

## **Spatial Ability 1011**

### Chapter 1011: Why Are You Hiding?

“Transformation.” An Jiuyue looked up at him and replied.

“No one else can see it except me. But once it learns the level-one skill and transforms, everyone will be able to see it.”

Someone asked, “Does it mean it’ll grow bigger and transform into something bigger?”

“It can transform into many types of small beasts and even humans,” An Jiuyue explained.

However, she omitted the fact that the Flame Fox had to be at a higher level to transform into a human. At level one, it could only become a kitten or another to play with others and be visible to everyone.

“Jiyun, we’ve found the little guy. Let’s go back.”

“Okay.”

When Qian Jiyun saw her hands turn, he knew she had sent Flame Fox into her space. He held her hand and instructed everyone, “Descend the mountain.”

“Yes, Hall Master,” Yan Feng and the others replied in unison and prepared to leave the mountain.

At this moment, there was no peace at the foot of the mountain either.

Jun Lin Hall had suffered several unknown attacks. Although MO Aotian was around, he failed to capture the attackers alive each time—they were either dead or had escaped.

“What are these people trying to do? Are they just attacking for fun?”

Inside the hall, MO Aotian was so angry that his hair stood on end. Those people would attack Jun Lin Hall from time to time, yet their motives for these attacks were unclear; it seemed they were simply here to attack their people.

Of course, the people from Jun Lin Hall were not to be trifled with. There were occasional injuries, but no one died.

On the other hand, many of the people who came to attack died in Jun Lin Hall.

“If their identities can’t be traced, they must be sacrificial warriors. Investigate which families they are associated with and focus your investigation on the Ling family,” he instructed his subordinate.

“Yes, Third Hall Master,” the subordinate replied, leaving to investigate.

“Huff!” MO Aotian sighed and looked into the distance coldly.

He was almost certain that the Ling family was behind this. However, he could not accuse them of this without evidence.

Moreover, there were already 100 sacrificial warriors who had died in Jun Lin Hall, including the recent casualties. This did not seem like something the Ling family could afford.

Which aristocratic family did Master Ling join forces with? What were Master Ling’s intentions? And what did he want from Jun Lin Hall?

What could he gain from these unexplained attacks? Was he merely sending corpses to Jun Lin Hall to train their people and help them with their cultivation?

MO Aotian could not understand why those sacrificial warriors had come to die. “That old Ling! I want to see what other strange things you’re capable of!”

Although he said that, he had a feeling that Jun Lin Hall had something he was unaware of.

What could it be?

He took a deep breath and walked out the door, looking at the dark sky.

Inside a small residence, the courtyard was overgrown with weeds, and the residence itself was dilapidated. Its walls, doors, and roof were broken, with only a few tiles remaining.

However, there was a secret passage in this small residence. Descending through it led to a large cave where various items were stored, making it possible for someone to live there.

Several subordinates gazed at the Ling family head, who was seated in an elevated position.

“Master, I don’t understand. Why are you hiding?” one of them asked, puzzled..

Chapter 1012: How Many Have Died?

It was just a Demon Heart! How did that concern them? They did not understand why their master had to hide when the Demon Heart appeared. Just how much did he fear the Demon Heart?

“What do you know?” Master Ling glared at his subordinate, his expression clouded.

Everyone said that Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart, but he was the only one who knew that was not true.

He was the only one who had seen the young Demon Heart successor, who had been crippled to a hardly recognizable state and had everything taken away. How could Qian Jiyun be the baby who was still in diapers 20 years ago?

Besides the age disparity, the genders did not match either.

The baby was a little girl, so it was not Qian Jiyun. It was definitely not Qian Jiyun.

However, the Demon Heart appeared once Qian Jiyun returned. What did this mean?

He had already sent someone to investigate secretly. Qian Jiyun did not return alone this time. He brought his wife with him.

Many people on Wulong Mountain knew that Qian Jiyun had been looking for his wife for the past few years.

