

Spatial Ability 1091

Chapter 1091: A Very Powerful Artifact Too

He could not sense the Demon Suppression Cauldron's aura because it could conceal its aura. However, when Zhao Xiaoli was in a daze earlier, there was a sudden fluctuation in its aura, and he happened to catch it.

“Demon Suppression Cauldron?!”

An Jiuyue looked at Zhao Xiaoli sharply.

She knew about the Demon Suppression Cauldron, and it was likely that very few people on Wulong Mountain were unaware of it. She knew because she happened to read about it in the books.

It was an artifact that could absorb the demonic energy of others for its master use—an extraordinary tool.

“You want my demonic energy?”

She was almost certain that Zhao Xiaoli had invited her here not for the Life Stone but for her demonic energy. Zhao Xiaoli alone would not be able to come into contact with her.

Hence, she involved the MO family and made use of Qian Liuguang and the others.

But what was Zhao Xiaoli trying to do with her demonic energy?

“You—I’ Zhao Xiaoli’s expression changed instantly.

She had kept the Demon Suppression Cauldron well hidden. She believed that nobody could find it. How did An Jiuyue know that she wanted her demonic energy?

“What nonsense are you spouting? I.. What are you trying to do?”

She denied it with all her might, only to find An Jiuyue standing up and walking towards her. She wanted to retreat to prevent An Jiuyue from touching her, but she could not move.

No, An Jiuyue mustn't take the Demon Suppression Cauldron! I've placed all my hopes in this Demon Suppression Cauldron!

“Don't come here! An Jiuyue, don't come here! I don't have the Demon Suppression Cauldron. You... Nie Beiwang, aren't you coming out? I'll die if you don't!”

Realizing that she could not stop An Jiuyue from approaching her, she could only shout and drag the person hiding nearby down with her.

“Damn it!”

Nie Beiwang, who had been hiding nearby and wanted to reap the benefits from the side, cursed when he heard Zhao Xiaoli call out to him.

This woman is too ruthless! How can she drag me into this now? That's a bold move! Seems like I have no choice but to save her.

Nie Beiwang gritted his teeth and flew up from his hiding spot, attacking Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun met his attacks with one hand while still keeping Zhao Xiaoli under control with the other.

However, he was unaware that Zhao Xiaoli had a backup plan. Just as An Jiuyue was about to approach her and seize the Demon Suppression Cauldron, a dazzling beam of light shot out from Zhao Xiaoli's body.

An Jiuyue raised her hand instinctively to shield her eyes.

Zhao Xiaoli, who had been restrained by Qian Jiyun, broke free. She took out a

net without hesitation and wrapped it around An Jiuyue's head.

"Master, be careful."

In the space, Wei Na's expression changed. He instinctively made a move to shield her.

Boom!

Two unknown forces collided in midair with a loud bang.

The aftershock of the collision sent Zhao Xiaoli flying out of the Full Moon Pavilion and landing in a bush.

"What is that?"

She clutched her chest, her face filled with confusion.

Her Golden Silk Net was a very powerful artifact too. It was more than enough to deal with An Jiuyue, who had just become the Demon Heart.

Little did she know, An Jiuyue still had a backup plan. The force unleashed was so overwhelming that she could not withstand it and almost fainted..

Chapter 1092: Working for Jun Lin Hall?

She looked up at Qian Jiyun, who was locked in a fierce battle with Nie Beiwang. Nie Beiwang was clearly at a disadvantage, so she glanced in An Jiuyue's direction.

The aftershock injured her internally and sent her flying far away. However, An Jiuyue stood there as if nothing had happened.

She knew it was impossible to capture An Jiuyue today. She had to leave first.

She reached out and touched her chest. She had already gathered An Jiuyue's demonic energy, so it did not matter if she captured her or not. Capturing her was just for self-protection.

"I'll spare you first. Don't even think about escaping when I return!" she spat harshly, turned around, and quickly disappeared into the night sky.

