

At School 1311

Chapter 1311 The Strange Atmosphere in the Wang Family

The Wang family was equally lively today.

Wang Yunfa initially didn't want to bring Li Xia to Wang Yunzhong's house to celebrate New Year's Day. However, after the old lady reprimanded him, coupled with the fact that Li Xia felt his brother had resolved the previous matter, he thought that no matter what unhappiness there was before, he should take advantage of this matter to resolve it.

Therefore, no matter how unwilling Wang Yunfa was, he still went with Li Xia today.

Xu Qianqian, who rarely appeared and was focused on enjoying life, couldn't hide anymore today. She slowly went downstairs.

"Sister-in-law!"

When Li Xia saw Xu Qianqian, she quickly called out to her warmly. It had to be known that Xu Qianqian was almost ten years younger than Li Xia.

However, she had no choice. After all, she was Wang Yunzhong's wife.

Wang Yunfa sat on the sofa with no expression and said nothing. When Li Xia stood up, she patted him and gestured for him to greet her.

Only then did Wang Yunfa look up and call out coldly, "Sister-in-law!"

Xu Qianqian didn't like this couple at all. When they didn't need someone, they would have a different attitude.

Xu Qianqian smiled insincerely and said to Li Xia, "You're pregnant. Don't move. Quickly sit down."

Xu Qianqian was only a few months pregnant, so her stomach was not considered big. However, Li Xia was already half a year pregnant. Her stomach was already bulging, and her entire body was bloated.

Seeing her like this, Xu Qianqian couldn't help but frown. This also affected her mood all because she could foresee her appearance a few months later.

As soon as she sat down, Li Xia's eyes couldn't help but move left and right. Then, she looked at Xu Qianqian with a friendly expression and asked, "Sister-in-law, where's Brother? Why don't I see him?"

"It's rare for the company to have a New Year's Day holiday. He's swamped at the end of the year, so he sleeps more when he has time. He just woke up and is taking a shower upstairs," Xu Qianqian said softly.

Li Xia smiled and nodded. "Yes, yes. Brother has such a big company. He can't rest for more than a few days a year. He should find time to rest."

Xu Qianqian smiled and nodded saying nothing.

Li Xia laughed dryly again, but she could not find a topic.

They sat on the sofa and looked at each other. The atmosphere was awkward for no reason.

Fortunately, not long after, the old lady and the old man returned from buying groceries.

“Oh, I was late. There were so many people at the market today. I didn’t manage to snatch many things,” the old lady complained as soon as she entered.

When Li Xia heard this, she quickly stood up and went forward to receive her. “Mom, Yunfa and I brought a lot of dishes and meat. We placed them in the kitchen. See what you can use later.”

“That’s good. We didn’t get any pork ribs today, but Yunfa likes to eat pork ribs,” the old lady answered with a smile. With her two sons by her side on New Year’s Day, she was naturally the happiest.

As for her daughters, she was not in the mood to think about them.

“We have pork ribs. We bought them. There are also pork trotters,” Li Xia said.

The old man took off his hat and looked at Li Xia. “Xia, you’re heavy. Don’t be busy. Go talk to your sister-in-law. Your mother and I will cook.”

Li Xia’s hand stopped. She wanted to help because she had nothing to say. Now that the old man had said so, she could say nothing else. She could only smile and nod before sitting back down.

At this moment, Wang Yunzhong had already changed his clothes and came down. When he saw Li Xia and Wang Yunfa, he couldn’t help but greet them, “Xiao Xia and Yunfa are here.”

This was the first time Wang Yunzhong had seen him after Wang Yunfa was sent to jail. He lost a lot of weight and energy.

“Brother,” Li Xia greeted him again.

Wang Yunfa looked up at Wang Yunzhong. His lips moved, and he squeezed out, “Brother.”

Wang Yunzhong smiled symbolically and walked to the sofa to sit beside Xu Qianqian. Then, he looked at Wang Yunfa and asked, “How have you been recently? Why have you lost so much weight?”

“I’m okay. It’s quite good.” Wang Yunfa lowered his head and said, “I haven’t lost much weight.”

Li Xia quickly interrupted and explained, “I’m pregnant and went back to my maternal family. No one cooks for him at home, so he’s just fooling around with food. How can he not lose weight?!”

Wang Yunzhong nodded and looked at Wang Yunfa for a while.

After all, they were biological brothers. Seeing him like this, although Wang Yunzhong felt helpless, he said, “Don’t think too much about it. The past is the past. The child is about to be born. You have to pull yourself together. If you have anything, tell Brother.”

Xu Qianqian listened from the side. Wang Yunzhong was putting on airs again, so she couldn’t help but glare at him.

She was afraid that Wang Yunzhong would be too confident. When the time came, they would ask him for something every day. Wasn’t that annoying?

However, Li Xia was delighted to hear this. She immediately nodded in agreement. “Brother, don’t worry. He’s fine. It’s just that he hasn’t been in good spirits recently. He’s much better than before.”

"It's good that you're fine." Wang Yunzhong nodded and went to the kitchen to make tea.

Xu Qianqian secretly rolled her eyes and smiled at Li Xia. "Sit down first. I'll go upstairs and put on a shirt. I feel a little cold..."

"Sister-in-law, go ahead. Don't worry about us." Li Xia quickly nodded.

After Xu Qianqian left, Li Xia's smile froze on her face. She turned her head and hit Wang Yunfa's arm in disappointment. She lowered her voice and scolded, "Look at you. Who are you frowning for? Brother and Sister-in-law are smiling at you. With your character, those who don't know might think I'm dead!"

"What did I tell you last night? Didn't you agree?"

Wang Yunfa said without looking up, "I can't smile!"

"Even if you can't smile, you have to. Dad and Mom are both here. How worried is everyone because of you? Look at Dad. He's so thin that he's already out of shape. Don't be dissatisfied!" Li Xia glared at him and reprimanded, "It's a good New Year's Day. Pretend to be well for me. Don't let Brother and Sister-in-law dislike you. Don't you still want to interact with them in the future?"

Li Xia's words were like a thorn in Wang Yunfa's heart. How could he not tell that the old man had lost a lot of weight? He already blamed himself deeply, and now, he could not extricate himself.

In this state of mind, he could not force a smile.

"The more you're like this, the more worried everyone is. You're fine. It's all in the past. No one blames you, right?" Li Xia sighed.

She and Wang Yunfa got married in a flash. Not long after the blind date, they got married. Wang Yunfa had always lived heartlessly. Now that he had something on his mind every day, she was also worried. She felt that Wang Yunfa had changed into a different person.

Fortunately, Wang Yunfa could still listen to Li Xia. After a while, he nodded. "I understand, Wife."

In the kitchen, Wang Yunzhong was making tea. The old lady picked vegetables and leaned forward. "Yunzhong, why isn't Zichen back yet?"

Chapter 1312 Harmony

Wang Yunzhong didn't stop what he was doing. He turned to look at the old lady and said, "He's not coming."

"What do you mean?" The old lady's expression turned cold. She elbowed Wang Yunzhong and frowned. "Didn't I ask you to call him? Why can't you call him back?"

"It's New Year's Day today. If he doesn't come back, where will he go?"

Wang Yunzhong couldn't help but sigh. "If he's not coming back, he must be staying at Chunfen's for the holidays. Where else can he go? I called him, but he said he didn't want to come back."

Only then did the old lady understand Wang Yunzhong's words. Her grandson must have lived at Jiang Chunfen's place for a long time and became distant from them.

Otherwise, why would he not come back for such an important festival?

“Look, I told you not to let Zichen move over back then, but you didn’t listen. Now, he’s not even coming home!” The old lady felt uncomfortable and muttered.

