Spatial Ability 1051

Chapter 1051: When Will He Come Back?

"Then I'm looking for... Hall Master Qian. I have something to discuss with him," she said.

"Miss Zhao, didn't you hear me? Our Hall Master is very busy. He has already instructed us that he doesn't have time to meet guests, especially women." The guard was even more straightforvvard.

They knew Zhao Xiaoli was here to look for their Hall Master, but wasn't this woman a little too shameless?

"E-especially women? Why?" The corners of Zhao Xiaoli's mouth twitched.

What did he mean by "especially women"? Did some woman offend Qian Jiyun, causing him to hate all women?

The guard was baffled by her foolish question.

"This is Jun Lin Hall's matter. Does Miss Zhao want to interfere?"

The guard couldn't help but wonder why she asked such an obvious question. Was Miss Zhao genuinely unaware or just pretending? The answer was clear:

they did not want their Hall Mistress to misunderstand!

He was worried that a woman like Zhao Xiaoli would approach their Hall Master under the guise of repaying his kindness. "Miss Zhao, if there's nothing else, please leave."

"I..." Zhao Xiaoli opened her mouth.

She looked up at the open entrance and saw many people coming and going. She wanted to find someone she was familiar with to bring her in.

However, it was only at this moment that she realized she had been to Jun Lin Hall many times, yet there was not a single person she was familiar with.

She pondered for a moment. The guards were quite courteous to her when they heard that she was from the Long family, but it was no more than that.

Yan Feng only treated her as a member of the Long family and did not give her a chance to get close to him. He spoke very formally, making it difficult for her to pry about anything.

"May I ask what Yan Feng has gone to do and when he'll be back? Can I go in and wait for him?"

Feeling unsatisfied about making this trip for nothing, she considered using Yan Feng's name to enter Jun Lin Hall. Even if she could not meet Qian Jiyun, she could find out something from the others, right? "Miss Zhao, are you trying to find out about Jun Lin Hall's internal affairs?" The guard looked at her and frowned even more.

No matter which faction, nobody welcomed others prying into their internal affairs. Even casual questions were not allowed.

It was a huge taboo. Even if Zhao Xiaoli's surname was not Long, she grew up in the Long family. How could she not know that?

"No, no, that's not what I meant."

Zhao Xiaoli's expression darkened. She shook her head and denied it quickly. Even if she had such intentions, she dared not admit them aloud. She could only probe secretly, right?

"I just want to meet Second Hall Master Yan Feng."

"Second Hall Master is not around," the guard replied briefly.

Zhao Xiaoli took a deep breath and asked, "When will he come back?"

She could wait outside if she knew when Yan Feng would return. She had to enter Jun Lin Hall today. She could not waste her time at this entrance.

"I don't know," the guard replied coldly.

"We're only in charge of guarding the entrance. Second Hall Master does not have to explain to us where he goes and when he'll be back," another guard said mockingly to Zhao Xiaoli, grinning.

Zhao Xiaoli was furious..

Chapter 1052: What Sin Did I Commit?

To be honest, she had expected this. They were deliberately putting her on the spot. Someone had to have instructed them to do so, right?

However, she did not understand. She had come to Jun Lin Hall on a whim. Why were these guards making things difficult for a woman like her at the entrance?

Could it be because ...

She looked enlightened suddenly, as if she had just realized something.

Qian Jiyun's wife! Zhao Xiaoli reckoned she had heard about her pestering Qian Jiyun, so she instructed the guards at the entrance to target her on purpose.

If that were the case, her chances of entering Jun Lin Hall would be too slim— nearly impossible.

While everyone knew that Yan Feng was the Second Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall and that there were a few other Hall Masters within the hall, they also knew that the others were Qian Jiyun's subordinates.

The Second and Third Hall Masters were only promoted to facilitate Yan Feng and the others with their work when Qian Jiyun was not in Jun Lin Hall.

Outside, Zhao Xiaoli was still thinking of ways to enter Jun Lin Hall.

Meanwhile, Yan Feng, MO Aotian, and Bai Ze sat in a room, drinking tea.

Their eyes rested upon an artifact resembling a bronze mirror, inside which they could see Zhao Xiaoli talking to the guards. They could even hear her voice.

Although it was not very loud, everyone who cultivated demonic energy could hear it.