She did not care about Nie Beiwang, who was blocking the enemy for her.

It would be best if he died so that she would not have to do anything. If he survived, he could count himself lucky, as she would not take his life in the future either.

"You want to escape?"

An Jiuyue glanced sharply in the direction where Zhao Xiaoli had been thrown and was ready to chase after her.

However, her vision suddenly blurred. When she looked over again, Zhao Xiaoli was nowhere to be seen. She had long disappeared.

"What's going on?" Her intuition told her that something was wrong with Zhao Xiaoli.

"Master, she has an artifact that can conceal herself. I can't locate her immediately," Wei Na said in the space.

They had underestimated Zhao Xiaoli. This woman had other secrets hidden within her.

“Zhao Xiaoli!”

Nie Beiwang was already at a disadvantage after exchanging blows with Qian Jiyun. He was furious when he saw Zhao Xiaoli abandon him and run away.

In his agitation, Qian Jiyun slammed him to the ground, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

“The Nie family is getting bolder.”

Qian Jiyun looked coldly at Nie Beiwang, who had been knocked down, and walked towards him.

“You... What are you trying to do?”

Nie Beiwang clutched his chest and looked up at Qian Jiyun. He wanted to get up, but Qian Jiyun had every intention to kill him just now. He did not even have the strength to stand up.

“Hall Master Qian, don’t forget that our Nie family works for Jun Lin Hall. If you kill me, my father will definitely rebel against Jun Lin Hall.”

“Ahem!” An Jiuyue, who had just walked over, coughed lightly when she heard Nie Beiwang’s words.

Hence, they were not enemies of Jun Lin Hall but traitors. They had Jun Lin Hall’s backing, but they were secretly betraying Jun Lin Hall. How could he have the audacity to say that?

“Working for Jun Lin Hall?” Qian Jiyun lifted his foot coldly and stepped on Nie Beiwang’s chest.

“Ah!” Nie Beiwang screamed as Qian Jiyun stepped on him. He felt like his chest was about to shatter.

“Then on whose behalf are you doing these things? Tell me!”

Qian Jiyun stomped on Nie Beiwang again, causing him to scream.

He was certain that Nie Beiwang had nothing to do with Zhao Xiaoli. He would not risk his life or the Nie family for Zhao Xiaoli.

Someone had to have instigated Nie Beiwang to come here and save Zhao Xiaoli.

“No... No one.”

Nie Beiwang shook his head instinctively. Of course, he did not dare to tell him.

If he did, no one in the Nie family would escape. If he did not say anything, he would be the only one who betrayed Jun Lin Hall. “You don’t want to tell me?”

Qian Jiyun’s thin lips curled up slightly as he chuckled..

Chapter 1093: Hated Zhao Xiaoli to the Core

“Then let’s have the entire Nie family pay for your stupidity, okay?”

“No, you can’t do this. My father is loyal to you and has never done anything to let you or Jun Lin Hall down!”

Nie Beiwang’s expression changed as he shouted.

No matter what happened to him, he could not let anything happen to the Nie family. He could not let the entire Nie family die with him.

An Jiuyue walked forward and asked, "Loyalty? Is this what you call loyalty?"

How many so-called loyal people were there on Wulong Mountain? They were all here for their own interests. Without benefits involved, there was no loyalty to speak of. Everyone was only here to cultivate more smoothly.

"Since he doesn't want to talk about it, let's go to the Nie family and ask him.

Didn't he say that Master Nie is loyal? He must be willing to talk about it. There's no need to punish him severely."

"You—"

Nie Beiwang wanted to scold An Jiuyue, but he remembered An Jiuyue's identity, which he had learned about earlier, and did not dare to do so.

After all, who would be willing to offend the High Priest Demon Heart openly? Hence, he could only shut his mouth hatefully and not say anything.

"You still don't want to say it?"

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked at him before speaking to Qian Jiyun.

