

Spatial Ability 1161

Chapter 1161: Can't You Remind Me

"How do we place it? There are so many trees. Will they damage it?" he asked

An Jiuyue.

"No." An Jiuyue shook her head.

"Toss it into the air. It'll become a palace when it lands, and these trees will disappear. If I decide to move the palace elsewhere in the future, I can store the palace away again, and these trees will reappear," she explained.

"This is really good!" Qian Jiyun looked at the model in his hand and exclaimed.

"Haha...Please visit *novel-next.com* website to read fastest update

In the space, Wei Na could not help but sneer.

There was a price to pay for this convenience! Did he think anyone could store this palace away?

"Master, why didn't you tell him how many points it'd cost you to store this palace away?" he asked angrily.

"I won't," An Jiuyue replied in amusement. "You're here too, right? Can't you remind me if I forget?"

"Deal." Wei Na nodded immediately.

When it was time, he would remind her to try reclaiming land at Wulong Mountain. It would be very different from Huayan Peak.

“Jiuyue, go over there. I’ll set the palace down.”

Outside, Qian Jiyun gestured for An Jiuyue to move away. He was afraid that he would lose control of the palace and hurt An Jiuyue if he placed it wrongly. An Jiuyue nodded and turned around to take a few steps back. She then turned and looked at Qian Jiyun again.

When he saw that An Jiuyue had reached what he considered a safe area, he began to set the palace down on the ground in front of him.

An Jiuyue watched him. After the palace was placed, she realized that the palace she had chosen was indeed a little too big. In fact, it was not just slightly bigger than Jun Lin Hall; it was simply...

“Did I buy one that’s too big?” She walked up to Qian Jiyun and asked.

Although this palace looked bigger than the others in the Points Mall, it was still a little different from what she had imagined.

“Not at all.”

Qian Jiyun did not think so. He turned to look at her and patted her head with a smile..

Chapter 1162: Don ‘t Loiter Around Me

“If the Demon Heart Hall isn’t big and imposing enough, won’t people think you’re too useless as High Priest Demon Heart? It’s better to have a bigger one.

More people can also live here.”

An Jiuyue shrugged, unable to deny it.

That made sense. The Demon Heart Hall was the greatest residence on Wulong Mountain. If it was inferior to others, how poorly would she, the High Priest Demon Heart, be regarded?

Moreover, the former Demon Heart Hall was already quite imposing. As the new High Priest Demon Heart, how could she intimidate the entire Wulong Mountain if the place she lived in was less impressive than the former Demon Heart Hall?

She sighed and suggested, "I've already bought it. I can't return it. Jiyun, shall we go in and take a look?"

"Okay," Qian Jiyun replied and held her hand, ready to enter the new palace. Please visit *novel-next.com* website to read fastest update

"Brother Yun, Sister-in -Law, we're... here?!"

Before they could enter, they saw Bai Ze arrive with a large group of people. He was shocked to see such a massive palace.

He was shocked, speechless, by the palace in front of him. He had been so confident about going all out earlier. He had not even done anything, but the palace had already appeared before him.

It made him feel like a hero with no battlefield—he was utterly speechless!

"I'll come with you! This is such a big palace! I have to broaden my horizons, right?" he said, smiling.

"If you want to broaden your horizons, look around yourself. Don't loiter around me." With that, Qian Jiyun left with An Jiuyue, leaving Bai Ze with their silhouettes.

Bai Ze was speechless.

Did he find him annoying for disturbing them?

Qian Jiyun never treated him like this before! When he wanted to keep Bai Ze by his side all the time, why did he not find him bothersome?

“I’ll look around myself!” He snorted softly and walked in another direction.

This palace was massive and had many courtyards. He had seen many aristocratic families’ residences and had also been to the abandoned former Demon Heart Hall.

However, it was incomparable to this palace.

He did not know how Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue managed to build such a palace.. Even the most powerful alchemist on Wulong Mountain could not forge such an artifact, right?

Chapter 1163: Fulfill Your Mission

Bai Ze automatically regarded the palace as an artifact that could be big or small, specifically an auxiliary artifact.

