

Spatial Ability 1171

Chapter 1171: You I re Nothing!

But now...

“An Jiuyue, did you kill the High Priest?”

He widened his eyes and looked at An Jiuyue. His hands flailed with all his might, wanting to pounce on her and strangle her.

However, the chain was not long enough. He could not even touch the corner of An Jiuyue’s clothes.

“Yes, I killed her.”

An Jiuyue crossed her arms again and paced back and forth in front of Qian Liuguang.

“In the past, she still had some of her soul left. Now, there’s nothing left. Qian Liuguang, don’t wait anymore. Even if you wait, Bai Chong won’t come to save you.”

“You—I’

Qian Liuguang’s only hope was destroyed just like that.

How could he willingly accept this? An Jiuyue’s gaze seemed as though it were laced with poison.

“How can you be so vicious? That’s your master! She’s supposed to be the closest person to you, but you killed her! How can someone like you be worthy of becoming the Demon Heart High Priest of Wulong Mountain? You should be sent back to the Demon Destruction Valley!”

“Tsk tsk, not bad.” An Jiuyue clicked her tongue and turned to look at him.

“So you actually know about the Demon Destruction Valley? Looks like you know quite a lot. I’m impressed.”

She was going to stop asking questions since she had assumed Qian Liuguang would not know anyone. She wanted to silence him right away, but she did not expect him to surprise her.

“I...” Qian Liuguang was shocked and realized he had let slip.

However, he was not afraid because his life could only be saved if An Jiuyue became curious about him.

“An Jiuyue, you...”

An Jiuyue did not want to hear him speak anymore. She touched her chin with one hand and asked, “Do you think I’ll let you off because of your words?”

She already knew everything that Qian Liuguang knew. She did not harbor any curiosity about him.

Meanwhile, Qian Liuguang would not know what she and Qian Jiyun wanted to know. Even Bai Chong probably did not know Qian Jiyun’s origins.

Instead of relying on this person, she might as well hope that her father had left something that mentioned Qian Jiyun’s origins.

“You—”

Qian Liuguang’s throat tightened, and he took a step back unconsciously.

He sensed a strong murderous aura from An Jiuyue—she wanted to kill him immediately! He could have resisted if he still had demonic energy.

After all, An Jiuyue was so close to him now. It was not impossible for him to restrain her.

But now, he had no demonic energy at all. He was completely crippled. How could he resist?

Was he going to die here today?

“What do you want, An Jiuyue? Let me tell you, I’m Qian Jiyun’s—”

“You’re nothing!” An Jiuyue interrupted Qian Liuguang.

She would not allow him to talk about Qian Jiyun again. No matter how stupid they were, they would not keep him alive!

“I can’t be bothered to talk nonsense with you.”

She turned to look at Qian Jiyun and asked, “Jiyun, are you going to do it or should I?”

“Let me do it.” Qian Jiyun took a step forward and pulled An Jiuyue behind him.

“Wait outside. I’ll be out soon.”

“Ha!” An Jiuyue chuckled and looked at his back speechlessly.

She was the successor to the Demon Heart, after all. In the future, she would be responsible for suppressing all those ghosts and monsters on Wulong Mountain.. Would she be afraid of murder and blood?

Chapter 1172: Gained an Additional 1,000 in Our Account

“I’ll just watch. It’s not like I haven’t seen dead people,” she said, raising her eyebrows.

Qian Jiyun did not persuade her to leave. Instead, he walked towards Qian Liuguang.

“You... What are you trying to do?”

Qian Liuguang retreated, and his gaze became filled with terror.

Now that he had lost all his demonic energy, he was like a cripple. Qian Jiyun could kill him easily. He did not even have the strength to resist and could only wait for death.

“No, no. Qian Jiyun, I’m your...”

He wanted to say that he was the one who raised Qian Jiyun. At the very least, he was half a father to Qian Jiyun.

However, it was useless to say that in front of Qian Jiyun. Qian Jiyun was not the kind of person who would feel appreciative of him for having raised him.