"Let's bring him back and investigate who he interacts with the most. That should give us a rough idea. We can't keep the Nie family around either. Let's deal with them as soon as possible."

"No!"

Upon hearing that An Jiuyue unhesitatingly suggested going to the Nie family, Nie Beiwang naturally refused.

If the Nie family were to be involved, he would be condemned for all eternity.

“What I did has nothing to do with the Nie family. Nothing at all. My father doesn’t know about this.”

“If your father doesn’t know, your mother must know, right?” An Jiuyue probed.

Either his paternal or maternal family, or perhaps his brothers, were involved with Zhao Xiaoli, and they dragged Nie Beiwang into this to shield her?

“What nonsense are you spouting? This has nothing to do with my mother!”

Nie Beiwang became even more agitated at the mention of his mother. If Qian Jiyun had not stepped on him, he would have jumped up and beaten An Jiuyue up.

“It seems like it’s someone from your maternal family.”

An Jiuyue was convinced that Nie Beiwang had followed Zhao Xiaoli here, likely being manipulated by someone from his maternal family. Moreover, this person had a deep relationship with Nie Beiwang’s mother.

“No, I don’t know anything. I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Nie Beiwang denied it repeatedly. Exposing his mother would implicate even more people. Why was he so unlucky? He had only come to help, but he ended up in a situation like this.

He had thought that his cultivation level was high enough to handle it. He did not expect...

He hated Zhao Xiaoli to the core. Would Qian Jiyun have known he was from the Nie family if she had not called out his name?

He only needed to find an opportunity to escape. He believed he could escape if he was given a chance.

It was all Zhao Xiaoli's fault!

"I... I'm friends with Zhao Xiaoli. She asked me for a favor. She said she'd give me the Life Stone if I helped her this time."

He could only take all the blame and implicate Zhao Xiaoli further to let her bear some consequences on his behalf.

"Ha!" An Jiuyue chuckled and glanced at Qian Jiyun.. "Do you believe that?"

Chapter 1094: So What If He Died?

"Of course not." Qian Jiyun shook his head.

Soon, the guards from Jun Lin Hall hurried over and reported to Qian Jiyun that the people Zhao Xiaoli had arranged nearby had been killed. No one was left alive.

Nie Beiwang was also taken away. He was seriously injured, and An Jiuyue had given him a poisonous pill to temporarily suppress his demonic energy. He would only be a cripple.

Escape was impossible.

On the other side, MO Aotian and Bai Ze captured the unlucky Eldest Young Master Long. He was not brought to Jun Lin Hall. Instead, they found a nearby forest and dumped him there.

This was the first time Eldest Young Master Long had been put in a sack. It was a terrible feeling.

In particular, MO Aotian was already furious. When he recalled Eldest Young Master Long's relationship with Zhao Xiaoli, he beat him up without questioning him first.

"Who are you? Do you know who I am?"

Even though he was injured all over and in extreme pain, he still shouted in exasperation.

He was the eldest son of the Long family! Even if he was not the young lord, he had been pampered since he was young. He had never suffered like this. This was the greatest humiliation ever.

"You still have the mood to call yourself Young Master? Looks like we didn't hit you hard enough." Bai Ze leaned against a tree trunk nearby and glanced at MO Aotian before looking at the tightly bound sack on the ground.

He could not understand. What capability did this man have? He could not even break free from a sack, yet he still wanted to compete with the Young Lord of the Long family?

Compete over what? Who was more stupid and had a greater death wish?

MO Aotian gripped his left hand with his right and rotated his wrist a few times. Without saying anything further, he punched and kicked Eldest Young Master Long again. It was fine, as long as he did not kill him.

Even if he had beaten him to death, it would be fine. So what if he died? Would Lord Long want him to compensate him?

"Ah! Ah, ah!"

Eldest Young Master Long continued to wail in pain.

He could more or less guess who put him in the sack.

Not many people would offend the Long family on Mt. Wulong. Only a few people could afford to do it, and Jun Lin Hall was one of them.

