Spatial Ability 1071



Any item that belonged to the Demon Heart, no matter what it was, had to be valuable. If he could obtain it, what would he have to worry about in the future?

"Zhao Xiaoli, can you really be sure?"

"You're suspecting me?" Zhao Xiaoli glanced at him.

"No, I'm not suspecting you. I just find it hard to believe," the man denied immediately.

It was indeed unbelievable. Did Qian Jiyun know he was the Demon Heart a few years ago and gave one of his artifacts to Bai Ze, causing him to become a demon who often went crazy?

It could be a form of training for Bai Ze, and Qian Jiyun brought him back after he was done training.

If that was the case, some things would make sense. "So, you want to get what Bai Ze has?" he asked.

"Mhm," Zhao Xiaoli replied softly.

Get what Bai Ze has? Is that even any good? I don't want it. I want something even better to achieve mygoals.

"That idiot, Master Ling, is preparing to attack tomorrow night. I'm afraid none of these people will be able to escape from Jun Lin Hall. You have to be prepared at all times," she reminded him.

"I understand." The man nodded, indicating that he was ready.

"Are you sure Bai Ze is Qian Jiyun's weakness? Bai Ze is not inferior to Yan Feng in terms of strength. I think it might be easier for us to capture An Jiuyue."

He reminded Zhao Xiaoli. Since Bai Ze had received something from Qian Jiyun, he should not be too weak.

An Jiuyue was a woman who had just arrived from an ordinary plane. It would be easier to capture her. Moreover, she was Qian Jiyun's wife and could be used to threaten him even more!

"Don't try to be clever with me. If An Jiuyue is easy to catch, why would we need Qian Jiyun?" Zhao Xiaoli frowned at the man.

She only wanted Bai Ze. As for An Jiuyue... Would she be that easy? Even Qian Liuguang did not dare to touch her, yet this man wanted to try?

"Don't say I didn't warn you. If you meddle with someone you shouldn't, don't blame others for your death. You can only blame your stupidity!"

The masked man felt his anger lodge in his throat. He was so angry with Zhao Xiaoli that he almost exploded on the spot.

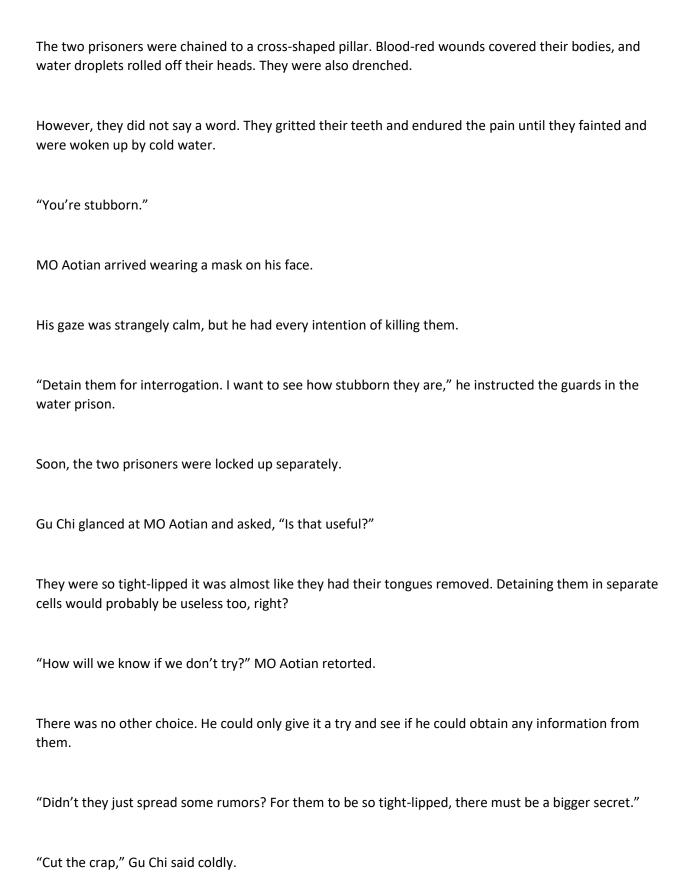
"Alright, I'll listen to you. Catch Bai Ze."

