

At School 1341

Chapter 1341 Entering the Enemy Camp

Seeing this, Leon quickly smiled apologetically. "Our song and dance troupe hired her at a high price. We specially sent her over so that she can dance and liven things up for everyone."

The soldier nodded with a silly smile, but he could not bear to look away from Irene because he knew that such a beauty would belong to Leader Harry. They could only look.

With little hesitation, everyone entered the mud castle under the lead of the soldiers. There were houses made of stone and cement inside, and they looked a little dilapidated.

However, there were over a thousand people in Harry's army, and they stationed only a portion of them in the main camp. There were quite a few people, so the conditions were naturally tougher. However, these people did not care. They did not live well, but they did not lack alcohol and meat.

The song and dance troupe had a room for resting. The soldier brought them in and left.

"Don't forget what I said. After entering the venue, they'll dance around you. Just spin around in the middle and twist your body. They're all rough men. They can't tell that you don't know how to dance," Leon instructed Irene.

Irene nodded. Even if she had never eaten pork, she had seen a pig run. It was just dancing. It was not a problem for her.

At this moment, the laughter of the crowd came from outside from time to time. Those people were already drinking.

Not long after, someone came in to inform Leon that it was time for the dancers to go on stage.

When Irene heard this, she quickly covered half her face with a light muslin to add a trace of mystery to herself. Then, she rushed out with the dancers.

Luan Qingyang was an entourage and could only stand in the corner. However, this was enough for him. He just had to ensure Irene's safety.

When they arrived at a huge space, people were sitting or standing around them. In the middle was a bonfire. As soon as the dancers appeared, the crowd stirred. Cheers, screams, and whistles could be heard.

When Irene appeared at the back of the team, everyone became even more excited. In the land of East Africa, it was almost impossible to see a fair-skinned woman, let alone someone like Irene.

She was wearing a white gauze dress, had silver-white hair, and skin so fair that it shone. Irene was barefoot, and there were sparkling anklets hanging from her ankles. Her veil covered half her face, and she looked like a fairy who descended to the mortal world, holy and inviolable.

When Harry saw Irene, he couldn't help but sit up straight. His eyes lit up as he watched Irene dance beside the bonfire. The adrenaline in his body soared.

“Leader Harry, this is the dancer I especially mentioned to you this afternoon, Irene. I spent a lot of money to invite her. Are you satisfied?” Leon immediately walked to Harry’s side and whispered.

Harry looked straight at Irene and nodded with a silly smile. “Yes, beautiful!”

When Leon saw Harry’s expression, he knew that he had noticed nothing amiss. He couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief and retreat silently.

He had already completed his mission, so what happened next was not something he could take part in.

Ever since Irene entered the venue, she danced like a real professional dancer, but her eyes did not rest for a moment. She had seen Morgery’s photo, so she could recognize him at a glance.

However, the person sitting in the main seat was not Morgery. If she was not wrong, it should be the leader of this terrifying army, Harry.

Irene kept looking around, but she did not see Morgery.

Luan Qingyang, who was hiding in the corner, had been looking at Irene on the court. He was also looking for Morgery from the corner of his eye, but did not see him.

He frowned slightly. Could it be that Morgery did not come out on such a lively occasion?

At this moment, a figure walked out of the path behind Luan Qingyang and brushed past him.

Luan Qingyang subconsciously turned his head to look. He initially thought that it was a soldier here, but he did not expect to recognize Morgery at a glance.

Because everyone here was black, there was no need to identify him carefully because Morgery had white skin and blond hair like him.

Morgery initially did not notice Luan Qingyang in the dark. It was not until he passed by that he realized that something was wrong. Did he see a White man just now?

He turned around and saw Luan Qingyang standing there. Luan Qingyang had long retracted his gaze and pretended not to care as he leaned against the wall and looked at Irene dancing in the distance.

When Morgery saw Luan Qingyang’s face, a glint flashed across his eyes. He was a little puzzled and couldn’t help but walk forward.

Luan Qingyang felt Morgery coming up to him and couldn’t help but pretend to be surprised. “You’re White?”

Morgery sized up Luan Qingyang. Luan Qingyang had a standard Nordic face. He had blond hair and blue eyes and was very handsome.

The corners of Morgery’s mouth curled up slightly. He looked at Luan Qingyang and asked, “Who are you?”

Morgery had always been careful. He naturally had to be more vigilant when seeing skin tones other than Black people in such a place.

Luan Qingyang quickly explained, "I came with the song and dance troupe. My sister came to dance for them."

As he spoke, Luan Qingyang raised his chin in the distance. Moreover, he said 'to dance for them', not 'to dance for you.'

A simple sentence could dispel Morgery's concerns.

Morgery followed Luan Qingyang's gaze and saw a silver-haired and fair-skinned woman dancing.

He knew Harry's rules. There were always such programs at such bonfire gatherings, so Morgery was not suspicious. He only looked at Luan Qingyang meaningfully. When he turned around, he even smiled at Luan Qingyang.

Luan Qingyang didn't know what was going on, but Morgery said nothing and left.

As soon as Morgery appeared, Irene immediately noticed him. However, her expression did not change, and she fluttered around.

Morgery came to Harry's side. Seeing that Harry was looking at Irene in a daze, he couldn't help but pat him.

Harry came back to his senses. When he saw it was his good brother, he couldn't help but quickly pull him to sit down. Then, he pointed at Irene beside the fire excitedly and said, "Hey, look. This is top-notch!"

The red firelight shone on Irene's beautiful face, making her look alive. Harry rubbed his fists and wanted to pounce on her immediately.

However, Morgery only looked at Irene indifferently and placed his hand beside Harry's ear to whisper.

When Harry heard this, his eyes subconsciously filled with a meaningful expression. When he heard this, he couldn't help but turn to look at Morgery and raise his eyebrows with a smile.

Irene had been paying attention to Morgery's movements, but he was not paying attention to her. Irene could not help but have an idea. She immediately twisted her body and walked towards Harry and Morgery.

She had a graceful figure, a peerless face that was faintly discernible under the light muslin, and a fresh and charming woman's fragrance. Irene was flirtatious, and no man could withstand her.

Chapter 1342 Whoever Goes Will Go

With such a stunning beauty taking the initiative to approach him, Leader Harry couldn't help but quickly sit up straight. His dark skin made his eyes exceptionally bright, and his gaze wandered greedily across Irene's graceful body.

Morgery immediately looked at Irene. This woman had silver-white hair. Even her eyelashes were silver-white, as if she was born with it. She was indeed very special.

Unfortunately...

Morgery showed only a brief expression. He only silently looked away and stood up to leave the gathering.

Irene was suspicious. She was very confident in her looks. Besides her special genes, she differed completely from ordinary beautiful women. Even if men wanted something new, they would not reject her, let alone completely ignore her like Morgery.

However, what could she do? She did not seem to have attracted Morgery's attention. Irene was a little unwilling. This might be her only chance to attack, but the truth had exceeded her expectations.

Irene calculated as she danced. Seeing that Leader Harry was about to rush up, Irene stopped and revealed a mysterious smile before returning to the dance group.

After the song, Irene went down to rest with the dance group. She still had to dance later.

"Leader Harry is obviously more interested in me. I don't know why, but Morgery only looked at me twice before leaving."

In the resting room, Irene said with a heavy expression.

If the target today was Leader Harry, she would have already succeeded.

Luan Qingyang had been observing in the dark just now and realized that Morgery was not interested in Irene. He immediately said, "Perhaps Morgery is not a lecherous person. I'm afraid we've miscalculated our plan."

