Spatial Ability 1021

Chapter 1021: Didn't Say T	ley Didn't Deserve to Di
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There were already sounds of fighting outside Jun Lin Hall. Hundreds of sacrificial warriors attacked Jun Lin Hall from different directions. Fortunately, MO Aotian had been on guard and had devised a countermeasure.

If the people from Jun Lin Hall fought against the sacrificial warriors, they would die.

Although the sacrificial warriors had human features, could breathe, and felt pain, none of them were afraid of dying. They could not speak and had been immersed in poison since they were young.

They were immune to common poisons and were more difficult to kill with swords than ordinary people.

However, the people from Jun Lin Hall were still superior to them. Half of the sacrificial warriors had died in less than half an hour.

Qian Jiyun stood on the roof with An Jiuyue and looked at the brightly lit surroundings.

"There are so many people! Killing them like this isn't a good idea, right?" An Jiuyue asked Qian Jiyun as she looked at the sacrificial warriors.

Dressed in black, they were unafraid of dying and would not even frown or flinch when they were slain.

They did not frown, but she did.

She had heard that the aristocratic families on Wulong Mountain had been raising sacrificial warriors since they were young. To the aristocratic families, sacrificial warriors were not human lives—they were just chess pieces that could be discarded.

However
"Do we really have to kill all these people?" she asked hesitantly. "It doesn't matter to them whether they die or not."
Qian Jiyun reached out and pulled her into his arms. He glanced at the sacrificial warriors and smiled.
"Their deaths might be a form of relief for them. It would also save them years of suffering from the poison."
"I didn't say they didn't deserve to die."
An Jiuyue shook her head. She was not benevolent enough to plead for mercy on their behalf.
"But Master Ling must have a motive for sending these people to their deaths. I wonder what he wants. Does he want to use these lives to incite discontent among the various aristocratic families against Jun Lin Hall?" "Maybe." Qian Jiyun narrowed his eyes and nodded.
"How can these sacrificial warriors make the aristocratic families unhappy with Jun Lin Hall and attack you? Isn't he overestimating them?"
Since the aristocratic families had listened to Master Ling and handed these sacrificial warriors to him, they would not care about them, right?
How could he stir up trouble like this? She was skeptical about it.
"His scheme is not as simple as the lives of a few sacrificial warriors. He's just giving the aristocratic families a reason." Qian Jiyun chuckled and looked down at An Jiuyue.

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue understood. It was a reason to cause trouble, one that allowed Master Ling

to convince the aristocratic families to deal with Jun Lin Hall together.

"That's true. Master Ling probably wants something I have, right?" She only had two items—the Life Stone and the little Flame Fox—which had returned to her possession after she returned to Wulong Mountain. Since Master Ling leaked information about the little Flame Fox, he must not be after it. Hence, he had to be after the Life Stone. The greatest use of the Life Stone was to extend one's lifespan. Moreover, it was only beneficial to her.. Chapter 1022: Unquestionably Related to Her The High Priest Demon Heart had thought of all sorts of ways to take the Life Stone from me back then. Now that she was back, the Life Stone no longer belonged to the High Priest Demon Heart. "He wants the Life Stone. But I don't understand. What's the point of him wanting the Life Stone? Unless..." Qian Jiyun looked at her and asked, "Unless what?" An Jiuyue looked at the sacrificial warriors and said, "Unless he knows how to make the Life Stone work for him.' "You mean..." Qian Jiyun frowned. This method would be to divide An Jiuyue's dual souls and turn her into two people, right?

"How did he learn about it? Could he have been someone close to High Priest Demon Heart back then?"

It was possible. With such a large Demon Heart Hall, the High Priest Demon Heart would not be alone. There would definitely be many people protecting her.

So Master Ling was from the Demon Heart Hall?

Someone from the Demon Heart Hall had become the head of the Ling family? It was the funniest thing he had ever heard!

"That's impossible, right? If he is, how did he become the head of the Ling family? Or is he really not a member of the Ling family like we said before?" An Jiuyue was puzzled.

"I still think Master Ling looks familiar. I think I've seen him before, but I can't remember."

At this point, she was convinced she had seen the man in the portrait somewhere. Perhaps she could recognize him if MO Aotian painted a younger portrait of him.