Moreover, Master Ling had been targeting Jun Lin Hall recently. He had probably done something to make Jun Lin Hall target him.

“You’re from Jun Lin Hall, right? I’m the Eldest Young Master of the Long family. My father won’t let you off if you dare touch me!” he shouted.

MO Aotian was stunned for a moment. He even stopped hitting him.

He glanced at Bai Ze in disbelief before looking at the sack under his feet. “Did we catch the wrong person? How can such an idiot be the Eldest Young Master of the Long family?”

However, he had seen it clearly. He clearly caught the Eldest Young Master of the Long family, didn’t he?

“I guess we knocked a few screws out of his head,” Bai Ze remarked as he touched his chin.

Was there something wrong with Eldest Young Master Long’s brain? Even if he knew they were from Jun Lin Hall, he should not shout out loud. Was he not afraid they would kill him to silence him?

He even brought up his biological father. Lord Long would have gotten rid of him long ago if not for his reluctance to offend the Zhao family.

After all, two tigers could not share one mountain. The Long family could only have one young lord to become the future head of the family..

Chapter 1095: What Are You Trying to Do?

With Eldest Young Master Long around, the Long family would never fully belong to Lord Long, right?

“Since you recognize us, there’s no need to hide anymore. Open the sack,” he said to MO Aotian.

“Mhm,” MO Aotian replied, sending a stream of demonic energy toward the sack, piercing a hole through it.

“Ah!” Eldest Young Master Long was also slightly injured by the demonic energy and screamed again.

“Tsk!” Bai Ze raised his hand and dug his ear with his index finger.

Eldest Young Master Long screamed over such a small injury. How delicate was he that he could not even be touched?

“Eldest Young Master Long, were you raised like a pig?”

He walked up to Eldest Young Master Long, crouched down, and looked into his eyes as he struggled to sit up.

He was impressed by his level of stupidity. He did not know if he was really stupid or pretending to be stupid, but he would rather believe the latter.

“You... What do you mean?”

Eldest Young Master Long trembled instinctively when he saw Bai Ze.

Although he had never seen Bai Ze before, he had seen his portrait. The person in front of him was Bai Ze. He knew he was not wrong about that.

He did not expect Jun Lin Hall to send Bai Ze to capture him. And this person in front of him...

His pupils constricted as he looked at MO Aotian. Why did the Young Master of the MO family show up with someone from Jun Lin Hall? Could it be that the MO family had long allied with Jun Lin Hall?

Then why did he not receive any news about it earlier?

He knew that Master Ling had wanted to borrow people from the MO family. Was the MO family already part of Jun Lin Hall at that time?

Then everyone in Jun Lin Hall would have known what Master Ling had done.

It was a blunder! A blunder!

He warned himself not to fight them head-on. Otherwise, he would not be able to return to the Long family alive.

“Eldest Young Master Long, come, let’s talk now. Where are Zhao Xiaoli’s hiding places?” Bai Ze asked.

“Zhao Xiaoli?” Eldest Young Master Long was stunned.

He had already received news that Master Ling had been captured, but Zhao Xiaoli managed to escape.

He had been waiting for Zhao Xiaoli to return to ask her what was going on.

Unexpectedly, what he awaited was not Zhao Xiaoli but people from Jun Lin Hall. Did the operation not fail? Was it just Master Ling who failed?

And Zhao Xiaoli had already obtained what they wanted?

“I don’t know anything about Zhao Xiaoli. She’s just my cousin. We’re not familiar with each other.” He quickly clarified his relationship with Zhao Xiaoli.

“Not familiar?” Bai Ze chuckled and felt that Eldest Young Master Long was indeed stupid.

“You’ve already slept in the same bed, but you’re still not familiar with each other? Then what’s considered being familiar, Eldest Young Master Long?”

As he spoke slowly, he drew the dagger from his hand and gestured at Eldest Young Master Long’s face, as if he were about to stab him in the next moment.