The two of them did not look good, but it was not easy for them to sneak in today. They did not want to return empty-handed.

Moreover, Leader Harry was obviously interested in Irene. Today, she would either kill Morgery or serve Leader Harry. It was impossible for her to escape unscathed.

At this moment, Leon suddenly entered the house with a strange expression. He immediately looked at Irene and then at Luan Qingyang.

Leader Harry had called Leon over just now. Now that he returned with such an expression, Irene couldn't help but frown. She looked at Leon and asked, "Did that leader ask me to go over?"

Luan Qingyang said without thinking, "No, that leader is not the mission target. You can't let that fellow benefit for no reason."

It was fine if he touched her twice and took advantage of her to kill Morgery. Anyway, he was about to die, and they were using a beauty trap. However, Leader Harry was not someone they wanted to assassinate, so they naturally could not let Irene accompany him.

Unexpectedly, Leon shook his head and looked at Luan Qingyang with a complicated expression. After a while, he found it difficult to say it. "Leader Harry said that Morgery... likes you!"

As soon as these words were spoken, it was like a thunderclap in the sky that instantly struck Luan Qingyang and Irene until they were charred on the outside and tender on the inside.

The reason Morgery didn't like Irene... was...

Luan Qingyang blinked and took a while to react. He looked shocked. "What did you say?"

"Leader Harry asked if you could go to Morgery's room..." Leon said in a low voice, not forgetting to emphasize, "The other party will pay one hundred thousand US dollars."

"Is this a matter of money?!" Luan Qingyang exclaimed, feeling terrible.

Although he was a handsome Nordic, no man had ever targeted him.

However, when he recovered, he suddenly woke up. What was the difference between him and Irene?

Anyway, he was going to kill him. It was an opportunity for him to take a liking to him.

His expression changed slightly, and even his eyes were filled with determination. Irene couldn't help but frown. "Qingyang... don't tell me you..."

"I'll go!" Luan Qingyang decided and looked at Leon. "Tell Harry that I'll go for two hundred thousand US dollars!"

Luan Qingyang didn't forget to raise his market price. Moreover, this wouldn't cause the other party to have any doubts. A straightforward man would naturally have to pay a higher price to accompany a man.

Leon was stunned for a moment before nodding. He looked at Luan Qingyang and turned around to leave.

Seeing this, Irene couldn't help but pat Luan Qingyang's shoulder and comfort him. "It's been hard on you."

Although there was no difference between the two of them, as a woman, Irene could at least accept the beauty trap more easily.

Compared to Luan Qingyang, it was difficult to accept it all at once. The nature of a beauty trap was the same. It was just that their gender had changed.

Fortunately, Luan Qingyang was not someone who would refuse. For the sake of the overall situation, he resolutely sold his looks.

"I'm not really sleeping with him." Luan Qingyang comforted himself and said, "I'll finish him before he takes off his clothes."

For some reason, Irene couldn't help but want to laugh when she heard this, but she held back in the end. "I'll stall Leader Harry outside. If you encounter danger, protect your life first. Don't take it by force!"

"Understood!" Luan Qingyang nodded.

Not long after, Leon returned with a young soldier.

"He'll take you there," Leon said to Luan Qingyang.

When Luan Qingyang heard this, he took a deep breath and nodded.

As the soldier walked deeper into the castle, he turned a few corners and finally stopped outside a house with lights on. The soldier raised his head slightly, showing that Luan Qingyang had arrived.

Luan Qingyang thanked him and the soldier left. He couldn't help but look around. After confirming that there was no one else here, Luan Qingyang walked forward and knocked on the door with relief.

"Come in."

Morgery's voice sounded in the room. Even though Luan Qingyang was mentally prepared, he was still a little stiff.

Taking a deep breath, he gritted his teeth and pushed the door open.

The room was not big, and one could see the bed directly. The light was slightly calm, and an intoxicating rose fragrance floated.

On the spacious bed, Morgery leaned against the bed frame, revealing his beautiful upper body. His blue eyes were dreamy and charming, sending a blatant hint.

Luan Qingyang suppressed the rejection in his heart and his Adam's apple moved unconsciously. However, this real nervousness made him look even more like an inexperienced youth.

Morgery held a glass of red wine in one hand and patted the spot beside his bed with the other.

The atmosphere was a little strange, and Morgery's hint was obvious.

Luan Qingyang was a little uneasy, but he kept hinting in his heart that this was a mission and everything was for the mission.

He moved to the bed, and Luan Qingyang sat down along the edge of the bed. He was thinking about how to quickly finish Morgery off later.

Chapter 1343 Flower Speaker—Luan Qingyang

However, before he could think about it, he felt his body tighten. Morgery hugged Luan Qingyang from behind. His thick and powerful arm wrapped around his neck and landed on his firm chest muscles.

Luan Qingyang's body immediately stiffened, and he felt uncomfortable.

His instinctive reaction was to break free from the other party, but at this moment, Morgery's voice suddenly sounded in his ear. "Don't be nervous, let alone afraid."

His voice was gentle and teasing, making Luan Qingyang feel at a loss. Morgery handed a glass of red wine to him and said, "Come, have a glass of wine to relieve yourself first."

Luan Qingyang secretly heaved a sigh of relief that the other party did not drag him to the bed. However, he did not drink the wine glass. He was afraid that the other party would do something to the wine.

Morgery sat beside him and looked at him with a doting smile. "You've never encountered such a thing before, right?"

Luan Qingyang looked at him and nodded. "It's my first time."

"I can tell." Morgery's gaze swept across Luan Qingyang's stiff body as he teased.

This atmosphere made people unable to help but feel hot. Luan Qingyang calmed himself down and looked at Morgery. "I'm a little hot."

East Africa was already dry and hot. Especially when people were nervous, it would indeed cause discomfort.

Morgery nodded in understanding. "I'll open the window."

As soon as he finished speaking, Morgery stood up and walked towards the window. At this moment, he left his back to Luan Qingyang.

Seeing this, Luan Qingyang's expression suddenly changed. He knew that this was an opportunity. Otherwise, if this dragged on, he might lose his virginity.

Luan Qingyang immediately clenched his fist, and five pink cherry blossom petals appeared in his hand. However, on closer look, the petals looked beautiful, but the edges were as sharp as blades, like pink blades.

Without hesitation, Luan Qingyang threw the flower blades in his hand.

Five petals attacked Morgery from five different positions. Their speed was so fast that no one could react.

However, just as Luan Qingyang thought he would succeed in one move, Morgery sensed the murderous aura behind him and spun around.

The naked eye could not catch the flying flower blades in time. Morgery felt threatened, and his first reaction was to release his ability.

The originally firm ground in the room suddenly changed structure. Luan Qingyang's body swayed when he was not paying attention. It was also because of this movement that his aura became a little chaotic. It also deviated the direction of the five flower blades. Four of the flower blades missed, and only one pierced Morgery's ankle.

Damn it!

Seeing this, Luan Qingyang couldn't help but curse in his heart. When he looked up again, he met Morgery's vicious gaze.

The gentleness and love from before disappeared. Blood seeped out of Morgery's ankle. He looked at Luan Qingyang and asked in a low voice, "Who are you?!"

"The person who came to take your life!"

Since he had already been exposed, Luan Qingyang naturally wouldn't continue to pretend. As soon as he finished speaking, countless colorful flower blades suddenly floated behind him. They were extremely beautiful.

"Power of Flowers—Feather Blade!"

Luan Qingyang growled. The flower blades on his back shot out like ten thousand arrows at Morgery.

The lethality of this move was extremely terrifying. If all the blades hit him, they would cut Morgery into countless pieces!