"What sin did I commit?" Yan Feng rested his head on his palm, his elbow propped on the table, as he spoke to them helplessly.

"Who asked you to interact more with that woman?"

MO Aotian chuckled unkindly and teasingly. Bai Ze also looked at him meaningfully. Even Gu Chi, who was usually rigid, glanced at him from the corner of his eye.

"Wait. Why are you three looking at me like that? Do you think I'm willing to talk to that woman?"

Yan Feng grew angry, slamming the table as he stood up. As the Young Master of the MO Family and the Third Hall Master of the Jun Lin Hall, MO Aotian was naturally discreet about his identity. He usually wore a mask in Jun Lin Hall.

Meanwhile, Bai Ze had been staying on Lianxue Mountain for the past few years.

And as for Gu Chi...

There was no point in talking about him. He could not even hold much of a conversation with his master, MO Aotian. They could not possibly send him to deal with the persistent Zhao Xiaoli.

What was Yan Feng supposed to do? He had to do it himself!

After all, Zhao Xiaoli was still the Long family's cousin. Besides, who could have imagined that Zhao Xiaoli would be such a cheap woman?

"If you're so capable, go and brush that woman off!" He looked at them angrily.

"Haha..." MO Aotian and the others sneered at him.

"I'm not mocking you on purpose. No one expected Zhao Xiaoli to be someone like that." Bai Ze crossed his arms and explained.

"Yes, Bai Ze is right." MO Aotian hid the smile on his face. "I think there's more to her visit this time."

"She just wants something from Hall Master," Gu Chi said bluntly.

The men were speechless.

His words made them feel nauseous!

"Ah Chi, can you not put it that way... It makes my hair stand on end." MO Aotian rubbed his arm.. Chapter 1053: You Can Ask Them

He had felt disgusted ever since he found out what Zhao Xiaoli had done. Gu Chi looked at MO Aotian and explained, "Hall Master is the Demon Heart."

"I know what you mean, but the way you put it..." Bai Ze stopped mid-sentence.

Everyone knew that Zhao Xiaoli often came to Jun Lin Hall to get close to Qian Jiyun. Everyone on Wulong Mountain knew about this.

"But now that we know that she approached him on purpose, I think her supposed act of repaying his kindness for saving her life was all a calculated scheme," he reminded.

"That's ruthless," MO Aotian spat.

She was ruthless toward others and even more so toward herself. If their Hall Master had decided to remain indifferent and not intervene in the battle against the demonic beast back then, Zhao Xiaoli would have met her end in the beast's stomach.

"She's got a clear grasp of the hearts and minds of people."

"It's Eldest Young Master Long's good fortune to have a woman who would do anything to help him," Yan Feng remarked in disdain.

These two people could be ruthless toward anyone—even themselves.

"If the Long family falls into the hands of a person like that, they might even rise to a higher level." However, more and more people would suffer, right?

But it was none of their business. As long as Eldest Young Master Long did not fall into their hands, all the bloodshed on Wulong Mountain, no matter how much, had little to do with them.

However...

Eldest Young Master Long did not seem too smart. He had provoked Jun Lin Hall, but he was still unaware of it.

"I don't understand. How did the Long family survive on Wulong Mountain for so many years?"

According to his investigations, the Long family's founding year on Wulong Mountain remained uncertain. They had experienced significant highs and lows, but they had never been wiped out.

"You can ask the Long family when they come knocking on our door," MO Aotian answered.

The corners of Yan Feng's mouth twitched.

By the time the Long family came knocking on their door, Eldest Young Master Long would have already done so, wouldn't he?

Wasn't there someone standing at the entrance wanting to gather information on behalf of Eldest Young Master Long? She thought they knew nothing and continued to act dumb.

"You can also ask the Long family." he responded to MO Aotian angrily before looking at the scene in the bronze mirror.

"Wait. Is that woman not leaving?

Zhao Xiaoli had stopped talking to the guard and moved to stand aside, as if waiting for something. He felt extremely speechless.

He wondered if she thought they were friends because they had exchanged a few words in the past.

"She's waiting idly to ambush a rabbit," Bai Ze said.

Yan Feng was silent.

He was the rabbit that Zhao Xiaoli thought she could use, wasn't he?