However, no one cared about such a small matter.

But who would have thought that the wife Qian Jiyun had been looking for was... the successor to the Demon Heart?!

He had already thought through it. Apart from Qian Jiyun's wife, no one else could match the timing and location of the Demon Heart's appearance.

The woman aligned perfectly with the right time, the right place, and the right people.

If she was not the Demon Heart, who could it be?

He did not care about the Demon Heart because he knew the Demon Heart was just like them, only she had a faster cultivation speed. Even if he could not handle her alone, he could if he worked with many people.

It was just like the previous High Priest Demon Heart, who had gone missing because of them. Her fate remained unknown to this day.

However, there was something he actually cared about—the Life Stone.

He had to obtain the Life Stone! He absolutely had to!

“How many of those sacrificial warriors have died?” he asked his subordinates coldly.

“More than 100 have died, Master.” The subordinate’s expression was calm, but it did not stop the surge of emotions in his heart.

Although the sacrificial warriors were from other families, they were still humans!

However, their master seemed completely unconcerned with the sacrificial warriors. He knew that they would not be able to return after going to Jun Lin Hall, but he kept sending them over.

The subordinate still could not figure out his master’s intentions.

“Only 100 people?” Master Ling frowned, seemingly dissatisfied with this number.

“Only...” 100 people?

His subordinates were shocked when they heard that. They looked up secretly and glanced at their master before quickly lowering their heads.

They were afraid they would end up like the sacrificial warriors if they did not control their expressions.

More than 100 people had died. Was that a small number?

“Continue sending them to Jun Lin Hall. Make a few more trips there each day. Also, find out when Qian Jiyun and the others will be back!” he instructed, as his subordinates looked on in shock.

If he wanted to obtain the Life Stone, he had to target that woman’s weakness..

Chapter 1013: Even More Challenging

But what weaknesses could a woman have? Her only weakness was her man, Qian Jiyun. As long as they captured Qian Jiyun, would An Jiuyue not hand over what he wanted?

He had thought of this idea from the beginning. That was why he tried his best to borrow power from other families.

“Yes, Master,” the subordinates replied and left.

When the subordinates arrived at the overgrown courtyard, they looked at each other in confusion.

“What’s wrong with Master? Why is he sending so many people to their deaths?”

“I don’t understand. Will Master benefit from the deaths of these people? More than 100 people have died, but I don’t think Master looks satisfied.”

“I thought about it just now. The sacrificial warriors killed by Jun Lin Hall are not from the Ling family.”

“What are you trying to say?”

“Are you trying to say that Master did it on purpose?”

“Did Master purposefully send the sacrificial warriors from other families to Jun Lin Hall to die? Why is that?”

They whispered to each other in the courtyard. Those sacrificial warriors might have been from other aristocratic families, but they were still here to help them deal with Jun Lin Hall!

Their master did not care about their lives. What was he trying to achieve?

To be honest, they felt a chill in their hearts. Although the sacrificial warriors were not from the Ling family, they wondered if they might be next in line if all the sacrificial warriors died.

If they died while attacking Jun Lin Hall, would their master still think there were not enough deaths?

“What’s the use of talking so much? Let’s hurry and get on with Master’s orders. We’re not the ones who are dying now anyway.” One of the subordinates pursed his lips and left.

The others sighed when they saw him leave.

They were all from the Ling family, so their lives belonged to the Ling family. If their master wanted them dead, they had to die. They had no choice; their lives were not in their control.

“Let’s go. Qian Jiyun has been gone for so many days. He should be back soon.

Let’s look into it.”

“By the way, didn’t Qian Jiyun go to Lianxue Mountain? Will that violent guy come back with him?”

They were referring to Bai Ze. To them, Bai Ze was a bloodthirsty person who would kill the innocent. But he simply had to be so strong that they could only hide from him and not even have the courage to fight him.

If Bai Ze returned, Jun Lin Hall would have another person they could not handle.