"It would be great if we could meet Master Ling."

Having a real person standing in front of her would be much better than a painting. She should be able to remember him.

"We'll see him," Qian Jiyun said meaningfully.

An Jiuyue narrowed her eyes and looked at the sacrificial warriors who were about to commit murder and arson but were stopped.

Once these sacrificial warriors were gone, Master Ling would make his move. I should come out too. After all, how could he reap the benefits if he did not step forward?

"I hope it happens soon. I have a feeling this person is extraordinary. He's really extraordinary," she emphasized.

In fact, he was not "extraordinary" in the usual sense; he was unquestionably related to her.

"Soon," Qian Jiyun replied and continued watching the battle below.

Jun Lin Hall had few people, but they were powerful. Those who were seriously injured would be dismissed immediately and replaced by the uninjured. Hence, although many people were injured, no one died.

They were unlike the sacrificial warriors, where more than half had been cut down like carrots and melons.

Meanwhile, someone else was watching the battle from a hidden corner elsewhere.

He gritted his teeth as he watched countless of his people die while the people from Jun Lin Hall remained unharmed.

"They're all useless! How can they be called sacrificial warriors if they end up like this?!"

He took a deep breath and wondered if these sacrificial warriors were trained by the lower-class families. They were worlds apart from the sacrificial warriors from the upper-class families.

However, now that the sacrificial warriors were dead, he had an explanation to give to his master.

However, he was indignant that he had not caused enough damage to Jun Lin Hall.. His master would probably think that he was incompetent, right?

Chapter 1023: They're Poisonous Sacrificial Warriors; We'll Die upon Contact

When the other man, who had been with him, saw that the situation was not in their favor, he said, "It's time to attack."

Since they did not come to Jun Lin Hall to kill Qian Jiyun, they had to at least kill more of Jun Lin Hall's people, right?

Their master had said that it would be easier to deal with Jun Lin Hall if they suffered enough losses.

Upon hearing what he said, the person who scolded him narrowed his eyes. He placed his index finger by his mouth and blew loudly. Although the sound was drowned out by the sounds of battle, many sacrificial warriors rushed out from a distance.

"There's poison!"

Inside the space, Wei Na sensed it immediately and alerted his master.

"What poison?"

An Jiuyue was puzzled. Weren't all these sacrificial warriors carrying poison? However, she quickly noticed the sacrificial warriors rushing over from afar, and her expression turned cold.

They were too far away, so she could not sense the poison in the sacrificial warriors. However, upon Wei Na's warning, she immediately alerted Qian Jiyun.

"Stop them! They're all carrying deadly poison!"

"Deadly poison." Qian Jiyun looked around. "Stay here. I'll be back soon."

With that, he flew down and arrived in front of the sacrificial warriors, who had just emerged, sweeping them away with his palm.

However, the sacrificial warriors did not seem to feel any pain. They got up as soon as they were swept away and attacked Qian Jiyun again. They were unarmed and fought with their bare hands.
"What a potent poison!"
Qian Jiyun knew that the sacrificial warriors' greatest weapon was the poison in their bodies, something that could kill upon contact.
He gathered his demonic energy in his palm again and attacked them. This time, he did not attack all the sacrificial warriors. Instead, he focused his demonic energy on two sacrificial warriors.
"Mmph."
The demonic energy hit the two sacrificial warriors in the chest. They did not bleed but they fell to the ground and could not walk anymore.
"Master, I'm here." Yan Feng also hurried over.
He knew that the sacrificial warriors had to be exceptional for his master to engage them personally. However, he did not attack immediately after joining Qian Jiyun.
As soon as he arrived, dozens of sacrificial warriors surrounded Qian Jiyun and him.
"Don't let them get close. They're poisonous sacrificial warriors. We'll die upon contact," Qian Jiyun warned Yan Feng as he stared at them.
"Understood."

Yan Feng's expression did not change, but he cursed internally.

