking for a beating. They wanted to stick their faces to her hands for her to beat them up.

Wasn't it good to be alive?

Jian Ai's sudden reaction stunned everyone.

Xiang Nanfeng thought he had misheard. He looked at the unfamiliar girl in front of him and frowned. "What did you say?"

Jian Ai sneered and walked up to Xiang Nanfeng. She looked into his eyes and asked word by word, "Let me ask you. Do you want to fight?"

Xiang Nanfeng was eighteen years old and was 1.78 meters tall. He was almost a head taller than Jian Ai.

Jian Ai's words made him laugh. "Oh my, this girl has a temper!"

"It's not that I have a bad temper," Jian Ai said coldly. "You're too talkative! Even an old lady isn't as talkative as you! Didn't you deliberately cause trouble because you wanted to fight?"

Hearing Jian Ai's words, Xiang Nanfeng couldn't hold it in anymore. "Why? Do you want to fight me?"

"Junior Sister!" Seeing this, Li Mobai walked forward and was about to stop her when Jian Ai beat him to it. "Senior Brother, don't say anything. They can't leave today even if they want to!"

In the past, Longxing was bullied by whoever they saw because Jian Ai was not around.

Now that she had entered Longxing Martial Arts School, she would not tolerate this frustration!

Moreover, the other party was so provocative. They were simply asking for a beating. Jian Ai was kind and wanted to fulfill their wish!

"Oh, what's wrong?" Xiang Nanfeng smiled indifferently. He sized Jian Ai up and said, "You really want to beat me up? Oh..."

As soon as Xiang Nanfeng finished speaking, Jian Ai quickly punched him in the face.

This punch was sudden. Although she did not infuse any genuine energy into it, Jian Ai's strength was not weak. She punched the burly Xiang Nanfeng until he leaned back and quickly retreated a few steps. Fortunately, his junior brother behind him supported him to stabilize his body, and he didn't fall!

Jian Ai stood on the spot expressionlessly and said calmly, "I'll beat you up. Do I have to choose a day?"

Chapter 1222 Hah, Weakling!

Although her tone was indifferent, Jian Ai was domineering. This unguarded punch stunned Xiang Nanfeng. This girl was serious with him?

Not only Xiang Nanfeng, but the others were also stunned. No one expected this seemingly soft girl to have such a fiery temper.

However, it made sense. Anyone with a temper would not easily swallow this anger after being provoked like this. It was just that their Longxing Martial Arts School had swallowed their anger too many times before, so people mistook they could continue bullying them.

Unexpectedly, with Jian Ai in Longxing Martial Arts School now, it was no longer the same Longxing Martial Arts School that had no presence in the past. No one was allowed to trample on it. They could lose when challenged by other schools, but they had to have backbone. This was not only for the reputation of the martial arts school but also for the spirit of Chinese martial arts.

If she did not even dare to retaliate, why would she learn Chinese martial arts? Was it to strengthen her body?

Jian Ai didn't want to. She wanted to beat up whoever deserved a beating. Otherwise, she would let down her hard work!

Xiang Nanfeng stood up and felt that half of his face was numb. When the cold wind blew, it hurt. Jian Ai's disdainful gaze and provocative words angered him even more. He raised his eyebrows and said fiercely to Jian Ai, "Do you really think I won't dare to hit girls?"

"Tsk! Looking down on girls?" Jian Ai sneered and extended her hand to make a receiving gesture. She raised her chin at Xiang Nanfeng. "Today, I'll let you see what Chinese martial arts is. I'll beat you until you fart!"

Qi Wei and the rest couldn't help but laugh. This junior sister rarely cursed. What was going on today? Indeed, she had so many tricks up her sleeves.

Their sneers entered Xiang Nanfeng's ears, provoking his self-esteem. For a moment, his face turned red. Before the battle started, Jian Ai had already humiliated him!

The junior brothers behind him were also filled with righteous indignation. Xiang Nanfeng had a pivotal position in Tianhui Karate School. Now that he was being humiliated and sneered at, it was as if it had humiliated Tianhui Karate School. Someone acted as if he wanted to go forward and attack.

Xiang Nanfeng waved his arm and said, "All of you, retreat. No one is allowed to interfere!"

Hearing this, everyone stopped in their tracks. Before they could say anything, Xiang Nanfeng quickly took off his down jacket, revealing his white and thin karate suit.

On the other side, Li Mobai frowned slightly with a worried expression.

Xiang Nanfeng was the eldest senior brother of Tianhui Karate School. He did not have the confidence to win against him while his junior sister had only been in the school for less than half a year. Although their master said that she had excellent talent and her improvement was at a godly pace, she was not on the same level as Xiang Nanfeng, who was a black belt in karate.

That punch just now was probably because the other party was caught off guard. If they fought later, his junior sister would probably suffer!

With this thought in mind, Li Mobai wanted to go forward. He did not want to stop this fight, but as a senior brother, he should stand up to protect his junior sister. He should be the one to compete with Xiang Nanfeng!

Li Mobai's wrist suddenly tightened. He turned around in surprise and met Si Yue's calm eyes.

“Si Yue?”

Si Yue looked at Li Mobai and shook his head. He said softly, “Senior Brother, don’t worry. The other party can’t defeat her.”

Li Mobai: “...”

It was unknown where Si Yue’s confidence came from. If the person fighting the other party was Si Yue, Li Mobai naturally wouldn’t be worried, but his junior sister...

However, Si Yue’s tone was so confident, and he looked like he was watching the commotion. He had always been calm, so he would not say this for no reason.

While Li Mobai was hesitating, Xiang Nanfeng suddenly attacked!

Karate was extremely particular about accuracy. Every move could be said to be fast, ruthless, and accurate. In the karate arena, there would often be scenes of defeating the enemy in one move.

Xiang Nanfeng rushed towards Jian Ai and spun around to execute a roundhouse kick. The height of his kick was at Jian Ai’s cheek. The wind from his leg was strong, and it was obvious that he had used his full strength.

If one’s reaction was slow, this kick would probably knock someone unconscious!

Li Mobai and the rest immediately raised their hearts. However, in the next second, Jian Ai quickly attacked at the same time. When the other party’s calf attacked with a sweeping momentum, she grabbed the other party’s ankle with her fair hand!

Xiang Nanfeng stopped in his tracks and landed on one foot. Jian Ai held one foot in her hand, and shock flashed across his face.

Not to mention that Jian Ai, a young lady, wanted to receive his kick with one hand, but even if she bent her arm and blocked it with an arm that was stronger in gravity, he was confident that he could kick her arm until it went numb. The right way was to dodge.

He had absolute confidence in his speed. If she wanted to dodge this kick, she would be in a sorry state!

However, at this moment...

What was going on? How did she do it?

However, Jian Ai didn’t give Xiang Nanfeng time to think. The moment she grabbed the other party’s ankle, she pulled it towards her!

Half of Xiang Nanfeng’s body was suspended in the air, and Jian Ai had grabbed his leg. His body was already out of balance. When Jian Ai exerted strength, Xiang Nanfeng’s entire body pounced at Jian Ai.

Jian Ai’s expression was cold. She quickly let go of the other party’s ankle and clenched her fists. She aimed at Xiang Nanfeng’s body and suddenly punched!