“I heard that the Long family has a rule. Anyone who has their face disfigured cannot inherit the Long family’s family business, regardless of how strong they are, right?”

“You... What are you trying to do?”

Eldest Young Master Long wanted to retreat in fear, but MO Aotian was standing behind him. He could not retreat at all..

Chapter 1096: The People There Are Called Ning Building

The Long family had a rule like that. Because of that, he had destroyed his younger brother’s face in the past. Unfortunately, his father spent half of the Long family’s assets to hire a medicine refiner to refine miraculous pills and restore his face.

Not only that, but Young Lord Long’s face was even more beautiful now.

He wanted to go crazy at the thought of this. However, he knew that he was already at the mercy of others. It was not the time to think about those things.

“I’m really not familiar with Zhao Xiaoli. She has many men. I’m just one of them. She typically doesn’t even tell me anything.”

What did Zhao Xiaoli do to the people from Jun Lin Hall? Did she snatch what Master Ling wanted?

If she did, why did she not look for him first? They could hide it together and then hide themselves so that the people from Jun Lin Hall would not be able to find them for the time being.

Was she deliberately throwing him out as bait?

“You won’t tell me?” Bai Ze reached out and grabbed his collar. “You should be able to withstand a few beatings, right? You’d better not die after a few beatings.”

With that, he stood up and glanced at MO Aotian. MO Aotian immediately kicked Eldest Young Master Long without mercy.

After a long time, Young Master Long, who had been beaten to a pulp, could not take it anymore. He cried profusely and begged MO Aotian to stop.

“I’ll tell you. I’ll tell you everything.”

He thought that if he continued to keep his mouth shut now, he would not have to keep it shut forever.

He did not understand why MO Aotian seemed like he wanted to send him to his grave. Did he cause trouble for the MO family? Was there a need for such a huge feud?

The conflicts between Wulong Mountain’s sects and families had always been intense. However, there were not many people who would be like MO Aotian and wrap him in a sack and beat him up.

“Aren’t you looking for Zhao Xiaoli’s hiding place? As far as I know, there are only three places she usually hides: the Donglin Hundred Flowers Workshop, the Xueyou Residence in Luo City, and where Master Ling used to hide.

“I didn’t know where it was last time, but I know now. It’s a dilapidated house near Jun Lin Hall. Your people call it Ning Tower.”

“Ning Tower?” Bai Ze’s eyes flickered.

That explained why Jun Lin Hall could not find Qian Liuguang even after mobilizing so many people. He was actually hiding in that lousy place.

The Ning Tower was filled with evil energy. Many people were unwilling to go there because their demonic energy could easily be damaged if they stayed there for too long.

Who would have thought that Qian Liuguang would risk his cultivation to hide in Ning Tower?

“Anywhere else she goes to?” he asked, staring at Eldest Young Master Long.

“No, no.”

Eldest Young Master Long shook his head repeatedly. He had already been beaten up so badly. Why would he still hide?

“That’s all I know. You can ask Qian Liuguang about the rest. He definitely knows more than me. If not, you can ask the Zhao family.”

Regardless, he did not want to be questioned anymore. He really did not know anything.

“Aotian, bring him back to Jun Lin Hall. I’ll inform Gu Chi to search these places,” Bai Ze said to MO Aotian.

‘Mhm.’

MO Aotian nodded and pulled Eldest Young Master Long up by the back of his collar, dragging him away..

Chapter 1097: Demon Destruction Valley

MO Aotian pulled Eldest Young Master Long. He wondered when MO Aotian became so close to the people from Jun Lin Hall. Even if the MO family attached themselves to Jun Lin Hall, they would only be a lackey. Would Bai Ze be so polite to MO Aotian?

In Jun Lin Hall's water prison...

Eldest Young Master Long, Qian Liuguang, the people from the Chai family, as well as Young Master Nie and his maternal family, were locked up together.