However, Morgery did not panic at all. When Luan Qingyang released the blades, his entire body transformed into a pile of mud!

At the same time, the ground in the room completely changed structure, turning into a swamp!

This was Morgery's ability. He could change the geological structure and burrow into the ground. He was nicknamed the Mud Man.

Luan Qingyang had long known his ability. If the ground turned into a swamp, the people standing on it would sink in. Morgery, who could burrow underground, would drag people in from the bottom of the swamp until they drowned in the swamp!

This kind of killing method was naturally quite troublesome for ordinary people to deal with, but Jian Ai had considered this, so she targeted Luan Qingyang and Irene, who could fly.

Luan Qingyang immediately opened the huge wings condensed from flower petals on his back and instantly soared into the sky.

As long as he left the ground, Morgery's ability was nothing to be afraid of because other than changing the geological structure and burrowing ability, Morgery had no other abilities.

Luan Qingyang's wings were made of pink cherry blossoms. He looked very beautiful and young, but they did not match his body at all. He looked very noble.

An obvious thing was swimming under the swamp. It was Morgery. He did not expect Luan Qingyang to fly.

The furnishings and beds in the room gradually sank. Luan Qingyang opened his hands, and countless glowing flowers suddenly appeared around him. The flowers did not look like feather blades, but they were shining with colorful lights.

“Power of Flowers—Bath of Colorful Light!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the flowers fell towards Morgery like a meteor shower.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every flower exploded when it landed on the ground. Mud splattered everywhere from the explosion. Morgery, who was underground, ran like a headless fly. Not long after, some redness appeared in the mud. Morgery obviously had an injury.

The Power of Flowers looked incomparably beautiful, but its lethality was extremely high. Every move Luan Qingyang made was a killer move. It was obvious that he wanted to kill him.

Encountering Luan Qingyang, who could fly, Morgery already knew that he could do nothing to the other party. Even if he hid underground, he could not escape the other party's attack. He immediately made a decision—the most important thing was to leave!

He slipped away from the ground!

As soon as Morgery left, the ground in the room immediately returned to normal. The things that had sunk halfway were half underground and half on the ground. It looked extremely strange.

Luan Qingyang naturally wouldn't let Morgery escape just like that. He quickly left the house to chase after him.

Morgery could only pass through the swamp terrain. In addition, Luan Qingyang had injured his ankle and the Bath of Colorful Light severely injured his body, so his movement speed had decreased severely.

Luan Qingyang only needed to find the swamp path he had escaped from to catch up to him.

However, there were small paths around the mud castle, and the lights were very dim. Morgery specially chose a place with many houses to escape and create obstacles for Luan Qingyang.

It was impossible for Luan Qingyang to fly into the sky with a pair of flower wings to chase after them. Otherwise, someone would discover him. So, he could only fly at a low altitude.

However, even if Morgery tried his best, Luan Qingyang did not panic because he knew that there was only one endpoint for Morgery to escape, and that was where Leader Harry was.

Therefore, Luan Qingyang changed direction and headed towards the gathering venue. He planned to stop Morgery along the way!

Chapter 1344 Only Two People Were Left

Morgery fled underground, but the injuries on his body greatly affected his speed. Normally, his speed underground was much faster than above ground.

Especially the wound on his ankle. Luan Qingyang's flower blades had cut it deeply, as if it had injured his hamstring.

At this moment, he also knew that he had to look for Harry because in East Africa, the only person who could protect him was Harry.

Even if the other party was an ability user, it was not so easy to escape from Harry's army.

With this thought in mind, Morgery endured the pain in his body and walked around the main road to the gathering venue from various paths.

However, at this moment, Morgery, who was moving underground, suddenly bumped into something. With a bang, his head instantly became blurry.

His ability was to change the geological structure, especially when he burrowed underground. The surrounding ground would turn into a swamp. However, although he was underground, he could still see what was above. He had chosen a small path, but he was sure he did not hit a tree.

The top of his head hurt, and Morgery had no choice but to return to above the ground. Moreover, from the crisp sound just now, he did not seem to have hit a tree root or a wall. It was something like metal and glass.

Rubbing his head, Morgery quickly turned around to look, but he didn't see Luan Qingyang. He couldn't help but think to himself, 'Did I find a path to escape and shake him off?'

However, before he could think about it, a murderous aura suddenly came from above his head. Morgery was shocked and immediately looked up.

He did not see the dazzling night sky. Instead, Morgery saw himself looking up at him from above. Not only him, but the houses and environment around him also appeared in the sky. It was like... a mirror that shone down from the sky!

It was a mirror!

Morgery immediately looked forward and saw a mirror stabbed into the ground in his path just now. What he had just bumped into was a mirror!

"Mirror Image—Eighty-eight Cages!"

A cold and arrogant female voice came from the sky. As soon as she finished speaking, countless mirrors appeared in all directions, including the ground under Morgery's feet.

The mirrors connected seamlessly one after another. In the end, eighty-eight mirrors formed, trapping Morgery inside like a seamless cage.

At this moment, Morgery knew that more than one person came with the intention to kill him today. However, other than seeing eighty-eight uneasy-looking reflections of himself in the eighty-eight mirror images, he could see no one else.

Morgery looked around in horror, but the mirror isolated even the ground. He could not use his abilities.

Without the ground, Morgery was like an ordinary person at the mercy of others.

In a hurry, Morgery couldn't help but shout for help. "Help! Someone! Harry!"

Morgery used all his strength to shout, but his voice kept echoing in the mirror space. The people outside could not hear him.

Seeing that this move was useless, Morgery immediately lost his mind. He immediately rushed to one of the mirrors and punched with all his might.

Obviously, he wanted to shatter this scene that appeared out of thin air with brute force, but a scene that made his scalp tingle appeared.

Morgery's fist sank into the mirror. Because he used so much strength, his entire arm reached in, as if there was another world in the mirror.

He could not help but be stunned. However, before Morgery could react, an arm suddenly waved in the mirror. The arm was none other than Morgery's.

A punch landed on Morgery's cheek!

"Ah!"

Morgery grunted and was sent flying by his fist in the mirror. He fell to the ground.

It turned out that this mirror image could absorb all attacks and return them to the attacker in the same way, like a copy and paste!

Morgery was even more afraid when he saw this. He felt he had been possessed.

Outside the cage, Irene slowly landed and silently looked at the mirror space she had created.

Not wanting to waste any more time, she raised her hand and said coldly, "Break!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the mirror cage suddenly shrank from over ten square meters to two square meters. Then, the entire space burst out with a dazzling golden light. Morgery in the space did not have time to react or even scream when an extremely crisp sound suddenly sounded in the quiet night.

The mirror space suddenly shattered into countless fine glass particles. Under the night sky, the glass fragments flickered with light, as beautiful as a sparkling fog.

However, when they looked at Morgery again, there was no sign of him. He had disappeared with the mirror space!

This was the terrifying thing about the Queen of Mirrors—Irene!

Luan Qingyang was still waiting for Morgery in his plan, but Irene came.

"Why are you here?" Seeing this, Luan Qingyang couldn't help but quickly go forward and pull Irene to a dark corner. "I didn't succeed in one move, so he ran away. However, he was severely injured."

He initially thought that Irene would dance for Leader Harry, but he did not expect her to appear here.

Irene said, "I was worried, so I secretly slipped over while Leader Harry was leaving. In the end, I realized that there was something abnormal on the ground. Coincidentally, I bumped into Morgery, who was running away!"

Luan Qingyang was stunned for a moment before asking, "Where is he?"

"I killed him!" Irene said calmly.