"Does she really think everyone in Jun Lin Hall is stupid and will let her exploit them? It seems like I have no choice but to go out and meet her, right?" With that, he stood up and left.

MO Aotian crossed his arms and watched Yan Feng leave. "This kid is really hot-tempered. Ah Chi, don't you think so?" he said to Gu Chi.

"He's a little better than you," Gu Chi said bluntly, glancing at him indifferently.

"What?!"

Those few words made MO Aotian so angry that he almost jumped out of his chair.

Gu Chi actually said that Yan Feng was slightly better than him? Even "slightly" would not do..

Chapter 1054: Slipped in a Hurry

"Ah Chi, say that again. Who's the best? I give you food and water. How can you be so heartless? 1—"

"I'll make a move first."

Bai Ze was in no mood to listen to MO Aotian talk like a woman to Gu Chi. With that, he left.

Gu Chi glanced at MO Aotian again and wanted to leave, but MO Aotian would not allow him to. He grabbed his arm and made him stay.

"Ah Chi, tell me, how is Yan Feng better than me? How am I inferior to him?" Gu Chi was speechless.

He really did not want to talk to his master. It would only make him very angry!

"He's better than you in every way."

MO Aotian was speechless.

This rascal! If someone did not straighten him out, he would go too far! How could he provoke him like this?

"Gu Chi, you're done for. Let me tell you, you're done for."

As he spoke, he dragged Gu Chi out of the room and into another.

He was so angry that he wanted to toss him over his shoulder, but he was afraid that Gu Chi would be upset with him and ignore him for half a month if they were seen by other people.

Gu Chi seemed to be used to it, not showing any sign of reluctance as he dragged him away.

To corroborate the guards' claims, Yan Feng climbed over the wall and entered through the main entrance.

The guards rubbed their eyes in disbelief when they saw him. Although they had said that the Second Hall Master was not around, they only did it to deal with Zhao Xiaoli.

So how did he actually return from outside?

"Second Hall Master...

"Yan Feng!"

The guards were interrupted by Zhao Xiaoli's high -pitched exclamation.

They watched as Zhao Xiaoli. dressed like a butterfly . pounced on Yan Feng

immediately, as if she would tackle him to the ground in the next second.

Yan Feng was extremely shocked !

He had yet to marry a woman. He would lose his face if a woman tackled him to the ground!

He would be mocked to death by MO Aotian and the others in Jun Lin Hall, not to mention by outsiders! He did not want to be ridiculed!

Hence, he stopped in his tracks and turned to dodge the woman about to pounce on him.

"Ah!" Zhao Xiaoli missed her target and nearly fell to the ground.

However, she was also someone who cultivated demonic energy, so she would not lose her balance so easily. She had only done this to create an excuse.

She would have a reason to enter Jun Lin Hall if she fell on Yan Feng and accidentally twisted her ankle, right?

Unexpectedly, Yan Feng did not fall into her trap and foiled her plan.

There was a brief sinister look in her eyes, but she concealed it quickly. She turned around and looked at Yan Feng apologetically.

"I'm sorry, Hall Master Yan. I was trying to call out to you and slipped in a hurry. Thankfully, you dodged it! Otherwise, I would have really hurt you. Are you alright?"

The corners of Yan Feng's mouth twitched. He would be alright if he could smack this woman to the ends of the earth and never see her again.

Did she think he was blind?

Of course, he could not say that he had dodged her on purpose. Even if he hated Zhao Xiaoli to the core, he still had to maintain their relationship with the Long family.

Hence, he could only look at Zhao Xiaoli in surprise..

Chapter 1055: Some Shameless Woman

"I thought some shameless woman came running to Jun Lin Hall again, but it's just you, Miss Zhao! If I had known it was you, I would have caught you."

Of course, there was no need to speak too nicely to a woman like Zhao Xiaoli. Everyone knew what kind of person she was.

Upon hearing Yan Feng's words, Zhao Xiaoli almost could not contain her anger.

Was he intentionally mocking her, or was it unintentional? Was it because women would frequently hang around Jun Lin Hall, waiting for Yan Feng?

She Imew that Yan Feng was really good-looking. He was also the Second Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall, so many women were secretly in love with him.

It was also not uncommon for people to come forward willingly.

"Miss Zhao, are you alright? Did you sprain your foot?" Yan Feng hid his smile and asked again when he saw Zhao Xiaoli's face twitching.