The guards guarding the water prison even teased them, saying that they were quite a fateful group—all locked up because of Zhao Xiaoli.

Upon hearing that, Master Chai was furious.

I don't want to be fated with these people! I have nothing to do with Zhao Xiaoli. If not for my son, Chai Qingyu, I would really...

Unfortunately, he could not think of doing anything. He could only be locked in Jun Lin Hall's water prison and wait for MO Aotian to come.

MO Aotian and Bai Ze learned from Qian Liuguang that Zhao Xiaoli might have imprisoned the MO family in a few places. They led their men to look for them separately.

Since the people in the water prison did not want to settle down, he would let them stay in the water prison for now.

He had agreed to An Jiuyue's request and helped her read the books that she would most likely not be able to finish in a year.

He finished one book and then picked up another when he realised there was still no news about the MO family. When he saw the cover, he was taken aback.

“Demon Heart Island?” He looked in An Jiuyue’s direction.

Demon Heart Island had always been very secretive. Would it be inappropriate for him to read this book?

“Jiuyue, come here.”

With that in mind, he waved at An Jiuyue, gesturing for her to come over.

“Hm?” An Jiuyue put down her book and looked up at him. “What did you see?” “It’s about Demon Heart Island. Come and take a look,” Qian Jiyun said.

“Oh, okay.” An Jiuyue nodded, stood up, and walked over. She took the book from him and flipped through it briefly.

She only wanted to get a general idea of the book’s contents. However, they made her eyes sharpen and her expression stern.

“Demon Destruction Valley.”

She knew she did not know much about Wulong Mountain. If she had not seen this book about Demon Heart Island today, she would never have known that it was actually divided into three sections.

She had always thought that there was only the Blue Moon Space in the Demon Heart Vortex. She never knew that the Demon Heart Vortex was divided into the Purple Jade Waterfall, the Blue Moon Space, and the Demon Destruction Valley.

The Demon Destruction Valley could only be opened with the Demon Heart’s demonic energy.

So Zhao Xiaoli had been targeting her demonic energy from the start to open the Demon Destruction Valley?

But how did Zhao Xiaoli, an ordinary woman, learn about the Demon Destruction Valley? Could it be... that lustful man, Lord Long, had revealed the Demon Heart Island's secret to her?

"Damn it!" she cursed under her breath.

"What happened?" Qian Jiyun noticed that something was wrong with her expression and heard her curse.

"I'll explain on the way. Jiyun, we can't wait for MO Aotian and the others to return. Call for Yan Feng to return immediately. We'll lead people from Jun Lin Hall to the Long family."

Was Lord Long tired of living? How could he have the audacity to reveal such a secret to a woman with ulterior motives?

Chapter 1098: Humiliated!

"Zhao Xiaoli has a clever plan! She actually wants to open the Demon

Destruction Valley?"

"I'll give instructions immediately."

Qian Jiyun also realized the gravity of the matter. No matter what kind of place the Demon Destruction Valley was, it was related to Demon Heart Island.

He walked out of the study without hesitation, intending to recall Yan Feng and the others.

However, as soon as he walked out, he saw MO Aotian and Bai Ze return, along with Gu Chi. He understood that they must have found the MO family.

Otherwise, they would not have returned together.

“Hall Master, we’ve found my parents. You—”

“I’m glad you found them,” Qian Jiyun interrupted MO Aotian before he could finish speaking.

“Aotian, let’s put your parents’ matters aside for now. Leave 10% of the people in Jun Lin Hall. Gather the rest and follow me to the Long Residence.”

“The Long Residence?”

The three of them were stunned.

What was happening? Leaving only 10% of the people behind meant that he wanted to gather 90% of the people and rush to the Long Residence?

The Hall Master was going to cause trouble, right? Would he destroy the Long family? But the Long family was the seventh hall under the Demon Heart Hall, wasn’t it?

They had heard about it from the Hall Mistress.

Yet the Hall Master was bringing people to the Long family just like that?