Mission completed?

Luan Qingyang took two seconds to react. However, he thought Irene was stronger than him. He heard from the Sect Master that she was on par with Chi Lian. Morgery was seriously injured, so he naturally could not defeat Irene.

"Then let's leave quickly lest Leader Harry finds out," Luan Qingyang said.

Irene nodded. The two of them had stayed in the East African continent for many days. Today, with Leon's help, they finally sneaked in to end the mission. She heaved a sigh of relief.

Morgery died without a corpse left behind, so it would take some time for the other party to discover that he was gone.

Irene asked Leon to leave with the dancers first before she and Luan Qingyang found an opportunity to slip away.

This way, they escaped safely without alarming Harry.

The two of them did not even stay for another night and planned to leave that night.

“Help me greet the Sect Master.” Before leaving, Hua Chu looked at Luan Qingyang and said with reluctance in his eyes.

Luan Qingyang patted Hua Chu’s shoulder and smiled. “You contributed greatly to this mission. I’ll tell the Sect Master about this. Let’s meet again when you return to the country.”

At the thought that he would have a chance to see the Sect Master and the other twelve guards when he returned to China, Hua Chu couldn’t help but tear up in excitement. Then, he looked at Irene and said, “Miss Irene, see you again.”

“I look forward to the next time we meet,” Irene replied with a smile.

With Morgery’s death and Lei’s surrender, there were only two mission targets left. One was the person ranked first that Ye Liushang was in charge of.

The other was the last person on Jian Ai’s side!

Chapter 1345 Was She Going to Die?

At night, the moon was bright, and the stars were few. It was humid after the rain.

Two black figures quietly sneaked into the night and fused with the world.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the hotel, Jian Ai looked at the neon lights on the street outside in her sleeping robe. After a long time, she sighed.

Tonight, Robert and Gale took action. She, who had initially planned to take part in the mission, did not go. Although she had agreed, Jian Ai felt a little regretful.

She focused on cultivation. Although she could not compare to the twelve guards, Jian Ai felt that her strength had advanced by leaps and bounds. She initially thought that she could test her abilities this time, but she did not expect plans to change so quickly.

For some reason, Jian Ai felt that after she successfully advanced, there was always a faint restlessness in her body. Yu Wuyuan said that this was because of the power of blood. But she had not awakened the power of blood yet and did not know how to control it.

Since she couldn’t control it, Jian Ai let it move restlessly in her body. However, after a while, Jian Ai couldn’t help but want to release it.

This was a good opportunity, but because of the unknown danger, she could not take part.

“Sigh, forget it...”

Sighing, Jian Ai returned to the sofa and poured a glass of wine. This was not something she should think about now. The only thing she cared about now was if Robert and Gale could return safely.

However, as she waited, Jian Ai fell asleep.

The room was silent. Occasionally, honking sounds from the hotel downstairs could be heard through the open window. Jian Ai was sleeping peacefully, but the door of the room was secretly unlocked from the outside.

The door was slowly pushed open from the outside. Under the dim corridor light, a figure in black appeared at the door.

That figure was slender. He had a cap lowered so that she could not see his appearance.

Click.

The man in black locked the door from the inside. He turned around and looked at the petite figure leaning against the sofa through the bottom of his hat.

She was a very pretty Asian girl. Her cheeks were slightly red, and her long legs were vaguely visible under her sleeping robe, making her look more sexy.

However, he was not here to admire beauty. The man in black flipped his right hand, and a sharp dagger fell from his sleeve. He held it firmly in his palm.

As he approached step by step, Jian Ai lay on the sofa without moving. She looked like she was sleeping deeply and did not notice the danger approaching.

The man came to the sofa and slowly raised the dagger in his hand. In the dark night, the dagger's mirror-like blade shone with a cold light. Unexpectedly, under the refraction of the neon lights opposite the building, the shadow of a dagger flashed across Jian Ai's peaceful sleeping face.

Seeing this, the man in black thought to himself, 'Oh no.' He immediately waved his dagger.

Unexpectedly, at the same time, Jian Ai felt the cold light and instantly opened her eyes. What she saw was a bright dagger aimed at her chest.

Jian Ai subconsciously grabbed the other party's hand and kicked him in the jaw.

"Ah!"

The man couldn't dodge in time and was hit by Jian Ai's fast reaction. He instantly retreated five to six steps before stabilizing himself.

Jian Ai quickly turned around and stood up. She retreated and pulled away, instantly sobering up.

"Who is it?!" Jian Ai looked at the other party, but she couldn't see his face.

The man rubbed his chin in pain, but he could not stop the blood from flowing from the corner of his mouth. Jian Ai had used strength in her kick just now. The other party did not expect this girl, who looked to be underage, to be so agile. He was careless!

Without a word, the man threw the dagger in his hand.

Jian Ai narrowed her eyes and waved her hand. A chair beside her flew out.

Bang! The chair and the dagger collided in the air and fell to the ground.

Jian Ai didn't stop. She waved her hands at the same time, and the other chair and the floor lamp beside her flew out and smashed towards the opposite side.

Controlling things was the first mental cultivation technique she had mastered. Now, she could use it freely. Jian Ai could throw out the weight of a car from afar.

She was an ability user!

The man was secretly shocked. It was obvious that he knew nothing about Jian Ai before today.

His figure flashed, and the man vanished from the spot, leaving behind a shadow that was left behind because his speed was too fast!

The chair and lamp smashed into the wall and shattered. Jian Ai suddenly felt a strong murderous aura coming from her side!

She subconsciously turned her head to look, but before Jian Ai could react, she felt her throat stop. A pair of hands as hard as pliers restrained her neck.

Due to inertia, the force pressed Jian Ai to the ground. Jian Ai grunted in pain and frowned in pain.

This person was so fast!

"Do you want to kill me?"

The man finally spoke. His low voice was very magnetic, but it carried a danger that could not be ignored.

Jian Ai's body stiffened.

Could this person be their target?

Why was he here when Gale and Robert were taking action tonight? Could it be that Gale and Robert had already...

Jian Ai didn't dare to think too much about it. She immediately lay on the ground and looked at the other party. At this moment, she saw this man's appearance clearly. He was a thin middle-aged man who had lost his appearance and had a sickly expression.

However, with his strength, he did not seem to be sick.

With her throat locked, Jian Ai's breathing became abnormally difficult. Not long after, her face turned red, and she couldn't say a word.

The man's obscure eyes watched Jian Ai struggle and die under his hands with interest.

The world in her eyes became blurry. Jian Ai felt that her strength was about to be sucked out. The feeling that her consciousness and body were about to leave became more obvious, as if something was sucking her soul.

Was this the feeling of death?

Jian Ai thought unwillingly. Was she going to die here today?

No! She could not die! She could not die here!

A strong determination suddenly appeared in her remaining consciousness. The desire to live was like a raging wave that poured into Jian Ai's limbs and bones, making her blood boil and her entire body heat up.

It was not the hot blood she had imagined, but the temperature was getting hotter. Jian Ai felt her entire body burning. Her blood seemed to reach a boiling point, and it was even burning her skin!

The man initially thought that Jian Ai had at most five seconds to live, but he did not expect her skin to suddenly heat up. Before he could react, his hand that was wrapped around the other party had already been scalded.

When he focused his gaze, he saw the girl was completely blood-red. She looked strangely like a demon from another world.

Chapter 1346 We're Taking Her Away!

Rip...

The sound of air burning sounded in the air, and there was even the fragrance of roasted meat.

The man in black was shocked and subconsciously let go of his hand. He looked down and saw that his hand was scalded. His skin and flesh were split open, and he looked extremely terrifying.

