

At School 1371

Chapter 1371 Dad and Mom Support You!

Without the expected reprimand, Yang Ju only gently pulled Guan Tao's hand and said lovingly, "Mom and Dad will only be like this in their lives. We were born as farmers and have little ability. You've been sensible since you were young, and we never have to worry about your studies. Sometimes, you had to take care of your father and me. Mom sometimes feels sorry for you."

"Mom..."

Hearing her mother's words, Guan Tao couldn't help but tear up emotionally. "Don't say that. I never felt that you owed me anything."

Their family backgrounds were different, and it was not something she and her parents could choose from. She knew that her family was poor, but she did not complain because her parents were also working hard to live and create conditions for her.

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"Mom knows." Yang Ju nodded. Looking at her sensible daughter, she couldn't help but feel comforted. Then, she slowly said, "Let's not talk about things that make people cry. Mom wants to ask you if you like fashion design, right? Mom and Dad discussed it. If you really like it and decide to enter this industry in the future, Mom and Dad will support you to learn!"

"Mom, are you serious?" This surprised Guan Tao and delighted. She couldn't help but sit up straight.

She never thought that her parents would agree to her learning fashion design because Guan Tao knew her parents were relatively conservative and knew very little about this profession.

Her parents had told her they hoped she could become a teacher, a lawyer, or even a doctor after graduating from university.

Because in her parents' eyes, these jobs were proper jobs. They were decent and stable jobs.

Hence, Guan Tao was so surprised when her mother suddenly said that they would support her to learn fashion design.

Seeing her daughter like this, Yang Ju couldn't help but smile and nod. "It's true. Dad and Mom know your personality. You've always been filial and have done nothing out of line. If we don't agree, you might have to apply for a major you don't like. Then, this will affect your entire life, and you might even be filled with regret."

"Although Dad and Mom only studied little and are uncultured, we know that the college entrance examination is a moment to change your fate. If you don't make the right decision at this moment, there's no medicine for regret."

"So no matter what, Dad and Mom are hoping you can decide what you think is right. As long as you love it enough and don't regret it, Dad and Mom will support you unconditionally!"

Yang Ju's words made Guan Tao's tears fall like rain. She didn't know what kind of struggle her parents had to agree to her pursuing her ideals.

"Mom, thank you," Guan Tao cried.

Although she had her parents' support, the reality was still in front of her. The fashion design major differed from other majors, especially the school Guan Tao aspired to go to, Huaxia Beauty College, which was ranked first in such majors.

Guan Tao learned that the tuition fees of Huaxia Beauty College were very expensive. However, it was an outstanding art school, and its fashion design major was ranked top ten in the world.

"It costs a lot of money to learn this major..." Guan Tao slowly lowered her head.

“Silly child.” Yang Ju couldn’t help but smile when she saw this. No matter what, her daughter would always consider them.

“You don’t have to worry about money. We have already received the demolition fee. Your father and I won’t touch a single cent. We’ll leave them for you to use in university.” Yang Ju smiled and said, “It’s more than enough!”

“Really?” Guan Tao smiled through her tears.

Yang Ju nodded lovingly. “Of course. We can’t fake this kind of thing. Just focus on preparing for the college entrance examination in half a year!”

Guan Tao couldn’t help but cry tears of joy again. Seeing this, Yang Ju quickly wiped her daughter’s tears. “Alright, you’re crying and laughing now. When your father comes back later, he would think that I hit you. Don’t cry.”

Guan Tao nodded and quickly wiped the tears on her face.

Yang Ju took advantage of the situation and stood up. “Wash your face and prepare to eat. Mom made your favorite pork ribs.”

However, when she reached the kitchen door, Yang Ju stopped in her tracks. Her aura stopped, but she didn’t turn around and say, “Tao Zi, bring your boyfriend over for a meal another day.”

These words petrified Guan Tao on the spot. When she looked up at her mother, Yang Ju had already entered the kitchen.

She blinked, and a chill ran from her feet to her brain. Guan Tao was stunned and didn’t react at all.