Wang Yunzhong knew that the old lady missed her grandson. It was mainly because Wang Zichen rarely came back during this period. Old people had many thoughts, especially someone like the old lady, who could be more crooked than others in everything.

“Mom, Chunfen’s house is also Zichen’s home,” Wang Yunzhong explained. “Besides, Zichen said he would come back to see Grandpa and Grandma tomorrow. He just feels that the holidays are too cold for Chunfen and Zimeng. There’s nothing wrong with feeling heartache for his mother.”

How could the old lady listen? Even if her two daughters-in-law were pregnant now, who knew if they would give birth to a boy or a girl? Wang Zichen was the only grandson in the Wang family, so she naturally had to treasure him.

Especially since they were not living together now, she was afraid that Jiang Chunfen would say something unpleasant in front of Wang Zichen. When the time came, he would not have his own opinions. If he believed everything the adults said, what would happen?

“You’re the only one who’s not anxious and angry. When you don’t have your son anymore, let’s see who you want him from!” the old lady muttered fiercely.

Wang Yunzhong snorted indifferently. “How can I lose my son? Even if he’s been living outside, he’s still my son. Alright, he’ll be back tomorrow. He didn’t say that he wouldn’t be back.”

With that, Wang Yunzhong carried the tea set out of the kitchen. The old lady glared at Wang Yunzhong from behind and muttered to herself, “Everyone in the family is heartless. No wonder Zichen isn’t willing to come back.”

At Jiang Chunfen’s house...

Wang Zichen was reading a novel on the sofa in the living room while Wang Zimeng was playing Lego on the floor.

“Brother, Dad didn’t call you to ask you to go back?” Wang Zimeng suddenly looked up at Wang Zichen and said.

Wang Zichen answered without looking up, “Why should I go back?”

Wang Zimeng: “It’s a festival today. Didn’t Dad ask you?”

Wang Zichen pursed his lips and said casually, “He did. Called me early in the morning, but I said I wouldn’t go visit today. I’ll go back tomorrow.”

Wang Zimeng raised her eyebrows. “Grandma will be angry.”

“Anyway, I don’t want to go back.” Wang Zichen sat up and looked at Wang Zimeng. “It must be boring at home this year. If both aunts won’t go, only Uncle’s family is left. I only saw the wife he married once

at the wedding and haven't seen her since. And that Qianqian. I'm annoyed just by looking at her. If I can avoid going back, I don't even want to go back tomorrow."

Wang Zimeng smiled and nodded. "I understand you. Moreover, you have so much freedom with Mom. At least she won't force you to study all the time. At least you have some time of your own."

"That's right." Wang Zichen snorted. "This way, my results will improve instead. Before, Dad, Grandpa, and Grandma forced me to study. My results didn't improve at all."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Zichen looked at the time. It was almost noon. He couldn't help but shout into the kitchen, "Mom! Why isn't Uncle Qiao here yet?"

When Jiang Chunfen heard the commotion, she poked her head out of the kitchen and looked at the two children. "Don't be anxious. He said that he would be here before noon, so he will be. Let's wait a while longer."

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, the doorbell rang.

Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng's eyes lit up. They knew that Qiao Yuan was there and stood up to open the door.

Seeing this, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but smile helplessly and come out of the kitchen.

"Uncle Qiao, happy New Year's Day!"

It was Qiao Yuan. He was wearing a black woolen coat. As soon as he entered, he brought in a cold aura. However, the smile on Qiao Yuan's face was exceptionally warm. He was holding gifts in his hands and handed them to the two children. "Happy New Year's Day. It's a gift from Uncle Qiao."

"Thank you, Uncle Qiao." The two of them smiled and thanked him in unison.

Seeing this, Jiang Chunfen couldn't help but look at Qiao Yuan and say, "Just spoil them. You always find an excuse to buy things for them."

Qiao Yuan naturally took off his coat and hung it at the side. When he heard this, he smiled and said, "As long as the children are happy. Besides, today is New Year's Day. I can't come empty-handed. There have to be New Year's gifts."

"You have too many excuses. Do you have to give them something for the Spring Festival as well then?" Jiang Chunfen asked.

The smile on Qiao Yuan's face deepened. "I won't give them gifts for the Spring Festival. I have to give red packets instead."

Qiao Yuan had successfully infiltrated Jiang Chunfen's inner circle, it seemed. Putting aside the fact that Wang Zimeng was sensible, Wang Zichen had already completely accepted him.

Of course, this was directly related to his efforts. He did not completely treat the two children as children. Most of the time, he interacted as a friend.

As a result, Wang Zichen didn't tell Jiang Chunfen some things, but he was willing to tell Qiao Yuan.

He had his system of interacting with Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng. He would not cross the line too much, but he was closely related to them.

Compared to this, Xu Qianqian was on a completely different level.

This way, Jiang Chunfen's deepest concerns were dispelled. At first, she was most worried that Wang Zichen would object to her finding someone else. Now, seeing that he was so intimate with Qiao Yuan, Jiang Chunfen could finally devote herself to her relationship with Qiao Yuan with no worries.

Bai Zhou's apartment was probably the liveliest place on New Year's Day today.

The few people who did not know about the New Year's Day culinary competition were also forced to take part.

Bai Zhou initially thought that after the number of people increased, he would gain some advantage. Unexpectedly, these people knew how to cook.

"After this period of hard work, the two dishes you trained hard for can barely be eaten!" Chi Lian teased Bai Zhou.

Bai Zhou stared at Xiao Zhen and asked tentatively, "Xiao Zhen, you can make those two dishes simply even with your feet. They shouldn't be bad, right?"

Xiao Zhen was strict. When he heard this, he only glanced at Bai Zhou and answered calmly, "Even if it's not delicious, it shouldn't be worse than yours. I heard that Chi Lian tried your dishes and almost left this beautiful world."

Chapter 1313 Tastes Like Chewing Wax!

Xiao Zhen's voice was neither loud nor soft, but Ming Zui, Luan Qingyang, and the other newcomers heard him.

They looked at Bai Zhou in horror, making him embarrassed. "Don't talk about me. I heard that someone's scrambled eggs with tomatoes almost broke Zhi Tong's teeth. I wonder if that's true?"

Everyone's gazes turned to Xiao Zhen again.

"Hah, that's still better than some people making beef into rubber." Xiao Zhen was not to be outdone.

Bai Zhou glared at him and said, "It better be. Some people's shredded pork became shredded metal. They're probably not much better than rubber."

The two of them spoke one after another, neither willing to admit defeat, scaring the others at the side.

"Alright, stop arguing." Chi Lian looked at the two of them bickering like children and couldn't help but say, "That was your work from the beginning. Bai Zhou's standards have improved a lot. He definitely won't cause people to eat to their deaths."

Everyone: Won't cause people to eat to their deaths? This requirement was too low!

Zhi Tong also spoke up for Xiao Zhen. "Brother Xiao Zhen has also improved a lot. At least we can tell what ingredients were used for the dishes."

Everyone was speechless.

“Actually...” Luan Qingyang couldn’t help but say, “I can make four dishes. Why don’t we...”

“No!” Bai Zhou and Xiao Zhen rejected her at the same time. The two of them looked at each other and said, “His food must be the worst.”

Luan Qingyang: “...”

Everyone looked at each other. They did not know where the two got their fighting spirit from, let alone the meaning of this competition.

“Is the Sect Master not coming over today?” Ming Zui looked at the others and asked.

When Chi Yang heard this, he said, “It’s New Year’s Day today. The Sect Master should have gone home for the holidays. Perhaps she’ll come over tonight when she’s free, but it’s hard to say.”