"No, I'm not injured," Zhao Xiaoli replied. She actually wanted to say that she had sprained her ankle.

However, everyone was watching. She had stopped in her tracks and turned towards Yan Feng without even grunting.

If she claimed to have hurt her foot now, even a fool would find it hard to believe.

"It's good that you're not injured."

Yan Feng heaved a sigh of relief and studied Zhao Xiaoli.

"Mav I know why you're here, Miss Zhao? Are you here to look for Hall Master Qian?"

Zhao Xiaoli wanted to deny it and say that she was not looking for Qian Jiyun but for Yan Feng.

However, Yan Feng interrupted her before she could speak.

"But you came at the wrong time, Miss Zhao. Master Qian has just issued an order. Any woman who comes looking for him will not be granted an audience in the future. You've made a wasted trip."

"I'm not—I' Zhao Xiaoli wanted to defend herself, but Yan Feng interrupted her again.

"Actually, Hall Master Qian did not go out of his way to save you. Miss Zhao, you don't have to take it to heart. There's no need to repay anything."

"How can that do?" Zhao Xiaoli panicked.manhua

He wanted to stop her from coming to Jun Lin Hall again. How could she agree to that?

If Yan Feng had said this before the Demon Heart emerged in Jun Lin Hall, she might have agreed halfheartedly and made plans to create more opportunities in the future.

However, she could not leave just like that now.

"Perhaps it was a casual matter for Hall Master Qian back then, but to me, he saved my life. How can I not repay him for saving my life?"

She thought of a good idea swiftly.

"Hall Master Yan, I actually came here to inform Hall Master Qian. I heard that several aristocratic families are planning to join forces to take action against Jun Lin Hall.'

"Is that so?" Yan Feng raised his eyebrows and pretended to know about this.

Zhao Xiaoli could not help but wonder if Yan Feng was really unaware that Master Ling had gathered everyone to deal with Jun Lin Hall and Qian Jiyun.

Jun Lin Hall should not be so uninformed. They ought to have known about something, regardless of how discrete Master Ling was.

Furthermore, the other aristocratic families were not as discrete as Master Ling had been.

"Have you not heard about it?" she asked Yan Feng seriously..

Chapter 1056: You Seem to Have a Problem With This?

"I didn't know."

Yan Feng pretended not to know and shook his head at her.

"Thank you for your reminder, Miss Zhao. We'll take it as you've repaid Hall Master Qian for saving your life back then. Since those people want to deal with Jun Lin Hall, you should return quickly to avoid being targeted by them.

"You're from the Long family, but you're only their cousin. If those people target you, I'm afraid..."

He shook his head again. The meaning behind his words was obvious.

Zhao Xiaoli was at a loss for words. If she had not tried her best to hold herself back, she would have cursed Yan Feng.

Was that what she meant?

She wanted to use this to gain Yan Feng's favor so that she could enter Jun Lin Hall.

But Yan Feng misunderstood and even mentioned repaying Qian Jiyun with this. He was forcing her into a dead end.

"No, Hall Master Yan, this small matter is not comparable to saving my life back then. I...

"It might be a small matter to you, but it's not to Jun Lin Hall. It's as crucial to us as your life being saved is to you."manhua

Yan Feng smiled at her.

Zhao Xiaoli was speechless.

Was he trying to force her to do something beyond her? Was she really not allowed to enter Jun Lin Hall?

No, she could not give up. She had to ...

"Miss Zhao, things have been busy lately in Jun Lin Hall, so I won't talk to you anymore. You should hurry back."

Yan Feng did not give Zhao Xiaoli a chance to speak. After saying that, he turned around and walked through the entrance.

"Hall Master... Yan ... "

Zhao Xiaoli watched helplessly as Yan Feng left her sight. She was dumbfounded.

She wanted to chase after him, but when she saw the guards, who were like door gods and even more like protectors against intruders, she could only swallow her anger and turn to leave.

However, she was indignant that she did not find out what she wanted to Imow.

"No, I have to enter Jun Lin Hall. Since it won't work out here, I'll.. '

She looked at the ground gloomily and walked forward, secretly plotting how to gain Master Ling's trust and enter Jun Lin Hall with him.

"I have to return to the Long family quickly."

Since her cousin would lend manpower to Master Ling, she decided to take on this task herself.

