

## At School 901

### Chapter 901: You... Peeked at Me in the Shower?

Xiao Zhen sat on the sofa opposite her. His indifferent gaze landed on Yun Buyao's face and did not move away for a long time.

Feeling his gaze, Yun Buyao straightened her posture and leaned against the sofa. Then, she gently flipped her light green hair and curled her lips at Xiao Zhen. She said charmingly, "Why do you keep looking at me? Am I that good-looking?"

When the others heard this, they all looked at Xiao Zhen and realized that he was looking at Yun Buyao.

However, his expression was not the expression one should have when looking at beauty. Instead, he was expressionless.

Then, Xiao Zhen said softly, "Did you not rest well?"

Yun Buyao was stunned when she heard that. She immediately sat up straight in fear and quickly took the small mirror in her bag to look at herself carefully.

Seeing that she did not have smudged makeup, she heaved a sigh of relief. "You scared me. I thought my makeup was smudged!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she looked at Xiao Zhen and said, "You can even tell this?"

Makeup had covered the haggardness around her eyes. When she looked in the mirror, there were no flaws or fatigue. She was as perfect as before.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he couldn't help but chuckle. "When I first met him, he said I had an appendectomy. At that time, I thought his ability was X-ray vision. Otherwise, how would he know that I had an appendectomy?"

One of the excess intestines in his stomach had been cut off. Firstly, he was not disabled. Secondly, the wound was covered under his clothes. How could he tell?

However, Xiao Zhen could tell.

Yun Buyao was slightly surprised. "That extraordinary?"

As she spoke, she couldn't help but look at the expressionless Xiao Zhen and ask, "How can you tell I hadn't had any sleep?"

Xiao Zhen raised his hand and pointed at his eyes. "The whites of your eyes."

"Eh? You..." When Bai Zhou heard this, he was unhappy. He immediately looked at Xiao Zhen and asked, "When I asked you how you could tell that I had an appendectomy, you refused to say anything. When Yun Buyao asked you, you answered."

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he looked at Bai Zhou with extreme disdain. "You want to know?"

Bai Zhou's eyes lit up. "You're willing to tell me? Quickly teach me."

Xiao Zhen: "I was in Rome at that time. When you went to look for me, you booked room 1808 at the San Diego Hotel. When I reached the hotel, the door was left open. You were taking a shower in the bathroom. The shower room's window faced the suite's main hall, and you... didn't pull the shower curtain."

Bai Zhou: "..."

Chi Yang: "..."

Si Yue: "..."

Yun Buyao: "..."

One was most afraid of the air suddenly turning quiet!

"Hahaha." After resting for a while... "Hahaha."

Yun Buyao was the first to react. She immediately laughed until she rolled on the sofa.

Bai Zhou returned to his senses and looked at Xiao Zhen as if he had been molested. He said aggrievedly, "You... you peeped at me taking a shower!"

Xiao Zhen: "..."

He frowned and corrected him. "You didn't pull the shower curtain. Besides, I only took a look and went to the secondary hall."

Yun Buyao smiled and added fuel to the fire. "One look is enough, hahaha. You can see his entire body at a glance, hahaha..."

Perhaps it was not that funny to mention this alone. What was funny was that Bai Zhou had been foolishly thinking that Xiao Zhen had relied on some physical characteristic to see that he had his appendix removed. He did not expect that he had long appeared fair and clean in front of the other party.

*Oh, whose silly boy was this?*

Chi Yang turned his head away and pretended not to laugh, but his trembling shoulders betrayed him.

Even the corners of Si Yue's mouth twitched. He was trying his best to hold it in.

## [Chapter 902: Treatment](#)

"Stop laughing. Is it that funny?"

Bai Zhou pretended to be angry, but he felt exceptionally embarrassed.

They were all men, so there was nothing to be surprised about. However, Bai Zhou felt embarrassed that he had done such a stupid thing, but it was said in front of everyone.

He had even forced Xiao Zhen to say it.