Ming Zui nodded in understanding. Because he, Luan Qingyang, and Duo were the last to come to Baiyun City, he inevitably wanted more opportunities to interact with the Sect Master.

As if seeing through his thoughts, Luan Qingyang smiled brightly and said, “Brother Ming Zui, there will be opportunities in the future. There’s no hurry for this day.”

“Qingyang is right,” Yu Wuyuan said. “There will be many opportunities in the future.”

Ming Zui nodded and scratched his head in embarrassment.

After a busy day, when the sky gradually darkened outside, everyone finished their dishes.

They placed together the two dining tables. Everyone sat around casually. Champagne, red wine, and delicious food filled the table.

Bai Zhou raised his glass and stood up. He looked at everyone and said, “Most of us aren’t Chinese. But because of the Sect Master, we’ve gathered together today. Let’s do as the Romans do and celebrate the new year in China. Come, everyone, have a drink first. Happy New Year.”

“Happy New Year...”

“Happy New Year...”

“...”

Everyone raised their glasses and downed the wine. Only then did Bai Zhou call out to everyone, “Everyone, eat. You’ve been hungry for the entire day, but don’t forget about today’s competition. Choose the worst one.”

Everyone subconsciously looked at each other and picked up their chopsticks to eat.

Bai Zhou’s gaze followed everyone’s chopsticks, wanting to see who would be the first to eat his dishes.

Although Xiao Zhen did not care on the surface, he was secretly observing from the corner of his eye.

For the first time, no one cared about their dishes...

Everyone rejected it in their hearts. No one dared to eat it!

Xiao Zhen was calm, but Bai Zhou could not sit still anymore. He immediately attacked. He stood up and handed the stewed beef brisket with potatoes that he had been training hard for a week to Yu Wuyuan. "Come, give me face..."

Yu Wuyuan's chopsticks were still holding a piece of Yun Buyao's sweet and sour pork ribs. Looking at the food in Bai Zhou's hand, he could not help but be slightly stunned. He did not move as if someone had hit his acupoints.

The others couldn't help but laugh when they saw this. Yun Buyao said, "Bai Zhou, there's no such thing as forcing people to eat!"

Bai Zhou said confidently, "Since it's a competition, of course, every dish has to be tasted to be fair! You can't escape either. You have to eat later!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he pushed the plate toward Yu Wuyuan. "Come, have a bite!"

Yu Wuyuan resisted in his heart, but he still put down the pork ribs between his chopsticks and picked up a piece of beef from the plate in Bai Zhou's hand.

This should be beef... right?

Bai Zhou looked at Yu Wuyuan expectantly, waiting for him to put it into his mouth.

Yu Wuyuan stared at the beef with a smile for a long time before slowly saying, "Let me try to see how formidable this stewed beef brisket with potatoes is that caused Chi Lian to go on a hunger strike for three days after taking a bite."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Wuyuan made up his mind and stuffed the beef into his mouth.

Bai Zhou's eyes lit up. Even Xiao Zhen was focused on Yu Wuyuan's expression.

The others were the same. They looked at Yu Wuyuan's mouth without blinking.

Yu Wuyuan chewed, chewed, and chewed...

After chewing for two minutes, his cheeks were aching, but the beef was not chewed through yet.

In the end, he raised his hand elegantly to take a napkin. Then, he turned around slightly and spat the chewed beef in his mouth onto the napkin to wrap it up. He casually threw it into the trash can.

Seeing this, Bai Zhou couldn't help but cry out in pain. "Why did you spit it out?!"

Yu Wuyuan said calmly, "I can't finish chewing it!"

"Haha..." Everyone burst into laughter.

Chi Lian even teased, "Be content, Bai Zhou. Your dish stayed in Yu Wuyuan's mouth for at least two minutes. It's much better than before."

Chi Lian only took a bite of the dish back then and couldn't help but vomit in three seconds. Chi Yang even smelled it and retched.

Compared to this, there was indeed an improvement.

However, Bai Zhou didn't give up and asked, "How does it taste? Is it delicious?"

Yu Wuyuan looked up at Bai Zhou and slowly said, "It tastes like chewing wax!"

Bai Zhou frowned. "What do you mean?"

He hated Chinese idioms the most. Back then, at the Langxing Gala, he and Yun Buyao failed at idioms.

However, Yu Wuyuan smiled and said nothing, but he used his actions to show what he meant. He picked up the cup beside him and took a sip of water before rinsing his mouth.

Everything was said without words!

Bai Zhou: "..."

"Let me try Xiao Zhen's stir-fried meat with green peppers!" Seeing that Yu Wuyuan had tasted Bai Zhou's dishes, Yun Buyao volunteered to raise her chopsticks to taste Xiao Zhen's dishes.

Xiao Zhen had indeed made two relatively simple dishes as Bai Zhou had said. After all, they were competing in taste. If the difficulty was too high, it was easy to make mistakes. Xiao Zhen's goal was just to win.

"Yes..." Yun Buyao's eyes lit up. She looked at Xiao Zhen and said, "Not bad, Xiao Zhen. Although the color is a little dark, the taste is still not bad!"

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he subconsciously raised his head slightly with a proud expression.

Chapter 1314 Taking Action

"Are you serious?"

Without waiting for anyone to react, Bai Zhou was unwilling.

He quickly picked up his chopsticks and took a bite. Then, he said, "It's just so-so."

Seeing his stubborn appearance, everyone couldn't help but laugh again.

At this moment, Chi Lian said, "Alright, since Brother Yu and Buyao have eaten it, let's not be afraid. Try it."

When everyone heard this, they agreed and picked up their chopsticks to eat.

In the end, Bai Zhou lived up to everyone's expectations. The stewed beef brisket with potatoes he made won the most unpalatable award in this New Year's Day culinary competition.

Bai Zhou was naturally unconvinced. He insisted he did not perform well, but the result of a unanimous vote could not be changed just because he was unconvinced.

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On 2 January 2003, the day after New Year's Day, everyone set off according to their original groupings.

Jian Ai initially wanted to see Ji Haoyu before setting off, but after thinking about it, she decided to tell him her thoughts after she returned.

Ever since she faced her heart and admitted her feelings for Ji Haoyu, Jian Ai's state of mind differed completely from before when she thought of Ji Haoyu.

Amidst longing, there was a sweet taste. The corners of her lips subconsciously curled up.

According to the groupings, Jian Ai, Gale, and Robert were on the same team. They had to deal with the person ranked last among the eight people on the other side.

Although this was not the first time Jian Ai had taken part in actual combat, without the people from the ancient sect by her side, it was impossible to say that she was not nervous at all.

On the plane to Yemen, Robert handed Jian Ai a glass of water and said, "Gale is already waiting for us in Yemen."

Jian Ai thanked him and pursed her lips. "I hope everything goes smoothly."

Robert was also a person of few words and had not interacted with Jian Ai for long. He had only heard Andrew mention that this girl, who looked to be in her teens, was the leader of the ancient sect.

While Robert was surprised, he was also curious about Jian Ai.

However, Jian Ai's nervousness was not fake, so Robert comforted her. "Don't worry, Gale and I will protect you."

"You have to be careful too. I won't drag you down." Jian Ai was touched, but she promised.

Jian Ai had a certain understanding of her abilities. At the very least, she should have no problem protecting herself. She did not want to become a burden on the team.

Robert nodded gently. "We still have to fly for a long time. Sleep for a while..."

At a tourist destination in the Hawaiian Islands...

The sea breeze blew, and the air on the entire island was salty and wet. It was exceptionally intoxicating.

After night fell, the bars on the island entered peak business hours. Tourists stepped out of the hotels to experience the leisurely life on this island.

Chi Lian was wearing a low-cut red dress that revealed her hot figure. She had a huge flying saucer-like hat on her head, and wherever she went, she attracted everyone's attention.