She believed Master Ling would be overjoyed to see her bring the people to him. She would be able to enter Jun Lin Hall openly then.

She would not have to be afraid of offending Jun Lin Hall either.

"Done."

In the space, An Jiuyue put down her pen, picked up the book on the table, and scanned it carefully. After confirming that she had written everything correctly, she nodded in satisfaction.

"Master, are you sure you want to give this to an outsider?"

Wei Na was beside her. He looked at the book she had just written and spread his hands.

"Are you sure he won't leak this technique in the future? This is a technique that the Demon Heart cultivates. Only the Demon Heart can master it."

"You seem to have a problem with this?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and turned to look at Wei Na.

"No, absolutely not." Wei Na shook his head immediately.

He did not dare to have any objections. He was merely reminding her.

"Master, you should be cautious about giving away this technique. You shouldn't do it without full confidence. Why don't you ask him if he's willing to be the Demon Heart's protector? If he agrees, then you can consider giving it to him.."

Chapter 1057: He Might Not Let You Off

"Protector?" An Jiuyue looked at him and blinked.

After 20 years of war, the Demon Heart Hall no longer existed. Even if she were to rebuild it, she would be a commander without an army.

Of course, she knew she had to recruit more loyal people, but she had not considered that yet.

"Let's talk about this later. I still have something to do."

Qian Liuguang could come here with his people at any time. Although the people in the Jun Lin Hall had high demonic energy, Qian Liuguang had gathered many people from aristocratic families—too many, in fact.

She had to make some preparations.

"Cousin, let me meet Master Ling."

Zhao Xiaoli hurried back to the Long residence, just in time to see Eldest Young Master Long instructing his subordinate to bring a group of guards to Qian

Liuguang.

Delighted, she rushed to him.

"You want to go?" Eldest Young Master Long glanced sideways at Zhao Xiaoli, who was clearly in a hurry.

'Yes, I must go." Zhao Xiaoli nodded.

She did not say that she wanted to go, but that she had to.

She could not step foot into Jun Lin Hall, so she could not find out anything. She did not even know who the Demon Heart was.

Everyone was saying that Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart, but no one had witnessed it with their own eyes.

She had interacted with Master Ling before. The more he insisted that Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart, the less likely Qian Jiyun would be the one.

He would not reveal his target to the world and risk attracting more competitors.

"Cousin, let me go. I want to see what Master Ling is up to. I have ties with him. He'll more or less let down his guard when I'm around. I can also find out what that old guy wants."

Eldest Young Master Long's eyes flickered.

Indeed, he had been withholding his guards from Qian Liuguang because he knew there were many things they did not know about Qian Liuguang.

He did not know what Qian Liuguang was up to. He would never believe that Qian Liuguang was trying to avenge the Ling family.

He could not see any sorrow in Qian Liuguang's expression when the Ling family was destroyed.

Even if there was any sorrow, it was just an act. People with discerning eyes could see through him at a glance. It was commendable that Qian Liuguang continued to put up an act in front of him.

"Master Ling is sinister and vicious. He might not let you off. You must understand this."

He was happy to let Zhao Xiaoli go, but there were some things he had to remind her about.

"I know."

How could Zhao Xiaoli not know this?

But so what if she knew Qian Liuguang would attack her after he obtained what he wanted?

Qian Liuguang was capable, but she was not stupid either. If she was incapable of countering danger, the ruthless Long family would have devoured her long ago.

"You still want to go even though you know?" Eldest Young Master Long asked with a frown.

"Yes." Zhao Xiaoli nodded with certainty.

Of course, she had to go! She had to keep an eye on Qian Liuguang and not let him reap all the rewards! After all, she had sacrificed so much. She could not end up with nothing in the end, right?

"Alright then. You'll go with them. Remember, retreat immediately if there's any danger," Eldest Young Master Long reminded her. He watched as she left with the guards with a smile on her face.

Chapter 1058: Safe Rescue

"Young Master."

After the large group of people left, a man in purple appeared beside Eldest Young Master Long and bowed to him.

"How did it go? Did she enter Jun Lin Hall?"

"No." The man in purple shook his head. "Miss Zhao saw Yan Feng, and he made some sarcastic remarks. She didn't seem to understand what he meant."