More sacrificial warriors would probably die.

The subordinates' expressions changed immediately at the mention of Bai Ze. They shook their heads but left to do their own things.

In reality, they were not the only ones whose expressions changed. Master Ling did not look too good either.

The advantages Bai Ze could bring to Qian Jiyun were too great. Back then, when he went crazy and injured many people in Jun Lin Hall, he never touched Qian Jiyun. It was clear how much Qian Jiyun meant to Bai Ze.

If this person returned, he would definitely stay by Qian Jiyun's side. Dealing with Qian Jiyun would become even more challenging.

Hence, he had instructed the sacrificial warriors from the various aristocratic families to cause trouble for Jun Lin Hall continuously..

Chapter 1014: The Flame Fox Hasn't Levelled Up

Once all the sacrificial warriors were dead, he could accuse Jun Lin Hall of being cruel and bloodthirsty and rally the various aristocratic families to suppress Jun Lin Hall.

He could not deal with Qian Jiyun alone. But could he not succeed with more people?

He merely needed to be the oriole and capture Qian Jiyun after he was seriously injured to threaten An Jiuyue and obtain the Life Stone.

However, he knew this was not a foolproof plan.



He had to think of a way to separate Qian Jiyun from An Jiuyue. With the Demon Heart in the picture, the various aristocratic families would not stand a chance, even if they joined forces.

“Go and do something for me.”

There was another subordinate in the cave. Master Ling gestured at him and whispered some instructions into his ear.

The subordinate listened to the instructions, his eyes darting around.

“Yes, Master,” he replied and left.

Master Ling looked at the empty cave with a sinister smile. “Qian Jiyun, I hope you can bear it this time.”

He never intended to take Qian Jiyun’s life, but the woman he brought back just had to be the one he had been looking for!

Before An Jiuyue even returned to Jun Lin Hall, she heard many rumors during the trip back.

“Interesting! Some people actually know about Flame Fox’s existence.”

An Jiuyue, Qian Jiyun, and the others sat in front of a tea stall. She propped her chin with one hand as she listened to the hushed conversation between a group of tea drinkers next to them.

The topic of their conversation was the little Flame Fox, whom she had just found.

“It’s Master Ling.” Qian Jiyun’s expression turned cold.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. She knew it was Master Ling.

“If he knows about the Flame Fox, he knows that you’re not the Demon Heart.

It seems like he wasn’t just a minor character back then.”

The corners of her lips curled up slightly as she thought about it. She had never heard the High Priest Demon Heart mention this person, so the only plausible explanation was that Master Ling’s status had changed since then.

“It seems like you should investigate Master Ling’s identity after returning to Jun Lin Hall. He won’t be that simple.”

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun poured her a cup of tea and nodded. “Since he knows the Flame Fox, he definitely knows your identity. You have to be careful in the future.”

“Why should I be careful?” An Jiuyue was amused.

What do I need to be careful of? So what if he knows my identity? Since Master Ling knows who I am, he naturally won’t provoke me! Is he not afraid of death? “That guy probably witnessed the annihilation of many aristocratic families

back then, right? He won’t provoke me so easily. Besides, even if he has the guts to provoke me, aren’t you around?”

“Yes, I’m here too.” Qian Jiyun chuckled.

These words were his favorite. As long as he was around, he would not let anyone hurt An Jiuyue.

“Does the Flame Fox not belong to you if it hasn’t leveled up?” he asked.

“You believe that?” An Jiuyue almost burst out laughing.

“Don’t tell me you don’t know what a natal beast is? Even if it’s only an egg, it belongs to me. The High Priest Demon Heart tried so hard back then but failed to subdue it.”

She was not lying at all. When the High Priest Demon Heart’s natal beast died back then, she had made every effort to claim the Flame Fox as her own.

She had even resorted to a forbidden technique. She had thought of everything, but she could not get what she wanted, unfortunately. Hence, she could only take the Life Stone away.