Chi Lian entered a bar called MISS from the main entrance amidst the tourists and sat down at the bar counter.

The music in the bar was noisy. Guests of all skin colors gathered together, talking, chatting, and drinking. However, the moment Chi Lian appeared, the atmosphere froze for a moment.

Such beauty was rare.

Chi Lian flipped her hair sexily and gave the bartender a charming smile. "A glass of Bloody Mary."

As soon as she finished speaking, a muscular White man with a bare upper body couldn't help but go forward to strike up a conversation. The man supported himself with one hand by the bar counter and turned slightly to reveal his impressive figure. His jade-blue eyes were exceptionally charming. He looked at Chi Lian and said in a standard English accent, "Beauty, can I treat you to a drink?"

Chi Lian glanced sideways and acted as if she had come to a bar to look for an affair. Her gaze wandered on the man's chest and abs for a moment, as if she was very satisfied with the other party's conditions. She smiled and answered readily, "Thank you."

Seeing that there was a chance, a layer of ambiguous emotions instantly appeared in the white man's eyes. He pulled a chair over and leaned against Chi Lian to sit down.

The earring on Chi Lian's left earlobe was equipped with miniature earphones. The mercenary group also provided this equipment.

Andrew, who was on the same team as Chi Lian, was sitting in the long corridor by the road outside the bar to observe the situation. Their target was Trump, who was ranked third among the eight. According to their tracking, Trump had been on this island for the past month, and he would come to this bar every night at ten in the evening.

Louise's information showed that this Trump was an amorous seed. He would take a woman away from the bar every day, and the target was random.

Therefore, Chi Lian turned herself into bait to catch him.

If she could kill him, they could avoid a fierce battle.

Andrew was a Black man, so sitting under the long corridor at night would attract almost no attention. He looked at the time and saw it was already ten in the evening.

Andrew stared around like an eagle and finally saw Trump appear five minutes later.

He was wearing beach shorts and a pair of flip-flops. He was wearing a white vest and looked no different from ordinary tourists in the crowd.

After watching Trump walk into the MISS Bar, Andrew stood up and lowered his head slightly to say into the microphone at the collar of his shirt, "Chi Lian, he went in!"

Although the music was loud, Chi Lian could still hear Andrew's voice. Her face was fine. While talking and laughing with the White man, she turned around and casually glanced at the door. She saw Trump walking in slowly.

"Target discovered," Chi Lian turned her head and answered.

Andrew's voice followed. "I'm in too. Nine o'clock behind you."

"Got it," Chi Lian said.

After Trump entered the bar, a waiter took the initiative to welcome him. It was obvious that he was a regular here and had a fixed seat.

Louise had long found the fixed location, which was the bar counter on Chi Lian's left.

Trump walked over and sat down. His gaze naturally landed on Chi Lian. She had smooth and white skin unique to Asian women, an impressive figure, and faintly discernible long legs.

With just a look, Trump's gaze changed, and he sized Chi Lian up from top to bottom without fear.

Chi Lian acted as if she did not see him and chatted exceptionally happy with the White man at the side.

At this moment, Trump suddenly stood up and walked to Chi Lian and the White man. He casually placed a hand on the White man's shoulder and tightened his grip.

After the White man's burly body received the force, he instinctively shrunk back. Then, Trump leaned into the other party's ear and said something. The White man looked surprised and stood up to walk away without saying anything!

Chapter 1315 People About to Die Don't Have to Know!

When he came back to his senses, a smile had already appeared on Trump's handsome face. He looked at Chi Lian and said, "Beauty, how about I have a drink with you?"

As soon as he opened his mouth, Trump spoke Chinese. Although he had some accent, it was close to the standard.

Chi Lian revealed a slightly surprised expression. She looked at Trump and asked, "Do you think I'm Chinese?"

"Yes?" Trump raised his eyebrows slightly. "Isn't that so?"

Chi Lian smiled and shook her head gently. "I'm not Chinese, but I can speak Chinese."

The topic opened. Trump sat at the White man's seat with interest. He looked at Chi Lian and asked, "I'm from Canada. Where are you from?"

Chi Lian gently flipped her long red hair. Any casual action revealed a myriad of charms, making Trump's eyes widen.

Her red lips parted slightly, and her eyes narrowed. "Why don't you guess?"

In the dark environment, Andrew watched from afar. Seeing that Chi Lian could handle it freely, he was slightly relieved.

After all, the other party was a top international killer, so his vigilance was higher than ordinary people. Chi Lian had to be flawless so that no one would suspect her.

This was also the reason Chi Lian approached the White man before Trump came.

Chi Lian and Trump chatted happily. The two of them drank a lot. Seeing that the time was almost ripe, Trump couldn't help but approach Chi Lian slightly and suggestively, "Beauty, why don't we continue somewhere else?"

Seeing this, Chi Lian knew that the time had come. She, a delicious bait, had successfully hooked this fish.

There were too many people here, so she naturally wouldn't attack there. After spending so much effort, her final goal was to save energy.

"Where are we going?" Chi Lian smiled enchantingly and looked up at Trump.

At this moment, emotions had already overwhelmed Trump, but he did nothing overboard here. He only smiled lewdly and said, "Why don't I accompany you to the beach first? Then... we'll go to my place?"

Hearing this, Chi Lian blinked and looked around the bar before smiling. "Alright..."

The moment she stood up, Chi Lian even pretended to tilt her body because of the alcohol. However, before Trump could stand, she returned to normal.

Trump was in no hurry. He only smiled and reminded her, "Be careful."

The two of them left the bar together. Seeing this, Andrew put on his cap and quickly followed.

There was also a tourist area on the beach at night on the island. There were still many tourists enjoying the sea breeze. Trump naturally wouldn't bring Chi Lian to a crowded place.

He had stayed here for a long time, so he naturally knew where there was no one, so it was convenient for him to succeed...

Chi Lian was fine the entire way. It was not until it got darker that she asked, "Where is this?"

"The beach is in front," Trump said. His hand had already reached Chi Lian's waist, and he started to be dishonest.

There was no one around, and killing intent gradually filled Chi Lian's eyes.

However, behind her, a white cold air slowly emitted from Trump's hand, and an icicle as sharp as a knife formed in his hand.

In the next moment, Trump's expression suddenly changed. He raised his hand, and the condensed icicle in his hand quickly stabbed at Chi Lian's back!

Chi Lian also instantly felt a chill from her back. When the other party's icicle was only a few centimeters away from her, a golden barrier bloomed behind her!

Ding!

After missing his attack, Trump quickly retreated and jumped five meters behind Chi Lian.

His sky-blue eyes were filled with murderous intent, and there was no trace of a lewd smile. Trump looked at Chi Lian's back and said, "Who sent you?!"

Chi Lian sighed helplessly and slowly turned around. Her expression differed completely from before, and a cold and lazy attitude replaced it. "As expected of the person ranked third. You've found out!"

Third? What third?

Trump frowned slightly, not understanding Chi Lian's words.

"What are you talking about? Who are you?" Trump questioned.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, he could not help but widen his eyes because Chi Lian was slowly rising into the air in front of him!

Under the night wind, Chi Lian's fiery red waist-length hair and red dress danced in the wind. Accompanied by her cold expression, she was like a queen.

She looked down at Trump from the sky, opened her red lips, and said slowly, "A dying person doesn't have to know this!"

Trump looked at Chi Lian and entered a high state of preparation for war. It was for no other reason than the intuition this woman gave him. She should be the strongest opponent he had ever encountered in his life.

In his missions over the years, he had indeed encountered very few targets with special abilities, but no one could float in the air like the woman in front of him.

Even he could not!