Master Ling was really vicious! He seemed determined to go against Jun Lin Hall! He even used poisonous sacrificial warriors!
"Master, only the Long family uses poisonous sacrificial warriors on Wulong
Mountain."
But could it really be the Long family?
The Long family was an aristocratic family on Wulong Mountain and had held the top position for many years. How could they be in cahoots with the head of the Ling family?
He could not understand.
However, it was not the time for him to ponder these matters. It was time for these sacrificial warriors, no matter where they came from, to die here today!
"Let's kill them first and discuss this later," Qian Jiyun said.
"Yes," Yan Feng replied, and they began attacking the sacrificial warriors.
After a while, the sacrificial warriors fell to the ground and could not get up.
Bai Ze arrived shortly, and Qian Jiyun reminded him not to let the sacrificial warriors get close to him. His attacks were ruthless, killing the sacrificial warriors with every strike
Chapter 1024: How You'll Capture Me
"It's you!"

On the roof, An Jiuyue encountered an old man in his fifties.

She had met him before. She had been discussing with Qian Jiyun earlier whether she could meet him in person. She did not expect him to appear before her.

"Do you know me, Madam Qian?"

Master Ling looked at An Jiuyue in amusement. He did not expect her to recognize him immediately.

However, that was not a big deal. If he could get what he wanted, being recognized would not matter.

"Master Ling, you've got quite the plan! Did you use so many poisonous sacrificial warriors to send my husband away just to get to me? Tell me, what do you want from me?"

An Jiuyue crossed her arms and looked at Master Ling playfully.

"What I want?" Master Ling sized her up sinisterly.

"Why ask when you already know the answer? Hand it over, and I'll spare your life. Otherwise... you should be aware that Qian Jiyun doesn't have the time to save you now!"

"Pft." An Jiuyue laughed.

She was truly amused. She had never seen someone like this.

"You can't just have what I have. Dreaming is fine, but daydreaming is a problem! Let me ask you, can you handle what you want?"

Her words left Master Ling stunned. He frowned for a moment but quickly relaxed.

"I forgot that you're the only one who can use the Life Stone. But it doesn't matter. As long as I capture you, I have ways to make the Life Stone mine." "Tsk tsk." An Jiuyue clicked her tongue and laughed even more happily.

Was he trying to kidnap her after failing to obtain the Life Stone?

"Master Ling, aren't you daydreaming too much? You want to capture me? Are you qualified?"

Even if she had just become the successor of Demon Heart, she could easily deal with Master Ling with her current level of demonic energy. Did this old thing really think he was all that impressive? "Why don't you give it a try? Let's see how you'll capture me."

"You—I' Master Ling felt his anger latch in his throat.

He could not capture this woman alone. The demonic energy she emitted could repel him countless times. Fighting her was out of the question.

He took a deep breath and told himself not to be angry.

"You'd better surrender obediently. Otherwise, even if I can't touch you, I'll let Qian Jiyun die in front of you."

"Qian Jiyun..." An Jiuyue glanced at Qian Jiyun and the other poisonous sacrificial warriors and chuckled.

If the man she had set her mind on could not even kill a few poisonous sacrificial warriors, wouldn't her judgment be a little too poor?

She trusted Qian Jiyun completely. Hence, before Master Ling could react, she took out her Skeleton Whip and attacked him.

Crack!

The cracking sound of a whip rang in the air.

Family Head Ling was caught off guard. The whip struck his right shoulder, and he tumbled backward on the tall rooftop. When he finally came to a halt, the hand covering his right shoulder was splayed out in front of him and covered in blood.

Qian Jiyun, who was killing the poisonous sacrificial warriors, felt a chill. He glanced in An Jiuyue's direction.

Bai Ze killed a poisonous sacrificial warrior with a strike of his palm. He took two steps back, approached Qian Jiyun, and said, "Brother, go to Sister-in-Law. Leave this to Yan Feng and me.."

Chapter 1025: Isn't That a Good Deal?

"Master, go to Mistress. Leave this to us," Yan Feng said.

They could deal with a few poisonous sacrificial warriors. They would make sure those warriors would never be able to go back to where they came from!

"No need." Qian Jiyun was not in a hurry.

He trusted An Jiuyue. With her current demonic energy, she could handle someone easily. Besides, she had the Flame Fox. Even if the little one could not do much, it could still disturb her opponent.

"Jiuyue can handle it. You guys, on the other hand, have to be careful with these poisonous sacrificial warriors."