“Ah!”

Xiang Nanfeng grunted. Only he could feel the force of Jian Ai's two weak-looking fists hitting him. He seemed to feel a turbulence expand from the center, instantly numbing his dantian and chest. His body lost weight, and he flew backward!

Bang! Xiang Nanfeng's body landed heavily on the ground five meters away. He held his churning stomach and felt his internal organs and intestines were in a mess.

"Urgh..."

Xiang Nanfeng couldn't help but retch and spit out a mouthful of sour water!

When the disciples of Tianhui Karate School saw this scene, they were anxious and angry. However, Xiang Nanfeng had just said that no one could interfere, so although they were angry, they did not dare to go forward. Those who knew Xiang Nanfeng knew he was a person with extremely strong self-esteem.

The people from Longxing Martial Arts School were also dumbfounded. How could this junior sister have such abnormal strength? They simultaneously thought of Jian Ai's kick when she taught the disciple of Zhenhua Martial Arts School a lesson. It also sent him to the hospital...

Could she be born with divine strength?

At this moment, Jian Ai slowly retracted her hand and looked at Xiang Nanfeng, who had stood up in a sorry state not far away. She imitated the other party's tone and sneered. "Hah, weakling!"

Chapter 1223 I'm Convinced

At this moment, Xiang Nanfeng was both embarrassed and angry. The physical pain was far inferior to the humiliation the other party had caused him mentally.

He was Tianhui's eldest senior brother, someone who had won a gold medal in an authoritative karate competition. How could he lose to a girl?!

No matter what, he could not lose today. Otherwise, how could he gain a foothold in the karate school in the future?

This was Xiang Nanfeng's twisted self-esteem. He couldn't stand being looked down upon the most, so he had to maintain a high and mighty appearance at all times.

At this moment, this was the most embarrassing scene in his life. How could he let go of the culprit, Jian Ai?!

"You're courting death!"

Xiang Nanfeng's eyes turned red. He gritted his teeth and rushed forward again. This time, he endured the pain Jian Ai's attack had caused him and rushed to Jian Ai at an even faster speed. He quickly struck out with his palm and went straight for Jian Ai's face.

The speed was so fast that it was dazzling. The wind from his palm was like the burning anger in Xiang Nanfeng's heart.

However, Jian Ai tilted her body slightly and calmly avoided Xiang Nanfeng's attack. At the same time, she raised her hand and gathered her fingers into the tip of a tower, quickly attacking Xiang Nanfeng's armpit!

An armpit was one of the seven weaknesses of the human body. She needed little strength. As long as an inch of strength hit him, half of his body would lose consciousness.

No one expected that not only did Jian Ai easily avoid Xiang Nanfeng's moves, but she could also counterattack at the same time. Everything looked natural, as if she had long seen through the other party's moves and had thought of a countermeasure!

Xiang Nanfeng's hand was not fast enough, and Jian Ai's fingers hit his armpit. He immediately lost control of the entire right side of his body. It was painful and numb, as if his body had suddenly cramped.

"Ah!" Xiang Nanfeng howled in pain and subconsciously curled up.

He initially wanted to retreat and distance himself from Jian Ai, but how could Jian Ai let him escape so easily? She immediately kicked Xiang Nanfeng's stomach.

The genuine energy from her feet pierced through Xiang Nanfeng's body and disrupted the sea of Qi in his dantian. In addition, his numb body lost control. In the quiet atmosphere, they could hear only a puff.

Xiang Nanfeng lost control and farted in mid-air!

In the next second, he flopped to the ground again!

The people from Tianhui Karate School were shocked. Their eldest senior brother...

Was really...

Beaten up by the other party until he farted!

On the other hand, Qi Wei and the rest were holding back their laughter until their faces were red. However, they still felt that the other party was already in a miserable state and did not want to laugh and mock others.

However... it was hard to hold it in!

Half of Xiang Nanfeng's body was numb. He fell to the ground and couldn't get up. Just now, he...

When he thought of this, he wanted to find a hole to hide in.

At this moment, Jian Ai slowly walked up to Xiang Nanfeng and stood in front of him. She looked down at Xiang Nanfeng, who had been beaten up so badly by her two moves that he could not retaliate. That small figure seemed to emit a dazzling light under the morning light.

"Does it feel good?" Jian Ai asked coldly.

Xiang Nanfeng felt humiliated, but he was also a martial artist. After two rounds, he knew the difference between him and the other party better than anyone. This girl was too strong, and he could not defeat her.

This had nothing to do with him underestimating his enemy because Xiang Nanfeng knew that even if he was prepared and did his best, the result would not change.

He was not this girl's match.

He lowered his head slightly. His remaining self-esteem made him unable to face this scene. Not that he had never lost before, but he had never lost so badly.

Jian Ai's voice sounded coldly again, but this time with some questioning and anger. "I'm asking you a question! Does it feel good to be humiliated?!"

Xiang Nanfeng's heart subconsciously trembled. This instinctive reaction came from reverence for experts.

Xiang Nanfeng slowly raised his head and met Jian Ai's cold eyes. The determination in her gaze was shocking, making Xiang Nanfeng flinch his neck and show fear.

"I'm... I'm sorry!" Xiang Nanfeng muttered.

When the people from Tianhui Karate School heard these words, they immediately looked at each other. Their eldest senior brother apologized to the other party!

Jian Ai slowly retracted her aura. She did not attack just to fight or to save anyone. She just wanted the other party to pay the price for their actions and apologize for their arrogance and rudeness!

A person could be arrogant, but they could not belittle and humiliate others at the same time. If she did not attack today, someone would teach him a lesson tomorrow. After all, there was always someone better out there!

At some point, people had gathered outside the many martial arts schools. Everyone squeezed on the stone steps and saw everything that had happened. They all had petrified expressions on their faces.

Was this a disciple of Longxing Martial Arts School?

Because of their consecutive defeats back then, Longxing Martial Arts School was reduced to dust in everyone's hearts. Over time, everyone instinctively ignored their existence. When they thought of Longxing Martial Arts School, they could only think of the joke of them losing to other schools fourteen times in a row.

However, when Longxing Martial Arts School attacked again, it was as if they had been reborn. The other party's female disciple beat Tianhui Karate School's Xiang Nanfeng to the ground with two moves!

This...

This was simply a magical incident!

At this moment, Jian Ai looked at Xiang Nanfeng and drawled, "I accept your apology. I hope you can always remember today's lesson. I, Jian Ai, and the senior brothers and sisters of Longxing Martial Arts



School will never laugh at you for your failure today. If you think you can defeat me one day, come and look for me anytime. I'll give you a chance to challenge me!"

These words were domineering. Not only did they reflect the magnanimity of Chinese martial arts, but they also reflected Jian Ai's tolerance. The other party was not a heinous evil person. Almost everyone in the entire martial arts school scene looked down on Longxing Martial Arts School, and Xiang Nanfeng was just one of them.

Jian Ai wanted to leave a way out so that they could meet in the future. After all, the two martial arts schools were opposite each other.

When Xiang Nanfeng heard Jian Ai's words, it was impossible for his heart to not fluctuate. For a girl to say such heroic words, he felt some respect from the bottom of his heart.