“Hurry up and get ready.” Qian Jiyun saw the confusion in their eyes and instructed without explaining.

“Yes, Hall Master,” MO Aotian replied and left with Gu Chi.

“Brother, I’ll go to the second hall to take a look. Yan Feng isn’t here,” Bai Ze said and turned to walk towards the second hall.

The Long Residence...

Eldest Young Master Long had suddenly disappeared without any explanation.

Furthermore, MO Aotian and Bai Ze did not intentionally avoid anyone when they trapped him with a sack. A Long family servant had passed by and witnessed this scene.

The servant reported what he had seen to his supervisor. Soon, Lord Long found out.

The Eldest Young Master of the Long family was mysteriously put in a sack. What was going on?

“Are you done drawing?”

The servant was of the lowest rank and had never seen MO Aotian and Bai Ze.

Hence, someone from the Long family suggested that he describe what the two audacious people who kidnapped the eldest son looked like and hire an artist to draw them.

The artist’s hand nearly trembled when he heard Lord Long shout. He made a mistake and quickly replied, “I’m almost done.”

“Don’t be anxious. We’ll know who it is soon.” Madam Long was also anxious, but she appeared calm on the surface, unlike Lord Long.

She knew very well that Lord Long was not anxious. He might even be hoping that her son would never return after he was kidnapped.

He was merely pretending.

To Madam Long, Lord Long only shouted at the artist to disrupt his work and make him draw the person who kidnapped her son inconsistently.

“Hmph!” Lord Long snorted at Madam Long.

“What a good son you raised. He’s the eldest son of the Long family, but he was captured by a few despicable people. If word gets out, the Long family will be humiliated!”

He had never treated his wife well. Everyone in the Long family knew that, so there was no need to appear amicable on the surface..

Chapter 1099: The Person in the Portrait

Madam Long opened her mouth to retort.

Did she have a son by herself? If Lord Long had raised her son with the same effort as he had his second son, would he be so frail?

“Father, the artist has finished drawing.”

Young Lord Long was also standing beside them. When he saw that the artist had finished drawing, he immediately took the portrait. But when he saw who was drawn, he was taken aback.

“This is...”

If he was not mistaken, this should be the Young Master of the MO family, MO Aotian.

“Why him?”

“Who is it? Xuan’er, do you know this person?”

Lord Long took the portrait and glanced at it casually.

The person in the portrait was someone he had never seen before. He was clearly a young man, so it was normal for Long Xuan to have seen him before. He should be a young master of an aristocratic family, right?

“If I’m not wrong, this is the Young Master of the MO family, MO Aotian. I just don’t know how Big Brother offended the Young Master of the MO family.” As he spoke, Long Xuan looked at Madam Long.

Upon hearing that, Lord Long also looked at Madam Long. Under their stares, Madam Long took a step back in obvious guilt.

She knew that her son had been going against Jun Lin Hall, and she had secretly supported him.

If her son could overthrow Jun Lin Hall, there was no telling who would become the young lord of the Long family. Long Xuan could forget about being so arrogant in front of her.

“Why are you looking at me? How can Yun’er have anything to do with the MO family? Young Master MO must have captured the wrong person.”

She looked at Long Xuan as she spoke.

Long Xuan was acquainted with Young Master MO, wasn’t he? Perhaps he had offended Young Master MO somehow and caused her son to suffer. Or perhaps Long Xuan and Young Master MO had joined forces to prevent Long Yun from establishing himself within the Long family?

Perhaps Long Xuan knew that Long Yun was secretly going against Jun Lin Hall?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was true.

“Xuan’er, have you offended Young Master MO?” she asked Long Xuan.

Naturally, she could not ask Long Xuan if he had deliberately attacked her son with MO Aotian.

“What are you talking about? How can Xuan’er offend anyone outside?” Before Long Xuan could say anything, Lord Long defended him first.