He had never seen an alchemist who could forge something like this. He finally witnessed it today.

Not long after he strolled around, MO Aotian and Gu Chi, who heard the news, also arrived. They were shocked speechless to see such a massive palace beside Jun Lin Hall.

“Did Hall Master and Hall Mistress do this?” MO Aotian pointed at the palace in front of him and asked Gu Chi, his voice trembling.

“I think Hall Mistress did.” Gu Chi glanced at him indifferently.

MO Aotian turned and glanced at him. Seeing his indifferent expression, he could not help but ask, "Aren't you shocked?"

"Yes, I'm very shocked," Gu Chi replied, crossing his arms without looking at him.

MO Aotian was speechless.

Was that expression a display of shock? Please forgive him for not noticing it!

"Oh, then continue to be shocked."

With that, he pulled Gu Chi into the palace and began strolling around.

"Let's take a look around since we're free. We'll be family in the future. We can't be unfamiliar with the Demon Heart Hall, right? Bai Ze is already here. Let's go look for him."

"Uh-huh," Gu Chi replied calmly.

In the meeting hall of the Long Residence...

Lord Long was, of course, very happy to see Long Xuan return with the Demon Suppression Cauldron.

Since Long Xuan's departure from the Long family, the Long family crushed the Zhao family, and there were not many people left. Madam Long was even divorced and sent back to the Zhao family.

After Eldest Young Master Long was sent back to the Long family, Lord Long punished him according to the clan rules and sent him to the Fire Lotus Cliff.

But before he could reach his destination, an unidentified person killed him. He was burned to ashes, and not even his corpse was left behind.

Upon hearing this news, Madam Long could not bear the shock. The Zhao family also took their anger out on her, and she ultimately committed suicide.

However, this did not affect Lord Long's good mood. How could the death of a son, who was a threat to him and the Long family, affect his mood?

Moreover, that son almost destroyed the Long family.

"We've finally found the Demon Suppression Cauldron."

Lord Long was overjoyed to see Long Xuan present the Demon Suppression Cauldron.

However, he did not take the Demon Suppression Cauldron. Instead, he patted his son's shoulder in relief and sighed softly.

"Xuan'er, you've grown up and even worked with the High Priest. You truly live up to your title as the Young Lord. I feel assured."

In the past, because Lord Long had a wife from the Zhao family and Long Xuan was a concubine's son, Long Xuan's position as Young Lord was unstable.

He always wanted his son to perform well in the Long family to secure his position as the Young Lord. He suppressed his legitimate son so that the elders would look at him in a different light.

However, things were different now. The Zhao family could no longer make a comeback. Long Xuan had also accomplished a task by An Jiuyue's side.

The elders of the Long family treated Long Xuan extremely well. They wished they could make him the family head now to bring them more benefits.

“Father, you mean...”

Long Xuan looked up at his father, not understanding what he meant.

Was he trying to pass on the position of the family head to him? That was impossible, right? He was still young, and the elders in his family were all cunning.. His father would not be so assured to make him the family head immediately, would he?

Chapter 1164: Die Without a Burial Place

“The High Priest has returned. It’s time for you to fulfill your mission,” Lord Long said.

“Mission?” Long Xuan was puzzled.

Wasn’t his mission as the Young Lord of the Long family to succeed the Long family and allow them to continue standing tall on Wulong Mountain?

“The Long family is one of the ten halls of the Demon Heart Hall and one of the ten shadow guards of the High Priest Demon Heart. As the Young Lord, you will become High Priest Demon Heart’s shadow guard sooner or later.”

Lord Long placed his hands behind his back and spoke calmly, his back facing his son.

“A shadow guard?” Long Xuan felt a little confused. “Father, make yourself clear. Am I not the Young Lord of the Long family?”

“You are the Young Lord, but you’re also the High Priest Demon Heart’s shadow guard.”

Lord Long turned around and patted Long Xuan’s shoulder.