At this moment, the numbness subsided a little. Xiang Nanfeng staggered to his feet and looked at Jian Ai weakly. "I, Xiang Nanfeng, have practiced karate for twelve years. Other than my master, I've admired no one. Your name is Jian Ai, right..."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows slightly. Xiang Nanfeng smiled. Although there was still some stubbornness in his eyes, he said without hesitation, "I'm convinced today!"

Chapter 1224 He Was Already Riddled With a Thousand Wounds!

The disciples of Tianhui Karate School: "..."

Their eldest senior brother had been beaten into submission!

Xiang Nanfeng's words surprised Jian Ai. She didn't expect this person to have some backbone.

"It's good that you're convinced!" Jian Ai raised her eyebrows and smiled. She said nothing else and turned around to walk to the others. "I've vented my anger. Let's go!"

Just as Jian Ai had said, no one mocked Xiang Nanfeng for losing. They didn't even look at him anymore and continued to walk towards the intersection with Jian Ai.

"Eldest Senior Brother, are you okay?" The disciples of Tianhui Karate School regained their senses and quickly went forward to ask.

Xiang Nanfeng's expression changed. "Okay, my ass. How can I be okay after being beaten up like this? Quickly help me up!"

"Give me the down jacket. I'm freezing to death!"

They hurriedly supported Xiang Nanfeng and helped him put on his clothes.

Many people who were watching the commotion had not dispersed. When Xiang Nanfeng discovered this, he shouted at the people who were poking their heads out. "What are you looking at? Do you want to be beaten up? I can't defeat her, but I can defeat you!"

Xiang Nanfeng was quite famous on this street. Ordinary people could not afford to provoke a twelve-year karate black belt. He was right. He could not defeat that girl, but that did not mean that they could

watch him make a fool of himself. They were so frightened that they immediately retreated to their martial arts schools!

“Hiss...”

After the numbness passed, Xiang Nanfeng’s entire body started to hurt. Putting everything else aside, just the two times he fell to the ground was enough for ordinary people to suffer.

He even fell hard each time.

“She’s a young lady, but she’s so vicious. It hurts...” Xiang Nanfeng grimaced and muttered.

The junior brothers beside him did not dare to breathe loudly. They all lowered their heads and said nothing.

Only one person who usually had many ideas jumped out at this moment and said to Xiang Nanfeng, “Senior Brother, let’s go back and look for Master. The other party beat you up, so we can use this opportunity to challenge them. Their Longxing Martial Arts School is about to break the consecutive defeat record. Our Tianhui should break this record!”

“Break my ass!” Xiang Nanfeng backhanded the kid’s head and glared at him. “Don’t you think it’s embarrassing enough? You still want to complain! Are you a primary school student?”

The person shrunk his neck and held his head in pain. He said with an aggrieved expression, “I just want to stand up for Senior Brother!”

“Stand up my ass!” Xiang Nanfeng hit him again and warned the others, “Shut your mouths. Don’t tell Master about this, or I’ll break your legs!”

When everyone heard this, they said in unison, “Got it, Senior Brother!”

On the other side, Ning Zexuan, Qi Wei, and the rest surrounded Jian Ai excitedly.

“Oh my, Junior Sister, you’re hiding your strength!”

“You’re so strong. I was dumbfounded just now!”

“That’s Xiang Nanfeng. He’s on the same level as Senior Brother Mobai, but you defeated him in two moves!”

“And he even apologized. You’re the first person to make Xiang Nanfeng apologize!”

Everyone chimed in.

Jian Ai smiled and said nothing. She knew everyone would be agitated and have questions in their hearts, so she had already thought of an excuse from the beginning.

Without waiting for her to explain, Li Mobai, who had always been calm and meticulous, asked after a few times, “Junior Sister, why are you so strong? Didn’t you say that you haven’t learned Chinese martial arts? Moreover, you’re so strong!”

When the others heard this, they nodded in confusion. “That’s right, Junior Sister. How much strength did you hide? How can you be so strong?!”

Jian Ai put on a helpless attitude and sighed slightly. She said to everyone, "Actually, I didn't want to deliberately hide it. I just didn't have a chance to perform. Previously, when Zhenhua's disciple provoked me, I attacked once. However, the other party was too weak. He couldn't make it after I kicked him once!"

"This Xiang Nanfeng is slightly stronger this time. He took two moves from me, but he still exposed my strength!"

"Actually..." Jian Ai blinked mysteriously. Everyone was anxious and quickly urged, "Tell us!"

Jian Ai smiled and pushed the blame over. "Si Yue taught me!"

The silent Si Yue: "..."

Why was it him again?

Everyone looked at Si Yue in unison. Qi Wei said agitatedly, "Junior Brother, you taught Junior Sister her abilities? How powerful are you?"

"Master already said that Junior Brother is a martial arts genius. Moreover, he has the foundation of Chinese martial arts. His strength is not inferior to Senior Brother Mobai," Yu Yue said.

The others nodded in agreement. They believed Jian Ai's words!

Li Mobai said to Lin Yi, "Junior Brother Lin Yi, as you can see, Junior Sister, a girl, has such skills under Si Yue's guidance. If you and Junior Brother Gao Yang can learn from him, you will achieve something in the future!"

Lin Yi had also seen everything just now. In fact, after seeing everything, his mood became depressed.

The reason he worked so hard to practice martial arts was to get closer to Jian Ai. However, after seeing Jian Ai's skills, Lin Yi realized that not only was he inferior to her in terms of studies, but even in martial arts, which should have been a boy's talent. The difference between him and Jian Ai was like the difference between heaven and earth!

Therefore, the revelry just now became his loneliness.

However, at this moment, Li Mobai's words ignited Lin Yi's hope like a light.

Yes, Si Yue taught Jian Ai, so wasn't he learning from Si Yue now? As long as he worked hard, he would become as powerful as Jian Ai one day!

Lin Yi's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he nodded hard.

Jian Ai looked at his blind confidence and held her forehead helplessly, but she couldn't bear to shatter his fantasy.

It was impossible to reach the same strength as her, so he should just treat it as training his body!

After everyone separated at the intersection, only Jian Ai and Si Yue were left. Jian Ai smiled in embarrassment and leaned forward. "I'm sorry. I can only pull you out to block them."

"I'm used to it!" Si Yue said silently. How many arrows had he blocked? It was always him, who spoke little. He was already riddled with a thousand wounds.

Jian Ai knew that Si Yue would not be angry at her for such a thing. She immediately changed the topic and said, "When I was transferring energy just now, I felt that the genuine energy in my body was smoother than before. It seems that my cultivation these days has achieved some results. I want to find an opportunity to advance to a high-level mental cultivation technique!"

When Si Yue heard this, he instinctively frowned and said worriedly, "You can only advance if the basic mental cultivation techniques are stable enough. Otherwise, you will suffer a backlash. The advanced mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect are all extremely powerful. You can't be eager for results!"

#### Chapter 1225 Wanting to Advance

Jian Ai naturally knew Si Yue's words, so she had been cultivating hard to lay a good foundation for herself.

She had inherited the twelve top-notch mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect, but she could not cultivate them for a long time. Jian Ai felt exceptionally conflicted in her heart. As she kept telling herself to fight steadily, she was anxious to have the strength and become stronger.