However, even so, Trump did not think that he was not her match. His ability to control ice had long reached its peak. A woman who could fly wanted to kill him?

It was probably not that easy!

With this thought in mind, a pure silver light suddenly flashed across Trump's blue eyes. He gritted his teeth and said, "Let me see how capable you are!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Trump suddenly waved his right hand, and countless sharp ice blades covered the sky like snow as they shot toward Chi Lian in the sky!

The first move was such a powerful attack. This move seemed rough and simple, but the number of ice blades was shocking. Even Chi Lian was a little surprised. It seemed that Louise's information was not fake. This person had reached the peak of his ability.

However, this move naturally could not hurt Chi Lian at all.

She floated in the air indifferently and slowly raised her hand. "Holy Light—Seven Stars of Judgment!"

As soon as she finished speaking, seven dazzling arrays suddenly flashed behind Chi Lian. In the middle of the array was a hexagram with complicated patterns engraved on the periphery. At a glance, they looked like seven beautiful golden totems.

Before Trump could react, he saw the seven arrays emit an incomparably dazzling golden light at the same time. Then, they suddenly shot towards the ice blades that filled the sky!

The two moves collided in mid-air, and Chi Lian's holy power instantly swallowed Trump's ice blades. The remaining power of the holy power did not stop and continued to attack Trump.

How powerful!

Trump thought to himself and quickly opened his hands, instantly condensing a firm ice wall.

Bang! Chi Lian's attack hit the ice wall with a loud bang, but the ice wall only shattered a few ice corners. It could be seen that Trump's ice was not ordinary ice. At least in terms of hardness, it far exceeded ordinary ice!

Chapter 1316 This Woman Was Killing!

Seeing this, Chi Lian couldn't help but frown slightly, but she didn't give Trump a chance to catch his breath.

With a wave of her hand, the seven golden arrays shot out light again and attacked continuously.

Trump kept transmitting his strength to maintain the firmness of the ice wall, but he did not panic because of Chi Lian's strength. In his defense, he was also thinking of a solution.

After a series of crazy attacks, Chi Lian finally stopped. The ice wall was still as hard as before, and the damage the Seven Stars of Judgment caused was almost negligible.

"As expected, rocks are hard," Chi Lian said coldly with a frown.

Seeing that the space had dissipated, Trump also hid the defensive ice wall. He looked up at Chi Lian and said coldly, "Why did you attack me? Who are you?!"

This question again!

Chi Lian couldn't help but snort. She looked at Trump and said faintly, "You've killed countless people in your life. Don't you think enemies would seek revenge on you?"

Trump's expression darkened. Of course, he knew that his hands were covered in blood. Many people in the world wanted to kill him.

However, the woman in front of him had an Asian face. In Trump's memory, he could count the number of Asians he had killed with one hand.

Could it be that this woman was here for revenge?

When Chi Lian saw Trump's gloomy expression, she knew he was already guessing in his heart. She couldn't help but remind him, "You don't have to waste your effort on my identity. Die!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Chi Lian suddenly released her genuine energy. An incomparably dazzling golden light instantly enveloped her entire body, and she was like a holy and inviolable goddess.

The holy light seemed to burn. Because it appeared so suddenly, Trump couldn't help but turn around and narrow his eyes.

This woman's abilities were so strange and varied. Although Trump was confident in his strength, he was not sure if he could deal with her.

At this moment, Chi Lian shouted, "Holy Type—Scorpion Sting!"

As soon as she finished speaking, several golden lights suddenly appeared behind Chi Lian, like countless golden tails.

Trump focused his gaze. At the end of the golden light was the shape of a shiny scorpion tail, but it was completely golden.

Without giving Trump any time, the golden light in the shape of a scorpion tail flew over at high speed. Chi Lian had once used this move to deal with Andrew. At that time, this move hit Andrew and severely injured him!

However, looking at Trump, under Chi Lian's light-speed attack, he quickly formed hand seals. The surrounding air instantly plummeted, and countless ice spears appeared around Trump.

Then, he suddenly waved his hand at Chi Lian's Scorpion Sting. The ice spears shot forward like ten thousand arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Golden light overflowed, and ice flowers danced. Their moves collided in the air again, and Trump narrowly resolved Chi Lian's menacing attack.

However, how could he know that the Holy Type was the weakest move among the twelve forms of Chi Lian's Holy Power? He could not be careless.

However, his years of experience as an assassin were not for nothing. With the blind spot created by the two moves in the air, Trump attacked in the next second.

His hands, which were emitting white cold air, suddenly slapped the ground. The ground quickly condensed into ice and quickly spread to the ground Chi Lian was in the air.

Then, countless ice thorns rose from the ground and stabbed upwards. The ice tips revealed a cold light, and one could tell at a glance that they were incomparably sharp.

Chi Lian felt the coldness under her feet and immediately flew higher into the sky.

The distance between the two of them widened. Taking advantage of Chi Lian's attention on his ice spikes, Trump's next action was to turn around and escape.

Borrowing the night sky and his familiarity with the terrain on this island, running away was undoubtedly the best decision for Trump because, after a few rounds of fighting, Trump had already felt Chi Lian's strength.

Even if he did not die so easily, it was impossible to defeat the other party.

This woman was like a killing machine because she wanted his life.

However, just as Trump turned around, a scorching sea of fire whistled over from behind him.

The sea of fire was abnormally turbulent. Countless tongues of fire were like dancing fire spirits, and the heat seemed to devour everything.

Trump didn't have time to think too much about it. He subconsciously protected himself with an ice shield. In the next second, a sea of fire rushed past and instantly drowned him.

Trump's ice was not ordinary ice, but Andrew's fire was not an ordinary fire.

The raging fire surrounded Trump for a long time, and the ice shield quickly melted in the fire. Trump vaguely felt the heat penetrate the ice and couldn't help but thicken his ice shield again.

Ice and fire countered each other. The other party also had a fire-type ability user. It was obvious that they had come prepared.

When the flames subsided, only a thin layer of Trump's ice shield was left. He waved his hand to disperse it and looked over. Under the night sky, a man in a cap appeared not far behind him.

Because of his dark skin, he blended into the night. If not for the color of his clothes, Trump would not have seen him.

However, just as his attention shifted to Andrew, he left his back to Chi Lian.

In the next second, Chi Lian's attack was already in place. When Trump felt the pressure behind him and wanted to use the ice wall to defend himself, it was already too late. Although the ice wall condensed quickly, Chi Lian's attack hit him before it could take shape.

"Ah..."

Trump grunted and flew backward. Then, with a bang, he hit the ground not far in front of Andrew.

This move was potent. Trump felt his internal organs shake. Two bloody wounds on his upper body were constantly oozing blood.

Activating his ability, Trump froze his wound to stop the bleeding.

"As a professional killer, how can you leave your back to the enemy?" Chi Lian floated in the air in front of Trump and said, "You're too careless!"

Trump looked at Chi Lian and then at Andrew. He couldn't help but sneer. "I'm surrounded from both sides. Unless I have a cloning technique, I have to leave my back to one person, right?"

At this moment, Andrew took two steps forward and said in fluent English, "Don't think that it's unfair for us to fight you two-on-one. If I didn't have to kill you, I would compete with you one-on-one."

"We're all ability users. Why do we have to kill each other?" Trump panted as he looked at the two of them. "Let me live. I'll promise you anything!"

Chapter 1317 Destroying the Corpse

Trump's weakness did not make Chi Lian and Andrew sympathize. On the contrary, when they saw the weakness of the top killers who roamed the world and faced experts, Chi Lian could not help but sneer. "Hah! Your hands are covered in blood. I believe you've heard what you said from others over the years!"