“Xuan’er, you must remember that, as the Young Lord of the Long family, you can cultivate diligently even if you aren’t capable. However, if you’re not loyal, you won’t be able to achieve anything. You’ll end up like your brother and die without a burial place.”

As the head of the Long family, he should have chosen his legitimate son as his successor. He did not even care about the Zhao family’s reputation because he had seen through his legitimate son’s character from a young age.

Long Yun’s personality was unpredictable. Not only was he arrogant, but he was also not loyal at all, even towards the Long family.

He coveted the position of Young Lord of the Long family, but he also wanted to take over the Zhao family. He was not suited to work for others; all he wanted was to be his own master.

However, Long Xuan was different. He conducted himself with composure and was loyal to the Long family.

Hence, despite opposition, he supported Long Xuan, his illegitimate son, to become the Young Lord of the Long family. He had been supporting him silently all these years.

“Once you’ve made enough contributions to the Demon Heart Hall as a shadow guard, you will earn the High Priest’s grace. Then you can return to take over as the family head of the Long family.”

“Father, did you also do something in Demon Heart Hall back then?” Long Xuan asked him.

He had heard that every young lord of the Long family would go out to train. They would go for at least a few years or several decades.

He had always assumed that it was just an ordinary training session. However, it turned out they had entered the Demon Heart Hall to serve as the shadow guard for the High Priest Demon Heart to protect it.

“Every family head will work for the Demon Heart Hall,” Lord Long said, looking at him seriously.

However, he had never done anything for the former High Priest Demon Heart. When he became a shadow guard in the Demon Heart Hall, the former High Priest Demon Heart had yet to assume the position.

20 years ago, the Young Lord of the Long family had yet to reach adulthood and could not work in the Demon Heart Hall.

Hence, no one from the Long family suffered during the disaster 20 years ago. Neither he nor his son became the victims of that disaster.

But he was not sure about the plight of the others from other aristocratic families.

When they entered the Demon Heart Hall, they would not use their real identities. He also did not know which families the others belonged to.

“The Demon Heart Hall was destroyed 20 years ago. Now that the new High Priest Demon Heart has returned, it’s time to revive the Demon Heart Hall and show the might of the High Priest. It’s a good time for you to make a contribution,” he said.

“You mean I should go now?” Long Xuan asked.

“Of course not.” Lord Long shook his head.

“When the High Priest wants you to go, she’ll definitely send someone to summon you. I’m just reminding you to be prepared, so you don’t end up upsetting the High Priest by being unprepared..”

Chapter 1165: Don’t Be So Demanding

He had met the new High Priest. She did not have a good temper.

He was unsure if his son could return safely from the Demon Heart Hall if he made her unhappy.

It was not easy to nurture a successor. He did not want all his hard work to be in vain. Besides, Long Xuan was indeed a good son. Without him, the Long family's path would be even more difficult.

'You've also been with this new High Priest Demon Heart for some time, so you understand her temperament better. If you really go to the core hall, you'll be better at handling things. Don't lose your life.'

Long Xuan was silent.

It was not that serious, right? Things were not as terrifying as his father made it seem!

An Jiuyue had a rather good temper. She only lost her temper at the Long residence because his father believed Zhao Xi and lost the Demon Suppression Cauldron.

If it were him and the most important item to him fell into the enemy's hands, he would probably have even stronger intent to kill that person than An Jiuyue.

"I didn't say you have to finish reading them in a few days. You just have to remember to read all these books," An Jiuyue said matter-of-factly.

He was her younger brother (though Bai Ze had no idea yet), and he possessed the Demon's Heart from the former High Priest Demon Heart in his body. So he should be considered half a Demon Heart too, right?

She had more important things to do and had to cultivate diligently. She had no choice but to let Bai Ze handle matters of the Demon Heart Hall.

"These are the most basic books. I've placed the rest in the library. After you finish reading these, you can go to the library when you're free and read all the books there slowly.

“Of course, I have no objections if you want to memorize all the books.”

Bai Ze reasoned that she might not object, but he did.

He knew that the library was filled with books that An Jiuyue had brought from the Demon Destruction Valley. It would take at least 10 to 20 years to read all the books there.