Especially after these things had happened recently, she had an even stronger desire in her heart. She wanted to become the protective umbrella that could shield everyone so the people she cared about could hide behind her.

However, desire was desire. Although Jian Ai had no other abilities, she still had strong self-control. She knew the consequences of forcefully cultivating the top mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect when her foundation was not stable. Therefore, after so long, although she had long been tempted, she had never crossed that line.

However, today, she suddenly told Si Yue that she wanted to find an opportunity to advance. It was not because of her hot-headed thoughts driven by desire, but because her body brought exceptionally real feedback to her.

At this moment, Jian Ai felt it was time to try it in her current state. This was her intuition, and she believed in her intuition.

"I know you're worried about me, but I think I should try," Jian Ai said. As if afraid that Si Yue would object, she blurted, "Don't worry, I'll be careful. I also know how serious the consequences of a backlash are, so I'll get Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian to protect me and help me advance!"

The so-called advancement did not mean that Jian Ai could learn top-notch mental cultivation techniques from the basic mental cultivation techniques. Instead, it was a qualitative increase in her body's lifeline. This was also a unique cultivation method in the ancient sect.

Just like Si Yue, Yu Wuyuan, and the rest, their strength was divided into elementary and high levels. They also started cultivating high-level mental cultivation techniques after their advancement.

Therefore, to put it bluntly, before and after advancement, the cultivator's body was at two completely different stages. All aspects would improve by leaps and bounds. It was more like a strengthening of the mind and state!

Therefore, as long as she could successfully advance this time, Jian Ai could start cultivating the twelve top-notch mental cultivation techniques she had inherited.

Si Yue was indeed worried that Jian Ai's foundation was not stable enough. Once she advanced rashly, she would suffer a backlash from the power. At best, she would be severely injured and it would cripple her cultivation. At worst, she would explode and die.

However, he swallowed his objections when he heard Jian Ai's words because she mentioned asking Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian to protect her during her advancement. This method was feasible!

Because be it Yu Wuyuan or Chi Lian, the two of them were very powerful existences. With their help and with Jian Ai's current strength, even if there was a barrier to her advancement, the two of them should be able to help her forcefully breakthrough!

Therefore, although Si Yue hesitated for a moment, he still nodded. "If that's the case, it's a solution."

Jian Ai couldn't help but smile. "No matter how impatient I am, I won't risk my life. Therefore, for an additional layer of protection, I've thought about letting the two of them protect me from the beginning."

"When do you plan to advance?" Si Yue asked.

Jian Ai pursed her lips. "Yu Wuyuan is in the capital. I have to contact him first. Of course, the sooner the better!"

Si Yue nodded and said nothing.

As for Jian Ai's decision, as long as it did not hurt her life, as one of the twelve guards, Si Yue would only obey and not object!

...

Zhonglou District Second People's Hospital.

Wang Yunzhong brought the old lady and the old man over early in the morning. This was not a small matter. It concerned whether Wang Yunfa would go to jail, so the family didn't dare to neglect him.

When they reached the hospital, Li Xia had already arrived. At this moment, she was standing outside the hospital.

"Xiao Xia, Xiao Xia!" The old lady saw Li Xia and quickly greeted her.

Li Xia looked over and saw them. She quickly went forward. "Dad, Mom, what's going on?!"

As soon as she spoke, Li Xia cried!

Hearing the old lady's words on the phone yesterday, she was so frightened that she couldn't sleep the entire night. Her usually smart mind couldn't process it, and all she could think of was that her husband might go to jail.

They had just married this year, and she was only a few months pregnant. If the man at home went to jail now, how would she and her son live?

"Xiao Xia, don't be anxious. We haven't figured out the results yet. Nothing might happen to Yunfa. You're pregnant. Don't be too agitated!" the old man said calmly.

The old lady and Li Xia panicked. As the head of the family, he could not panic. He had to have a backbone!

Li Xia nodded with red eyes. Then, she looked at Wang Yunzhong. "Brother, help us!"

At this moment, how could they care about the unhappiness that had happened before? Li Xia knew that their family could only count on Wang Yunzhong!

"I'll do my best!" Wang Yunzhong sighed and nodded. "Alright, let's go in. Remember what I said. No matter what the other party says later, you can't argue with them. We're here to apologize and negotiate compensation, understand?"

As he spoke, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but look at the old lady and remind her, "Especially you, Mom. Control your mouth. Don't say anything if you can!"

"Alright, alright. I understand!" The old lady quickly nodded. As long as she could get her son out, she would agree to anything!

The old lady knew the person who had been sent to the inpatient department yesterday. He lived in the neighborhood behind them. His wife often went to their vegetable stall to buy things. To put it bluntly, they were considered neighbors. The reason Wang Yunfa went to that games room to play mahjong was because of this person.

The man's name was Wang Dapeng. He was a middle-aged man in his forties. The old lady had seen his wife a lot, but only seen Wang Dapeng a few times.

Following the nurse at the nurse's desk, they found Wang Dapeng's ward number and went straight to the fifth floor!

In ward 506, the door was ajar. Through the door, one could see the situation inside.

In the two-bedded ward, one bed was empty, and the person lying on the other bed was Wang Dapeng.

Other than Wang Dapeng, only one person was taking care of him in the ward. The old lady recognized her at a glance. She was Wang Dapeng's wife.

Wang Yunzhong knocked on the door and pushed it open. Hearing the sound, Liu Meili looked up.

"Hello, we're Wang Yunfa's family..." The old man was the first to speak. He nodded and bowed apologetically as he entered the ward.

The old lady also smiled awkwardly. At this moment, she didn't know what expression to show. After all, she knew Liu Meili, so she couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

Chapter 1226 What Was This?

"Sister!" The old lady greeted her, but she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Her expression was exceptionally ugly, the kind that showed that she had done something wrong.

Liu Meili stood up and couldn't help but react. "What are you doing here?"

As soon as she spoke, Liu Meili carried obvious hostility. The rough skin on her face trembled, and she was clearly agitated!

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong quickly went forward. "Hello, I'm Wang Yunfa's elder brother. Don't be angry. We know Yunfa did something wrong. We came over today for no other reason than to admit our mistake. We came to see your lover and want to sincerely apologize to you!"

Wang Yunzhong's attitude was exceptionally sincere. After so many years of business experience, he naturally knew that no matter how proud he was, he couldn't put on airs at this time. Since he was here, his ultimate goal was to help Wang Yunfa.

Therefore, he had to lower his head even if he didn't want to. Moreover, he mentioned nothing about compensation, which made people feel better.

Liu Meili glanced at Wang Yunzhong with an unkind expression. She saw that he was dressed in a suit and leather shoes and looked like a rich person.

Liu Meili turned around and snorted. "Apologize? Is this something that can be resolved with an apology?"

As she spoke, Liu Meili pointed at Wang Dapeng on the bed and said agitatedly, "Didn't you want to apologize? Go ahead. If my Dapeng can say that he forgives you, we'll forget about this matter!"

When Wang Yunzhong and the rest heard this, they looked over.

On the hospital bed, Wang Dapeng was lying there quietly with a bandage on his head. His eyebrows were tightly shut. Other than his chest still heaving, which proved that he was alive, he had no other reaction.