“Qian Jiyun, I know your birth origins. If you kill me, you’ll never know where you came from. If I’m not wrong, An Tu is already dead, right?”

He could only use this as an excuse to temporarily placate Qian Jiyun and save his life.

“You know my birth origins?” Qian Jiyun sneered. Why would he believe him?

“So what if you know my birth origins? I don’t want to know it. So, Qian Liuguang, go to hell with your secret.”

With that, he raised his hand and strangled Qian Liuguang.

“Ugh!”

Qian Liuguang could do nothing but struggle. Soon, he stopped breathing in front of Qian Jiyun.

“We’ve finally eliminated a scourge.”

In the space, Wei Na heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Qian Liuguang was finally dead.

If the world had more people like Bai Chong and Qian Liuguang, there would be no peace. Fortunately, these people lived short lives. His master and Qian Jiyun would soon kill them.

“Master, you’re leaving soon, right? Do you want to reclaim a few pieces of land before you leave?” he reminded his master.

Everything else could wait, but reclaiming the land in the space was a top priority.

An Jiuyue crossed her arms and snapped at Wei Na, “Can’t you talk to me about this after we leave this iron prison?”

“I’m just afraid you’ll forget,” Wei Na said, chuckling.

“By the way, Master, after your man killed Qian Liuguang, we gained an additional 1,000 in our account.”

“Our account? 1,000?” An Jiuyue did not understand. “What 1,000? 1,000 what? Demonic crystals?”

The common currency of Wulong Mountain was demonic crystals. They were, of course, categorized. Not everyone could have high-grade demonic crystals just because they wanted to.

However, if they were demonic crystals, they would not enter her space directly. They would pass through her hands, right?

“What demonic crystals? It’s points! Points! Points from the mall!” Wei Na was about to stomp his feet. He had made it so clear. Why did she not understand?

“Points?” An Jiuyue looked down at Qian Liuguang’s corpse.

She did not kill him! How did his death increase her points by 1,000 in the Points Mall? What kind of trick was this? She was confused!

“Qian Jiyun killed someone, and I got 1,000 points?”

“That’s right!” Wei Na nodded vigorously. “It’s not just this one. You also earned points after killing Zhao Xi and Bai Chong..”

Chapter 1173: Spend All Your Points Reclaiming Land

An Jiuyue was speechless.

She was surprised to learn about this. She had not paid attention to the points in the Points Mall for a long time.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

She now seriously suspected that her space had also bound Qian Jiyun. Why did the points in the Points Mall increase after he killed people?

She looked up at Qian Jiyun and wondered if she should try something.

Would Qian Jiyun be able to enter her space in the future? If that were the case, things would become much easier for them when they went to other planes.

Most importantly, it would be much easier to escape. Hehe.

However, she soon became disappointed.

It was impossible to keep Qian Jiyun in her space. The space did not accept anyone other than her— unless they were children!

What was happening? Were there some tricks involved? She shook her head again, still finding it unbelievable.

“What happened?”

Qian Jiyun saw her shake her head in confusion and walked over to look at her. “Did you remember something that you didn’t ask Qian Liuguang?”

If that was the case, there was no point in regretting it. Qian Liuguang was already dead. Besides, no one would be willing to go to such lengths to save someone like Qian Liuguang.

“No.” An Jiuyue shook her head.

Even if she had a question, she would not ask Qian Liuguang. Would he say anything truthful?

“I’ve settled everything here. Let’s go back.”

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied and left the cell with her.

In An Jiuyue's space...

An Jiuyue used up most of her points again. She had reclaimed a large piece of land—so big that she could not see the end of it. She also unlocked a few ponds and pastures, causing Wei Na to wail.

"Why are you making a fuss? You're giving me a headache." An Jiuyue covered her ears and snapped.

"I..." Wei Na turned to look at her and opened his mouth.

How could she not know what he was making a fuss about?

There were so many points in the Points Mall, but they were almost all gone. Why was his master so good at construction?

"Master, we're almost out of points!"

An Jiuyue spread her hands and looked at him innocently. "Didn't you remind me to reclaim land? It's not my fault that we're out of points."