Elsewhere, Master Ling gritted his teeth and glanced at the wound on his right shoulder before looking at An Jiuyue coldly.

"I underestimated you."

He never expected this young lady, who had just arrived on Wulong Mountain, to have a spirit weapon.

If this whip had struck anyone else, they would have been skinned alive, right? Fortunately, he could still withstand it.

However, he did not dare to attack An Jiuyue again because of the whip. He reckoned that capturing her today would be impossible.

Honestly, he had no intentions of taking An Jiuyue away. He was only here to find out more about the new Demon Heart.

"I advise you to hand over that thing. Otherwise, I'll flatten Jun Lin Hall!"

So what if he could not defeat An Jiuyue? He had many people he could use to deal with the rising Jun Lin Hall.

"You wouldn't want the power your husband has painstakingly built to crumble because of you, would you? It's just an inconspicuous stone. You can protect Jun Lin Hall if you hand it over. Isn't that a good deal, Lord Demon Heart?" "Hmph." An Jiuyue chuckled, amused by Master Ling's shamelessness.

An inconspicuous stone? If it was really an inconspicuous stone, would this shameless fellow cause so much trouble over it?

Besides, who gave him the confidence that an old fart like him could bring down Jun Lin Hall with his words?

Did he think her husband was a pushover? Or did he think she was one? Her eyes narrowed as she spat, "Master Ling, you can give it a try."

She swung the Skeleton Long Whip at Master Ling quickly, and a dim light streaked through the air again.

Master Ling was shocked and wanted to dodge the whip. However, although he was clearly well-prepared and dodged in time, the demonic energy of the Skeleton Long Whip still struck him.

"Mmph!" He grunted, and his body was flung into the distance rapidly. He fell from the roof, stumbling a few steps back before stabilizing himself.

"Damn it!" He cursed silently. He had really underestimated this woman.

He had thought she would not be his match, no matter how talented she was, since she had just returned to Wulong Mountain.

Nonetheless, the Demon Heart was still the Demon Heart, and her initial strength was more than enough to overpower him. Even if she could not defeat him, her spirit weapon could still make him suffer.

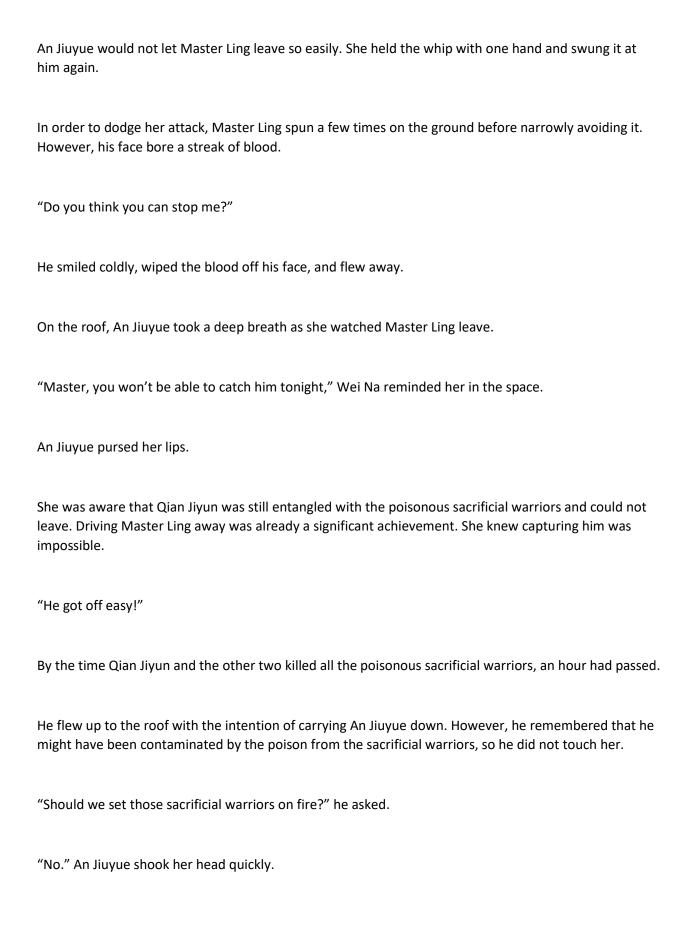
"You're quite something! Retreat!"