This girl...

"Ah!!!"

Before he could think too much, Jian Ai suddenly let out an extremely sharp roar! The voice was like a ferocious beast with extreme pain.

At this moment, Jian Ai's consciousness gradually disappeared. It was as if her entire body was about to burn. She had lost control!

An extremely terrifying pressure surged around him. The man subconsciously took two steps back because he felt that the core of the pressure was the girl who had suddenly gone berserk.

What had happened? He had just...

The man was shocked and helpless. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to escape.

However, before he could react, a scene that stunned him happened.

Jian Ai struggled in pain for a while before suddenly exploding!

However, this explosion was not an explosion of flesh and blood. Jian Ai's body exploded into a pool of bright red blood mist!

The blood mist was scarlet and dazzling. It floated in the air, making people unable to tell if it was blood or Jian Ai's body.

In the next second, the blood mist bloomed again at an extremely fast speed. The man felt that his eyes were red, and he could see no other colors. Before he could move, a ball of red surrounded his entire body. A cold and determined voice came from the air. "The power of blood — Hell Descends!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the red color in front of him suddenly constricted and instantly gathered into a round dot the size of a chestnut. Then, with a bang, it exploded again.

The black-robed man felt the blood in his body being guided by the divine power. As the blood mist shrank and exploded, he exploded into a pool of mud without knowing what had happened.

The pungent smell of blood filled the air. Broken limbs and bones were everywhere, and the scene was unbearable to look at.

With a thump, Jian Ai's body transformed into its original form and fell from the sky, landing on the ground.

Her eyes were closed, and sweat soaked her hair. She looked pale.

However, her breathing proved that she was still alive.

It was as if everything that had happened had nothing to do with her.

The silent night quietly covered everything. After a long time, the door of the hotel room slowly opened again. Outside the door, a tall figure was draped in a black robe and holding a staff.

The man's eyes were clear. Although he was middle-aged, he was still as handsome as before. Especially with the indifferent and powerful aura on his body, one could tell that he was not an ordinary person.

Beside the man was a girl with braids. The girl was still young and looked to be only six or seven years old. The moment the door opened, the smell of blood assaulted her face. The girl couldn't help but frown and say coquettishly, "Sir, it seems to be over."

The man said nothing and just walked into the room. Seeing this, the girl quickly followed.

The room was in a mess, and the traces of a fight were obvious. Behind the sofa was a pool of nauseating blood mud, and no one could tell what it looked like.

Even the man couldn't help but frown at this tragic death.

The power of blood was too powerful. If she could not control it freely, such an accident would happen. Every time she used it, she would fall unconscious. She would not even know how she had dealt with the other party.

The girl had already checked Jian Ai's breathing and heaved a sigh of relief. "Sir, she's still alive."

The man nodded. He walked up to Jian Ai and said nothing. He hugged Jian Ai and turned around to leave.

The man stopped at the door and turned his head slightly. He said to the girl, "Clean this place up."

The girl nodded. The man said nothing else and carried Jian Ai out of the room.

Gale and Robert returned an hour later. Other than the broken table lamp and a few chairs, there was nothing else in the room.

Of course, Jian Ai was also gone.

“Damn!” Gale couldn’t help but curse softly.

The two of them initially planned to take action tonight, but they did not expect to fall into the other party’s trap.

When the two of them realized it was a diversion, they immediately turned back. During their investigation of the other party, the other party must have noticed and tracked them back to their residence.

Tonight, the two of them went out to take action. Jian Ai was the only one left in the hotel, so the two of them knew that something was wrong.

Now that Jian Ai was gone, the two of them could not absolve themselves of the blame.

“We have to tell Mr. Bai Zhou the situation immediately!” Seeing this, Robert told Bai Zhou everything and let him decide.

However, Gale denied it. “No, that girl is missing from our side. If she dies, Mr. Bai Zhou will blame the mercenary group!”

“We can’t hide this anymore!” Robert retorted. “Now that the two of us don’t even know where the other party is, what do you plan to do? Could it be...”

Robert was halfway through his words when he saw Gale had found a note on the coffee table. He immediately leaned over.

The note said in English, “We’ve taken her away for the time being. Don’t worry, we’ll explain things to Bai Zhou.”

There was no signature or other content. It was just a short sentence.

Robert and Gale looked at each other. They didn’t know what had happened, but from their tone, the target didn’t kill Jian Ai or kidnap her. Instead, someone they knew took her away.

The other party knew Mr. Bai Zhou too?

“Does this mean that Jian Ai is safe?” Gale muttered.

Robert reacted and nodded. He looked at Gale and said, “I think so. If that’s the case, let’s call Mr. Bai Zhou and ask.”

Gale hesitated for a moment before nodding.

The call went through. As expected, Bai Zhou knew about this.

“Don’t worry. Our people took her away. The mission target has been resolved. You can leave too!” Bai Zhou said on the phone. His tone was extremely relaxed, without a trace of heaviness.

The two of them couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief. They were almost frightened to death just now. If anything happened to Jian Ai, the two of them wouldn’t be able to escape responsibility.

“The target is dead? It’s...”

Before Robert could finish asking, Bai Zhou said, “Our boss killed him.”

Jian Ai?

Killed the target alone?

Robert and Gale hung up the phone in shock, but they had nothing to do now. Since the mission was completed, the two of them didn’t want to stay any longer and planned to leave Yemen immediately.

Chapter 1347 High Priest—Ji Yansong!

A week later...

It was as if she had a long dream. The content of the dream was trivial, but it was as long as a lifetime, making Jian Ai physically and mentally tired.

She slowly opened her eyes and felt a throbbing pain in her head. Jian Ai couldn’t help but gasp. It hurt.

“Sir, she’s awake!”

Suddenly, a tender voice sounded. Jian Ai was shocked.

Without waiting for Jian Ai to think, footsteps approached. Only then did Jian Ai’s vision become clear. When she focused, she realized she was in a completely unfamiliar environment.

The room was decorated in an ancient manner, as if it was built with wood. Sunlight seeped in between the wooden gaps.

Jian Ai wanted to get up, but she felt weak.

“Don’t move yet.”

A low voice sounded. The man had already come to the bed. He raised his hand and gently pressed Jian Ai’s body. He looked at her and said, “You’ve been unconscious for too long. You just woke up. Lie down and recuperate.”

Jian Ai looked at the man and realized that she didn’t know this person at all. The girl at the side blinked and smiled playfully. Jian Ai didn’t know her either.

“You are...”

Jian Ai frowned and couldn’t help but quickly recall her memories. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could only think of the scene of her neck being strangled and on the verge of death.

After that, she remembered nothing. When she opened her eyes again, she was already here.

Could it be...

"You saved me?" Jian Ai asked.

Other than that, Jian Ai couldn't think of any other result, so she subconsciously felt that the other party had saved her.

Unexpectedly, the man shook his head and suddenly stood up with a solemn expression. He took two steps back and slowly knelt on one knee under Jian Ai's surprised gaze.

The man placed a hand on his chest and lowered his head in a solemn manner.

This gesture... Jian Ai's eyes couldn't help but widen. This was a unique posture when people from the ancient sect worshipped her!

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, the man said, "Greetings, Sect Master. I'm the High Priest of the ancient sect, Ji Yansong!"

"You're the High Priest?" Jian Ai came back to her senses and couldn't help but exclaim. She looked at the man in front of her and didn't know what to say.

She had only heard of the High Priest in her heart and had never seen him before. Bai Zhou had once said that the High Priest cultivated an extremely profound mental cultivation technique in seclusion all year round. Over the years, he had lived in seclusion and his whereabouts were mysterious. No one knew where he was.