What else could he do? He could only listen to her. If he acted impulsively and ended up losing his life, it would all be a result of his own stupidity.

"Also, these are two symbiotic Gu worms. Plant one on Master Ling and the other on yourself." Zhao Xiaoli took out a bamboo tube from her pocket and handed it to the man.

"Are you also afraid he'll deal with me?"





He could not stand hearing him state the obvious anymore. With that, he turned around and walked into a cell.

"Waterside Glutton Stone? What is that?"

An Jiuyue was refining medicine in her room.

The spies had refused to speak since their capture, so she decided to refine a medicinal fog that would force people to tell the truth even without consuming it. She would make them reveal everything they could not say.

She had refined the medicinal fog, and all that was left was the antidote. The medicinal fog would spread once she opened the bottle's lid. Without the antidote, the prisoners they wanted to interrogate would not be the only ones affected.

Just as she retracted her demonic energy and was about to check if the antidote was done, she heard Wei Na speak to her.

She tried to recall what she had seen in the past, but she had never seen a Waterside Glutton Stone.

It was probably something unique to Wulong Mountain. Otherwise, that little thing she was raising in her space on behalf of Qian Jiyun would not have asked Wei Na for it, and she would not have heard about this from Wei Na. "Master, don't ask me. I don't know either." Wei Na spread his hands in the space.

It would be great if he knew. He would be able to tell his master where she could find the Waterside Glutton Stone and give it to that thing.

"Why don't you ask your man?"

Qian Jiyun had been at Wulong Mountain for so many years. He should know something, right?



An Jiuyue understood when she saw his expression. Yan Feng knew what the Waterside Glutton Stone was, but judging from his expression, it was not easy to obtain.

As expected, something that little thing requested would be challenging to obtain.

So what was the Waterside Glutton Stone?

"Jiuyue, what are you talking about with Yan Feng?" Qian Jiyun asked when he came out of the study and saw them standing nearby.

An Jiuyue turned around and replied, "Nothing much. I refined some medicinal fog and told Yan Feng to take it to the water prison."

'Yes, yes, Master. I'll take the medicinal fog there first." Yan Feng did not dare to stay any longer. He fled quickly, afraid that he would be at too much of a losing end if he did not leave in time.

"Why are you running so quickly?" An Jiuyue watched Yan Feng run away in confusion. "I think I frightened him. Jiyun, what is the Waterside Glutton Stone? Is it tough to get it?"

"That little thing wants the Waterside Glutton Stone?"

Even Qian Jiyun was slightly shocked, let alone Yan Feng.

If the Waterside Glutton Stone was meant for setting up arrays, she would have known what it was. But since she did not know about it, the only explanation was that the little thing he raised in An Jiuyue's space needed it.

"Yes, I want five of them." An Jiuyue stretched out a palm towards him. "Come in first." Qian Jiyun waved at her, and they entered the study together.

"Tell me, what exactly is a Waterside Glutton Stone?"

She sat down beside Qian Jiyun in the study and asked seriously. "Judging from your and Yan Feng's expressions, it should be very difficult to get it, right?" "It's more than difficult." It was rare for Qian Jiyun to say that. "Legend has it that there's a Demon Heart Vortex on Wulong Mountain. There's a Demon Heart Island inside. The Ice Waterside Glutton is a demonic beast that exists on Demon Heart Island. It's an ice-type. Anyone who comes within 10 meters of it will freeze into an ice pillar." "I know about the Demon Heart Vortex and the Demon Heart Island, but... when did the Ice Waterside Glutton exist?" If she had never heard of the Demon Heart Vortex and the Demon Heart Island, she would be too incompetent of a successor. Only the Demon Heart or those allowed by the Demon Heart could enter those places. Of course, she had never been there, but that did not mean she was unaware of it. Over the past few days, she would read the books she had obtained from the former high priest whenever she was free. There were records about Demon Heart Island.. Chapter 1074: Would Not Even Make a Sound