He was still unconscious and had not woken up yet!

"Don't be agitated first. No one wanted such a thing to happen. We admit that Yunfa did something wrong!" Wang Yunzhong admitted his mistake and wanted to comfort Liu Meili.

At this moment, the old man behind him patted Li Xia gently, showing for her to go forward and say a few words.

Li Xia understood and quickly squeezed forward while holding her big stomach. When Liu Meili saw a pregnant woman suddenly appear, she was so frightened that she quickly took two steps back. Those who did not know would think that Li Xia was trying to scam her.

Liu Meili looked at Li Xia warily, while Li Xia said with a guilty expression, "Sister, I'm Wang Yunfa's lover. I know you're angry now and don't want to see us. However, we feel bad. Moreover, this matter has to be resolved. Your lover got injured and hospitalized. We have to fork out the money, right? Moreover, my Yunfa injured your lover. Regardless, we should compensate you. We came today to have a good talk with you!"

"Of course, you have to compensate!" When Liu Meili heard this, she immediately straightened her neck and said arrogantly, "After the court decides on the amount, you have to compensate accordingly. Don't even think about being careless!"

"There's also my Dapeng's hospitalization fees, medical fees, nutrition fees, and delayed work fees! You have to compensate for all of this!"

"Yes, yes. We'll definitely compensate you. Not only will we compensate you, but we'll also compensate you more!" The old man nodded in agreement. He wanted to lower his attitude to the ground!

The old lady nodded vigorously at the side. She had always remembered Wang Yunzhong's words. If she could shut her mouth, she would. She definitely wouldn't open her mouth casually!

The old man's words were already hinting at something. Liu Meili was not a stupid person. From the moment they entered, she vaguely guessed that the other party was here to discuss a private reconciliation. Now that the old man said that he wanted to compensate them more, the meaning was even more obvious.

"My Dapeng is still unconscious, but you're in such a hurry to settle this privately?" Liu Meili frowned and pointed at them. "Let me tell you, there's no way! The doctor said that my Dapeng has a concussion and will have aftereffects. This is a matter that he will have to deal with for the rest of his life. None of you can afford it!"

"I don't care if your son did it on purpose or not, but the damage done to our family is not something money can make up for!"

"Although my family is not rich, it's not to the extent of exchanging my Dapeng's life for money. Don't mock others here!"

Liu Meili became angrier and louder. In the end, she went forward and pushed Wang Yunzhong, who was standing at the front. "Get lost. All of you, get lost. Otherwise, I'm going to attack!"

Liu Meili suddenly became agitated again and even attacked. Wang Yunzhong quickly retreated, but he accidentally bumped into Li Xia behind him!

Her full-term stomach was already very big, and her center of gravity was already unstable. With Wang Yunzhong's sudden collision, Li Xia's entire body lost weight and fell back. When the old lady and the old man saw this, they couldn't help but turn pale with fright. Their hearts immediately tightened. They immediately reached out to help her, but they couldn't help but feel weak. Li Xia's pregnant body brought them down!

For a moment, the ward was in chaos. Shouts rose and fell!



“Oh... Oh...” Li Xia’s waist hit the old lady’s leg, and she immediately fell to the ground and cried out in pain.

The old lady was advanced in age that the force on her leg had injured her bones. She could not get up.

The old man’s condition was relatively better, but he hurt his waist.

The three of them lay on the ground, and no one could get up. This frightened Liu Meili!

She... she... she only pushed this man in a suit twice. Why did she hit the rest from afar?

Especially the people who fell to the ground. They were all old, weak, sick, or disabled. Even if she had a reason at the start, she became unreasonable now.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong was shocked because he could feel that he had bumped into Li Xia when he retreated!

“Sister-in-law, are you okay?!” Wang Yunzhong quickly squatted down. Not that he cared less about the old man and the old lady, but Li Xia was pregnant!

Li Xia grimaced in pain and said repeatedly, “It hurts... It hurts...”

She said that it hurt, but she didn’t say where it hurt!

This was a pregnant woman. If she miscarried in the ward, wouldn’t she be implicated? When Liu Meili thought of this, she blurted, “I, I... I’ll go find a doctor!”

As she spoke, she rushed out of the ward!

The other bed was empty. Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong struggled to help Li Xia up and move her to the bed!

Then, he helped the two elders to the chairs. After this, Wang Yunzhong broke out in a sweat!

The old lady hummed and hawed, but she did not forget to care about Li Xia. “Xia, is your stomach okay...”

“It’s fine, Mom. My waist hit your leg, right? My waist hurts!” Li Xia said.

When the old lady heard this, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s good that you’re fine. My leg hurts too...”

Wang Yunzhong stood at the side and looked at them. He couldn’t help but sigh deeply. What was going on...

## Chapter 1227 Discuss

The old man sprained his waist, but he couldn’t care less about this pain. He was still thinking about his youngest son. He couldn’t help but collapse on the chair and look at Wang Yunzhong. He said worriedly, “Yunzhong, this family member doesn’t seem easy to talk to. What should we do...”

The old lady and Li Xia were also more worried about Wang Yunfa. They immediately looked straight at Wang Yunzhong.

Wang Yunzhong placed one hand on his waist and panted slightly. "Don't worry too much. Isn't this person not dead? He just injured his head and hasn't woken up for the time being. Later, we'll go to the doctor and ask if it's serious. If the injury isn't serious, he should be fine."

As soon as Wang Yunzhong finished speaking, Liu Meili rushed back with the doctors and nurses. She said anxiously, "Doctor, it's her. Quickly take a look and see if she's okay!"

The ward was in a mess again. Although they were all injured, fortunately, it was not serious. The old lady and the old man recovered after a while. Because Li Xia was pregnant, she still had to take an X-ray to see the fetus!

With this commotion, Liu Meili calmed down. She immediately walked up to Wang Yunzhong and said, "I know you're worried about your family, but I won't agree to settle this privately. No matter how much money you give me, it's useless."

"Compensate according to the court's judgment. I believe in the government and the law. There's no need to talk about anything else!"

When Wang Yunzhong heard this, it was not difficult to tell from the other party's tone that Liu Meili was determined to uphold justice for her lover and not accept private mediation.

"Sister, don't be so certain. We came with sincerity. You're right. Yunfa should be punished for doing something wrong, but you also know that he couldn't have done such a thing on purpose. My brother made an unintentional mistake. He will pay the price for his actions."

"However, he's not the only one who will benefit from a private settlement. You can also receive more compensation from it. As long as you name a price, we won't bargain. Think about it!"

Wang Yunzhong tried his best to fight for it again. At least he couldn't let the other party completely block his way out.

Liu Meili frowned and moved her mouth. Just as she was about to say something, Wang Yunzhong quickly said, "Sister, why don't you do this? Don't make a decision yet. When Brother wakes up, the two of you can discuss it, okay?"

As he spoke, Wang Yunzhong didn't give Liu Meili a chance to speak because he could feel Liu Meili's resistance to settling this matter privately. Therefore, Wang Yunzhong took out his name card and handed it over. "Sister, this is my name card. We don't want to insist on you accepting the method of private reconciliation, but you have to understand us. The person who broke the law is my brother. He's the son of two elders and the husband of a pregnant woman. He has an unborn child. No matter what, we have to work hard on this matter. If we offend you, please forgive us!"