What was going on? Did her mother know she was in a relationship?

However, she did it extremely secretly. She even specially instructed Gao Yang not to buy her a gift because she had nowhere to hide.

She had just bought her phone this month. In the past, Gao Yang rarely called home. Guan Tao didn't know how her mother knew.

Also, what did her mother mean by asking her to bring Gao Yang home for a meal? Was this also... a public trial?

Thinking of this, Guan Tao couldn't help but feel her scalp tingle. She suddenly felt that the smell of pork ribs floating out of the kitchen weren't fragrant anymore.

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At Wang Yunzhong's house.

Li Xia carried the child and knocked on Wang Yunzhong's door. Old Madam Wang opened the door.

"Oh, Xia is here!" When Old Madam Wang saw Li Xia, she welcomed her with a smile.

While Li Xia was changing her shoes, Old Madam Wang took the child in her arms and teased him lovingly, "Hey, hey. Zijian, look at Grandma..."

Li Xia gave birth to a boy in the first half of the year. A new grandson was added to the Wang family. The two elders of the Wang family were overjoyed.

Because of the courtyard last year, Li Xia lied she was pregnant before she got pregnant. Two months later, she was pregnant. According to the time, the day she gave birth did not match the day she was pregnant.

However, the joy of giving birth to a boy confused the old couple, so they did not care about this.

The child's name was Wang Zijian, and he was of the same generation as Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng.

“Mom, is Brother at home?” Li Xia changed into her slippers and asked.

“He’s at home. Why are you looking for your brother?” the old lady asked as she played with her grandson.

Li Xia nodded. Unlike before where she placed her bag at the door, she entered the living room with it.

The old man went out for a walk and was not at home. When Wang Yunzhong heard the voice, he came down from upstairs. When he saw Li Xia, he greeted, “Sister-in-law is here.”

“Brother,” Li Xia called out. She looked behind Wang Yunzhong and didn’t see Xu Qianqian. She couldn’t help but purse her lips in her heart.

As their sister-in-law, Xu Qianqian rarely interacted with them. Even if they visited, she rarely appeared. She would only have a meal with them during the holidays.

Xu Qianqian told Wang Yunfa that his sister-in-law was quite ambitious despite her age.

Wang Yunzhong called for Li Xia to sit on the sofa and asked, “Why are you here so late at night? What’s the matter?”

Chapter 1372 I’ve Seen Enough!

Li Xia did not hesitate. She opened her bag and took out a black plastic bag.

The plastic bag was square, and one could tell at a glance what was inside.

Li Xia said, “Brother, you paid for Yunfa’s matter before. I returned thirty thousand yuan to you in the first half of the year. The rest is here. I’ll return them to you together.”

Seeing Li Xia take out so much money at once, Wang Yunzhong and the old lady were shocked.

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The old lady quickly asked, "Oh, Xia, where did you get so much money?"

When Li Xia heard this, she said, "Didn't I lend the money you and Dad gave us to my brother from my maternal family before? He finally returned the money to me, so I took it out and returned it to Brother."

The old lady nodded in understanding when she heard that. Back then, when Wang Yunfa got into trouble, Li Xia coincidentally lent out the family's money, causing Wang Yunzhong to pay the two hundred thousand yuan settlement fee. It had been more than a year.

Although Li Xia was a smart person, she was not someone who would go back on her word. Moreover, the old lady and the old man had lent them the money back then.

She wanted to build a good relationship with her elder brother, Wang Yunzhong, so she knew she had to return the money and sent it over immediately.

"In that case, Brother will accept the money." Wang Yunzhong didn't hesitate. To be honest, it had been a year since the incident, but Wang Yunzhong didn't hope to get the money back.

He knew his brother the best. Fortunately, although his sister-in-law looked smart, she was still trustworthy.

Wang Yunzhong's company had developed smoothly this year. Although he wanted to use Jian Ai's real estate company to take on some big projects, Jian Ai had no choice but to go abroad. Even so, his renovation company had not been idle this year, making him earn a lot of money.