Wei Na opened his mouth again, not knowing what to say.

Then was he to blame? He could not exchange points for items in the Points Mall. She was the one who had spent those points!

How could she pretend to be innocent after spending all those points?

"Master, I asked you to reclaim a few pieces of land, not spend all your points reclaiming land," he said helplessly.

An Jiuyue glanced at the Points Mall and said, "There are still some left, right?" Wei Na was speechless.

He also glanced at the Points Mall. There were only about 1,000 points left. How could this be considered “some”?

He even suspected that she would have reclaimed another piece of land and used up all of her points if she had not run out of points to do so.

Suspicion... This was beyond suspicion. He was extremely sure!

“Master, how do you plan to recover the points?” he asked, his heart weary..

Chapter 1174: Chop Him into Eight Pieces

“That’s easy. Sell everything piled up in the space, and I’ll recover some points,” An Jiuyue answered.

Over the past few months, aside from the items sold in the store, everything produced in her space had been accumulating.

She could also use this opportunity to sell a batch of them to “cover family expenses”.

“Sell?” The corners of Wei Na’s mouth twitched. “Master, aren’t we going to sell those things in our shop?”

If they exchanged everything for points, wouldn’t their shop run out of stock? That wouldn’t be good, right?

“The shop doesn’t sell a lot of items. All of the items piled up are leftovers. Besides, I’ve reclaimed a lot of land now and planted even more crops.

“What’s wrong with selling some of the leftovers? It won’t affect the shop’s business. ”

An Jiuyue gave him a reassuring look.

“I’ll plant crops on all the reclaimed land. When we return to Daqing, I’ll also

bring some poultry and aquatic products into the space. I’ll make sure to use all the land and not waste a single inch of it.”

“Well... Alright.”

Wei Na could not say anything else. She had already spent the points anyway. There was no way to get them back.

“Are we travelling through Daqing Kingdom? We won’t go to Huayan Peak through the teleportation portal?” he asked.

An Jiuyue’s expression turned cold as she glanced at him.

“You know a lot, don’t you?”

“Uh.” Wei Na took a step back guiltily and waved his hand quickly. “Well, I don’t know anything. I don’t know anything at all! I’m going to farm. I’m very, very busy.”

With that, he ran away. He did not care that his master was glaring at him as though she wanted to chop him into eight pieces. In any case, he really knew nothing.

“Little rascal.” An Jiuyue snorted as she watched Wei Na slip away.

There was a teleportation portal from Wulong Mountain that allowed one to enter Huayan Peak directly. This was not something she, the successor to the Demon Heart, should know.

However, she had retained memories since birth. Bai Chong had once said that she had risked her life to go to Huayan Peak and fell seriously ill upon her return.

Even after midnight, the illness remained incurable.

Her father had to have come through the teleportation portal back then.

She wanted to go through that portal, but she could not do so with her current level of abilities. That teleportation portal was not like other portals for other planes. She could not open it without some skills.

Moreover, that teleportation portal had a restriction: it could only be opened after she officially became the Demon Heart.

It was impossible for her to go through the teleportation portal now.

“I wonder how his preparations are going. I’ll go take a look.”

Muttering, she left the space and returned to her room.

Qian Jiyun had said that he wanted to prepare some things that might be useful once they left Wulong Mountain. Hence, they split up. She reclaimed land in her space while he went to make preparations. She wondered if he was done. What did he want to bring?

“Why are you here?”

When she came out of the room, she saw Bai Ze rushing over.

“Did something happen at the Demon Heart Hall?”

He had recently been working in the Demon Heart Hall.. Something must have happened to cause him to rush here, right?

Chapter 1175: The Crazy Kind

Bai Ze's expression did not look too good. He came up to her quickly and said, "Sister-in-Law, something happened to my brother."

"What happened?" An Jiuyue asked immediately.

Qian Jiyun was only going to prepare some things. What could have happened to him?

"The Young Master of the BaiO family is here," Bai Ze said.

"Young Master Bai, who is it?" An Jiuyue asked.