"This is my name card. When Brother wakes up, discuss it. I, Wang Yunzhong, am a man of my word. As long as you name a price, I won't bargain!" Wang Yunzhong vowed.

These words were a little warm, making Liu Meili feel much better. She took the name card and glanced at it. The words 'Chairman of Guozhong Renovation Company' jumped into her eyes.

Liu Meili thought to herself, 'He's indeed a rich boss.'

"Alright, if my Dapeng wakes up as soon as possible, I'll tell him!" Liu Meili didn't look at Wang Yunzhong, and her tone was still indifferent.

Wang Yunzhong heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this. Compared to before, Liu Meili had made a huge concession.

"Alright, contact me after you've discussed it. We'll come over again." As he spoke, Wang Yunzhong took fifty thousand yuan from his document bag and handed it to Liu Meili. "Sister, take this fifty thousand yuan first. It's the hospitalization and medical fees I'm paying for Brother. If it's too little, I'll pay for it later. If it's too much, buy some delicious food for Brother to nourish his body."

Fifty thousand yuan was not a small sum for an ordinary family at that time. Moreover, the culprit should pay the medical fees, so although Liu Meili hesitated for a moment, she still accepted it.

Taking advantage of the time when Li Xia was taking an X-ray, Wang Yunzhong went to look for Wang Dapeng's attending doctor. However, he learned that the other party was undergoing another surgery and could not see him for the time being, so he could only give up!

After leaving the hospital, other than Wang Yunzhong, the others had frowns on their faces because the matter was not resolved on the spot.

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but say, "Alright, everyone, go back first. It's not like there was no progress today. The other party also said that they would discuss it. Moreover, it's already a blessing in disguise to know that he's not dead. Otherwise, even if I went bankrupt and took out all my money, I wouldn't be able to save Yunfa!"

"Yunzhong, do you think they'll agree? I'm not confident." The old lady endured for the entire morning and finally couldn't help but speak.

"How would I know? Let's leave it to fate!" Wang Yunzhong was also a little irritated. He was not someone who lowered his head easily, but today, he was talking to someone so humbly for Wang Yunfa. If it still didn't work out, was he expected to kneel?

Therefore, Wang Yunzhong also thought about it. If it didn't work out, he didn't plan to interfere anymore. Yunfa would bear the blame for what he had done. He wouldn't have to cause trouble outside if he was in jail!

Seeing that Wang Yunzhong was in a bad mood, the others didn't dare to say anything. Because their investigation was futile, they all left the hospital afterward and made their separate ways since they could not visit Wang Yunfa.

Three days later, Yu Wuyuan arrived in Baiyun City again!

Bai Zhou and the rest already knew that Jian Ai planned to advance. Just like Si Yue, everyone's first reaction was worry. However, after knowing that Chi Lian and Yu Wuyuan were protecting her, everyone agreed.

In Xiao Zhen's villa manor in the suburbs, apart from Yun Buyao, everyone had arrived, including Irene and Andrew.

"Although there shouldn't be any accidents, everyone must guard the villa during the Sect Master's advancement because the advancement process needs to be exceptionally focused. Otherwise, it's easy to go berserk," Yu Wuyuan said.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn't help but ask curiously, "How long will it take to complete?"

"That's hard to say!" Yu Wuyuan explained, "It took me eighteen hours to advance back then. This kind of thing varies from person to person. It's also related to the environment, so there's no accurate time. Therefore, no one can let their guard down for a moment until the Sect Master successfully advanced!"

When everyone heard this, they nodded one after another. Other than Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian, who wanted to protect Jian Ai, the others were also guarding the living room of the villa. Zhi Tong had summoned a group of spirits to float around to investigate the abnormality!

## Chapter 1228 Blood Red

Xiao Zhen's laboratory on the top floor was the quietest room in the entire villa. The thick metal door was closed, and this became an enclosed space. This was where Jian Ai advanced.

For her convenience, Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong had already moved everything inside. At this moment, the entire space was empty and there were no obstacles!

Jian Ai, Yu Wuyuan, and Chi Lian came to the laboratory and sat cross-legged on the ground in the middle.

Jian Ai pursed her thin lips. At this moment, she could feel her heart beating faster. She knew she could not help but feel nervous.

However, this nervousness was also a little complicated. Not only was she afraid that she would suffer a backlash if she failed to advance, but she also had the anticipation of successfully advancing.

"Don't be afraid. We're here!" Yu Wuyuan said calmly.

Chi Lian also said, "Don't worry, Sect Master. Nothing will happen."

The two of them were like two calming pills that relieved Jian Ai's nervous mood. She nodded slightly. "Let's begin!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the three of them closed their eyes simultaneously. Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian were the first to open their arms. In an instant, two powerful airflows broke out of their bodies and filled the laboratory space almost instantly.

The first and most important requirement for advancement was an endless stream of spiritual energy. Because of the pollution of the environment on Earth, there was very little pure spiritual energy. What Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian were doing now was releasing the spiritual energy in their bodies for Jian Ai to absorb.

Anyone who cultivated could feel the spiritual energy in the air, so Jian Ai immediately felt the rich and pure spiritual energy around her. She couldn't help but secretly exclaim at Yu Wuyuan's and Chi Lian's strength.

“Sect Master!” Yu Wuyuan called out, showing that Jian Ai could start!

Hearing this, Jian Ai crossed her hands and placed them on her legs. Then, she controlled the genuine energy in her dantian’s sea of Qi.

Her thoughts controlled the genuine energy flow and it slowly flowed from her dantian’s sea of Qi to her limbs...

Three days later...

“Why isn’t it over yet?”

In the living room, Bai Zhou was so anxious that his hair turned white... Oh, his hair was originally white.

Xiao Zhen sat on the sofa calmly and watched Bai Zhou pace back and forth in front of him like an ant on a hot pan. He couldn’t help but say, “Didn’t Yu Wuyuan explain that there’s no specific time for advancement? They didn’t come out, so it’s not over. It’s useless for you to be anxious!”

Bai Zhou naturally remembered Yu Wuyuan’s words, but it had been three days!

Yu Wuyuan said that he used eighteen hours at that time. Three days was seventy-two hours!

“Three days is too long. Have you used such a long time?” Bai Zhou looked at the others and asked.

Chi Yang shook his head. “I only used seven hours.”

Si Yue said calmly, “I used seventeen hours.”

Zhi Tong answered obediently, “I used fifteen hours.”

When Bai Zhou heard this, he looked at Xiao Zhen. Xiao Zhen was helpless, but he answered, “I used fifteen hours too!”

“Look!” Bai Zhou stomped his feet agitatedly. “None of you have been in there for more than a day, right? It’s been three days. Could there be any danger?”

Xiao Zhen immediately frowned. “Don’t talk nonsense. With Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian around, nothing will happen!”

In the beginning, Bai Zhou thought so too. However, as time passed and as he was not a cultivator, he knew nothing about advancement, and he could not help but be anxious.

There were two others who were as anxious as him, and they were Irene and Andrew.