Of course, he did not give up on interacting with his two sisters just because Jian Ai went abroad. He always went to Wang Yunzhi's place for a meal, so their relationship had eased a lot.

Li Xia left the money and carried the child away. The old lady quickly put on her coat and chased after her when Wang Yunzhong was not paying attention.

“Xia!”

Outside the villa, the old lady caught up to Li Xia. Seeing this, Li Xia couldn’t help but say, “Mom, what’s wrong?”

The old lady pulled her to a corner and looked sneaky. This made Li Xia even more puzzled.

Then, the old lady took out a handkerchief from her pocket and a bank card from the handkerchief. She stuffed it into Li Xia’s hands and said, “Xia, if the vegetable stall business is still not good, exchange it for something else. Hasn’t Yunfa been talking about wanting to do something else recently? There’s eighty thousand yuan on this card. Use it. Don’t let your sister-in-law know!”

Li Xia could not help but be delighted when she heard that. She took the card without thinking. “Thank you, Mom!”

She knew that the old lady and the old man had money now. The demolition fee in South City already got distributed. The old man’s yard was huge, so he received over seven hundred thousand yuan. Previously, they borrowed five hundred thousand yuan from Wang Yunzhong to help them. Now that they returned him the money, they still had over two hundred thousand yuan for their retirement.

Moreover, Li Xia gave birth to a grandson for the Wang family. She had contributed to the Wang family. The old lady could give her the money without blinking because she gave birth to a son.

The two of them said nothing. Afraid that someone would see them, Li Xia put away the card and left in a hurry.

Wang Yunzhong went upstairs. Xu Qianqian was leaning against the bed watching television. On the crib at the side, a child was sleeping soundly.

Xu Qianqian had given birth a few months ago and was a month earlier than her due date. However, although the Wang family had been looking forward to a boy, Xu Qianqian gave birth to a girl.

Fortunately, Li Xia gave birth to a son before her. Otherwise, if both daughters-in-law gave birth to girls, the old couple would be so angry that they would vomit blood.

The child's name was Wang Ziyuan. She was now the youngest child in the Wang family.

"Who's here?" Xu Qianqian asked when she saw Wang Yunzhong enter.

Wang Yunzhong answered, "Sister-in-law." Without waiting for Xu Qianqian to ask, he said, "She was here to return the money."

"Return the money?" Xu Qianqian was stunned for a moment before reacting. "To think that they still remember."

Wang Yunzhong ignored Xu Qianqian and casually took off his pants and changed into his pajama pants.

He had been married to Xu Qianqian for more than a year, and their passion had worn away faster than expected. Or perhaps some people were only suitable to be lovers. Once they got married, everything was wrong.

Wang Yunzhong didn't know when his fascination with Xu Qianqian had disappeared. In short, this differed completely from what he had imagined back then.

Especially the news of Jiang Chunfen's marriage this year, which dealt a huge blow to Wang Yunzhong. It was both a psychological and a spiritual blow.

This was because Jiang Chunfen's new husband was ten years younger than Jiang Chunfen. This was like karma. His ex-wife had proven to him he, Wang Yunzhong, was nothing special.

Most importantly, his children's attitudes towards their stepfather were completely different. From Wang Yunzhi and Wang Yunmei, Wang Yunzhong already knew that Wang Zichen and Wang Zimeng had a harmonious relationship with the other party and liked that man very much.

This couldn't help but make Wang Yunzhong blame Xu Qianqian in his heart for not interacting with his children; even Wang Zichen didn't come back much after moving away.

However, Xu Qianqian naturally wouldn't think about this. She couldn't wait for Wang Yunzhong's children from his previous marriage to disappear from their lives forever.

Seeing that Wang Yunzhong said nothing, Xu Qianqian thought for a moment and couldn't help but say, "Husband, didn't you say that after I give birth, you would discuss with your brother and two sisters to gather money to buy a house for Dad and Mom?"