Chapter 1015: Helping Me Cultivate

“I’m relieved to hear that.” Qian Jiyun heaved a sigh of relief.

He felt relieved as long as the Flame Fox could not be taken away and would not affect An Jiuyue’s body. He would handle everything else.

“Relieved about what?” An Jiuyue looked up at him and asked.

“Brother, will those people attack Jun Lin Hall to obtain the Flame Fox?” Bai Ze could not help but worry.

The news about the Flame Fox had spread like wildfire, so someone must have done this deliberately. If this continued, people might target Jun Lin Hall for the Flame Fox.

After all, there were some bold people, right?

Yan Feng looked at Bai Ze and said seriously, “Bai Ze, it’s not a matter of whether or not it’ll happen.”

“Then what is it?” Bai Ze asked.

“It’s a matter of how many people will come looking for trouble,” Yan Feng said.

Many people yearned for a natal demonic beast but could not attain one. On Wulong Mountain, only the Demon Heart could have one.

If anyone could snatch it, they would give it a try, even if it meant risking their lives. Hence, Jun Lin Hall would face many attacks in the coming days.

“Mistress, what else can the Flame Fox do besides help you fight?” he turned around and asked.

They could estimate how many times people would attack Jun Lin Hall for the Flame Fox if they knew what it could do. It would help them get prepared. “Ahem.” An Jiuyue coughed lightly. “Does helping me cultivate count?”

“Help you cultivate?”

Yan Feng and Bai Ze were surprised. Even Qian Jiyun was a little surprised.

A demonic beast that could help someone cultivate was something that many people could only dream of. They had never heard of such a thing before! It made sense why previous generations of the Demon Heart could cultivate so rapidly.

“Jiuyue, you’re saying that the Flame Fox can help you cultivate demonic energy?”

“Ahem, yes, something like that.”

An Jiuyue coughed lightly again and touched her forehead with one hand, clearly feeling guilty at the mention of this.

She could communicate with the Flame Fox. In fact, not only could the little one help her cultivate, but anyone near it could also cultivate exceptionally smoothly.

Although it was a special ability, the Flame Fox did not possess it from the beginning. It needed to first level itself up to unlock this.

“Not now. I have to wait for this little guy to level up. It hasn’t even activated its transformation skill.”

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun knew she was hiding something when he saw her expression.

However, he did not probe further and brought her a piece of pastry. They ate and drank their fill before setting off again.

“Hm? Were those people from Jun Lin Hall?”

After they left, the people sitting at the tea stall realized that the people sitting with them were from Jun Lin Hall.

“No way! Are they really from Jun Lin Hall?”

Upon hearing that, their faces paled in fear. They had been discussing Jun Lin Hall earlier, even debating who might be able to snatch the natal beast from Qian Jiyun.

What would happen if the people from Jun Lin Hall heard this?

“I can’t be wrong. I’ve seen that person before. That’s Yan Feng, the Second Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall,” one of them said confidently.

“Yan Feng?”

“Second Hall Master?!”

Chapter 1016: Not Here to Take but to Snatch

They were surprised that he was a hall master! Would he not have overheard everything they had just said?

They could not help but raise their hands and touch their necks.

It was a miracle that their heads were still sitting on their shoulders. Was the Second Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall deaf? Did he not hear what they said?

Someone questioned, "When did the people from Jun Lin Hall become so low-key?"

"When have the people from Jun Lin Hall not been low-key?" another person asked. They had always kept a low profile.

"But isn't Hall Master Qian the Demon Heart now? Why is he still so low-key?"

No one had seen Qian Jiyun because he was frequently away from Wulong

Mountain. They did not know that Qian Jiyun was also here a moment ago.

However, in their opinion, they believed that once someone became the Demon Heart, no matter how low-key and kind they might have been before, they would inevitably turn into a monster that killed people like they were swatting flies.