And yet she expected him to memorize every word in the books?

Was that possible?

Wasn't she overestimating him? He was just an ordinary person!

Chapter 1166: Win-Win Situation

He looked up at An Jiuyue pitifully and suggested, “Sister-in-Law, why don't you let Yan Feng do this?”

Reading books was life-threatening for him! Besides, he was reading books about the Demon Heart Hall. Everyone knew that only the High Priest Demon Heart could enter the Demon Heart Hall's library in the past.

Even the person in charge of the library could not enter the library to read.

Yet his sister-in-law wanted him to read all the books. What was going on?

He knew Qian Jiyun trusted him very much, but he should not trust him like this, right? It was like he wanted to hand over the Demon Heart Hall to him. This made him quake with terror!

“Yan Feng is the Second Hall Master of Jun Lin Hall. He’s very busy.” An Jiuyue rejected his suggestion.

“What about MO Aotian? He—I’

“Would you feel at ease letting MO Aotian work in the Demon Heart Hall?”

Before Bai Ze could suggest anything, An Jiuyue interrupted him. Let MO Aotian take care of the Demon Heart Hall on her behalf? Was he joking with her?

“Impossible!” Before he could finish speaking, An Jiuyue rejected him firmly.

“Why?” Bai Ze asked in confusion.

Even Wei Na, who was in the space, asked the same question.

Why was it impossible? Wei Na thought Qian Jiyun’s possessions belonged to his master too. It was only a matter of time before the two halls merged. He thought it was quite likely!

An Jiuyue looked at Bai Ze seriously and said, “Ah Ze, don’t think about Jun Lin

Hall and Demon Heart Hall’s merger in the future. It’s impossible no matter what.”

Demon Heart Hall could borrow Jun Lin Hall’s power. If she was in trouble, she could also ask Qian Jiyun to help her as soon as possible. However, a merger was out of the question.

“Yes, I understand.” Bai Ze nodded.

Although he did not understand why, he would do whatever his sister-in-law said.

After all, Qian Jiyun listened to An Jiuyue too.

“Master, why are you doing this? Isn’t it better to merge the two halls? It’s a win-win situation.” After sending Bai Ze away, An Jiuyue heard Wei Na’s question again..

Chapter 1167: Can I t You Give It to Me?!

“What do you think is the reason?” An Jiuyue retorted angrily.

Wei Na spread his hands. If he knew why, would he need to ask her?

“I don’t know, Master. Kindly explain it please.”

“This is like a state-owned enterprise and a family business. Who would be willing to merge unless they had no choice? Wei Na, do you not have a brain?”

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes at him.

“Uh.” Wei Na finally understood.

Jun Lin Hall would always belong to Qian Jiyun. Even if An Jiuyue passed away in the future, Qian Jiyun would only give it to his descendants. However, the Demon Heart Hall was different. The new Demon Heart successor was chosen by the Demon Destruction Valley.

The Demon Heart Hall would no longer belong to An Jiuyue eventually. If the two halls really merged, Jun Lin Hall would no longer exist.

Wei Na realized that, as expected, his master understood things most clearly.

He was wrong.

“I understand too.”

Having entrusted matters of the Demon Heart Hall to Bai Ze, An Jiuyue felt rest assured.

Before leaving Wulong Mountain, she went to meet someone—Qian Liuguang, who had been imprisoned.

Qian Liuguang was chained up in a cell made of special iron. When he saw someone enter, he took two steps forward, and the chains around him rattled immediately.

“It’s you? An Jiuyue!”

Qian Liuguang wanted to hack An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun into pieces when he saw them.

He had been living a carefree life on Wulong Mountain and could do whatever he wanted. He did not expect these two to destroy everything he had when they arrived and even imprison him in this dark cage.

“What are you trying to do? I just want the Life Stone. That thing is useless to you. Why can’t you give it to me?!”

He thought the Life Stone was dispensable to An Jiuyue, the High Priest Demon Heart.

Since it was dispensable, why would she not give it to him? The Life Stone was very important to me. He would not be able to live without it.