Even Bai Zhou didn't dare to disturb him.

Now that he had appeared in front of her, Jian Ai was stunned.

"Please forgive me, Sect Master. I only appeared today," Ji Yansong whispered.

Jian Ai quickly called out, "High Priest, please get up. There's no need to be so polite."

Ji Yansong nodded and stood up. Jian Ai sized him up from top to bottom. Ji Yansong was almost fifty years old this year, but he looked like he was in his thirties. Perhaps this had something to do with the nature he lived in the deep mountains and forests all year round.

"I've heard of you for a long time, High Priest. I've always fantasized about meeting you for the first time. I didn't expect it to be so sudden," Jian Ai said slowly.

When Ji Yansong heard Jian Ai's words, he said, "Everything has an opportunity. I will appear at the most suitable time."

"Sect Master, do you still remember what happened before you fainted?" Ji Yansong continued to ask.

Jian Ai immediately shook her head and said truthfully, "I only remember that I seemed to be about to die. Someone restrained my neck, and it was difficult for me to breathe. My consciousness was so blurry that it disappeared."

When Ji Yansong heard this, he said, "That's true. You lost control completely."

Seeing the High Priest's expression and hearing his words, Jian Ai immediately asked shamelessly, "High Priest, what do you mean? Did something happen after I fainted?"

"The guy who wanted to kill you was blasted into a pile of mud!" At this moment, the girl, who had been watching the commotion from the side, suddenly said in an innocent tone.

However, her words made Jian Ai's body stiffen.

That fellow was blasted into a puddle of mud? Why didn't she know?

"Really?" Jian Ai looked puzzled.

Ji Yansong nodded. "The Sect Master was unconscious at that time, so you don't remember."

Jian Ai felt a headache when she heard this, and a strange feeling rose in her body. It was a faint lingering fear from losing control, like a drunk person who didn't know what they had done.

Moreover, in that situation, she killed the other party and turned him into a puddle of mud.

How brutal was she at that time? If she had a consciousness, she could not have been so ruthless.

Moreover, this was not the first time such a situation had happened. When the mercenary group attacked Xiao Zhen's villa at night and Irene severely injured Si Yue, she lost control once.

Fortunately, nothing happened that time, and no one was hurt.

"Sect Master, just rest well now. Don't worry about anything else," Ji Yansong said slowly. "Other than Ye Liushang's target, we have completed the mission you arranged."

"Why? Has Ye Liushang not..." Jian Ai subconsciously became worried.

Ye Liushang's target was the person ranked first. He must be very powerful.

Unexpectedly, Ji Yansong smiled and comforted Jian Ai. "Sect Master, you're overthinking. No one in this world can kill Ye Liushang."

"The reason he hasn't taken action yet is that he's breaking through the last layer of the power of fire. I've calculated the time. With his strength, the day of his breakthrough should be in these few days. When the time comes, he'll take action."

Jian Ai heaved a sigh of relief.

"Does Bai Zhou know I'm here?" Jian Ai asked.

If she disappeared for no reason, Bai Zhou would be anxious.

Fortunately, Ji Yansong nodded. "I told him immediately. Don't worry."

Jian Ai wanted to say something, but Ji Yansong interrupted her. "Alright, Sect Master. You're very weak now. It's not too late to talk after you've recovered. Rest well now."

Jian Ai could only swallow her words and nod gently.

Ji Yansong and the girl said nothing else. They left the room together and gently closed the door.

“Sir, so she’s the sect master of the ancient sect you’ve always mentioned.”

The girl looked up at Ji Yansong innocently and asked.

Ji Yansong touched the girl’s head and nodded. “That’s right. It’s her.”

The girl blinked and said, “I thought it would be someone very old. I didn’t expect it to be a girl.”

When Ji Yansong heard this, he looked at a distant green mountain outside the window and sighed softly. He said in a long voice, “I didn’t expect it either.”

Chapter 1348 Decision

In fact, Ji Yansong did not know about the Sect Master’s appearance through Bai Zhou.

When Bai Zhou found Jian Ai, he specially reminded him that the time was not ripe yet. She did not want to disturb others’ lives, so Bai Zhou had always kept Jian Ai’s news as the Sect Master a secret.

However, nothing in this world could escape Ji Yansong’s divination. He had long calculated Jian Ai’s appearance through said divination.

When Old Master Ji’s fate reached its end, Ji Yansong had divined in advance and extended Old Master Ji’s life at the last moment by sacrificing his lifeline.

Although he later learned through Bai Zhou that the Sect Master was a little girl, Ji Yansong could not hide his surprise now that he had seen it with his own eyes.

Other than Jian Ai’s age, there was also the forbidden power of the ancient sect that her body had inherited—the power of blood!

This abnormally evil ability had long been lost for a thousand years, and now, it was reappearing in the Sect Master. The abnormally bloody scene that night was still vivid in his mind, showing how ruthless this power of blood was.

If he did not guide and train her well, and if the power of blood swallowed the Sect Master’s mind in the future, it would probably cause a disaster.

Ji Yansong sighed deeply and thought to himself, ‘Woe and fortune depend on each other. Everything is predestined!’

Jian Ai slept again. When she woke up, it was already night. She ate some liquid food and felt that her body had some strength. She could barely prop herself up and lean against the bed frame.

“Uncle Ji, why is my body so weak?” Jian Ai looked at Ji Yansong and asked.

Back then, she had used the power of blood once. Although she fainted later, she did not remain unconscious for so long. After waking up, she only rested for a moment before recovering.

Why did she feel different this time? It was as if someone had sucked her strength out.

Because Ji Yansong was older than her mother, Jian Ai asked for his opinion and called him Uncle Ji.

When Ji Yansong heard this, he explained, "The power of blood is abnormally powerful. I think you used a high-level mental cultivation technique with the power of blood that night, so the energy consumption was even greater."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding and muttered, "I see."

Jian Ai looked up at Ji Yansong and said, "When can I recover? I want to go back as soon as possible!"

She had left China for too long this time, and it had long exceeded the time she had told her mother. Moreover, the final examination was coming soon, and she did not want to miss it.

Unexpectedly, when Ji Yansong heard Jian Ai's words, his expression turned a little solemn. He said nothing for a moment, but it made it seem that he had something to say.

"Uncle Ji..." Seeing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but frown. "There's no harm in saying it!"

Ji Yansong sighed softly and looked at Jian Ai seriously. "Sect Master, you have inherited the forbidden power of the ancient sect, and this power of blood is abnormally evil. If you don't have the correct guidance, you might go berserk if you cultivate blindly."

Without waiting for Jian Ai to speak, Ji Yansong continued, "This power originally did not belong to our ancient sect. With your body, although it looks like you have successfully advanced and awakened the power of blood, the difficulty of cultivating the power of blood is far from over. If you are not careful, not only will you fall into eternal damnation, but it will also implicate the people around you."

"After all, the power of blood is abnormally fierce. You were unconscious when you used it twice. It can be seen that this power of blood is extraordinary."

When Jian Ai heard Ji Yansong's words, her heart could not help but rise because she knew that the High Priest's words were not sensational.

Moreover, she did not like this uncontrollable state and was afraid that one day, she would hurt the people around her.

However, she had never grasped the power of blood and could not control her ability freely like the other twelve guards. To her, the power of blood was more like the one that controlled her.

However...

"What should we do?" Jian Ai didn't know what to do. She had once thought of living peacefully with the power of blood. As long as it didn't appear, she wasn't in a hurry to wake it up.