Wang Yunzhong paused when he heard that. Then, he said impatiently, "What's the hurry? South City just got demolished. Now that the property prices in Baiyun City have soared, do you think houses are so easy to buy?"

Hearing Wang Yunzhong's words, Xu Qianqian knew what he meant.

"Then don't tell me you want the two elders to stay with us forever?" Xu Qianqian panicked and sat up straight. "Before we got married, you promised not to let me live with the elders. Previously, I was pregnant and needed someone to take care of me. Then, South City suddenly got demolished, so I had no choice but to agree to Dad and Mom moving over. Now that the matter is in the past, I don't want to live with them anymore!"

"Ever since I gave birth to Yuanyuan, Mom has been giving me attitude. I've seen enough!"

Xu Qianqian complained. These words were also from her heart. More than once, she had lost her temper at Wang Yunzhong because of this.

Wang Yunzhong had promised before marriage, but at that time, he loved Xu Qianqian very much, so he naturally said whatever was nice.

However, Xu Qianqian's endless noise annoyed him. The only response he could give her was an impatient sigh and a sentence, "Can you stop?"

Chapter 1373 Island

It was the same this time. When Wang Yunzhong heard Xu Qianqian's words, he immediately sighed and said, "Can you stop being pretentious?"

In the end, he still had feelings for Xu Qianqian and had said nothing harsh to her. He also knew that a pregnant woman's mood would fluctuate after giving birth, so he tried his best to coax her.

However, facing the question of his parents, Wang Yunzhong couldn't hide because Xu Qianqian mentioned it almost every day.

If Xu Qianqian had given birth to a boy, things might not have turned out like this.

"I'm pretentious?" When Xu Qianqian heard Wang Yunzhong say that she was pretentious again, she immediately laughed in anger. "Wang Yunzhong, is this called pretentious? Tell me, which word didn't you promise before?"

"But what about now? Have you done what you said? Besides, is this my problem? I gave birth to a daughter, but she's still your daughter. Look at your mother's attitude when she sees Yuanyuan and your brother's child!"

Xu Qianqian was agitated. Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong finally admitted defeat and said, "I know I've let you suffer, but Dad and Mom's matter can't be resolved with just a few words. You've just given birth not long ago. I can't possibly ask them to buy a house and move out immediately, right?"

Xu Qianqian saw that Wang Yunzhong was trying to smooth things over again. He always said the same thing.

She also knew that it was difficult for Wang Yunzhong to do it, and he was sandwiched in the middle. However, if she could bear it, she would bear it. The problem was that she couldn't bear it anymore!

In the end, Xu Qianqian said coldly, “Anyway, if your parents don’t move away, I’ll bring Yuanyuan back to my maternal family.”

Without waiting for Wang Yunzhong to react, Xu Qianqian lay on the bed and casually raised the blanket to cover herself!

Seeing this, Wang Yunzhong opened his mouth but swallowed his words.

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East Asia, on an unknown island in the Sumen Islands.

A courtyard was built in the highest place on the island. Two months ago, Jian Ai moved here with the High Priest from another island. This was already the fourth place she had lived in a year.

“Sister Xiao Ai!”

Jian Ai was busy with something in the room when a cheerful child’s voice came from outside.

The door was not closed. Jian Ai looked up and saw Xiao Liuli running in with braids.

Jian Ai’s expression softened. Before she could say anything, Liuli ran up to her and stood there. Then, she opened her palm and looked up. “Here, I’m done. See if you can use it!”

Jian Ai looked down and saw an exquisite metal object in Liuli’s palm. It was very exquisite and was only a few millimeters big. If it accidentally fell to the ground, she probably could not find it!

“So soon?” Jian Ai couldn’t help but be delighted when she saw the object. She picked it up with her fingers and couldn’t help but praise the girl. “Xiao Liuli is amazing. You can melt such a small object?”

Xiao Liuli raised her eyebrows smugly. “Of course. What you asked me to do before was too technical. This little thing is indeed a little difficult, but it’s not difficult for me. It just took some time. You should try it!”

Jian Ai gently patted Xiao Liuli’s head and opened the small wooden box at the side. She took out a ring.