The two of them sat at the side and listened to their words like they were heavenly books. Why were they so anxious? They didn’t understand.

“Should we go up and take a look?” Bai Zhou suddenly said. He felt he would go crazy if he waited any longer. He was worried that something had already happened to the Sect Master.

“She can’t be distracted during her advancement!” Xiao Zhen reminded him. “Besides, that room is filled with Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian’s powerful spiritual energy. The moment you open the door, you will be

dispersed by their spiritual energy, and your body will turn into ashes that are thinner than after you're cremated!"

Bai Zhou: "..."

"Brother Bai Zhou, I advise you to wait quietly. The Sect Master might differ from us and needs more time. Before they come out, the only thing we can do is wait quietly!" Si Yue also comforted Bai Zhou's restless heart.

"Sit down," Zhi Tong said weakly.

Bai Zhou held his forehead. After thinking about it, he couldn't do anything else. He was only anxious.

Fortunately, the others' calm expressions made him feel a little relieved. He walked to the sofa and sat down. Bai Zhou couldn't help but mutter, "I hope everything goes smoothly..."

In the room, Jian Ai was still advancing. However, her consciousness had already entered the illusory realm, and her body had entered an unprecedented empty shield state. She could not sense the passage of time, let alone know that she had advanced for three days!

Her body was already drenched in sweat. Jian Ai continuously absorbed the genuine energy released by Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian. Because their spiritual energy was too rich, Jian Ai's skin was burning red and faintly emitting white smoke.

Her body and mind were trying to break through the bottleneck. In the illusory realm, Jian Ai could feel a powerful force wanting to break out of her body and break through the bottleneck to go to a higher realm.

Two days later, this power had already reached its limit in her meridians and limbs. Jian Ai's entire body was swollen and hot. She felt that her internal organs, skin, and blood vessels were constantly contracting and expanding. That feeling was like a sharp sword that pierced through her heart. It was as if her entire body was no longer hers and she was on the verge of losing control.

The surrounding spiritual energy suddenly became chaotic. Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian felt the agitated airflow and opened their eyes to look at Jian Ai. However, they saw that Jian Ai was drenched in sweat. Her skin had turned blood-red, and it was very terrifying!

Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian revealed looks of horror because the Sect Master's appearance was too strange. Even if her skin was red from the abundance of spiritual energy, it would not reach this level.

It was a blood-red color as if it soaked her entire body in blood.

At this moment, Jian Ai suddenly revealed a pained expression. The powerful force in her body seemed to have the intention of flowing back because it could not rush out. Jian Ai used all her strength to control it because once this power flowed back, she knew what it meant. She might suffer a backlash from this powerful force and her body would explode and die!

Chapter 1229 Congratulations, Sect Master, for Successfully Advancing

With the dual pull of her body and mind, Jian Ai used all her strength to control the force.

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan suddenly understood!

The power of blood!

The top-notch mental cultivation techniques the Sect Master had inherited were the power of blood!

That was why she was in such a strange state now. This was because the power of blood was a forbidden technique of the ancient sect. It was the strangest secret technique that no one could cultivate other than the Sect Master!

At the same time, Jian Ai felt the blood flowing in her veins heat up. The temperature was incomparably hot as if it wanted to burn her to death.

However, she could not admit defeat. No matter what, she had to survive!

After a long time, Jian Ai suddenly felt a powerful airflow in her dantian. This airflow appeared suddenly and was completely out of her control. The moment it was born, it suddenly spread out and instantly corroded her entire body.

Jian Ai's heart suddenly stopped beating, and her entire body became unprecedentedly tense. The spiritual energy in the laboratory instantly disappeared.

Everything suddenly seemed to have been pressed on the pause button. Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian couldn't help but look at each other when they noticed the abnormality. Where did the spiritual energy in the room go?

Could it be...

Without waiting for them to react, Jian Ai suddenly couldn't help but shout, "Ah!"

An incomparably powerful airflow broke out of Jian Ai's body. Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian quickly reacted and formed shields in front of them to block. However, the strength was heaven-defying. It shattered their shields and pushed them out!

In the quiet night, a shocking bang sounded from the top floor of the villa. It was as if something had exploded!

Everyone in the living room, who had been waiting until they were moldy, jumped up when they heard the commotion. They looked at each other, but no one knew what had happened, let alone if they should go up.

At this moment, Zhi Tong had already seen the situation on the top floor of the villa through the wandering spirits patrolling the yard. He could not help but open his mouth in shock. "Sect... Sect Master... She..."

His words frightened Bai Zhou so much that his soul left his body. He immediately rushed to the top floor without caring about anything else. Seeing this, the others followed.

At this moment, Jian Ai was still sitting cross-legged with her hands folded on her legs. Her consciousness gradually returned, and her body was exceptionally light and comfortable. This feedback from her body let her know she had successfully advanced!

However...

Why was it so cold?!

She slowly opened her eyes and saw a blurry darkness. Jian Ai frowned slightly. Could it be that she had been closing her eyes for a long time, so she was intermittently blind?

However, in the darkness, the curved thing was...

Eh? Was that the moon?

A gust of cold wind whistled, and Jian Ai couldn't help but shiver. Her mind instantly sobered up. She looked around and realized that she was in the open.

The entire top floor of the villa was gone!

Yu Wuyuan was gone!

Chi Lian was also gone!

It was empty. There was only a moon and herself.

What... happened?

Just as Jian Ai's mind was filled with doubts, chaotic footsteps came from downstairs. Two seconds later, Bai Zhou and the rest arrived at the top floor.

Logically speaking, one still had to walk through a corridor to go up the stairs. After turning a corner, they would reach the innermost room where Xiao Zhen's laboratory was.

However, after they ran up from downstairs, they were completely dumbfounded. From afar, there was nothing to stop them. They could see Jian Ai sitting there in the night, and the so-called top floor of the villa had disappeared.

Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian also disappeared...

Everyone was petrified on the spot, especially Xiao Zhen and Zhi Tong, who lived in this villa.

"This... Xiao Zhen, may I ask if the top floor of your house is always like this?" The corners of Bai Zhou's mouth twitched, and he couldn't help but ask.

Xiao Zhen: "..."

Which top floor would look like this?!

Andrew, who did not know what was happening, said bluntly, "The house is gone!"

Chi Yang also said, "Where's my sister?!"

"Let's go see the Sect Master first!" Xiao Zhen came back to his senses.

Everyone quickly ran towards Jian Ai. Because the top floor had become an unobstructed rooftop, they ran straight to Jian Ai's side.

Seeing everyone, Jian Ai couldn't help but reveal an exhausted smile. "I succeeded!"



Everyone couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Si Yue said worriedly, "What happened? Why did the top floor become like this? Where are Brother Yu Wuyuan and Sister Chi Lian?"

The others were also waiting for Jian Ai's answer with question marks.

Jian Ai blinked and slowly said, "I... I don't know. When I opened my eyes, this was it!"

"We're here!"

At this moment, Chi Lian's voice slowly sounded!

Everyone looked up and saw Yu Wuyuan flying over on his sword from the forest outside the villa. Chi Lian was also flying over.

Jian Ai: "..."

The others: "..."

Didn't they agree to help her advance? Why did these two look like they had just returned from a long trip?