He was crying because of his stupidity.

Yun Buyao laughed for a long time. In the end, she was so tired that she was out of breath. She held her stomach and nodded. "Alright, I won't laugh anymore. I won't laugh anymore."

Bai Zhou glared at Xiao Zhen and turned away in anger.

Xiao Zhen said to Yun Buyao, "Your insomnia is severe. You have to improve it."

Yun Buyao sat on the sofa and picked up her wine glass to take a sip. Then, she said indifferently, "It's an old problem. Perhaps it's because of my irregular schedule in the production team."

"Besides, it's not like I haven't tried other methods. I've also taken sleeping pills. Sometimes, I'm tired during the day and try my best not to sleep. In the end, I'm abnormally energetic at night."

As she spoke, Yun Buyao couldn't help but smile. "How can celebrities have the right to rest more? But thank you for your concern."

"Don't you know the Spiritual Art? Just hypnotize yourself," Si Yuehan suddenly said softly.

"Tsk..." Yun Buyao couldn't help but laugh when she heard that. "You want me to hypnotize myself with a mirror? I've tried it before, but it didn't work. The Spiritual Art only works on others."

"Besides, insomnia and hypnosis are two completely different things. Even if you enter a hypnotic state, you're not sleeping. So I still won't be asleep."

"How many hours do you sleep in a day now?" Xiao Zhen looked at Yun Buyao and asked.

Yun Buyao thought for a moment and curled her lips. "Three hours? Four to five hours at best, but that's relatively rare. At the worst, I might not be able to sleep for a night."

"But with the mental cultivation techniques, I don't think I'll feel tired even if I don't sleep."

As soon as Yun Buyao finished speaking, Xiao Zhen suddenly stood up and returned to the suite on the second floor.

Everyone looked at his back suspiciously. Not long after, Xiao Zhen returned with a leather bag in his hand.

Everyone understood that Xiao Zhen wanted to treat Yun Buyao's illness.

"You want to poke me?" Yun Buyao smiled and said, "Can this be treated? I heard from the doctor that insomnia is very difficult to treat."

Xiao Zhen unwrapped the leather roll on the glass coffee table in front of the sofa and opened it. There were over a hundred hair-thin silver needles inside. They seemed to be thinner than ordinary acupuncture needles.

"Lie down first," Xiao Zhen said expressionlessly.

Although his tone was indifferent, his actions were obviously concerned about his companions.

Yun Buyao raised her eyebrows and obediently lay on the sofa.

"Close your eyes and don't think about anything," Xiao Zhen said and walked to the side of the sofa. Chi Yang quickly brought him a chair.

Yun Buyao slowly closed her eyes. The others also looked over curiously. Because no one had seen Xiao Zhen treat someone with their own eyes, they were all curious.

Xiao Zhen did not have any other movements or thoughts. He grabbed two needles from his bag and stabbed them into Yun Buyao's acupuncture points decisively and skillfully.

"This is the first time I've seen you take the initiative to treat others," Bai Zhou couldn't help but say.

### **Chapter 903: Xiao Zhen**

Xiao Zhen's title among the twelve guards was the doctor with the ghost hand. Many more people had died because of him than the people he had saved.

It was not that Xiao Zhen liked to kill people. Although there were many people he could save, he was unwilling to save them. This had always been his style as the doctor with the ghost hand.

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he said without looking up, "Insomnia is extremely harmful to the body. Almost every organ will be affected. It looks like a small matter, but it will cause a disaster in the long run."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he curled his lips and nodded. "I don't know if it's serious, but I feel terrible. I don't know what happened for a while. I couldn't sleep at night. I was almost anxious."

As soon as he finished speaking, Xiao Zhen couldn't help but turn to look at Bai Zhou. The others were the same. Even Yun Buyao slowly opened her eyes and looked at him.

Their eyes were filled with doubt. It was obvious that everyone felt that a heartless person like Bai Zhou would not have insomnia.