“Tsk, what are you saying?” An Jiuyue clicked her tongue.

Even she felt embarrassed by Qian Liuguang’s words, but he did not seem to feel anything.

How thick-skinned did he have to be to do this?

“It’s mine, so why would I give it to you? How can someone who wanted to kill me and Jiyun deserve what’s mine?”

“You—I’ Qian Liuguang glared at her fiercely.

He looked at Qian Jiyun, who was standing behind An Jiuyue, trying to find a breakthrough in this conversation from him.

“Jiyun, since I raised you, won’t you let me go? The High Priest Demon Heart wanted me to kill you back then. I was kind enough to spare your life.

“Otherwise, you would’ve died long ago. Not even your bones would’ve been left behind. You should be grateful to me!

“Listen to me. Be good, and let me go. I won’t hold you accountable for what you’ve done to me and the Ling family. You’ll still be my good son in the future.”

“Pfft!” An Jiuyue laughed.

So after all the evil deeds he committed, they were still expected to be grateful to him and show him special treatment?

Chapter 1168: Why Not?

“That’s the biggest joke I’ve ever heard. Be grateful to you? How stupid must Qian Jiyun be to be grateful to someone like you who has constantly oppressed him and even attempted to kill him?!”

“Nonsense. I’ve never wanted to kill him. Stop sowing discord.” Qian Liuguang denied it immediately.

He looked at Qian Jiyun in panic and tried to explain hurriedly.

“Jiyun, don’t listen to this woman’s nonsense. I thought I would help you grow faster by doing that. I’ve never had any ill intentions.

“Look, aren’t you stronger than everyone else now? No one your age can compare to you. This is all thanks to me.”

“What the f*ck!”

Inside the space, even Wei Na could not help but curse.

Qian Liuguang was the most shameless person he had ever met. He would say anything to escape from the cell.

“You never had any ill intentions towards me?” Qian Jiyun raised his hand and grabbed his neck.

“How... How can I have any bad intentions towards you. If I... really wanted to kill you... you would’ve died long ago.” Qian Liuguang almost suffocated in his grip.

His speech was fragmented, and he only completed his sentence after a long time.

“Isn’t it because you don’t dare to kill me?” Qian Jiyun sneered.

Fear flashed across Qian Liuguang’s eyes.

He knows? How does Qian Jiyun know about this? No one knows about this except me, not even the former High Priest Demon Heart. Could it be... Zhao M?

“Zhao Xi told you, right?”

“Pfft!”

Qian Jiyun swung the iron chain and threw him, along with the chain, against the iron wall. He bounced back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“You’re really going all out to obtain the Life Stone. Qian Liuguang, do you really think having the Life Stone would be enough to kill me? Dream on!”

“Why not?”

Since Qian Jiyun knew, he had nothing to hide.

He clasped his chest and stood up slowly, dragging the chain as he walked

LvvvcuuD

“That b*stard An Tu cursed me so viciously to prevent me from killing you. As long as you die, I’ll die with you. Isn’t that ridiculous?”

“Do you know how many people I’ve dealt with secretly for you over the years? You would’ve died more than a hundred times if not for me!

“Qian Jiyun, you should be thanking me. Would you have lived so long without me? You would’ve been killed in some dark corner, and your corpse wouldn’t even be found.”

“Is that why you want the Life Stone?” Qian Jiyun asked, smiling.

“I...” Qian Liuguang opened his mouth but could not say anything.

When Qian Jiyun saw that he was silent, he continued, “You can only kill me if you have the Life Stone, right?”

“But Qian Liuguang, you’re too hasty. You didn’t plan anything properly, but you want to snatch the Life Stone? Haven’t you considered your own capabilities?”

Qian Liuguang took a deep breath and looked at Qian Jiyun with bloodshot eyes.

He wanted to take things slow too, but he had no choice. He had not been able to find Bai Chong, that b*tch, all these years.

He had thought he would find her as long as he continued searching. After all, that b*tch was at Wulong Mountain. He would be able to obtain the Life Stone once he found her..