"Seems like we go to Demon Heart Island after settling Qian Liuguang's issue." She touched her chin and muttered thoughtfully. "We have to get what that little thing wants. Thankfully, there's no time limit. We can wait a little longer. How's everything going with Qian Liuguang?" "We can sit and wait for him," Qian Jiyun said, his eyes dimming. Since Qian Liuguang had ulterior motives, he would definitely return to Jun Lin Hall in the next few days. "The Long family sent many people over yesterday. They must be in Qian Liuguang's hands." "He's so capable!" An Jiuyue could not help but wonder what Qian Liuguang did to trick the Long family and the leaders of the aristocratic families into dancing to his tune like fools. "Let's see how capable he is." Qian Jiyun smiled indifferently. Yan Feng rushed to the water prison and saw MO Aotian standing outside, looking vexed. Gu Chi, on the other hand, could keep his anger in check. He was having a fierce confrontation with the spy in the other cell, but he did not want to continue it anymore. It was becoming a little too tempting to kill. Yan Feng stood next to MO Aotian and asked, "Why are you outside?"

"I'm afraid I'll kill someone if I don't come out to take a breather," MO Aotian gritted his teeth and said.

Those two spies had to be donkeys No, even donkeys could make a few noises. Those two would not even make a sound, no matter how many times they were beaten up.
"Yan Feng, you didn't see those two people. I"
Just as he was about to complain, Gu Chi emerged from the other cell. The iron door shut behind him with a crisp sound.
MO Aotian looked at Gu Chi and asked, "How is it?"
Gu Chi did not answer him and only shook his head.
What else could he do? The spy refused to say anything. This was the first time he had encountered someone like that. He did not even seem to feel pain.
"Do you think there's a kind of poison that, after eating it, can make people lose their sense of pain?" he could not help but ask Yan Feng and MO Aotian.
MO Aotian was stunned.
His eyes lit up.
"That's right. Why didn't I think of that? Those two things have been beaten up for so long, but they have no reaction. Is it because they're not afraid of pain?"
If that was the case, they had to have taken some medicinal pill so that they would not be afraid of torture. There was no fear on their faces.
"Ah Chi, you're amazing. You even thought of this."
He gave Gu Chi a thumbs up and praised him.

However, extracting information from them would be even more challenging. After all, they could not find their identities, and the spies were also not afraid of pain.
Gu Chi rolled his eyes at him and looked at Yan Feng.
"Second Hall Master, why are you here?" he asked.
"Mistress asked me to bring this medicinal fog here. She said that once the prisoners inhale it, they will become compliant and answer any questions."
Yan Feng handed the bottle of medicinal fog to Gu Chi.
"There's something so good? Let me see"
Chapter 1075: Get Some Food
"I Ah Chi, are you the master or am I?" He sounded aggrieved.
"I Ah Chi, are you the master or am I?" He sounded aggrieved. Gu Chi glanced at him again. "You're the master, Third Hall Master."
Gu Chi glanced at him again. "You're the master, Third Hall Master."
Gu Chi glanced at him again. "You're the master, Third Hall Master." "Uh." MO Aotian was stunned again and quickly smiled. "Don't say that, Ah Chi. I was just joking. There's no need to differentiate who's the master between us.

Yan Feng was really helpless against MO Aotian and could only call them back.

"You haven't taken the antidote yet. Do you want to succumb to it too?" "You have the antidote? Then you should give it to us quickly!"

MO Aotian pulled Gu Chi and turned around. He looked at Yan Feng and spoke matter-of-factly.

Yan Feng took a deep breath and held back from slapping MO Aotian. He handed the antidote to them.

"Ah Chi, hurry up and take the antidote. Let's vent our anger."