That ring was an ordinary platinum diamond ring. The style was relatively simple, and it was the kind young people liked to wear.

However, there was an empty spot on the ring. It looked like a defective product, but Jian Ai had deliberately asked Xiao Liuli to make it like this.

Jian Ai embedded the exquisite small object in her hand into the empty spot on her ring. It was just right!

Jian Ai’s eyes lit up, and she smiled at Xiao Liuli.

The small object could be gently moved with one’s hand. It would spin in the ring, and the inside was hollow. It could hide poison. When the object spun at forty-five degrees, the poison in it would spray out, and by the same logic, it would spin back.

This was the book Yang Jie gave Jian Ai at the martial arts school. It was called ‘Sect’s Hidden Weapons’!

There were many methods to make hidden weapons, but Jian Ai didn’t have time to study them, nor did she know how to forge metal.

However, ever since she lived in seclusion with the High Priest, Jian Ai knew that the girl beside the High Priest knew alchemy and was extremely skilled.

Jian Ai took out the ‘Sect’s Hidden Weapons’ book and studied it with Xiao Liuli. In a year, the two of them had successfully made seven hidden weapons.

Moreover, the hidden weapons Jian Ai chose were all extremely small. Even if she wore them, no one would discover them. Although she did not know if she could use them in the future, there was plenty of time. This could be considered to kill time.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door behind her.

Jian Ai and Xiao Liuli turned around and saw Si Yue standing at the door expressionlessly.

“Brother Han!” Xiao Liuli called out sweetly.

Si Yuehan’s gaze landed on Jian Ai as he said softly, “The High Priest is back!”

“So soon?” Jian Ai was stunned. “Didn’t he just leave last night?”

Jian Ai walked towards the living room.

“Uncle Ji!”

When she reached the living room, Jian Ai saw Ji Yansong drinking tea. She couldn’t help but go forward. “Aren’t you going to...”

Before she could finish speaking, Ji Yansong raised his hand to interrupt her. Ji Yansong put down the tea set and slowly said, “I went to Duoduo’s place. Ye Liushang left a message saying that he would rush over to see the Sect Master soon, so I didn’t continue to look!”

“He sent news to Duoduo?” Jian Ai was stunned.

Duoduo was a dwarf. He was also someone Ji Yansong had recruited for his own use all these years. He was mainly in charge of sending news to Ji Yansong. Usually, Ji Yansong would stay on the island for a long time, and Duoduo would follow him and stay in the cities or towns around Ji Yansong’s seclusion.

Although Duoduo was a dwarf, Ji Yansong deeply trusted him. Over the years, he had spread the information network around the world and was a capable person.

He was like a transfer station that gathered information from the outside world before passing it to the reclusive Ji Yansong.

Ji Yansong immediately nodded gently. "I didn't hear from him before. I thought something had happened. It seems that I was overthinking."

After all, he was Ye Liushang. Unless he committed suicide, what could happen?

Jian Ai's control of the power of blood had stabilized a lot with Ji Yansong's help, but she had encountered a bottleneck in the past two months. Jian Ai still could not control her advanced move.

Therefore, Ji Yansong thought of Ye Liushang, who had phoenix blood. He thought that since they were both blood powers, he might help.

A few days ago, Ji Yansong asked Duoduo to inform Ye Liushang to come to the island to help the Sect Master. However, Ye Liushang didn't come after a long time. Ji Yansong was worried, so he left the island last night to look for Ye Liushang.

That was why this situation had happened. Ye Liushang had already replied to Duoduo and told him he would go to the island to see the Sect Master soon!

Chapter 1374 Submit to Her and Acknowledge Her as Your Master

Jian Ai couldn't help but nod and heave a sigh of relief.

Previously, when Uncle Ji said that there was no news of Ye Liushang, she couldn't help but worry.

Jian Ai was unfamiliar with Ye Liushang. She had never seen this person before, and she had heard information about him only from Bai Zhou and the High Priest.