He looked up at An Jiuyue, who was still standing on the roof. He gritted his teeth and instructed his men to retreat.

Upon hearing his command, his subordinates did not care about the sacrificial warriors anymore. They wanted to leave the battlefield with the family head and let the sacrificial warriors be cut down like mere vegetables..

Chapter 1026: Set Them on Fire

"You want to escape?!"





Unfortunately for him, he encountered her. Although she could not cure the poison for the time being, she could think of a way to control it and prevent the bodies of these poisonous sacrificial warriors from being burned.

"Go and deal with the other corpses. Leave the poisonous sacrificial warriors' corpses to me."

"Well..." Yan Feng looked at An Jiuyue, then turned to look at his master.

"Didn't you hear Jiuyue?" Qian Jiyun glanced at him and asked in a deep voice.

"Yes, Master, Mistress. I'll deal with the corpses now," Yan Feng replied.

Handling the corpses was quite troublesome. They could dispose of the bodies as they saw fit, but uncovering the family connections behind those corpses was more challenging.

However, this was not a problem for him. He would definitely be able to uncover everything if he was given some time.

"Brother, Sister-in-Law, I'll help Yan Feng," Bai Ze said to the two of them and left with Yan Feng.

"Jiuyue, what should we do with these corpses?" Qian Jiyun looked at them worriedly.

There was no better way than to burn them. If the poison spread, it would cause a lot of trouble.. Unless...

"How else can we handle this? Of course... We'll sell them!" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows at him and replied matter-of-factly.

"S-sell?" Qian Jiyun almost choked.

Wulong Mountain had a place for handling these toxins. It was called Jieyu Mountain. However, it was a long journey from Wulong Mountain to Jieyu Mountain, and the round trip would consume a lot of energy.

Transporting numerous corpses with poison to Jieyu Mountain was an even greater challenge.

They could not anticipate if someone would have ulterior motives and attempt to steal the corpses along the way. Besides, it was a long journey.

He thought this would be another problem for them, but he did not expect An Jiuyue to be so smart to think of selling these corpses. "Would there be any issues? The poison in these corpses..."

"No." An Jiuyue gave him a reassuring look.

Poison might be a headache for them here, but it might not be the case elsewhere! Sometimes, people could refine poison into medicinal pills or weapons.

"There's a setting in the Points Mall. Poisons will only serve a beneficial purpose, even if they end up in a bad place."

Most importantly, she had to believe in the Points Mall. It was such a big system. Surely, there would not be wicked people, right? Even if someone purchased these corpses, they would undoubtedly be used for good and not for evil.

"It may be troublesome for us, but it may not be the case in certain places."

With that, she picked up the corpses with one hand and stored them in her space. Soon, she put them up for sale in the Points Mall.

"Tsk tsk." In the space, Wei Na looked at the value of the corpses and could not help but click his tongue.

"I didn't expect these corpses would be worth so much. Master, it'd be great if there were more of these corpses," he remarked. An Jiuyue, who was outside, rolled her eyes.

More of these corpses?

Did he think these poisonous sacrificial warriors were like vegetables that he could have as many as he wanted? People had to spend a lot of effort to train them.

Qian Jiyun had left matters concerning the sacrificial warriors to Yan Feng and MO Aotian.

Only Qian Jiyun, An Jiuyue, and Bai Ze, who did not have any work to do in Jun Lin Hall, entered the study.

"Jiyun, guess who Master Ling is?" she asked, smiling as she looked at Qian Jiyun. The latter had changed his clothes and brought her some fruits and pastries.

"You recognized him? Who is he?"

Qian Jiyun could not guess who he was. He did not know much about what happened at Wulong Mountain 20 years ago.

He had just entered Wulong Mountain then.