Although he was not a good person, he knew what kind of person Long Xuan. Moreover, Long Xuan was not chosen by him alone. The elders of the Long family recognized him too. If he was not good, he would have been dragged down long ago.

“Xuan’er is gentle and kind. He’ll never offend anyone outside. On the other hand, don’t think I’m unaware of the fact that Yun’er has caused a lot of trouble outside.”

Upon hearing that, Madam Long felt even more guilty.

While they were exchanging a few words, another artist finished drawing another person. The servant who saw Eldest Young Master Long being captured in a sack confirmed that he was the person in the portrait.

Long Xuan did not reach for the portrait this time. Instead, Lord Long retrieved it.

Lord Long’s expression darkened immediately. Some people on Wulong Mountain might not know Qian Jiyun, but no family head would not know Qian Jiyun’s sidekick, Bai Ze..

Chapter 1100: A Tiger With Wings

The person in the portrait was clearly Bai Ze.

“Why... Why is it him?”

“Father, who is it?”

Long Xuan walked over and looked at the person in the portrait.

“It’s him, Father. Isn’t this Bai Ze from Jun Lin Hall? Madam, did Big Brother provoke the people from Jun Lin Hall again?” he asked coldly as he looked at Madam Long.

He had previously discovered that Long Yun and Zhao Xiaoli had deliberately approached Jun Lin Hall. He had even quietly warned Long Yun about this.

He thought Long Yun would restrain himself after his warning. He did not expect him to provoke Jun Lin Hall again. The current Jun Lin Hall was different from before—they now had the Demon Heart.

“I... How would I know?”

Madam Long realised she could not hide the truth any longer and could only respond to every question with “I don’t know.”

If she said she did not know anything, everything would be fine, right? Long

Yun was also the family head’s son. Now that the entire Long family knew that Long Yun had gone missing, she believed the family head would not leave him in the lurch.

“So he didn’t listen to my warning last time and still provoked Jun Lin Hall?” Long Xuan could not hold it in anymore and questioned Madam Long.

Madam Long felt even more guilty.

“Why can’t we provoke Jun Lin Hall? If your brother can take over Jun Lin Hall, won’t he have done a great service for the Long family? He...”

“He what?!”

Lord Long finally understood.

He was wondering why Bai Ze would suddenly attack Long Yun. It turned out that Long Yun had done it to himself, right?

“Both of you are becoming more daring. Do you really think you can do whatever you want in the Long family just because I don’t care about either of you? How dare you provoke Jun Lin Hall!

“Tell me honestly, what happened when Long Yun lost a group of poisonous sacrificial warriors last time?”

He recalled the group of poisonous sacrificial warriors. The elders in the family were alarmed because of them. He had to settle the matter reluctantly because he was embarrassed that his son had caused trouble.

Madam Long recoiled at Lord Long’s shout and could not utter a complete sentence.

“Xuan’er, what do you think happened to those poisonous sacrificial warriors?” Lord Long turned to Long Xuan and asked when he saw that he could not get anything out of her.

“Big Brother lent the poisonous sacrificial warriors to Master Ling,” Long Xuan said coldly.

“Master Ling, isn’t that...”

Lord Long was furious. Master Ling? Jun Lin Hall had destroyed the Ling family! That disappointing thing lent those warriors to Master Ling?

That meant that he wanted Master Ling to use the Long family's poisonous sacrificial warriors to deal with Jun Lin Hall.

"That bast*rd! How could he do something like this? Didn't I tell you not to go against Jun Lin Hall?" he shouted at Madam Long.

He had never explained it to them in the past. However, after learning that the Demon Heart had emerged from Jun Lin Hall, he summoned the most important members of his family and instructed them not to provoke Jun Lin Hall.

In the end, that unfilial thing provoked Jun Lin Hall and was even bold enough to plot his own takeover of them.

How could he be so capable?

"Master, how can you say that? Yun'er is doing this for the Long family's sake..

If he can take over Jun Lin Hall, the Long family will be like a tiger with wings!"