Even Bai Zhou had only seen him twice, and the person who was most familiar with Ye Liushang was the High Priest. Because the High Priest suffered a backlash from his internal energy when he was cultivating the Mysterious Underworld Technique back then, his body suffered some severe injury. At that time, he went to Qiusi to look for Bai Zhou and Bai Zhou recommended Ye Liushang. He also took a dose of blood from Ye Liushang's body, which allowed the High Priest's body to quickly recover.

Ye Liushang was ranked first among the twelve guards and was known as the Blazing Fire Phoenix. She had heard from the High Priest that the Soul of the Undying Bird was sealed in Ye Liushang's body. He had phoenix blood and cultivated the power of the phoenix.

The ancient sect had been around for a thousand years, and no one among the previous generations of the Blazing Fire Phoenix could cultivate the power of the phoenix to the peak. However, Ye Liushang had already perfectly ended the competition in his twenties. It could be seen how compatible his outstanding cultivation talent was with the power of the phoenix in his body.

The High Priest once told Jian Ai that no one in the world could kill Ye Liushang, including the High Priest himself. The reason was that the Undying Bird sealed in Ye Liushang's body gave him the power of immortality.

Jian Ai couldn't help but feel surprised after knowing Ye Liushang. If Yu Wuyuan was already the strongest person she had ever seen, how powerful would Ye Liushang be as someone above Yu Wuyuan?

Jian Ai could not imagine it.

However, Ye Liushang would be on the island soon. By then, she could see the person she had been curious about for a long time.

"I initially thought that the cultivation of every ability had its own rules. Although the power of blood in your body is evil, it's essentially no different from other abilities," the High Priest said. "However, after a year of hard work, I realized that I've underestimated this power of blood. It's like something that has its own consciousness and won't be easily controlled. Sometimes, it will even deliberately go against your consciousness."

“I still remember that the more you wanted to control it in the beginning, the more it rampaged in your body to compete with you. This would not appear in other cultivation abilities. To master abilities, one only needed to work hard and cultivate skills step by step. However, to the power of blood, hard work and skills seem to be useless. You can only rely on your increasingly powerful willpower!”

The High Priest was telling the truth. As the person involved, Jian Ai had a deep understanding of it. She couldn't help but nod. “It's as if I'm fighting for control of the power of blood with an invisible force. Whoever's will is stronger can control this ability.”

Si Yue chimed in, “The Demon Emperor, the founder of dark-type cultivation, cultivated the power of blood. Brother Bai Zhou also said that after the ancient sect's Zhenren Chuiyuan destroyed the Demon Emperor with the Fantasy Star Arrow, this power of blood already had mental strength. Before the Demon Emperor turned to ashes, it automatically extracted and attached to Zhenren Chuiyuan. Only then did the power of blood inexplicably become the ancient sect's forbidden technique.”

“Since the power of blood has mental strength, the control the Sect Master felt when she was cultivating should compete with the power of blood itself. It doesn't want to be easily controlled by you, but if your mental strength is strong enough, you can control and use its moves.”

“Si Yue is right,” Ji Yansong agreed. “This is also the reason I've asked you to focus on cultivating your mental strength over the past year. Fortunately, you've also grasped the foundation of the power of blood. However, cultivating a higher mental cultivation technique might require you to work twice as hard, so I asked Ye Liushang to help.”

“The Soul of the Undying Bird is sealed in his body, so the power of the phoenix also contains mental strength! Although the power of the phoenix and the power of blood are one good and one evil, I have to admit that the two of them have the same cultivation method. Ye Liushang also needs mental strength to control the power of the phoenix, so he's the person who can help you the most in cultivating mental strength!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Yansong stood up and walked up to Jian Ai. Then, he slowly said, “The next few days will only be more difficult, but there's no choice. Everything is for the Sect Master's safety. Sect Master, please do your best.”

“Only when you return to China safely, can I answer to the ancient sect!”

These words were quite heavy, but this was indeed the burden Ji Yansong had placed on him. He was the one who took the Sect Master away to help her cultivate. If anything happened to Jian Ai by his side, or even an accident, he, the High Priest, would become a sinner of the ancient sect.