However, when Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian returned to the top floor of the villa, everyone realized they were in such a sorry state.

Yu Wuyuan's suit jacket and shirt were completely gone. There were faint wounds on his snow-white and burly chest muscles, and there were a few holes in his pants.

Chi Lian's clothes were also tattered. Her initially smooth red hair that reached her waist was now as messy as a chicken coop.

At the same time, everyone who saw this scene was confused.

Who could tell them...

What had happened?

Even though Yu Wuyuan was in a sorry state, he was still elegant and calm. He and Chi Lian were the first to come to Jian Ai and kneel on one knee. They said in unison, "Congratulations, Sect Master, for successfully advancing!"

This voice instantly called back the rationality of Bai Zhou and the rest. Everyone was terrified. Usually, because Jian Ai did not like these rules, they, as subordinates, ignored them.

Bai Zhou, Xiao Zhen, Chi Yang, Si Yue, and Zhi Tong quickly knelt on one knee and placed one hand on their chests. They said respectfully in unison, "Congratulations, Sect Master, for successfully advancing!"

Irene and Andrew watched everything from the side and blinked dryly.

What was going on?!

Should the two of them kneel or not?

Why did they have to kneel before Jian Ai?

“Get up!” Jian Ai was in a good mood after successfully advancing, so she didn’t argue with them. She immediately smiled and said.

When everyone heard this, they stood up in unison.

Irene: “...”

Andrew was even more puzzled!

“What happened?” Jian Ai looked at Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian and asked.

Because only the two of them were with her at that time, only the two of them should know everything that had happened!

Chapter 1230 The Power of Blood

When the others heard this, they all looked at Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian.

“Why did the two of you... become like this?” Bai Zhou was surprised. He sized the two of them up from top to bottom. “What’s going on?”

The two of them were the most powerful among the twelve guards. To be able to injure them, everyone would inevitably be curious and shocked.

The loud bang just now made the entire villa and the ground tremble. Something unexpected must have happened.

When Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian heard this, they first looked at each other. Then, Chi Lian slowly said, “It’s the Sect Master. At the last breakthrough, a very powerful force suddenly burst out of her body.”

“That power came suddenly and fiercely. Although Yu Wuyuan and I used our defensive moves to block it at the first moment, we didn’t expect our moves to be instantly forced. The powerful impact pushed the two of us out.”

Yu Wuyuan looked at the empty top floor and said calmly, “I believe the Sect Master couldn’t control her strength just now. As everyone can see, the destructive power of that force is quite terrifying. Fortunately, Chi Lian and I reacted quickly and only suffered some light injuries. Otherwise, I don’t know what the consequences would be!”

When everyone heard their explanation, they could not help but be secretly shocked. To flatten the entire floor of the villa in an instant, they did not need to see it with their own eyes to imagine and know how terrifying the power the two of them were talking about was.

Jian Ai also remembered that in the void, she had indeed felt the power that flashed in her dantian’s sea of Qi. Just as Yu Wuyuan had guessed, the power appeared exceptionally suddenly and was not something she could control!

“Yu Wuyuan is right. I already lost control of my body at the last moment. However, the reason I could break through successfully was also because of that power. If not for the sudden appearance of that power, I’m afraid I would have suffered more!” Jian Ai said.

However, looking at Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian's sorry appearances, Jian Ai still felt a little embarrassed. If she hadn't lost control, they wouldn't have become like this.

"No matter what, the Sect Master successfully advanced. They achieved the goal. Her hard work over the past few days has finally paid off," Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai was stunned. The past few days?

What past few days?

How many days had it been?

Didn't she advance from day to night?

"Wait..." Jian Ai blinked and carefully looked at them. "How many days have I advanced?"

Bai Zhou was the most tormented person in the past few days. He almost counted the time and waited, so he couldn't wait to speak first. "Five days and seven hours!"

"What?!" Jian Ai exclaimed. "Five days?"

This... This completely exceeded Jian Ai's expectations because others completed their advancement in a day, but she used five days and seven hours.

Was she too lousy, or was there another reason?

Because her consciousness would enter nothingness when she advanced, she could not feel the passage of time.

Seeing Jian Ai's reaction, they couldn't help but look at each other and shake their heads helplessly. Compared to Jian Ai, they were anxious.

Fortunately, it was a close call and nothing went wrong!

At this moment, Yu Wuyuan suddenly looked at everyone with a serious expression and said, "Everyone, let's go downstairs first. I have something important to say."

Everyone was stunned when they heard this. It was rare to see Yu Wuyuan show such an expression. Jian Ai instinctively knew that it had something to do with her. She immediately frowned. Could it be that something happened during her advancement that she did not know about?

Everyone looked at each other but didn't know what had happened. They immediately nodded and left the top floor together.

After returning to the villa, because Jian Ai had advanced for five days, her clothes were drenched in sweat, and there was an unpleasant smell floating around. She immediately went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Yu Wuyuan and Chi Lian were the same.

The others were waiting in the living room, guessing what made Yu Wuyuan so nervous.

Irene and Andrew sat on the sofa on the other side. Although the two of them did not understand what they were doing, they could vaguely sense some seriousness in the atmosphere.

Moreover, the two of them were already filled with questions, but neither of them asked questions because they were afraid that they would accidentally invade other people's privacy. If it was an internal matter, it was indeed inappropriate to ask.

Especially now, they realized that the center of this group of people was the youngest Jian Ai. This was what shocked them the most.

About half an hour later, Jian Ai and the rest washed up and changed into clean clothes before coming to the living room.

Everyone was sitting or leaning against the sofa, and their gazes were on Yu Wuyuan. Bai Zhou couldn't help but say, "Yu Wuyuan, did something abnormal happen when the Sect Master advanced?"

Everyone's expressions were solemn because they didn't know if Yu Wuyuan was talking about a good thing or a bad thing.

Yu Wuyuan nodded slightly. Before anyone could ask, he said, "The Sect Master inherited the ancient sect's forbidden technique, the power of blood!"

The power of blood!

Shock appeared on everyone's faces.

Zhi Tong whispered, "Hasn't the power of blood long been lost? Why would the Sect Master..."

"When Lord Si Yue was severely injured back then, the Sect Master forcefully used the Blood Sacrifice after going berserk. Could it be related to this?" Chi Yang suddenly guessed.

Hearing this, everyone remembered that Jian Ai had indeed used the Blood Sacrifice when she lost control. However, as one of the top mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect, although the Blood Sacrifice had the word 'blood' in its name, it had nothing to do with the power of blood!

This was also the reason no one had any reaction back then. This was because the Blood Sacrifice was not a certain move of the power of blood. It was just that there was the word 'blood' in the name.

However, now that Yu Wuyuan said that the Sect Master had inherited the power of blood when he thought of the previous Blood Sacrifice, he subconsciously felt that there was a connection. Or could it be that the Blood Sacrifice was of the same lineage as the power of blood, but its power had not reached the strength of the power of blood?

These were just their guesses. Most importantly, if the Sect Master had really inherited the power of blood, there was no need for them to dwell on this question now.

What they should be most worried about now was the safety of Jian Ai. The reason the ancient sect listed the power of blood as a forbidden technique was that it was too evil!