MO Aotian's previous words had nearly offended Gu Chi. He did not dare to reach out to take the antidote first. He smiled at Gu Chi and gestured for him to take them.

Gu Chi did not say anything to him. He took the antidote and nodded at Yan Feng before following MO Aotian into the cell.

"They're really enemies." Yan Feng shook his head and muttered before turning to leave.

Soon, MO Aotian and Gu Chi finally emerged from the water prison.

An Jiuyue was reading in Qian Jiyun's study. She had taken some books from High Priest Demon Heart and wanted to read them as soon as possible.

Even if she could not remember everything, she had to browse through the books so that she could have a rough idea.

Wulong Mountain had a deep history. Although she had memories from 20 years ago, she did not know much. She had to make an effort to understand many things.

Qian Jiyun was also dealing with some matters. There were a few people standing in front of him. He looked up and saw several stacks of books in front of his wife. He could not help but laugh.
"Go and get some food," he instructed the person beside him.
"Yes, Hall Master," the servant replied and left.
"Hall Master, there's some trouble with the business at the capital. Some people are trying to occupy our mineral vein," a man said when he saw Qian Jiyun focus on them again.
"Is that so?" Qian Jiyun smiled. "Which families?"
"Led by the Long family, there are also the Zhao, Qi, and Qin families," the person replied.
After some thought, he added, "However, after news of your identity as Demon
Heart spread, the Long family retracted their manpower. The Zhao family is
now me leaaer."
He did not understand why the Long family, the number one family, would be afraid of their Hall Master, who had just emerged as the Demon Heart.
"The Long family retreated?" Qian Jiyun frowned and glanced at An Jiuyue.
He had never heard An Jiuyue mention this. The Long family had to be related to the Demon Heart Hall in some way, right?
"Jiuyue, the Long family

"The seventh hall under the Demon Heart Hall," An Jiuyue replied without looking up. She had only found out after reading these books that the Long family belonged to the Demon Heart Hall. Previously, she only knew that the Demon Heart Hall had the power of 10 halls and was very secretive. No one knew about it except for High Priest Demon Heart and the masters of the 10 halls.. Chapter 1076: A Pair However, he did not expect the Long family to be part of the 10 halls. They were the top family of Wulong Mountain, but they were only ranked seventh among the 10 halls. There were six halls that were even more powerful than the Long family. "There are records here. You can take a look." She put down the book in her hand and took out a book from the pile she had read. She walked over to Qian Jiyun and handed it to him. "This book records the 10 halls of the Demon Heart Hall. The seventh hall is the Long family, who is in charge of the secret to opening the Demon Heart Vortex." Qian Jiyun glanced at the book in her hand and looked up at her, as if asking if this was something he was allowed to read.

"Uh-huh." An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and handed him the book.

She could distrust others, but she would not distrust Qian Jiyun, right?

He saw the look in her eyes and did not hesitate anymore. He picked up the book and flipped through it. As expected, he saw a record of the seventh hall at the back of the book. It stated that it was the Long family.

He had found it odd. The Long family had been on Wulong Mountain for so many years and had never been truly destroyed. It turned out that the Long family had always been one of the halls within the Demon Heart Hall.

Lord Long had dismissed the troublemakers from the capital because he mistook Qian Jiyun for the Demon Heart.

However, he could not reveal such a big secret, so he did not even care about the Zhao family, his wife's maternal family.

Qian Jiyun looked at the book in his hand again and understood why An Jiuyue would tell him without reservation. She did not even mind that the people around him could hear her.

Many people knew the Long family was the seventh hall of the Demon Heart Hall years ago.

The Long family could endure through the weakest times because of the Demon Heart Hall's backing.

After all, they were members of the Demon Heart Hall, right? Their secret would not be an embarrassing reveal.