Chapter 1169: Who Gave You Your Life!

However, he did not manage to find Bai Chong. Instead, he found An Jiuyue, the successor to the High Priest Demon Heart.

Moreover, An Jiuyue was closely related to Qian Jiyun. How could he not be anxious? How was he going to obtain the Life Stone and escape the curse An Tu had placed on him if their cultivation levels increased? Please visit freewebnovel.com website to read fastest update

He knew very well that he would not have another chance if he did not succeed this time. If he had done nothing, he would not have had the chance to obtain the Life Stone and kill Qian Jiyun.

Instead of being killed by Qian Jiyun ultimately, it was better to take a gamble now. There was still a chance of success!

He glanced at An Jiuyue, who was behind Qian Jiyun, and exclaimed angrily, "If not for her, you would've lost to me long ago!"

If An Jiuyue had not been in the way, Qian Jiyun would not have had the chance to be arrogant in front of him. Qian Jiyun would not have discovered his identity and become wary of him.

Even the Ling family, which he had worked so hard to manage, would not have been destroyed.

Otherwise, he would have been more confident in dealing with Jun Lin Hall. He would not have ended up as Qian Jiyun's prisoner!

"Qian Jiyun, you seem very smug about relying on a woman to win?"

"My substitute? Who does he think he is? He's just a—"

"You're thinking too much." Qian Jiyun interrupted him. "I'm talking about An Tu, an inter-plane traveler from Huayan Peak."

Qian Liuguang was speechless.

An Tu? The guy who had caused him to end up in this state?

How dare Qian Jiyun acknowledge that detestable fellow as his master? What would that make him? With him around, An Tu would never have anything to do with Qian Jiyun!

"Qian Jiyun, remember that your surname is Qian. You have nothing to do with An Tu! Nothing at all!" he shouted at Qian Jiyun frantically.

"That's enough."

Qian Jiyun wanted to provoke him further, but An Jiuyue did not want to continue this conversation.

Qian Liuguang had already lost most of his rationality because he was imprisoned here. He spoke according to his wishes.

He still believed he was at the top of the world and everyone else had to live under his feet!

“Why are you wasting your breath on him? Just ask him the necessary questions..’

Chapter 1170: One of Your Planted Traps

“Okay.”

Qian Jiyun turned around and nodded at her before turning to look at Qian Liuguang seriously.

He finally understood why Qian Liuguang, despite his deep hatred for him, did not kill him all these years. He did not dare to do it because he did not want to be buried with him.

He probably also lacked the means to find out about his origins.

Asking Qian Liuguang anything was pointless. Qian Jiyun might as well save his breath.

“There’s nothing much to ask. I’m mainly here to send him off.”

“You— You want to kill me?”

Qian Liuguang glared at him in disbelief. Please visit freewebnovel.com website to read fastest update

“I raised you! Yet you want to kill me? Aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning?”

He was really frightened now. If Qian Jiyun said he wanted to kill him, he was definitely going to kill him. Moreover, Qian Jiyun had the Demon Heart An Jiuyue by his side.

However, he could not kill her in the past, let alone now.

“Don’t think I’m afraid of you just because you’re Demon Heart’s successor.

You’ll be defeated one day!”

“Oh?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked at him with interest.

“So you also knew about Bai Chong’s plan to be reborn through someone else’s body? So, is Zhao Xi also one of your planted traps? You’ve always known her identity?”

“How did you... Uh!”

Qian Liuguang wanted to ask her how she knew about this, but he choked before he could finish his question.

This matter was even more terrifying than his identity being exposed. No one else should know about it. He only found out when he secretly overheard Bai Chong talking to someone else.

He did not know that the person was Zhao Xi. He only knew that there was someone who could revive Bai Chong.

“That’s impossible. How did you find out? You couldn’t have found out.”

He could not understand this. How would An Jiuyue know about this? Unless...

His face paled at the thought of that possibility, and he felt awful.

At first, he had the will to survive, even if he was captured. He believed that one day, as long as he survived, he would be able to leave because Bai Chong would definitely make a comeback after her rebirth..