However, this was not a long-term solution.

Ji Yansong immediately looked at Jian Ai and said seriously, "I hope the Sect Master can stay with me here. I'll do my best to help the Sect Master cultivate the power of blood."

"Stay here?" Jian Ai was shocked.

Ji Yansong nodded. "This is the only way, and the Sect Master has to agree."

Although it was a negotiating tone, Ji Yansong had obviously given a death order. No one among the twelve guards dared to order Jian Ai. This was the first time someone had ordered her in a forceful tone.

However, Jian Ai knew that since the High Priest said so, it meant that this was the only way.

Other than him, no one could help her cultivate the power of blood.

“How long will it take?” Jian Ai asked subconsciously.

Ji Yansong shook his head. “I can’t say for sure. It might be a year and a half, three to five years, or even longer.”

When Jian Ai heard this, she couldn’t help but weigh the pros and cons in her heart. The company had just stabilized, her mother’s liver cancer had just recovered, and the people from the ancient sect had just reunited...

At this moment, she should not be absent, let alone leave the people around her at such a moment.

There was also Ji Haoyu. She initially planned to show her feelings to him after this matter ended... If she left like this, would he still be willing to wait for her to come back?

Various emotions surged in her heart, making Jian Ai conflicted.

However, in the end, Jian Ai nodded.

Compared to everything she was worried about, the most unstable factor was still the power of blood. Jian Ai was afraid that she would lose control again. She had to learn to control her ability as soon as possible.

However, after agreeing, Jian Ai said to Ji Yansong, “Uncle Ji, I promise I’ll stay here, but not now.”

After a pause, Jian Ai continued, “It’s almost the new year in China. I want to go back first and arrange everything. I’ll see the people I need to see. I’ll say what I need to say and do what I need to do. Only then can I leave in peace. Be it a year and a half, or three to five years, I’ll stay here and focus on cultivation.”

When Ji Yansong heard this, he did not object and nodded gently. “That’s good too.”

Seeing that Ji Yansong had agreed, Jian Ai couldn’t help but smile. Although she couldn’t bear to put down everything and leave China, as Ji Yansong had said, this was her path. She could only do this.

After talking about herself, Jian Ai couldn’t help but look at Ji Yansong with a probing expression. After a long time, she couldn’t help but ask, “Uncle Ji, you’re from the Ji family, right?”

When Ji Yansong heard Jian Ai mention the Ji family, he was slightly stunned. Then, he looked up at Jian Ai and nodded gently. “Sect Master seems to have some relationship with the Ji family.”

Jian Ai chuckled and nodded.

When Old Master Ji got into trouble, she was in the Ji family. The High Priest must have known.

“Then you’re Grandpa Ji’s...” Jian Ai carefully probed.

Ji Yansong answered, "Ji Minghui is my father!"

Chapter 1349 Returning Home

Ji Minghui was Old Master Ji's name. Very few people would mention his full name.

When Jian Ai heard this, she was a little surprised because she did not know that Old Master Ji had a son who had been missing for many years. To be precise, she did not know how many sons Old Master Ji had. She had only heard Ji Haoyu mention his two uncles.

"I see. No wonder you saved Grandpa Ji," Jian Ai muttered.

"Although I've been away from home for many years, I've been paying attention to the situation at home. My father is already old. He was not in good health because he was busy with the company in the past," Ji Yansong said.

Jian Ai looked at Ji Yansong and wanted to say something but hesitated. In fact, she wanted to ask Ji Yansong why he left the Ji family. Although he was from the ancient sect, everyone else was still living like normal people, except Ji Yansong.

He lived in such a deep mountain forest with a little girl. He even saved Old Master Ji on the mountain opposite the Ji residence and did not step into the Ji family.

Looking at Jian Ai's expression, Ji Yansong only sighed and said, "At that time, I wanted to cultivate the Mysterious Underworld Technique. This is an extremely profound mental cultivation technique in our ancient sect. Only the previous High Priests could inherit it."

"Cultivating the Mysterious Underworld Technique requires peace and quiet the most, as well as the purest spiritual energy of heaven and earth. I couldn't let the hustle and bustle of the city and the complicated mortal matters distract me, so I left."

Ji Yansong spoke simply, but he did not mention the difficulty of making a choice. There were also many factors that were irresistible.

Because of the power of the Mysterious Underworld Technique, Ji Yansong told himself that he had to master it. He had indeed achieved something, which was why he was able to snatch Old Master Ji back from the Grim Reaper.

Jian Ai nodded slightly. Seeing that Ji Yansong was unwilling to mention further, she didn't continue to ask.

However, at this moment, Ji Yansong suddenly looked at Jian Ai and slowly asked, "Sect Master, do you know Haoyu and Haoxue?"

Jian Ai was stunned for a moment before nodding. "I know Ji Haoyu and Haoxue. Haoxue and I are from the same school."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai realized something and immediately revealed a shocked expression. "Uncle Ji... Don't tell me you're... their father?"

Even Jian Ai was shocked when she heard this. She had always thought that Ji Haoyu's father had passed away.

Ji Yansong nodded, and an obscure look filled his eyes.

His disappearance was sudden. Perhaps others thought he was carefree, but only he knew how sorry he was when he left. It was not that kind of sorry state, but a sorry state in his heart.

As a father, he had never defended himself by leaving his children behind.

Over the years, the identity he felt the most guilty about was him as a father.

With Ji Yansong's reaction, Jian Ai knew she had guessed correctly. The High Priest was Ji Haoyu and Ji Haoxue's father...

If she really got together with Ji Haoyu, wouldn't that be...

"Uncle Ji, haven't you seen them for so many years?" Jian Ai asked carefully.

However, Ji Yansong only shook his head and said in a deep voice, "The time is not ripe yet."

Jian Ai nodded. He had also said just now that cultivating the Mysterious Underworld Technique required peace and quiet the most. He naturally could not miss his children too much. It must be painful for him to hold back this longing.

...

In the Norwegian forest.

The dense branches were born wantonly in strange shapes. What greeted their eyes were a patch of green brambles and hundreds of plants that they could not name.

Birds and insects chirped in the forest, and it was filled with vitality.

Suddenly, a flustered figure suddenly darted out, scaring the birds on the trees until they scattered, breaking the silence of the forest.

The figure ran wildly, passing through the forest filled with obstacles. However, one could see his panic. From time to time, he would look back, showing that something terrifying was chasing after him.

His chaotic breathing filled the nervousness. The figure seemed to run on a road with no end. There was no goal, no end. There was only one thought in his mind—to keep running!

At this moment, a whoosh suddenly sounded in the forest. The sound was swift and short, as if something had passed through the air and made a sound.

The quiet leaves swayed, and the person who was still running fell straight down.

No one knew what had happened. Everything was like a magic trick. It started in a panic and ended in the blink of an eye.

A fist-sized hole had pierced through the fallen person's back to his chest, but there was no murder weapon around him. The hole seemed to have appeared out of thin air, or... pierced through by air?

...

After recuperating for almost half a month, Jian Ai received Ji Yansong's permission to leave.

Before leaving, Ji Yansong said to Jian Ai, "Don't tell the Ji family about me for the time being, especially Haoyu and Haoxue."

Jian Ai understood what Ji Yansong meant and naturally wouldn't say anything. She immediately nodded. "Don't worry, Uncle Ji. I'll keep it a secret."

As such, Ji Yansong instructed Jian Ai on some things before sending her to the nearest city airport.

Only then did Jian Ai know that Ji Yansong had always lived in a country not far from China. If he wanted to return to China, he could enter the country by plane in a few hours.