With the Demon Heart around, even if Jun Lin Hall had kept a low profile in the past, they would not do so now. They would definitely become arrogant. After all, they had a big shot to hold the fort.

Someone shrugged and muttered, "Who knows? No one saw Hall Master Qian become the Demon Heart. Maybe it's not him?"

“Is it really not him?”

Everyone was puzzled. Was that not what the rumors were saying? There were even rumors that Qian Jiyun had a Flame Fox that could help him increase his cultivation level.

Although those rumors could be fake, they should not be too far from the truth, right?

“I heard that many families are restless. They’re about to target Hall Master

Qian’s Flame Fox. This must be true, right?”

“It’s hard to tell if it’s true. Let’s go, let’s go.”

No one was in the mood to drink tea anymore. They did not want to attract attention here.

Inside Jun Lin Hall, MO Aotian had caught wind of the rumors.

He placed his hands on his hips and said angrily, “What Flame Fox? I’ve never heard of it! That old fart from the Ling family must’ve spread this again!”

He had been searching for Master Ling over the past few days, but that old man was well-hidden. He had sent so many people out in search of him, but there was still no trace of him.

“The Ling family is about to be destroyed, but he’s really patient!” Did Master Ling not care about the Ling family’s destruction?

“Did you find out who that old thing contacted?” he asked his subordinate standing across from him.

“Third Palace Master, besides the few families we previously investigated, I’ve traced the leads from the sacrificial warriors and identified the Chen family, the Dongfang family, and the Luo family. I haven’t found any other information besides that yet.”

“Those three families sure are magnanimous.” MO Aotian sneered.

Those families his subordinate had mentioned were ordinary aristocratic families. They were not particularly powerful, but they still had some foundation to speak of.

“Investigate again. There can’t be only these three families,” he instructed.

“Yes, Third Hall Master,” the subordinate replied and left.

MO Aotian looked at his other subordinate and asked, “Ah Chi, what do you think Master Ling wants to do? What does he want to take from the Hall Master?”

Gu Chi looked at MO Aotian and said, “Third Hall Master, they’re not here to take something; they’re here to snatch, to steal.”

MO Aotian was speechless.

Was it now a question of whether they would be coming to take or to snatch and steal?

It would have been fine if Qian Jiyun was in Jun Lin Hall now. MO Aotian could have asked him what Master Ling wanted to do. But Qian Jiyun was not around..

Chapter 1017: He Had Mysophobia

MO Aotian wondered if Master Ling was born in the year of the rat. How could he hide so well? Did he dig a hole for himself to hide?



Why couldn't he find him? He had already sent so many people to look for him!

"Whether they come to steal or snatch, there must be something he wants in Jun Lin Hall. Gu Chi, what do you think it is?" he asked Gu Chi.

"You're asking me?" Gu Chi turned around and asked, rather dumbfounded.

He would not have tolerated Master Ling's antics. He would have slashed him to pieces long ago.

"That's right. What's the use of asking you? I asked for nothing."

MO Aotian flicked his sleeve and shook his head. Wasn't he torturing himself by chatting with Gu Chi, who could barely hold a conversation for half a day?

He wondered when the Hall Master and Mistress would return..

Just then, a subordinate reported that Qian Jiyun and the others had returned. MO Aotian's eyes lit up.

"Ah Chi, did you hear that? The Hall Master and the others are back. I have to..."

Come with me."

With that, he grabbed Gu Chi and hurried out.

However, he barely took two steps before Gu Chi broke free from his grasp and scowled at him.

"I'll come, but what's with all the tugging?"

Was MO Aotian unaware that he had mysophobia? Standing so close to him was one thing, but he was even holding his hand! Gu Chi could explain it if someone saw them, but the main issue was that he was utterly uncomfortable!

“Alright, alright, I won’t drag you anymore. Let’s hurry and meet the Hall Master. I have many questions for him.”

Gu Chi rolled his eyes secretly.