Bai Zhou felt the emotions in everyone's eyes and immediately glared at them. "I'm telling the truth."

Everyone slowly looked away and ignored him.

Bai Zhou wanted to say something, but Xiao Zhen said coldly, "Don't make noise."

Looking at Yun Buyao lying on the sofa with her eyes closed, Bai Zhou gave up unwillingly.

Yun Buyao's breathing had already calmed down in less than a minute or two. Her forehead and head were pricked with silver needles, making her look terrifying.

Seeing that Xiao Zhen could make Yun Buyao fall asleep so easily, Bai Zhou and the rest couldn't help but look at each other. They thought to themselves that this skill was efficient.

After a few minutes, Xiao Zhen removed the silver needles and said, "Let her sleep well."

The others nodded and stood up to go upstairs to their rooms.

Jian Ai woke up early the next day because she had slept early and rested well last night.

Seeing that Wang Zimeng was still sleeping, Jian Ai didn't pull the curtains but turned on the light at the bedside.

After going to the bathroom to wash up, Jian Ai changed into her sportswear and left the room.

It was only four in the morning, but the sky was already bright in the Maldives. Even though the beach was a little cold in the morning, many tourists were still gathered by the beach. They were probably waiting to see the sunrise.

After a simple stretch, Jian Ai jogged along the white beach.

Getting up early every day to exercise was already a habit of Jian Ai's. Even when the martial arts school was on break, she would train briefly.

The morning air was the purest. During the breathing exercise, one could expel the foul air in their body from the entire night, making them feel refreshed for the entire day.

This could also achieve twice the result with half the effort for Jian Ai's mental cultivation techniques.

She jogged eight kilometers in one breath. After five in the morning, a golden sun slowly rose from the horizon. Jian Ai panted lightly and watched the beautiful sunrise with the crowd for a while before turning around and returning to the hotel.

Instead of returning to her room, Jian Ai went to the hotel restaurant.

The hotel had just started serving breakfast. The huge dining area was extremely spacious, and there were few people.

"Sect Master!"

Just as Jian Ai was getting food from the buffet, Bai Zhou's voice suddenly sounded.

Jian Ai looked up and was shocked. "Eh? Why are you so early?"

#### **Chapter 904: Aren't You Planning to Return to Qiusi?**

Bai Zhou was also holding a plate in his hand. His silver hair was as messy as a chicken coop. It was obvious that he had not washed up after getting up.

Hearing this, Bai Zhou could not help but smile. Even if his image was not good, he could not help but be handsome. This smile was still incomparably attractive.

He raised his eyebrows at a spot not far behind Jian Ai. Jian Ai turned around and saw Xiao Zhen, Si Yuehan, Chi Yang, and Yun Buyao wearing a hat and sunglasses.

Jian Ai couldn't help but blink. These people woke up so early?

Since everyone was here, she did not need to eat breakfast alone.

As soon as Jian Ai sat down and before she could say anything, Yun Buyao said, "Sect Master, you woke up so early."

Jian Ai pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm used to it. Besides, I rested well yesterday and woke up naturally."

When Bai Zhou heard this, he said, "Yesterday, Xiao Zhen helped Buyao with acupuncture to treat her insomnia, so we all slept early."

At this point, Yun Buyao couldn't help but nod happily. Then, she looked at Xiao Zhen. "It's all thanks to him. I haven't slept so well in a long time. I feel that after that sleep, I regained the vitality I lost recently."

"Xiao Zhen, help me place a few more needles tonight, okay?" Yun Buyao looked at Xiao Zhen.

When Xiao Zhen heard this, he nodded indifferently. "I'll continue to give you acupuncture until you can fall asleep naturally."

Yun Buyao looked at Xiao Zhen gratefully and said, "Thank you so much."

In the past, she did not think much of it when she could not sleep. She realized how comfortable it was to have sufficient sleep when she could sleep well.

"I'll stay on this island for another day. Tomorrow, I'll bring my family to another island to experience the wooden houses on the water. What are your arrangements?" Jian Ai suddenly looked at them and asked.