"But when those people begged you for mercy, did you feel any sympathy? Spare even a single person?"

Andrew also said, "We each have our own masters. Since you've chosen this career, you should be prepared to die from the first day!"

Hearing Andrew's words, Trump seemed to have vaguely reacted. He had killed no one last year and had been playing around the world. Only last month, he accepted a commission from the middleman. He thought the other party's price was too tempting, so he accepted it.

Could it be because of this?

"You are..."

However, even if Trump knew the truth, it was already too late. Halfway through his words, a golden light pierced through his throat. His eyes widened in disbelief, and Chi Lian instantly took his life.

Seeing this, Andrew frowned slightly and looked at Chi Lian. "He's not done talking!"

Chi Lian looked up and shrugged gently. "I don't want to hear it."

"He does have some ability. Today, it's because you're here. If it were anyone else, they probably wouldn't have killed him so easily," Andrew said.

He had just seen the two of them fighting in the dark. Although Chi Lian had an overwhelming advantage from the beginning, Trump was not injured at all in front of such powerful strength. He could even create some pressure on Chi Lian.

If he had not been unable to hold back in the end, this person might have escaped from Chi Lian.

Chi Lian nodded and didn't deny it. "He's quite capable, but according to my expectations, he's still a little lacking. After all, he's ranked third among the eight of them. However, Louise also said that their ranking isn't completely accurate. I wonder how the others are doing..."

Chi Lian was not worried about Ye Liushang and Yu Wuyuan. Instead, she was worried about the few people behind Trump. If the ranking was not accurate, the others might encounter someone stronger than Trump. It would probably be very troublesome.

"Everyone is around the world now. We can't rush over to support them immediately, so we can only trust them," Andrew said.

Chi Lian sighed softly and smiled. "You're right. Since we're here, why don't we play here for two days?"

Andrew was stunned when he heard that. He blinked his bright eyes. "Here?"

"That's right!" Chi Lian smiled and said, "This island is quite comfortable. I haven't taken a holiday for a long time. Since I'm here, why don't I relax?!"

"But..." Andrew wanted to say something but hesitated.

Chi Lian waved her hand and said indifferently, "I know what you mean. It's fine. It won't be too late for us to go back after everyone sends back the news."

Seeing that Chi Lian seemed to be serious, Andrew didn't insist. He just looked at Trump's corpse on the ground and frowned slightly. "What about this person?"

When Chi Lian heard this, she took out a small bottle from her pocket. "Xiao Zhen's medicine is especially for us to destroy the evidence."

As soon as she finished speaking, Chi Lian opened the bottle cap, and a strange fragrance spread out from the mouth of the bottle. Chi Lian raised her eyebrows slightly. "Huh? It smells quite good."

Andrew looked around. Although there were few people here, he could see lights not far away. Seeing Chi Lian's calm appearance, he couldn't help but urge, "Do it. It'll be troublesome if someone sees us."

As soon as he finished speaking, Chi Lian followed Xiao Zhen's instructions and only dripped five drops of medicine from the bottle before retracting her hand. "Wait a while."

She had to see this person disappear from the world with her own eyes to feel relieved, even if it was a corpse.

Not long after, Xiao Zhen's medicine took effect, and Trump's body disappeared bit by bit.

That scene was a little uncomfortable. Even Andrew, who was used to seeing corpses, couldn't help but look sideways. Chi Lian even turned her head away.

About ten minutes later, Trump's body had already turned into a pool of water, and most of it had already fused into the ground. Andrew and Chi Lian heaved a sigh of relief. The two of them looked at each other and nodded. Without saying anything, they quickly left under the night sky.

...

South East Asia, Indonesia.

It was evening. Because of the location of the tectonic plates, Indonesia was in a high summer temperature all year round. Although it was almost six in the evening, the weather in Indonesia was extremely hot, as if the air was smoking.

This country was relatively backward. It could be said that all the countries in South East Asia were extremely backward. The people here pursued faith, and most of them were superstitious. Indonesia was one of the origins of witchcraft.

In a noisy street stall, Yun Buyao and Si Yue were sitting on chairs under parasols and drinking drinks.

"It's so hot. This damn weather," Yun Buyao complained as she fanned herself with her hat.

On the other hand, Si Yue had a calm expression on his face. He only said, "He should be back soon."

The two of them were waiting for no one else but Chi Yang.

In groups of three, the target they were dealing with was a puppet master called Ao Duo.

According to Gale's information, this Ao Duo was hiding in this city and was a very powerful witchcraft master.

People from all over the world came because they heard that Ao Duo's witchcraft was very powerful and effective. Yun Buyao did not know if it was true, but since her name could spread throughout the world, he should have some methods.

However, the other identity behind this witchcraft master should be the real Ao Duo, an international killer who killed without spilling blood.

Ao Duo's whereabouts were quite secretive, and not everyone could find her. Fortunately, Gale had investigated these things before. To find Ao Duo, other than having rich sincerity, the most important thing was to go through a businessman who sold wind chimes in the downtown area to lead the way.

Chi Yang was not with them because he had gone to look for that businessman.

The hot and stuffy weather made her even more irritated and unbearable. Yun Buyao had been chanting in her heart that if her heart was cool, she would naturally feel cold, but the temperature was too high, especially since there was a very unpleasant smell in the air.

Just as her patience was about to be exhausted, Chi Yang finally rushed out of the crowd and quickly walked toward the two of them.

Seeing Chi Yang return, Yun Buyao was delighted and quickly stood up.

Chapter 1318 We'll Strike Tonight

Without waiting for Chi Yang to speak, Yun Buyao waved her hand and said, "Don't say anything. Let's talk when we get back to the hotel."

Chi Yang's face also turned red. Hearing this, he nodded and said, "Let's talk when we get back."

As soon as they entered the hotel lobby, the comfortable icy wind made Yun Buyao take a deep breath. She felt as if she was alive. "Oh my, how do the people here live in such weather all year round? No wonder their skin is yellowish-black."

Si Yue looked at the western restaurant at the side of the hotel. Although it was dinnertime, there were not many customers in the restaurant, which was suitable for them to talk.

"I'm hungry after waiting for a day. Let's talk while eating," Si Yue said.

Yun Buyao smiled and raised her eyebrows. "Alright!"

They went to a quiet spot near the corner of the restaurant and casually ordered some food. Only then did Si Yue look at Chi Yang and ask, "How was it? Have you found the ancient sect member who received you?"

Chi Yang nodded. "I found him. He's a Malay. He's doing a porcelain business here."

It turned out that there was an ordinary member of the ancient sect in this city. For this mission, Bai Zhou specially contacted him because this person had been doing business in Indonesia for many years. He knew more about the things here and would help them with their mission.

Chi Yang took a sip of water to moisten his dry throat and slowly said, "He knows very well about Ao Duo. Because in the local area, Ao Duo is a highly prestigious sorcerer. If you want to see her, you have to find the middleman who sells wind chimes."

"Fortunately, our people have been doing business here for many years. He happens to know that middleman. With his recommendation, we should be able to find Ao Duo."

Hearing Chi Yang's words, Yun Buyao couldn't help but frown slightly and ask, "If what you said is true, and this Ao Duo is a very famous local sorcerer, we shouldn't be able to hide the place she lives in, right?"

Si Yue nodded as well. "This place is not big. It's not easy for famous people to remain mysterious."

Yun Buyao and Si Yue's questions were also Chi Yang's questions.

Chi Yang said, "I've indeed thought of this question and asked our people. However, according to him, no one knows where Ao Duo is. How she hid will probably only be known later."

"I think she's capable!" Yun Buyao answered. "She's a highly prestigious sorcerer in the area, and she accepted a murder mission as a puppet master. She's also a woman. She's not a simple person."