An Jiuyue continued to look at him and said, "You know this person, but you also don't." "Sister-in-Law, what are you talking about? Big Brother knows many people. Master Ling.. Who can he be? At most, he's just someone from the Demon Heart Hall." Bai Ze did not understand her. How could Qian Jiyun both know and not Imow this person? He had been at Wulong Mountain for many years. Although he was away often, it was reasonable for him to become acquainted with Master Ling. Or perhaps he had met him before and did not know his identity. Qian Jiyun thought of someone, but he was unsure. "Who is he?" he asked her with a cold expression. "In my memories, he's Qian Liuguang," An Jiuyue said.. Chapter 1028: This Is a Little Tricky, Isn 't It? However, it was obvious that the Qian Liuguang she knew was different from the one that Qian Jiyun knew. "He's Qian Liuguang!" Qian Jiyun exclaimed. It was as he had expected! Master Ling was Qian Liuguang. He was simply not the same Qian Liuguang, who had brought him to

Daqing Kingdom, but someone else.

"Yes, he's Qian Liuguang." An Jiuyue nodded seriously.

She would not be mistaken. Master Ling's face belonged to Qian Liuguang. His face might have aged a little after 20 years, but she would not fail to recognize him. He was definitely Qian Liuguang.

"I thought some things were destined to remain unanswered. I didn't expect Qian Liuguang to still be alive. He should have many answers for us. Unfortunately, I couldn't capture him."

"He'll come again." Qian Jiyun went behind her and massaged her shoulders to help her relax. "We'll know everything we need to know when the time comes."

An Jiuyue was not the only one who recognized Qian Liuguang. Qian Liuguang was also uneasy.

He was very surprised by An Jiuyue's high demonic energy. However, he was also very certain that An Jiuyue looked at him with a hint of familiarity.

She looked like she was looking at an old acquaintance.

"As expected, High Priest Demon Heart is right. There's something wrong with this woman's memory!"

She was only a two-month-old child then, but she could still remember his existence and even recognize him now.

Even when he went there today, he did not expect An Jiuyue to recognize him. He did not even realize she had recognized him after she said "It's you".

However, by the time he realized it, it was too late.

His two subordinates followed him and asked, "Master, what are you talking about?"

"Back off." Qian Liuguang glanced at them coldly.

He thought no one would know his identity except him. He did not expect An
Jiuyue to see through him.
"Qian Jiyun should know too, right?"
If An Jiuyue had discovered his identity, Qian Jiyun had to have found out too, right?
He should not have ordered people to bring Qian Jiyun to Daqing Kingdom. But he did not dare to kill him because An Tu had cast a blood curse on them. If he killed Qian Jiyun, they would die too.
The Life Stone was the only way he could escape the blood curse.
With the Life Stone, he would not die even if he killed Qian Jiyun, this lurking shadow in his heart.
Unfortunately, the High Priest Demon Heart had snatched away the Life Stone. He had searched for her for 20 years but could not find her. In the end, An Jiuyue found her.
"This is a little tricky, isn't it? I can't get the Flame Fox, but the Life Stone"
No matter how troublesome things were, he had to obtain the Life Stone. He could do whatever he wished if he had it.
"Demon Heart, you have to hand over the Life Stone. Otherwise"
He could not defeat Jun Lin Hall openly, but he still had many forces at his disposal. He could also secretly force An Jiuyue to hand over the Life Stone.
"Master, you'

The subordinates looked at Qian Liuguang, not understanding what he was talking about. "Didn't I tell you to get lost?" Qian Liuguang was furious when he saw that they were still around. He did not want anyone to know that he was doing this for the Life Stone, let alone his identity... Chapter 1029: Let It Slide? "Master..." The subordinates noticed Qian Liuguangs strange expression and called out to him again. "Scram!" Qian Liuguang looked at his subordinates with murderous intent. If not for the fact that he still had some self-control, he would have killed them long ago. However, he knew he could not. Keeping them alive could still be of use. "Yes, we'll take our leave." They saw that Qian Liuguang was really angry and did not dare to stay any longer. They turned around and prepared to leave. "Wait." Qian Liuguang took a deep breath and stopped them. "Master, what can we do for you?" The subordinates turned around at the same time and looked at Qian Liuguang. Qian Liuguang closed his eyes and sighed heavily. Then he wrote a letter and handed it to them. "Send this letter to that person surnamed Long and tell him to come and meet me."

"This... Yes."

The leader of the group of subordinates glanced at the letter and then at the family head. In the end, he nodded in agreement.