They only buried their relationship with the Demon Heart Hall because the

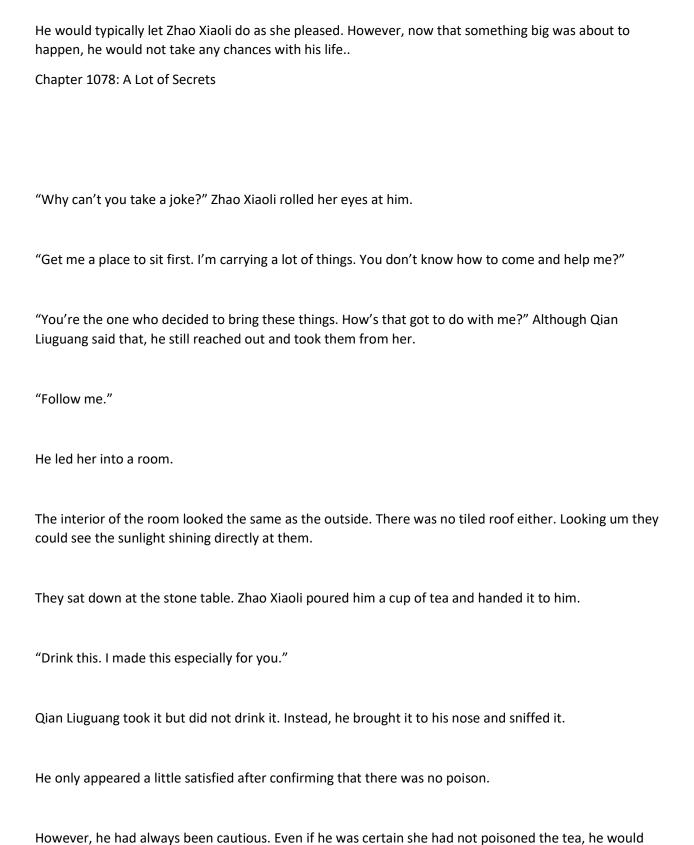
High Priest Demon Heart had been too vicious 20 years ago and killed so many "If someone is causing trouble, deal with them. There's no need to show mercy," Qian Jiyun instructed the man.



"What's wrong with the Chai family?" An Jiuyue noticed the strange atmosphere and abandoned the book in her hand. MO Aotian looked at An Jiuyue and explained, "My maternal family." The Chai family was his maternal family. Although they were not particularly difficult to deal with and he had nothing to worry about, Chai Qingyu was his mother's favorite nephew.. Chapter 1077: How Did You Know That? If something really happened to that person, his mother would probably implicate the MO family. "My mother dotes on Chai Qingyu even more than she does on me," he continued. An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. The worst thing about dealing with trash was being related to it. These relationships that were hard to sever would give anyone a headache. "Tell me the details. The Chai family can't be implicated for no reason." "The exact situation is that... MO Aotian opened his mouth, but he realized he did not know what was going on either. "I don't know! I only know that Chai Qingyu had given instructions to those two in the water prison. They don't Imow anything else." An Jiuyue closed her eyes. She would have slapped MO Aotian if not for Qian Jiyun. "Whose men are they?" she asked.

"Chai Qingyu's men," MO Aotian replied matter-of-factly, as if it was only right.
"Mistress, those two are not Chai Qingyu's, but they don't know who they serve either. They only know that someone belonging to Chai Qingyu brought a token and hired them to work for him."
Gu Chi glanced at MO Aotian and said to Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue.
"Ah Chi, how did you know that?"
MO Aotian was surprised. Why did he not think of asking this question?
"I asked him, of course."
Gu Chi was a little unhappy, but he still replied.
"These people have been raised in a certain place since they were very young. After they grow up and attain a certain level of cultivation, they will be sent to various locations to act as spies for the various aristocratic families.
"They don't know who trained them either. They only know that they have to obey when the token is shown to them."
"They're rather obedient!"
An Jiuyue could not help but chuckle. They had been released for so many years, yet they remained so obedient. Just a token, and they were ready to risk their lives.
She glanced at Qian Jiyun.
"Gu Chi, you don't have to care about any upcoming matters. Just investigate the Zhao family thoroughly," Qian Jiyun instructed Gu Chi.