When everyone heard this, they looked at Bai Zhou in unison. Obviously, Bai Zhou had arranged their trip.

Seeing this, Bai Zhou said faintly, "We're also going to another beach, but it's not far from the Sect Master's next stop. If you have anything, you can contact us anytime."

Bai Zhou had deliberately arranged this. Firstly, he would not disturb the Sect Master and her family. Secondly, if anything happened, they could rush over immediately.

Jian Ai nodded and praised Bai Zhou, "How considerate."

After breakfast, they chatted in the restaurant for a while until there were more customers. Then, everyone stood up and left.

On the way back to the room, Xiao Zhen walked alone in front while Bai Zhou and the rest followed behind him. Yun Buyao suddenly said, "Aren't you planning to return to Qiusi?"

As if he did not expect Yun Buyao to ask this suddenly, Bai Zhou was slightly stunned. Then, he smiled and said, "I can go back whenever I want."

"Your father doesn't care about you? He just let a dignified prince like you be a real estate developer in China?" Yun Buyao asked.

Bai Zhou shrugged indifferently. "That's still much better than staying in Qiusi and doing nothing. My father is in his prime. I don't know how long it will be before he abdicates."

"Then when your father abdicates, won't you be the new king of Qiusi?" Yun Buyao suddenly looked at Bai Zhou with glowing eyes.

“Tsk.” Bai Zhou immediately chuckled and looked at Yun Buyao as he shook his head helplessly. “You’re too naive. There are twelve princes in the Qiusi royal family now. How would I know who will inherit the throne?”

### **Chapter 905: Poisonous**

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Zhou pursed his lips and said, “Moreover, I don’t have any thoughts about the throne. I want to be with you now and stay by the Sect Master’s side. I’m not interested in anything else.”

As they spoke, they had already returned to the room door. Chi Yang walked forward with the room card and opened the door.

The door opened. Chi Yang had just taken half a step into the room when Xiao Zhen pulled him from behind. Then, Xiao Zhen closed the door with a bang.

All of this happened so suddenly that Bai Zhou and Yun Buyao, who had been chatting, were stunned. Seeing this, Si Yue walked forward and frowned. “What’s wrong?”

Chi Yang also looked at Xiao Zhen in confusion. He was caught off guard and almost strangled to death when Xiao Zhen caught him by the collar.

Xiao Zhen’s expression was slightly cold, and his nose moved slightly, as if he was smelling something.

After a while, he said softly, “The air in the room is poisonous.”

“Poisonous?”

When the others heard this, their eyes widened in shock.

This was a hotel in the Maldives. Moreover, they had woken up in the morning and left the room. They had only been out for about an hour. Why was there poisonous gas in the room?

“Xiao Zhen, are you serious?” Bai Zhou asked.

However, after asking, he realized that this was superfluous because Xiao Zhen was never someone who would joke.

“Black ginseng with Jiuchun incense. This poisonous gas is very light. Ordinary people can’t smell it,” Xiao Zhen said coldly.

Everyone stood at the door and looked at each other.

It was obvious that they were very surprised by this sudden situation.

“Will there be an ambush in the room?” Chi Yang asked in a hushed tone.

Yun Buyao immediately said, “I don’t think so. Since the other party poisoned us, they shouldn’t be lying in ambush in the room. If we don’t return for a long time, won’t the people who poisoned us stay with the poisonous gas forever?”

Si Yuehan also said, “If there was an ambush, something should have happened the moment the door opened.”

"We'll leave first," Xiao Zhen said softly. "The suite is huge and there's air flowing. I just smelled it. The poisonous gas concentration is medium. The air'll dilute it in about twelve hours. We'll come back then."

At this moment, everyone could only listen to Xiao Zhen. Moreover, this matter had happened a little strangely. They had to find a place to analyze who the other party was after.

In the hotel gym's resting area, they sat on the sofa.

Xiao Zhen spoke first, "The other party is not here for me. If they wanted to attack me, this method would undoubtedly not work."