But he was afraid. The person surnamed Long was not a good person either. If he found out that Jun Lin Hall had defeated so many of his poisonous sacrificial warriors and that their Master was responsible for it...

He would definitely not let their Master off. Meet him? He would probably come to settle scores, right?

However, these were the Master's instructions. He had to have his own plans. As his subordinate, he would do whatever he instructed.

"To meet him?" A man tightened his grip on the letter, and it quickly turned into powder.

His sharp eyes glanced at Qian Liuguang's subordinate, who was standing nearby. He was on the verge of killing him.

However, he held back and did not attack him.

"Very good. Tell him I'll meet him," he said to Qian Liuguang's subordinate quietly.

For some reason, when the subordinate heard Qian Liuguang's voice, he shivered.

Having been on Wulong Mountain for so many years, he could tell what was good and what was bad. Young Master Long clearly sounded like he wanted to settle scores with his master.

"I'll take my leave."

He did not say anything else and left with his head lowered.

If he said another word, Young Master Long would probably twist his head off. Young Master Long and his family head were not much different in terms of viciousness.

Qian Liuguang? are we just going to let this slide?"

After Qian Liuguang's subordinate left, a man dressed in dark clothes approached Young Master Long, his eyes filled with malice.

"Let it slide?" Young Master Long crossed his arms and touched his chin.

He had harmed so many of his poisonous sacrificial warriors. How could he let this slide?

"Master Ling seems to be getting out of hand. I want to hear how he intends to explain himself to me. I want to hear what kind of nonsense he'll say."

"Young Master, I heard that the sacrificial warriors that the other aristocratic families loaned to Master Ling died in Jun Lin Hall. I suspect that..." Master Ling did it on purpose.

The man in black did not finish his sentence, but Young Master Long understood what he meant.

"You can remove the word 'suspect'." Young Master Long moved his hand that was supporting his chin and waved at him.

Why suspect? Master Ling had to have done this on purpose! He wanted to use their people to create conflict with Jun Lin Hall and sow discord.. He was definitely trying to reap the benefits of this situation!

Chapter 1030: Don't Forget My Rules

"A person's ambitions will only grow. It seems like Master Ling's ambitions have been fattened up."

He could overlook it if Master Ling plotted against others.

However, Master Ling had schemed against him. Did he really think he was an inconspicuous young master of the Long family who knew nothing and could be easily manipulated?

The man in black asked, "Young Master, are you going to meet him?"

In his opinion, there was no need to meet someone like Master Ling. Since he dared to target the Young Master, he could just kill him.142.93.60.102

"I still have to meet him," Young Master Long said softly.

He did not care about Master Ling, but there was something he wanted to know.

For example, how did the insignificant Master Ling know so much about the Demon Heart? Moreover, he was so nervous about the Demon Heart's return that he wanted to take action.

Was it all because of the Flame Fox?

Eldest Young Master? He was just a wild dog. Young Master Long believed he would get everything he deserved. As for his brother, he would deal with him sooner or later.

"Yes, Young Master," the man in black replied and did not dare say anything else.

When Qian Liuguang informed Young Master Long to meet him, he also informed the other aristocratic families.

Many sacrificial warriors from the various aristocratic families had been killed. It would be unreasonable to send them to Jun Lin Hall to collect their corpses without informing them. Besides, Qian Liuguang had done this on purpose.

However, Qian Liuguang did not meet Young Master Long with the other aristocratic families. After all, gathering that many family heads would take some time.

He met Young Master Long the next day.

Wulong Mountain's conditions were pretty good. An Jiuyue had severely injured Qian Liuguang the day before, but he was fine the next day. Young Master Long did not go to Qian Liuguang's hiding place. They had arranged to meet elsewhere.

There was a stone table and four round stone stools in a large forest. Qian Liuguang was already waiting for him.

After all, he was nothing in comparison to the Long family's young master. He had spent a lot of effort to build a relationship with the Long family so that he could make use of them to deal with the new Demon Heart. He did not expect Young Master Long to really make him wait.

"Master Ling, you're really early!"

With a fake smile on his face, Young Master Long sat across from Qian Liuguang and mocked him coldly.

"No, no. I just arrived too.."

done.