"When can we take action?" Si Yue looked at Chi Yang and asked.

When Chi Yang heard this, he answered in a low voice, "Tomorrow. First, our people will take us to look for that middleman. Then, the middleman will take us to look for Ao Duo."

Yun Buyao and Si Yue couldn't help but look at each other and nod.

Although the operation tomorrow would take a while, they had no other choice. After all, to find Ao Duo, someone had to lead the way.

Thinking of this, Yun Buyao couldn't help but sigh and mutter, "Our mission is so troublesome. I wonder how the others are doing."

"Everyone is moving in groups. There shouldn't be too many problems. Don't worry." Si Yue was surprisingly calm this time.

...

Northern Europe, Norway!

It was already night in Indonesia, which was in the tropics, but it was morning in Northern Europe. This place was not like Indonesia, which had rainy and hot seasons all year round. Norway was located at the northernmost end of the Earth, and there were almost a hundred days of extreme night every year. Snow whistled all year round, and it was extremely cold.

The people who came here to look for targets were Zhi Tong and Duo.

Zhi Tong had once lived in the deep mountains of San Marino and was already used to the cold. His and Duo's mental cultivation techniques belonged to the dark type. In a country like Norway, where the days were short, and the nights were long, they complemented each other.

In this town with a population of fewer than twenty thousand people, it was easy for Zhi Tong to find someone.

In just one night, he had already summoned the small spirits to look for someone. Edward was running a hair salon on the east side of the town.

"Uncle Duo, I've found him!" Zhi Tong immediately told Duo this news.

Just like Jian Ai, Zhi Tong had to call him Uncle at his age.

Zhi Tong walked to Duo's side and sat down. He said, "There's a hair salon on the east side of the town."

"A hair salon?" Fallen was slightly surprised. "This person hid it well!"

Zhi Tong was also puzzled. "The information says that he's from Country M. I didn't expect him to be hiding in such a place."

When Duo heard this, he couldn't help but sneer and say, "Most people like them have to have another identity to hide. If they hide in such a place, I'm afraid it'll be difficult for someone to find him even if they want to seek revenge."

Who would have thought that a top international ability user killer would cut someone's hair in a rare and small town in Northern Europe?

However, it was not difficult to understand that Edward's ability was related to his hair.

"Uncle Duo, when are we taking action?" Si Yue looked at Duo and asked.

He looked at the sky outside the window and saw whiteness. Snow was still falling from the sky.

"It'll be dark after three in the afternoon here. To be safe, we'll take action tonight," Duo said.

Zhi Tong's power of the evil spirit could unleash even more power in the night.

Similarly, Duo's The Pen of Calming Souls was a dark mental cultivation technique and was even stronger at the night. This was also the reason Duo suggested forming a team with Zhi Tong. Their abilities might complement each other and achieve unexpected effects.

Zhi Tong understood what he meant and nodded gently.

The two of them waited in the hotel until the sky turned completely dark before leaving the residence with a hooded cloak.

The cold wind whistled outside. There was a dim street lamp every twenty meters by the road. Occasionally, cars and pedestrians would pass by on the street, but they had no time to stop and observe these two strange-looking people.

As they walked east, the two finally arrived at the hair salon the small spirits had seen. The lights in the shop were switched on. From afar, they could see a bloated middle-aged woman sitting on a chair, perming her hair.

Other than that, there was only one person left. That person had deep facial features and looked like a standard person from Country M, but he had long black hair.

His long black hair seemed to shine, falling uncontrollably on his waist.

Based on the photos the two of them had seen before, they immediately recognized this person as their target, Edward.

"Let's wait a while longer," Duo said in a low voice.

There were guests inside. If they attacked now, they would inevitably hurt the innocent.

Zhi Tong looked at the time and saw that the sky was already dark, but it was not even five in the afternoon.

The two hid under a tree not far from the hair salon in the cold wind and snow and waited quietly.

Chapter 1319 Duo VS Edward

It was not until seven in the evening that the woman with the permed hair left in satisfaction. Before leaving, she even said goodbye to Edward while talking and laughing. It was obvious that the people here were familiar with Edward.

After sending this customer off, Edward cleaned up. Through the clear window of the salon, they could see everything inside.

Zhi Tong and Duo couldn't help but look at each other and nod gently.

The two appeared from the darkness and walked towards the hair salon.

Ring...

They pulled the door open, and the bell hanging on the door made a crisp sound. The cold wind whistled outside. The moment they opened the door, hot air surged out of the room and surrounded them.

Hearing this sound, Edward, who had lowered his head to sweep the floor, couldn't help but straighten up and say gently, "I'm sorry... this place is going to close. Please..."

Before he could finish, Edward saw two people appear at the door.

Zhi Tong and Duo were both wearing black hooded cloaks. Their faces were hidden under the hats. Although he could not see their appearances, they gave off a sinister feeling.

Edward's expression shattered for a moment. A killer's high sensitivity had already made him wary. From their clothes to the feeling they gave off – they were like two uninvited guests.

However, even so, he was still extremely calm in his heart. After all, he was someone who had seen many storms. He held a broom in one hand and seemingly unintentionally smoothed his black hair with the other. He continued, "The business for today is over. If the two of you want a haircut, please come back after nine tomorrow."

He spoke in a European language. Zhi Tong and Duo did not understand, but it was not difficult to guess that he was sending them off.

At this moment, Duo slowly took off his hat, revealing his oriental face. He stared at Edward and said in English, "We're not here for a haircut. We're here for you..."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the lights in the hair salon suddenly flickered.

Edward's expression suddenly turned cold. He looked at the lightbulbs in the room and then at Duo. He said in a low voice, "You're an ability user..."

This time, he spoke in English.

Duo had no intention of chatting with Edward. He immediately raised his head and flicked his finger. A drop of black liquid suddenly flew out from his finger.

Seeing this, Edward immediately turned his head and dodged. The liquid hit the mirror behind him. With a bang, the mirror shattered, and a drop of broken glass fell.

After missing, Duo attacked again. With every flick of his fingers, a drop of black liquid shot out. It was only the size of a water droplet and was completely black, like ink.

However, the lethality of this liquid was not low. If it hit the body, it would pierce through it!

With just a look, Edward knew that the person in front of him was not ordinary. He immediately released his ability, and his long black hair that fell to his waist instantly became disheveled.

His long hair floated behind him like a monster baring its fangs and brandishing its claws.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the next second, the long black hair quickly moved and stabbed into the ground in front of Edward, forming a wall.

Not only that, but the structure of Edward's hair had also completely changed because not only could the attack not penetrate his hair, but it would also make a crisp sound.

Just as the information had said, not only could this person's hair change in length at will, but it could also become hard and incomparably sharp.

"The power of the evil spirit—Resentment Ghost Bind!"

At this moment, Zhi Tong also attacked. A bitter green airflow floated around him, and over ten spiritual resentful ghosts suddenly appeared in various directions in the not-so-expansive hair salon.

In the next second, these resentful ghosts suddenly pounced at Edward.

In an instant, this group of resentful ghosts surrounded Edward.

If the resentful ghosts Zhi Tong summoned came into contact with a human body, they would absorb a large amount of Yang energy in a short time. It was an extremely strange and terrifying ability.

Edward also felt a coldness coming from his body. He had never seen these two people's abilities before. He could already vaguely feel that it would not be so easy to escape today.

In the next second, Edward also used his true ability, and his ability suddenly increased.

His beautiful hair waved wildly, instantly cutting apart Zhi Tong's resentful ghosts. Seeing this, Zhi Tong's eyes turned cold. This person was indeed not an ordinary ability user because his resentful ghosts were illusory. If he wanted to cut them apart, it was not something that could be done just by thinking about it.