He could not understand why Miss Zhao, who was usually so smart, could not recognize Yan Feng's sarcasm.

"Ha!" Eldest Young Master Long chuckled. "It's not that she couldn't tell. She just doesn't care about it."

Zhao Xiaoli's actions surprised even him today. This was the first time she had been so impatient.

It seemed like Qian Liuguang was hiding an incredible secret. Zhao Xiaoli, who usually kept all her schemes hidden, could not be bothered to hide them anymore.

The man in purple looked up at him.

"Young Master, what should we do now? Should we follow Miss Zhao?" he asked.

"No." Eldest Young Master Long waved his hand at him.

Although Zhao Xiaoli's demonic energy was insufficient, she was good at guarding against people. It was possible that the man he had sent to tail her could not keep up with her, and she had detected his attempt to monitor her.

"Order our people to stand guard near Jun Lin Hall. Tell them not to interfere with anything that happens in Jun Lin Hall. Their only task is to ensure the safe rescue of Master Ling and Zhao Xiaoli."

The man in purple glanced at Eldest Young Master Long again. He reckoned he was expecting Qian Liuguang to fail.

It made sense. It would be strange if defeating Jun Lin Hall was that easy. Qian Jiyun should have heard about these schemes long ago, right?

"Yes, I understand," he replied.

Just then, he remembered something else, so he stayed and continued, "To emphasise her close relationship with Jun Lin Hall, Miss Zhao even told Yan Feng about how Master Ling is gathering manpower. Will our people.. "No," Eldest Young Master Long replied.

He had ordered his men to retreat immediately if they were injured. He would not give the people from the Jun Lin Hall a chance to kill them.

It did not matter if Zhao Xiaoli told Yan Feng about what Master Ling had done in secret because the people from the Jun Lin Hall were not stupid.

The various aristocratic families had been moving around frequently these days, so Jun Lin Hall had to have heard about it.

It was said that the Third Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall was in charge of gathering information. If he could not even gather this bit of information, Jun Lin Hall would have been destroyed long ago.

"Do what I told you to do. Don't worry about anything else."

"Yes, Young Master," the man in purple replied and turned to leave.

In the hall quarters where Qian Jiyun resided, Bai Ze lay on the lawn, gazing up at the blue sky, lost in thought.

Ever since he returned with Qian Jiyun, the wild demonic energy in his body had not flared up again. However, he felt terrible every time he watched his excess demonic energy seep into An Jiuyue's body.

It was not that he thought much of it, but...

He felt that Qian Jiyun's gaze toward him was becoming increasingly unsettling as if he had betrayed him.

But in all honesty, he did not do anything!

Chapter 1059: Your Good Fortune

"Ah Ze, why are you lying here?"

An Jiuyue knew that Bai Ze lived in Qian Jiyun's hall quarters because he could stay closer to her and reduce the potential danger he might pose.

She came out of her space and searched for Bai Ze for a long time, but she could not find him.

She would still be searching if she had not asked Wei Na to locate him for her. She had asked the others in the hall, but no one had seen him.

She did not expect to find Bai Ze lying in the flowers, like a butterfly collecting nectar.

"Sister-in-Law?" Bai Ze heard her voice and stood up immediately. "Why did you come here? Isn't Brother Yun with you?"

He looked around but did not see Qian Jiyun. He felt a little uncomfortable and scratched his head.

"He has some matters to settle, so I won't disturb him," An Jiuyue replied with a smile.

In reality, she was the one who informed Qian Jiyun that she was going into her space to settle some matters and told him to do his own thing. She could not have him constantly watching over her, right?

She could protect herself too, couldn't she? She could not let others think she was an ignorant and incompetent piece of trash.

"Oh, okay," Bai Ze replied softly. "Then why are you looking for me, Sister-in-Law?"

He prayed that his brother would not see him standing alone with her. Otherwise, he would glare at him again.

"Here, this is for you."

An Jiuyue handed the book she had just written to Bai Ze.

"Memorize this book, then burn it. Remember, don't let anyone else see it.

Follow the instructions in it, and you can slowly transmute the Demon's

Heart."

"Alright, Sister-in-Law."

Bai Ze took the book from her immediately and held it tightly.

With this, the demonic energy in his body would not be constantly pouring toward her. He would also not go crazy due to sudden surges in demonic energy in his body.