Not to mention that Bai Zhou and the other sect members would not forgive him, but even he could only die.

Jian Ai knew the burden of the High Priest. Moreover, even if not for the High Priest, she had to work hard for herself, her family, and friends.

Although the power of blood was evil, after a year of contact, Jian Ai had gradually established a deep connection with it.

Especially after breaking through layer by layer, Jian Ai understood that the power of blood was already an undeniable part of her body. Neither of them could pull away from the other, and she could only control it through hard work.

“Uncle Ji, don’t worry. I won’t let our efforts be in vain. This power of blood will completely belong to me in the end.” Jian Ai smiled, determination filled her eyes.

No matter what, she had to make this power of blood submit to her and acknowledge her as its master!

Seeing the light in Jian Ai’s eyes, Ji Yansong knew that her cultivation bottleneck did not discourage her, and he immediately felt relieved.

The reason he said these words today was to remind Jian Ai that everything was not smooth sailing. The most important thing was her attitude.

Secondly, he was also looking forward to Ye Liushang’s arrival. He could do nothing for the rest of his cultivation, but he believed that Ye Liushang’s arrival would allow the Sect Master’s power of blood to improve qualitatively.

When she returned to her room, Si Yue followed her in. When she mentioned Ye Liushang just now, he had been listening silently at the side. Every time Si Yue, who had always had an iceberg face, mentioned Ye Liu Shang, his expression would fluctuate.

This was the only time he had felt admiration for someone he had never seen before. Just hearing about Ye Liushang from others was enough to make Si Yue respect him.

Therefore, he seemed to look forward to Ye Liushang's arrival on the island more than Jian Ai.

Chapter 1375 Cherish This Chance

Jian Ai knew Si Yue better. After all, the two of them were almost inseparable. This time, Jian Ai only brought Si Yue to look for the High Priest to cultivate the power of blood.

Therefore, she had long felt Si Yue's reverence for Ye Liushang. Even if he deliberately hid it, he still couldn't make it so that no one knew.

Jian Ai chuckled and looked at Si Yue. "Do you feel like a fan who's about to see his idol?"

Si Yue frowned when he heard that. Before this, he did not understand the attitude of those chasing celebrities, nor did he understand why Yun Buyao was so successful as a celebrity and had so many loyal fans.

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But if the Sect Master explained his admiration for Ye Liushang as a fan for his idol, Si Yue seemed to understand.

He admired Ye Liushang from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing that Si Yue said nothing, Jian Ai thought he was embarrassed. After all, Si Yue had always been cold and had never taken the initiative to say who he liked.

Jian Ai softened her tone and looked at Si Yue seriously. “Actually, the reason I agreed to let you come out with me is because I want you to take advantage of the time you can spend with the High Priest this time to cultivate well and improve your power of darkness.”

Si Yue was the youngest among them. Although he was extremely talented, he had not cultivated for long. Although he had already understood the high-level mental cultivation techniques of the power of darkness, it was far from enough. He needed to improve even more to catch up to the others.

Jian Ai initially didn’t have these thoughts. It could be said that she didn’t have an accurate understanding of strength before.

However, when the twelve guards appeared one by one, putting aside the top three, Jian Ai knew that the three of them were not on the same level as the others.

However, the others’ appearance shocked Jian Ai, especially the fourth-ranked Ming Zui. His strength was already comparable to Chi Lian’s. This was only the result of his own hard work.

Although Si Yue’s strength was not bad, he was indeed a little inferior to the other elders. In addition, his ability was special. Although he won with speed and strength, he had to take risks to fight the enemy hand-to-hand every time. The risk factor of fighting was also the highest among them.

That was why Jian Ai decided to make him stronger, so strong that she didn’t have to worry about him anymore.

Si Yue already knew Jian Ai’s intentions. He had lived up to her expectations this year and improved at lightning speed under the High Priest’s guidance.