However, this Edward broke his curse with one move!

This was not the end. As Edward broke Zhi Tong's move, he attacked again. His long hair that filled the sky was as sharp as a needle tip as it attacked the two of them.

They were densely packed like ten thousand arrows!

However, Zhi Tong and Duo did not dodge. They stood on the spot and watched the attack.

Bang! Bang!

A loud explosion sounded, but the hair finally hit the wall behind the two of them.

When he looked again, Duo instantly turned into a pool of black smoke when the hair attacked him. The black smoke was not like Xiao Zhen's black smoke, but like a pool of black ink that had exploded in the air.

Needless to say, Zhi Tong's body was in an illusory state after he transformed into a spirit. Physical attacks were useless against him. Therefore, although the hair pierced through his body, it did not cause him any damage!

Such a strange ability made Edward's expression turn extremely ugly. However, before he could do anything, a pool of black smoke condensed in the other direction of the room, and Duo appeared again!

"The power of repose—Repent!"

As soon as he finished speaking, eight liquid chains suddenly appeared behind Duo. These chains floated behind Duo like Edward's hair, and each chain was suffused with a different color of light.

Duo raised his hand and waved it. The chains suddenly attacked Edward!

Edward immediately waved his hair and retaliated. The two abilities intertwined in mid-air and fought crazily.

Taking advantage of the chaos, two chains quickly swam toward Edward's feet on the ground. There were not just eight chains released by the power of repose, but ten!

The chains quickly wrapped around Edward's ankles. Seeing this, Duo stopped and pulled the chains back. Edward lost his center of gravity and soared into the air, flying towards the direction of Duo.

At this critical moment, Edward's hair quickly hit the other wall and embedded itself into it like a steel needle. His entire body suddenly stopped in mid-air.

Just like that, Edward's hair was tied to the wall behind him, and his feet were trapped by Duo's chains. His entire body was pulled into the air by the hair and chains!

Chapter 1320 Finding the Middleman

Once a person gets suspended in the air, they would lose their center of gravity and their strength. Especially since Edward was in such a strange posture, his limbs and body could not exert any strength.

His feet seemed to struggle twice, but it was futile.

Seeing this, Zhi Tong attacked again. "The power of the evil spirit—Vengeful Spirit!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Edward's eyes widened in shock because he saw a pale female ghost appear in the sky in front of him!

The ghost was dressed in a blood-red wedding dress. She had black eyes and red lips, but her face was terrifyingly pale! In the next second, an even more terrifying thing happened. The ghost suddenly opened its mouth. It was as big as the bottom of a pot as if it wanted to swallow Edward!

“Ah!!!”

However, the ghost did not devour Edward. Instead, it suddenly let out an extremely ear-piercing scream. The frequency of the sonar was extremely high, far exceeding what ordinary people could withstand. Even Duo was prepared because he knew how powerful Zhi Tong’s move was. However, even so, he could not help but frown.

The Vengeful Spirit was one of the high-level mental cultivation techniques of Zhi Tong’s power of the evil spirit. Its destructive power was not inferior to Chi Lian’s high-level holy power, and it was extremely difficult to guard against!

The vengeful spirit floated in front of Edward and released a sonar attack when he was caught off guard.

Edward received all the damage from this attack in the most direct way. Blood seeped out of his ears, nose, mouth, and eyes under the high-frequency pressure of the sonar!

Pfft!

In the end, Edward suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and his entire body instantly went limp. His hair, which had an ability attached to it, returned to normal, and he fell to the ground with a thump.

This attack completely made Edward lose his ability to fight. His aura was so weak that he was almost dead.

Zhi Tong looked at Edward’s tragic state and felt a trace of pity in his heart.

Of course, he knew that his pity was a little ridiculous. It was not an exaggeration to say that this person was heinous. Countless people had died at his hands in this world.

Zhi Tong only sighed. He differed from ordinary people. If he could do something meaningful with his talent, he would not have ended up like this!

“Uncle Duo, I’ll leave it to you.” Zhi Tong exhaled softly and left this sentence before turning around and leaving the house.

Duo looked up at Zhi Tong and knew that he could not bear to see the other party die.

Without hesitation, Duo slowly raised his hand and said softly, “The power of repose—Purgatory!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a rich black gas rose around Edward. The gas was like what he had just used. It was not smoke, but the ink that had exploded.

The gas spiraled up and finally formed a huge black ball that wrapped around Edward. Then, it spun quickly.

About half a minute later, the black ball gradually dissipated, and Edward’s body turned into a wisp of black smoke and disappeared. There was not even a trace of bone or blood.

“Dead?”

Seeing that Duo was out, Zhi Tong couldn't help but confirm.

Duo nodded. “He's dead!”

Hearing this, Zhi Tong couldn't help but sigh and say helplessly, “If I didn't know his background, I would have thought he looked like a good person, seeing him do that woman's hair just now.”

When Duo heard Zhi Tong's sigh, he couldn't help but raise his hand and pat his shoulder gently. He said, “What the eyes see might not be true. Such a person deserves to die. He's not worthy of sympathy.”

If they had no choice but to kill him, who knew how many innocent people would have died at this person's hands?

Zhi Tong naturally knew this logic. He was just sighing for no reason.

“Let's leave as soon as possible. This town is not big. I'm afraid someone will notice that he's gone soon.” Zhi Tong waved away the emotions in his heart and said to Duo.

Duo nodded and looked up at the distant sky. The colorful aurora rippled in the night sky like a layer of colorful gauze, mysterious and beautiful.

Such beautiful scenery could only be seen briefly. The two said nothing and quickly returned the way they came. That night, they left this town.

The next morning, Si Yue and Yun Buyao found the ancient sect member who was in the porcelain business in Indonesia under Chi Yang's lead.

“Lords, I'm a disciple of the ancient sect, Doramy.”

Doramy was a Malay and was also the first batch of ancient sect members that Bai Zhou found. This year, he was almost forty years old. He had come to Indonesia to do business since he was in his twenties. Until now, he had already settled down for over ten years and knew a lot of local things in Indonesia.

After a simple greeting, Doramy said, “Michelle and I have been friends for many years. It's been many years since she led the way for the people looking for Ao Duo. It's difficult to find Ao Duo here, especially for outsiders like you. Michelle has to lead the way.”

“Isn't the Michelle you're talking about a person who sells wind chimes? Why does this person have to lead the way for us to find Ao Duo? What's her relationship with Ao Duo?” Yun Buyao asked curiously.

She initially thought that Doramy and Michelle had known each other for many years and should know some inside information, but Doramy shook his head and said, “I don't know about this. Michelle doesn't seem to want to mention anything about Ao Duo. However, as a middleman, Michelle has to collect a fee to lead the way for others, so it's hard to say what her relationship with Ao Duo is. It might be a master-servant relationship or a cooperative relationship.”

Yun Buyao nodded thoughtfully, but there was nothing wrong with Doramy's words. Since Michelle was the only person in Indonesia who could find Ao Duo, Ao Duo must have trusted her.

"I've already informed Michelle. Let's set off now!" Doramy said.

The streets of this city were chaotic, and the main roads and alleys were interspersed. The environment was very worrying. Under Doramy's lead, they followed him through narrow alleys. There was also an unpleasant pungent smell in the air, and they could see ditches of various sizes everywhere.

Yun Buyao had never seen such a dirty and messy capital. She frowned and pinched her nose along the way, she could barely withstand this harsh environment.

Finally, after walking for almost an hour, they stopped in a noisy market. In front of them was an extremely simple shop. Wind chimes of various shapes hung on the roof outside the door.

This was Michelle's shop.

"It's here. Lords, please follow me in," Doramy said.