"Sister-in-Law, thank you. I don't know how many years I'd have to live on Lianxue Mountain without you."

He wanted to say that he could have died alone on Lianxue Mountain in a few years. The demonic beasts would have eaten him, and no one would be able to even collect his corpse.

"There's nothing to thank me for. It's your good fortune," An Jiuyue said calmly.

One would be blessed after surviving a great disaster. Bai Ze was living proof. He had been implanted with the Demon's Heart and should have died long ago, but he did not.

And then she came, so he did not have to die. He could live well and look at the mountains and rivers of Wulong Mountain.

"Transmuting the Demon's Heart is not that easy. You don't have to hurry. You can take your time," she reminded Bai Ze.

"Yes, I understand," Bai Ze replied.

"Jiuyue, Ah Ze, what are you talking about?"

Just as they were about to end their conversation, Qian Jiyun approached them and asked.

"Huh?!" Bai Ze was startled when he heard the familiar voice.

What were we talking about? We were not talking! We were not doing anything!

Although he thought so, he felt very guilty.

"N-nothing. Brother Yun, Sister-in-Law, I remembered I still have something to do. I'll go back first." With that, he left, leaving An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun alone.

"What's going on?"

An Jiuyue looked at Bai Ze's departing figure, confused, and turned to glance at

Qian Jiyun..

Chapter 1060: Some Rumors

"I don't know."

Qian Jiyun was also puzzled.

"This child seems to be a little afraid of me ever since leaving Lianxue Mountain."

Bai Ze had never been afraid of him, even when he would urge him to do his homework frequently in the past. Why did he become afraid of him after bringing him back from Lianxue Mountain?

"Is he afraid you'll eat him?" An Jiuyue teased the two brothers.

"Or did he do something bad and think you'd scold him?" She had noticed Bai Ze's guilty look just now. It was obvious he had a guilty conscience.

Could it be...

Impossible! Bai Ze did not leave Jun Lin Hall since his return. He could not have done anything bad.

Besides, Bai Ze admired and revered Qian Jiyun. What could he have done to be so guilty?

"Can he do something bad?"

Qian Jiyun was amused. Bai Ze had never done anything bad. "Did you have something to discuss with him?" he asked.

"Mhm." An Jiuyue nodded.

"I gave him the Demon's Heart transmutation technique. He can't stay by my side every day, can he? It's inconvenient, and people will gossip." Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun's eyes narrowed as if he had understood her.

He turned and shouted, "Guards!"

A guard walked forward immediately and bowed to him. "Hall Master."

"Have there been any rumors in Jun Lin Hall recently?" Qian Jiyun asked. "Uh." The guard was stunned. He looked up uncomfortably and glanced at An Jiuyue.

Everyone in Jun Lin Hall knew that An Jiuyue was their Hall Master's wife. Who would dare to discuss the rumors about her in front of their Hall Master?!

"Why are you looking at me?"

An Jiuyue was puzzled. Did the rumors in Jun Lin Hall have something to do with her?

"Tell me!"

Qian Jiyun understood the guard's reaction. However, he still wanted confirmation from the guard.

The guard knew he had no choice, so he answered, "Hall Master, there have been... some rumors circulating in the hall about Hall Mistress and Young Master Bai recently."

"About me and Ah Ze?"

An Jiuyue was even more puzzled. What could be going on between her and Bai

"What rumors? What are people saying?" she asked.

"They say you're too close to Young Master Bai. Someone even saw Young

Master Bai giving you his demonic energy and... said that you and Young Master Bai did some shameful things behind the Hall Master's back."

After the guard finished speaking, he lowered his head and looked at the ground, afraid that the Hall Master would be unhappy and take it out on him.

However, Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue were not unhappy—they were a little speechless. Qian Jiyun was always present whenever she was with Bai Ze.

How could people say that she did something shameful with Bai Ze?

Were they deliberately tarnishing her reputation in Jun Lin Hall so that people in the hall would think poorly of her?

"Does MO Zhong not want to be the Third Hall Master anymore?" Qian Jiyun gritted his teeth and said coldly as he looked into the distance.

MO Zhong was the alias used by MO Aotian in Jun Lin Hall to hide his identity.

He oversaw information from all around, but he could not even handle the affairs in his own hall.. Wasn't that a dereliction of duty?