"They shouldn't be after me," Si Yue said. "No one has a reason to kill me, and to even chase after me here to do it."

Si Yue was young and had never killed anyone over the years, so he had no real enemies.

Bai Zhou thought for a moment and couldn't help but look at Yun Buyao. "Buyao, are they here for you?"

"Ah? That can't be." Yun Buyao blinked and said in disbelief, "Would anyone want to kill a fairy like me?"

"Could she be a match for you in the entertainment circle?" Bai Zhou frowned and said, "After all, your appearance here yesterday caused quite a commotion. The other party might know your schedule and find an opportunity to attack."

"Tsk." Yun Buyao immediately sneered when she heard that. She leaned back on the sofa and said domineeringly, "It's not that I, Yun Buyao, look down on anyone, but in the entertainment circle, I have no opponent."

## **Chapter 906: What Was Going On?**

"Could it be that they're here for the Sect Master?" At this moment, Chi Yang suddenly asked. When he thought of this possibility, his handsome face immediately turned cold.

The others were stunned when they heard this. They looked at each other and stood up almost simultaneously to leave the rest area.

Wang Zimeng opened the door. When she saw Si Yue standing at the door, she couldn't help but blink in confusion.

"May I ask who you're looking for?" Wang Zimeng asked carefully.

Si Yuehan said naturally, "I'm looking for Jian Ai."

Hearing that he was looking for Jian Ai, Wang Zimeng was stunned. She didn't expect to meet someone Jian Ai knew in this place.

Moreover, looking at Si Yue's age, he looked about her age. Wang Zimeng nodded. "Wait a moment."

Not long after, Jian Ai walked out of the room while wiping her wet hair. It was obvious that she had just taken a shower. When she saw Si Yue, she couldn't help but ask curiously, "What's wrong? Why are you looking for me?"

Seeing that Jian Ai was safe, Si Yuehan couldn't help but secretly heave a sigh of relief.

According to Chi Yang's guess, if the other party was here for the Sect Master, the Sect Master's room would have been poisoned since it was the same for them.

Seeing that Jian Ai was fine, the other party's target should be one of them. It seemed that this had nothing to do with the Sect Master.

Si Yuehan exhaled lightly and said truthfully, "When we returned to our room just now, Brother Xiao Zhen realized that the air in the room was poisoned. We were worried that the other party was after you, so we came to look."

"Huh?"

Jian Ai froze while drying her hair and stared at Si Yuehan in disbelief.

Why did this sound so evil? Did someone poison the air in the room?

However, Jian Ai could not doubt Xiao Zhen's ability. Since he smelled it, it must be poisonous.

After digesting this matter, Jian Ai walked out of the room and closed the door. She looked at Si Yue and asked, "Where are the others?"

Si Yue raised his chin in the direction of the elevator. Seeing this, Jian Ai's expression darkened, and she quickly walked over in her pajamas and slippers.

"Sect Master!"

Bai Zhou and the rest were waiting in the corridor outside the elevator. When they saw Jian Ai appear, they quickly surrounded her.

"Sect Master, are you okay?" Bai Zhou asked Jian Ai nervously.

Jian Ai shook her head and slowly swept her gaze across their faces. Then, she whispered, "What's going on?"

"We don't know what happened. Xiao Zhen discovered the abnormality," Bai Zhou sighed.

"This matter is suddenly a little strange. Moreover, we've also analyzed it just now. It's difficult to guess who the culprit is," Yun Buyao chimed in.

Hearing this, Jian Ai couldn't help but frown and think for a moment. Then, she slowly said, "Let's go to the hotel to check the surveillance cameras outside your room's corridor. From the time you went out for breakfast in the morning before returning, it would only be an hour at most."

The others nodded one after another, although this method was not feasible. After all, if someone wanted to do such a thing, they could not possibly appear in the surveillance cameras.

However, they were helpless. Other than trying to retrieve the surveillance cameras, they had no other choice. No one expected such a thing to happen in this place.