He had only seen the master question his subordinates, never someone like MO Aotian, who asked his master questions every day. He was probably the first person, right?

“You’d be better off waiting for Master to rip your head off,” he mumbled.

MO Aotian was speechless.

He wondered why this guy could not have some good expectations for him.

There was not a single good word coming out of his mouth. He was either cursing him to die or to lose his head.

He did not understand. It was not easy to grow his head on his neck! Whether it fell off or not, what did it have to do with Gu Chi?

Besides, who was the master, and who was the subordinate? Gu Chi was clearly his subordinate, alright?

“I won’t waste my breath on you. Let’s hurry.”

He did not want to argue with Gu Chi and left swiftly.

Many things had happened in Jun Lin Hall recently. He had to tell the Hall

Master about it, or else he might be blamed for not doing his job well later.

Master Ling received the news the moment Qian Jiyun returned to Jun Lin Hall.

“Qian Jiyun is back?”

In the cave, he narrowed his eyes and looked at his subordinate, who had come to report.

“Did he bring anyone else?”

“There’s his wife, whom he found recently. I also saw Bai Ze. Qian Jiyun also brought him back to Jun Lin Hall. I think Qian Jiyun must’ve become the

Demon Heart and predicted that someone would harm him, so he brought Bai

Ze back.”

“Bai ze!”

Master Ling’s eyes flickered at the mention of Bai Ze.

Bai Ze was the most uncontrollable wild card he had encountered. Others might not know what Bai Ze possessed, but he knew.

Now that Bai Ze was by that woman’s side, he should know about the Demon’s Heart in his body, right?

“He really came back at the right time! I was just wondering when I’d see him again..”

Chapter 1019: Have You Met Master Ling?

“Master, do you really have a demonic beast called the Flame Fox? One that can help you cultivate?”

“No.” Qian Jiyun denied it firmly.

He did not have it, and he was not lying about that—the Flame Fox was in An Jiuyue’s possession. But he did not intend to say that.

“I knew it. That old fart, Master Ling, must have deliberately spread this fake news to make the aristocratic families come after Jun Lin Hall.”

MO Aotian clenched one hand into a fist and struck his other palm forcefully.

Yan Feng, who was standing by the side, was shocked.

MO Aotian believed everything their master said. Yan Feng could not help but wonder how their master had allowed this guy to become the Third Hall Master.

He was inferior to the quiet and reserved Bai Ze.

Gu Chi, who was standing beside MO Aotian, also glanced at him, speechless.

“Master, we haven’t been able to find out where Master Ling is hiding, and we don’t know what he wants to do. Now that you’re back, I’m afraid he’s going to do something again,” he reminded Qian Jiyun.

“Gu Chi, it’s rare for you to say so much in one breath, kid.” MO Aotian looked at Gu Chi strangely and patted his shoulder with a smile.

Gu Chi shook off his hand and said angrily, "Scram."

"It doesn't matter whether we investigate him or not." Qian Jiyun looked up and glanced at them. "A fox will always show its tail. Since he has ulterior motives, he'll definitely appear."

"He'll definitely appear, but..." MO Aotian rested his chin on his hand and frowned.

He was afraid that the old man would do something devious. After all, he was able to gather so many sacrificial warriors, right?

He had sent so many heads to Jun Lin Hall for nothing. Many of his people must have died, right? They had to be careful!

"Tell the people in the hall to be careful over the next few days," Qian Jiyun instructed.

"Yes, Hall Master," they replied in unison.

"I've been hearing all of you talk about Master Ling. What does he look like?" An Jiuyue, who had not spoken since entering the study, looked up at them from the pile of food on the table beside her.

The delicacies on the table were not for her but for the little Flame Fox.

However, there were so many people discussing things here. She could not take the little Flame Fox out of her space, right? Hence, she could only listen to them in boredom.

People who knew so much about her were definitely not ordinary people.