"Wait, Hall Master, what about me?"
MO Aotian was dumbfounded. Gu Chi was his subordinate, right? Why did Qian Jiyun order his subordinate directly?
Was he, the intermediary master, of no use?
"You?" Qian Jiyun glanced at him with disdain. "You're better at fighting. You're still useful in the hall."
MO Aotian was speechless.
He made it sound as if he was useless except for combat.
After all, he was the Third Palace Master of Jun Lin Hall, right?
In a remote courtyard
Zhao Xiaoli walked in slowly with a pot of tea.
"Why are you here?"
When Qian Liuguang saw that it was Zhao Xiaoli, he appeared out of nowhere and asked coldly.
"I'm here to bring you some food and a pot of good tea." Zhao Xiaoli gestured with the teapot in her hand and smiled at Qian Liuguang.
"Speak in plain language." Qian Liuguang frowned and looked at her seriously.



not drink it.

"Forget it. I don't want to know either. He's already been thrown out. I don't care what happens to him. Don't even think about implicating me." "Good." Qian Liuguang's thin lips curled up slightly as he nodded. "Be careful when you go to Jun Lin Hall tonight. Don't lose your life there," he reminded Zhao Xiaoli, which was rare. But only he knew what his advice truly meant. "I know," Zhao Xiaoli replied. How could she not know? Everyone knew that Qian Liuguang had ulterior motives. Few people would escape tonight, right? However, there was something she could not understand. What was the point of throwing Chai Qingyu out? Was it just to confuse people? It did not seem like something a smart person like him could do. "I'll take care of my people. Can you handle the others?" she asked. Qian Liuguang did not speak and only gave her a meaningful look. They chatted for a long time until Qian Liuguang's gaze began to blur. She finally set down the cup in her hand, smiling as she looked at him. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, as if to ask, "Who said the poison had to be in the tea or snacks?" Chapter 1079: Capture Everyone!

She was not here to discuss meaningless topics with Qian Liuguang today. She was here for his secrets.

"Master Ling, what's wrong? Are you unwell?" She raised her hand and waved it in front of Qian Liuguang's eyes. After confirming that he had been poisoned, she began to ask her questions. "Master Ling, can you tell me why you want to enter Jun Lin Hall this time?" "My goal... The Life Stone." Qian Liuguang answered every question without hesitation. However, although Zhao Xiaoli's poison was quite potent and would make Qian Liuguang forget everything eventually, there was a drawback. The poisoned person would not be able to speak much. But that was enough. "Life Stone! It's really the Life Stone!" Zhao Xiaoli's gaze sharpened. She knew that this old fart was definitely not after lower-tier goods like the Flame Fox. He was after the Life Stone! She had never heard of it in the past. Even now, not many people on Wulong Mountain knew about it. The time passed slowly. Zhao Xiaoli was not in a hurry to leave after asking all the questions she needed to ask. She even made small talk with Qian Liuguang until he woke up completely. Even someone as astute as Qian Liuguang would not have expected to fall victim when he clearly did not

touch any of the items brought by Zhao Xiaoli.

He did not know that he had been fooled. He only thought he had chatted with Zhao Xiaoli for a while.
They parted ways after saying their goodbyes.
Late at night
Qian Liuguang brought people from various families to Jun Lin Hall.
Although he had invited these people from various families, there were clearly a large number of them. Even Jun Lin Hall could not handle all of them at once.
Jun Lin Hall was brightly lit, and everyone was alarmed.
Zhao Xiaoli was mainly in charge of creating disturbances in various places in Jun Lin Hall. She was not skilled at killing, but she was very good at starting fires.
As she set another place ablaze with her men, she turned to look at the person behind her.
"Have you seen Master Ling?"
She was doing this on Qian Liuguang's orders. The other people who obeyed her commands were on Qian Liuguang's side and wanted to seize the Life Stone.
Of course, she did not only want the Life Stone.
"I haven't seen him. I haven't seen him since I entered Jun Lin Hall,
Zhao Xiaoli's expression darkened.