## **Chapter 907: Beat Them at Their Own Game**

Jian Ai was still wearing a bathrobe, so she didn't go with them to look at the surveillance cameras with the staff. She only instructed them to remember to tell her if they found anything.

This matter was strange. In the past, when they were in China, they had never encountered such a thing. They had only been in the Maldives for a day, but someone had already targeted them for no reason.

Through the help of the hotel staff, they saw the surveillance cameras in the corridor when they left the room in the morning. A man in black had indeed entered their room.

However, the person was dressed in black and wore a hat and a mask. When he walked, he had deliberately lowered his head, so it was impossible to distinguish his appearance.

From when this person entered the room to when he left, less than half a minute had passed. Although they could not see his face, this person gave off a very calm feeling. There was no trace of panic, which showed that he was an extremely experienced person.

Their expressions were not good, and they couldn't help but look at each other. This scene was useless. The only thing they could be sure of was that someone was playing tricks.

"Everyone, be careful for now." Xiao Zhen looked at everyone and said seriously, "It's still unclear who this person wants to kill, but it must be one of us. Moreover, this person even knows which room we're staying in. It's obvious that he came prepared."

Yun Buyao crossed her arms and leaned against the wall. With her thin lips pursed slightly, she looked solemn.

Hearing this, she looked up and said, "We escaped this time. The other party might attack again. Let's be more vigilant. We might be able to catch this person."

The others nodded. Before knowing the other party's identity and motive, all they could do was wait. As for whether the other party would take the bait, they were not confident.

When Jian Ai received the news, she had already changed her clothes and was sitting in the rest area of the hotel lobby.

"This person probably knew that you were living together, so he chose a time when you weren't in the room to make a move," Jian Ai looked at them and analyzed.

When Bai Zhou heard this, he nodded gently. "Moreover, he chose to use poison. He probably wanted to achieve his goal silently and didn't want to cause too much commotion."

"It's also possible that it's because we are in one suite together. This is a more reliable method. After all, even if we're all ordinary people, it's inevitable for a killer to make a mistake by forcing them to deal with many people simultaneously. Once he causes unnecessary trouble, it'll be difficult for him to escape," Chi Yang said.

"In short, no matter who the other party's target is or their goal is, as long as we capture this person, everything will be clear," Jian Ai said in a low voice.

When the others heard Jian Ai's tone, they couldn't help but look up at her. Yun Buyao blinked and asked, "Sect Master, have you thought of a solution?"

Jian Ai pursed her lips. "There is a way, but I don't know if it will work. We can only know after trying."

When they heard this, they couldn't help but sit up slightly and listen attentively.

After a while, Jian Ai smiled and said, "The other party has obviously investigated how many of you are there. They took advantage of the moment you left the room to attack. We'll beat them at their own game and find someone other than you to wait in the room."

"As long as he still dares to attack, we can capture him alive."

## **Chapter 908: Nothing Will Happen**

They were all smart people and naturally knew what Jian Ai meant.

She was going to take action personally and be the person lying in ambush in the room.

"No, I disagree." Bai Zhou was the first to object. "Sect Master, this is too dangerous. We haven't figured out the other party's identity and trump card. What if it's a tough nut and you get injured?"

The others had serious expressions on their faces. It was obvious that they did not want Jian Ai to take risks.

Jian Ai's heart warmed, but she shook her head and laughed indifferently. "We have to catch this person because we don't know the other party's identity and what trump cards he has. Otherwise, if he keeps watching you in the dark, as the Sect Master, wouldn't I be on tenterhooks as well? To me, it doesn't matter who this person's goal is. Because all of you have an equally important position in my heart, I don't want anything to happen to any of you."

"For all of you, I won't let this person off."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jian Ai suddenly extended her index finger and gently drew a circle in the air. Besides Bai Zhou, who had no mental cultivation techniques, everyone else felt the fluctuation in the air.