Perhaps she had seen him at the High Priest Demon Heart's place before? Qian Jiyun looked at MO Aotian and asked, "Aotian, have you met Master Ling?"

In any case, he did not have the time to meet Master Ling. Yan Feng and the others probably had not met him either. After all, he was the head of an aristocratic family. Meeting him would not be easy.

Moreover, the people from Wulong Mountain were engaged in battles every day. How could they possibly find the time to meet with this person one day and that person the next?

“I’ve seen him a few times. Would Hall Mistress like to know what he looks like?” MO Aotian looked at An Jiuyue.

“Uh-huh. It’ll be great if I can see him.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She wanted to see what Master Ling looked like.. How shameless must he be to be preoccupied with taking advantage of others all the time?

Chapter 1020: Whether He’s Blood-Related to the Ling Family

“There’s no need to see him.”

MO Aotian shook his head quickly. Why should the Hall Mistress go see an old man?

“Give me an hour. I’ll draw a portrait of Master Ling and you’ll know what he looks like.”

“Then draw it,” Qian Jiyun replied without waiting for An Jiuyue to speak.

Yan Feng immediately instructed someone to bring a brush and ink. He sent MO Aotian to the desk and asked him to draw quickly.

MO Aotian, who was forcefully pulled to the table, wondered if these people were taking him seriously. Was he meant to be exploited?

However, he decided to forget it. Since the Hall Mistress wanted to know what Master Ling looked like, he would draw him. He could also use this chance to show everyone in Jun Lin Hall what he looked like.

In less than an hour, a portrait of Master Ling was completed.

However, it was not a contemporary art style. An Jiuyue looked at the portrait, and although she found him somewhat familiar, she could not remember where she might have seen him before.

“He looks familiar, but.. ‘

She studied the portrait for a long time before shaking her head.

“Maybe it’s someone I’ve never met. Or... maybe I can’t remember because 20 years have passed, and he looks too different now.” “Don’t think about it anymore if you can’t remember.”

Qian Jiyun gestured for Yan Feng to keep the portrait.

“Jun Lin Hall can handle the head of an aristocratic family. Since he wants to provoke us, let him. What’s the latest on the Ling family?”

“They’ve all been wiped out; only a few of Master Ling’s blood relatives remain. Master Ling is truly ruthless. He’s still not coming out.”

MO Aotian pursed his lips helplessly.

However, killing the Ling family did not mean they were killing innocents. They would not have known if they had not investigated, but once they did, the discoveries were terribly shocking. Everyone in the Ling family had done evil.

Everyone deserved to die. Jun Lin Hall had carried out the will of the heavens by destroying the Ling family.

“He won’t show up.”

Yan Feng pursed his lips. He felt that his master's and mistress's speculations were right.

"We don't even know whether he's blood-related to the Ling family."

"What did you say?"

Upon hearing his words, MO Aotian felt as if he had been hit in the back of the head.

"You're saying that Master Ling isn't from the Ling family? How is that possible? If he isn't, why would the Ling family let him become the family head? Are they crazy?"

"You made some sense."

Yan Feng blinked and looked at his master. If Master Ling was really not a member of the Ling family, were all the people in the Ling family fools?

"Master, do you think... there's more to this?"

"We can only find out if we catch Master Ling," An Jiuyue said with a chuckle.

"Master, there's a murderous aura!" Wei Na suddenly alerted An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue's gaze sharpened as she looked at Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun sensed the abnormality outside and stood up quickly.

"They came quickly. Get ready to face the enemy."

Yan Feng and the others reacted and looked out of the door.



“F\*ck, is there no end to this? Why are they causing so much trouble every day?” MO Aotian cursed.

The sacrificial warriors had to have returned! The murderous aura this time was so strong. It was obvious that many people were approaching. Were they trying to blow things up?

“Gu Chi, come with me.” He did not forget to call Gu Chi along as he walked out.

However...

Gu Chi had already shaken him off and left. He did not even need MO Aotian to call out to him..