In less than half a day, Jian Ai stepped onto the ground of Baiyun City again.

The cold wind was bleak. At this moment, it was already winter in Baiyun City. The prosperous city was wrapped in silver and beautiful with colorful neon lights.

"Boss!"

As soon as she left the airport lobby, Bai Zhou, who came to pick her up, quickly waved his hand and shouted. Jian Ai couldn't help but smile when she saw him and quickly went up to him.

"You're finally back. How's your body?" As soon as they met, Bai Zhou asked about Jian Ai's health.

Jian Ai smiled and nodded. "I've almost recovered. Don't worry."

However, after this farewell, Jian Ai felt that a long time had passed. Looking at Bai Zhou, she could tell that he had changed.

"You've lost weight," Jian Ai said bluntly.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn't help but nod. "Indeed. Let's go back quickly. Everyone is waiting for you."

Now that everyone had successfully completed their missions, they had long returned to Baiyun City to meet up and wait for the next step of the plan.

Without going home, Jian Ai followed Bai Zhou back to his apartment.

When everyone saw Jian Ai, they quickly surrounded her with concern, especially those who had never seen Jian Ai use the power of blood.

Fortunately, Jian Ai looked fine. After comforting her, everyone was relieved.

Jian Ai looked at everyone present. Ye Liushang and the twelfth were still nowhere to be seen.

"Did Ye Liushang finish the target?" Jian Ai looked at Bai Zhou and asked.

Bai Zhou nodded. "Yes. Other than Lei, who begged for mercy, the rest of the targets are dead."

Chapter 1350 Collaboration? Impossible!

Jian Ai nodded slightly. This matter came to an end so far. Although there were some problems with a few targets, fortunately, everyone resolved them in the end and completed them successfully.

However, when she thought of Lei, Jian Ai couldn't help but look at Xiao Zhen and ask, "Lei probably already knows the cause of this matter. Can we ensure nothing goes wrong?"

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he smiled helplessly and nodded. Then, he looked at Mingzui and said, "Lei revered Brother Ming Zui and insisted on taking him as his master."

"He wants to become Ming Zui's disciple?" Jian Ai couldn't help but blink in surprise.

At this moment, Ming Zui said, "Perhaps he's very interested in my power of space and time. He's also shocked by the power of space and time and wants to acknowledge me as his master."

The others smiled when they heard that. Xiao Zhen continued, "However, our ancient sect's mental cultivation techniques are fundamentally different from ability users like them. Brother Ming Zui knew he could not impart the power of space and time to Lei, so he rejected him."

Jian Ai nodded in understanding. Their ancient sect's cultivation method differed completely from ability users. They were two fundamental things that could not be interconnected.

"However, in the end, Brother Ming Zui still acknowledged Lei as his younger brother. He's no longer a threat to us now, and he will completely keep this series of things a secret," Xiao Zhen said.

Jian Ai was relieved.

"The mercenary group is watching Prince Qi Ye's every move. Moreover, all the experts he gathered were dealt with before the mission. It's undoubtedly a huge blow to him. He shouldn't do anything in the near future," Yu Wuyuan slowly analyzed.

Prince Qi Ye was anxious to kill Bai Zhou, but his repeated failures would make him reevaluate this matter. Moreover, these powerful ability users could not be gathered just because they wanted to. Yu Wuyuan's words were reasonable, and Prince Qi Ye should stop for a while.

"Everyone has worked hard during this period." Jian Ai looked at everyone and said in relief, "Although this is the first collaboration between the mercenary group and us, the process is still very smooth."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but look at each other and smile. In this operation, the mercenary group had established a deep revolutionary friendship with the ancient sect. After all, they had gone through life and death together.

"Sect Master, is there anything else we need to do next?" Luan Qingyang looked at Jian Ai and asked.

Duo said in a deep tone, "The other party is starting to fall silent. We might as well strike first. Only by killing Qi Ye can we help Bai Zhou avoid future trouble."

The others nodded, thinking that Duo was right.

They had been in a passive situation from the beginning. This mission was the beginning of their counterattack, and it went so smoothly. They should pursue the victory and kill the culprit, Qi Ye, in one go.

Jian Ai already had a plan in her heart. She shook her head slightly and said, "Although Uncle Duo is right, this is not a simple matter."

Bai Zhou also said, "That's right. Firstly, my brother is in the Qiusi royal family. This year, the number of people entering Qiusi is already saturated. If everyone wants to enter Qiusi, they will need various complicated approvals. This will take a lot of time."

"It's even more difficult to kill him in Qiusi. Moreover, once he dies, it'll be even more difficult for everyone to leave Qiusi!"

In short, because of the special laws of Qiusi, all kinds of obstacles were obvious. Even if they entered Qiusi, it would be very difficult for them to find an opportunity to kill a prince who was protected at all times.

Even if they succeeded, escaping was a problem.

Jian Ai stood up and said, "It's almost the new year in China. Everyone has just completed their missions. Let's rest for the time being."

Hearing the Sect Master's words, everyone nodded obediently. Bai Zhou's matter was not something that could be resolved easily.

It was almost the end of the year, so they did not have to be anxious. In China, the New Year was the most important holiday in the year, and this was also the first year since Jian Ai's rebirth.

Not mentioning this anymore, everyone started to drink and chat. Jian Ai was not in a hurry to go home. Instead, she drank two glasses with everyone.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window, Bai Zhou walked forward and said to Jian Ai, "The last round of bidding for South City's reconstruction project ended yesterday."

Jian Ai raised her eyebrows. "The results are out?"

Bai Zhou nodded gently.

"It landed on the Jian Group?" Jian Ai had long guessed.

Bai Zhou nodded again. "Although Hongxiang Group is not weak, the Jian Group has always been the favorite of the Baiyun government. It's not surprising that this project fell into their hands."

Jian Ai couldn't help but sneer. "The Jian Group received two projects for South City's demolition and reconstruction. They're quite biased. The Jian Group wants to rely on these two projects to increase its market value again."

"Of course," Bai Zhou said. "Now, the real estate industry in Baiyun City is gradually becoming clearer. The Jian Group is dominant, followed by Hongxiang and Century Group. A few years ago, the scale was completely tilted on the Jian Group's side."

"The survival situation of dozens of small and medium-sized real estate companies like our East Sea Real Estate is getting more difficult."

Jian Ai nodded. Their East Sea Real Estate still had a six-star project and an amusement park construction project. They were already outstanding among small and medium-sized companies. Many companies were already struggling at death's door under the Jian Group's pressure.

"However, it's not easy for the Jian Group to handle such a big project like rebuilding South City. Recently, I heard that many real estate companies have extended an olive branch to collaborate with the Jian Group, including Hongxiang Group," Bai Zhou said and couldn't help but lower his voice. "Boss, do you think we should too..."

Although he didn't finish speaking, Jian Ai understood what Bai Zhou meant. He also wanted East Sea Real Estate to take a share of the South City reconstruction project.

Jian Ai said without thinking, "No need. I don't want to eat this cake."

To be honest, if Jian Changsheng wasn't her father, Jian Ai might have fought for the benefits of the company's development.

However, because of their father-daughter relationship, Jian Ai had long sworn in her heart that she would never have a benign relationship with the Jian Group in business.

Collaboration? Impossible! Never!

Bai Zhou nodded in understanding. Looking at Jian Ai's attitude, he knew he did not need to ask Jian Ai for her opinion in the future. He could just deny it.

"Boss, everyone is gathered beside you this time. I can tell that they don't want to leave you anymore." Bai Zhou changed the topic and looked at the people from the ancient sect who were talking and laughing.