Looking closely, the unfinished coffee in the coffee cups in front of them on the coffee table started spinning, forming small vortexes.

Without waiting for them to react, there was a bang. The coffee cup in front of Jian Ai shattered. To everyone's shock, the coffee cup fragments scattered around, but the coffee in the cup was still spinning in a circle without spilling a drop of liquid.

In the next second, Jian Ai raised her hand slightly. The coffee instantly split into several streams and slowly fell into the others' cups. There was no trace of liquids on the coffee table besides the shattered coffee cup in front of Jian Ai.

Everyone was stunned by Jian Ai's sudden action. Was that a top-notch mental cultivation technique from the ancient sect?

Jian Ai's voice slowly sounded under everyone's surprised expressions. "My mental cultivation techniques have been effective recently. I can find an opportunity to practice. Don't worry, ordinary people can't hurt me."

Jian Ai had cultivated the ancient sect's twelve top mental cultivation techniques. It was completely different from the mental cultivation techniques of the twelve guards. Moreover, what Jian Ai had just displayed was only the most basic control. And although it was a dual control of solids and liquids, it was enough to surprise others. So, as much as it was the foundation of the mental cultivation techniques, others could not do it.

Just like how different professions were worlds apart, the twelve guards had their own abilities. Everyone's abilities were different, and Jian Ai did not know them.

But what Jian Ai knew, they didn't either.

"Then let's do as the Sect Master says," Xiao Zhen regained his senses and spoke first.

The others also nodded in silence. They were only thinking about the Sect Master's safety, but they forgot that the Sect Master had the twelve mental cultivation techniques of the ancient sect. Even if she had just cultivated for a while, she could protect herself in times of danger.

Seeing that they had relented, Jian Ai couldn't help but reveal a comforting smile. She said softly, "Don't worry, I'll be careful. Nothing will happen."

"Besides, the other party didn't succeed the first time. They might have already escaped because they were afraid of being exposed. It's still unknown if they will attack again."

At this moment, Bai Zhou looked at Jian Ai with a serious expression and said in a low voice, "No matter what, we have to prioritize your safety."

## **Chapter 909: Waiting**

"Alright, I promise you," Jian Ai agreed.

She knew Bai Zhou was not making a mountain out of a molehill. He was really worried about her.

During the day, Jian Ai accompanied her family to play as usual. She went to their rooms when the sky gradually darkened and the poisonous gas in the suite was almost diluted by the circulating air.

There was something that looked like aromatherapy on the coffee table in the main hall of the suite. There were burnt ashes inside. This was the black ginseng with Jiuchun incense that Xiao Zhen had mentioned. Because the suite was big, the person used a very large dosage.

"One can be poisoned just by smelling this black thing for a while?" Bai Zhou picked it up and sized it up, seemingly in disbelief.

Xiao Zhen looked at him and reminded him, "You better put it down. This thing is very poisonous. Don't expect me to save you if it accidentally touches your skin."

Bai Zhou was shocked and quickly put the thing back on the table. "Didn't you say that you would be poisoned only if you inhaled it?!"

Xiao Zhen glanced at him indifferently and ignored him.

"It's almost time."

Jian Ai looked at everyone and said, "You'll go out together later. Then, go to the restaurant or the lobby. In short, go to a crowded place and let the other party know you're not in the room."

They nodded slightly. Yun Buyao looked at Jian Ai and said, "Sect Master, be careful."

Jian Ai smiled. "Don't worry."

After leaving the room, Jian Ai walked to the sofa and sat down. Her gaze landed on the black poison and she waited quietly.

Actually, she was not very confident that the other party would appear. After all, they did not succeed the first time. If the other party was careful, they might have already left the Maldives.

However, she could not take any chances. Although Xiao Zhen and the rest were capable, they were not police officers or detectives. Investigating was not their forte.

Therefore, she could only use her wits to try her luck. What if the other party gave her face and took the bait?

Time passed slowly. Twenty minutes passed, but the door was still very quiet.