If not for this, Si Yue would not have known that he still had so much room for improvement.

“The High Priest also said that as one of the five great abilities of the ancient sect, the power of darkness is far more terrifying than that. In other words, you still have a long way to go,” Jian Ai said.

“I know. I’ll cherish this opportunity,” Si Yue said solemnly.

Seeing his determined expression, Jian Ai couldn’t help but nod in relief. Then, she said, “Besides, it’s a pleasant surprise to see Ye Liushang this time. You heard it just now. Ye Liushang has done his best in cultivation. At such a young age, he has already done something no one could do for over a thousand years.”

“When he goes to the island, you can ask him to share some experience with you. I think it will be very useful to you!”

Si Yuehan: “Si Yue understands.”

Jian Ai turned to look at the weather outside the window and saw the boundless blue sea outside the island. The sun was strong, and it was a good weather.

She turned around and took out a sealed envelope from the drawer. Jian Ai raised her eyebrows at Si Yue and smiled. “Accompany me to Duoduo’s place later. I’ll send a letter!”

Si Yue looked at the letter in Jian Ai’s hand and knew who it was for.

“Are you really not planning to tell the High Priest?” Si Yue asked seriously.

Jian Ai pursed her lips and said with a difficult expression, “I can’t say it. If there’s a chance in the future...”

Jian Ai didn’t know how to tell Ji Yansong that she and his son were dating. A few days after confirming their relationship, she abandoned the other party and ran out alone.

Similarly, she did not know how to explain her relationship with Ji Yansong to Ji Haoyu in the future.

If Ji Haoyu knew she had been living with his father during her disappearance, wouldn’t it be a mess?!

Moreover, she knew that Ji Haoyu's father was still alive, but she did not tell him immediately. Jian Ai felt she owed Ji Haoyu. Although Ji Yansong had specially instructed her not to tell Ji Haoyu, Jian Ai still could not completely stay out of it.

In short, their relationship was a mess. Jian Ai's head hurt just thinking about it, so she couldn't be bothered to think about it. When the truth was revealed, everything would naturally pass.

Si Yue sighed helplessly in his heart. He had never understood why people had to date and get married, so he was filled with question marks when Jian Ai, the Sect Master, suddenly had a boyfriend.

To Si Yue, this kind of thing was just asking for trouble, especially Jian Ai's current situation, which confirmed his thoughts.

...

It had been more than a year since Jian Ai left China. Everyone lived on their original trajectory, and Ji Haoyu was no exception.

However, Ji Haoyu did not relax his longing for Jian Ai for a moment.

Ever since Jian Ai left that day, Ji Haoyu had been counting the days. He still remembered Jian Ai's words at that time. She said that it would be at least a year and a half, or at most three to five years.

Now that a year had passed and Jian Ai had not returned, Ji Haoyu knew that he might have to wait for three to five years.

The feeling of waiting was naturally not good, but other than that, Ji Haoyu could do nothing else.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door of the Ji Group's CEO's office.

The secretary pushed the door open and entered. She stood at the door and said to Ji Haoyu, “CEO, Young Master Qiu is here.”

Ji Haoyu was slightly stunned when he heard this. Qiu Jiahao was his good brother, but he never came to the company to look for him. Why did he suddenly come to the company today?

“Let him in,” Ji Haoyu instructed without thinking.

The secretary turned around and left for a moment. Not long after, Qiu Jiahao appeared at the office door with a cheeky smile.

“Young Master Ji... You’re busy there!” Qiu Jiahao smiled and entered the office. He turned around and closed the door.

Ji Haoyu also stood up from his office chair. It had been a while since he had seen Qiu Jiahao. He immediately smiled and answered, “Kid, why did you suddenly come here to look for me?”

“I happened to pass by the Ji Group, so I missed you and came up to see you,” Qiu Jiahao said casually. Then, he looked at Ji Haoyu and asked, “I didn’t disturb you, right?”

“No, sit. Accompany me for a drink,” Ji Haoyu said and walked to the wine cabinet to take out a bottle of good whiskey.