Was Qian Liuguang plotting something again? Was he trying to push her to her death?
"Let's not care about him anymore. Follow our previous orders and capture everyone!" she instructed her subordinate.
"Yes, Miss," the subordinate replied and turned to leave quickly.
Where was Qian Liuguang now?
He was acting out his plan and ready to capture Bai Ze!
However, Bai Ze was already prepared. An Jiuyue was also with him. They sat on the roof and looked at the people below.
"An Jiuyue!"
Qian Liuguang was furious when he saw them together.
He had never seen such a heartless person. Jun Lin Hall was already in a mess, and so many people could die in front of them Yet the two of them did not help and were chatting away on the roof!
Chapter 1080: Hand Over the Life Stone!
"Head up and attack Bai Ze with all your might. Leave that woman to me," he instructed the people beside him.
"Yes, Master."

The Ling family's guards were all by Qian Liuguang's side. They were all skilled at demonic energy cultivation.

Upon hearing their master's instructions, they leaped forward and surrounded Bai Ze and An Jiuyue. They glared at Bai Ze covetously.

"They came after all." An Jiuyue chuckled and looked at Bai Ze. "Can you handle these people?"

"Sister-in-Law, are you looking down on me?" Bai Ze asked An Jiuyue.

If he could not even deal with these lackeys, he would have spent all those years on Lianxue Mountain in vain!

Did Qian Liuguang think he was a child who could be bullied?

"I can tell. You're the one who planted the Demon's Heart in my body, right?" He said as he looked at Qian Liuguang, who was walking over from afar.

Although he had never seen the face of the person who had harmed him, he would never forget his silhouette. It had to be him.

As it turned out, fate worked in mysterious ways. The person who harmed his brother, Qian Jiyun, and his sister-in-law was the same person who harmed him. They would not let this person off today.

"You remember it clearly." Qian Liuguang glanced at Bai Ze coldly. "Go! Capture him. Remember, I want him alive."

"How bold of you!"

Bai Ze snorted as he watched the people around Qian Liuguang rush towards him.

He lifted his feet off the roof and flew back, putting some distance between him and An Jiuyue.
Meanwhile, An Jiuyue and Qian Liuguang were not faring any better.
"Our future Demon Heart, how about handing over the Life Stone directly? Or should I capture Bai Ze, torture him, and threaten you to hand it over?" Qian Liuguang asked An Jiuyue with a faint smile.
"You could try both ways," An Jiuyue replied as a whip appeared in her hand.
Qian Liuguang remembered that this whip was the one that injured him previously. Its strength must not be underestimated!
"I'll give it a try then."
Even if An Jiuyue had an artifact, he had no choice but to take the risk, fully aware of the danger that awaited him.
Without taking the risk, he would never be able to kill Qian Jiyun or threaten
An Jiuyue, the Demon Heart, to make a name for himself on Wulong Mountain.
"Hand over the Life Stone!"
He gathered demonic energy in his palm and attacked An Jiuyue.
Just as his palm was about to strike An Jiuyue, he keenly sensed a powerful force attacking him from the side.
He looked over instinctively and saw Qian Jiyun's long sword thrusting towards his throat.

"Gasp	!"
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Qian Liuguang shouted and hurriedly retracted his demonic energy. He turned around and stood on the roof near An Jiuyue.

When he looked at An Jiuyue again, Qian Jiyun was already standing beside her.

"Hall Master Qian, you're even willing to give up the power you've amassed over the years for a beauty!" He sneered and looked at Qian Jiyun mockingly.

He had calculated that Jun Lin Hall would only be at a disadvantage if they were besieged. If Qian Jiyun chose to help An Jiuyue instead of Yan Feng and the others below, Jun Lin Hall would only suffer more losses..