Jian Ai looked at the corridor through the wooden door and didn't find anything abnormal.

*Did she think too much?*

Could it be that her tricks were not enough in front of a professional killer, and they had already seen through her?

Jian Ai frowned in confusion. It made no sense. She was not on the same level as Bai Zhou and the rest. It was impossible for them to only have their eyes on Bai Zhou and the rest. How could they know that there were others in the room?

Just as Jian Ai was suspicious, a rustling sound came from outside the door. Jian Ai's body tightened, and she quickly looked up.

She looked through the door and saw a man in a black hat and mask standing at the door. Jian Ai was stunned because although she could not see the other party's appearance, she could see his eyes.

He had blue eyes. Even his eyelashes were golden in color.

*A foreigner?*

Without waiting for Jian Ai to think, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Jian Ai stood opposite the door. Before the other party could react, Jian Ai raised her hand and waved. The foreign man's body flew into the room uncontrollably.

As if he was a professional, at this moment, the man quickly raised his hand. A gun appeared in his hand, and he aimed it at Jian Ai's face!

## **Chapter 910: One-sided Torture**

As such, an extremely strange scene appeared.

The killer's body suspended in mid-air, but he held a gun in one hand and aimed at Jian Ai.

There was no time to think about why his body suddenly floated in the air uncontrollably. As a professional killer, he was born with alert and sensitive nerves. This scene was enough for him to feel danger, so he instinctively pulled out his gun quickly.

Without any hesitation, the man pulled the trigger. Even though the gun he had equipped his gun with a silencer, two muffled sounds still sounded.

*Bang! Bang!*

The bullet shot out and towards Jian Ai at a speed invisible to the naked eye.

Jian Ai had long been lying in ambush in the room, so she was naturally mentally prepared for any emergency. A killer carrying a murder weapon was the first thing she considered, so the moment the other party pulled out his gun, Jian Ai was already prepared.

She raised her hand, and the two bullets suddenly stopped less than five centimeters from Jian Ai's palm. Jian Ai's expression was stern as she waved her hand. The two bullets instantly changed direction and nailed into the room's wall in the next second.

At the same time, Jian Ai waved her other hand hard, and the man's body suddenly hit the ground and then jerked back in mid-air.

"Oh..."

The man grunted in pain, but before he could react, his body smashed to the left again and hit the room wall.

In the next second, he fell to the ground again. Jian Ai raised her hand, and the man quickly hit the roof again.

After a while, the man saw stars and felt dizzy. He felt as if his internal organs were about to shatter.

It seemed to be an ordinary collision, but every collision was solid. Jian Ai only waved her hands left and right, and it looked effortless.

In front of Jian Ai's supernatural abilities, even a professional killer could only be tortured one-sidedly.

In the end, the man's feet were forcefully pressed against the wall of the room by an invisible force. The gun that had landed on the ground slowly floated up by itself. In the end, the muzzle aimed at the man's forehead, floating in the air alone.

The man looked at the scene in front of him in horror. His head was still in a daze, and he did not know what had happened.

At this moment, Jian Ai slowly walked up and sized him up with a cold gaze. Then, she said in a cold tone, "I thought I wouldn't be able to catch you. I didn't expect you to not give up."

Jian Ai spoke Chinese and didn't know if the man could understand her.

Unexpectedly, the man asked Jian Ai in Chinese, "You... *who* are you?!"

His voice trembled uncontrollably. Obviously, he was filled with fear for this teenage girl in front of him. That fear came from his fear of unknown abilities. It was a spontaneous emotion that any ordinary person should have when seeing such a scene.

“I’m someone who can easily take your life.”

Since he knew Chinese, it was much easier to communicate. Although Jian Ai knew English, she did not know which country this man was from. It was obvious that using Chinese was the easiest.

Jian Ai silently turned around and walked towards the coffee table in the living room. Leaving her back to the enemy was very dangerous, but there was no choice. Even if the man wanted to do something behind her back, he was stuck to the wall and could not move at all.