Please forgive her ignorance. She had never heard of this so-called Young Master Bai.

"He's... he's my brother's admirer—the crazy kind."

Bai Ze did not know what to say at the mention of the Bai family's young master. Even mentioning him to An Jiuyue made him feel helpless.

An Jiuyue blinked and asked, "Female or male?"

Were the young masters not men? After all, in ancient times, there were always people who favored boys over girls.

Moreover, the family heads usually had three wives and four concubines. They would not be as unlucky as a certain family head and have all daughters, would they?

Bai Ze lowered his head in embarrassment but still replied, "Uh, male."

That man chased after Qian Jiyun all day, constantly professing his love. It was really creepy! Everyone in Jun Lin Hall hated Young Master Bai.

So it was actually a man! An Jiuyue understood. She had another love rival— one whom the entire Jun Lin Hall regarded as troublesome.

"The crazy kind? Why didn't he appear earlier?" she asked.

"Well... Young Master Bai's goal has always been to catch up to Brother Yun in terms of cultivation level. Hence, he went into seclusion for a while. But when he emerged yesterday, he heard that Brother Yun had returned with you." Bai Ze felt a headache and touched his forehead with one hand.

"He's at Jun Lin Hall now. Not only is he clamoring to see Brother Yun but..."

"But what?"

An Jiuyue knew what that man wanted to do when she saw Bai Ze looking up at her awkwardly.

"Is he clamoring to see me? To find out what kind of vixen I am for seducing his sweetheart?"

She knew what he was up to. How could a man covet her man? Was he trying to force himself into a dead end?

"Has your brother gone to see him now?" she asked.

"Well..."

Bai Ze was a little afraid to reply to her question. Would she be angry if Qian Jiyun had gone to see Young Master Bai?

“Sister-in-Law, it’s like this. Master Bai was a great help to Brother Yun in the past. Although we don’t like Young Master Bai, we can’t chase him away.”

“Ha!” An Jiuyue laughed. “Since we can’t chase him away, let’s go and meet him.”

“You’re going to see him?” Bai Ze asked.

Cold sweat broke out on his back. Would Young Master Bai fight with her upon meeting her?

“Sister-in-Law, that guy’s cultivation level is about the same as Brother Yun’s. You’ll be at a disadvantage if you go,” he quickly reminded her.

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue glanced at him coldly.

Did she look like someone who would let herself be at a disadvantage? With her abilities, even if Qian Jiyun wanted to take advantage of her, he might not necessarily succeed.

“I’ll go take a look.”

With that, she decided to meet Young Master Bai and asked Bai Ze to lead the way.

Chapter 1176: More Difficult Than Reaching the Heavens

In the meeting hall...

The Young Master of the Bai family, whom Bai Ze had mentioned, was sitting on a chair. He propped his chin on one hand and looked up at Qian Jiyun, who was walking towards him.

“Brother Jiyun...”

He wanted to call out to him affectionately and chat with him for a while.

However, he was interrupted by Qian Jiyun’s cold gaze. He gulped unconsciously.

Despite his years of hard work, he could not catch up to the cultivation speed of Qian Jiyun, who spent most of the year away from Wulong Mountain.

He could not help but wonder what Qian Jiyun had eaten growing up. He wanted to know.

If he had known, he would have gotten some to eat. He would have spared no expense as long as it could help him match Qian Jiyun’s cultivation speed.

Qian Jiyun sat across from him and asked coldly, ‘What is it?’

Young Master Bai was silent.

Was he not allowed to look for him for no reason?

He had heard that Qian Jiyun had found the wife he had longed for. Moreover, she had become the fearsome High Priest Devil Heart of Wulong Mountain upon her return.

At first, he thought that it did not matter if Qian Jiyun had found her. She was just a little girl. How could she compete with him?

But that woman stepped over him with a single stride. He did not even have a chance to contest. What could he do? He was also in despair!

“Can’t I look for you for no reason?” he asked Qian Jiyun, sitting up straight.

“Yan Feng, send the guest off.”

Before Young Master Bai could say anything else, Qian Jiyun stood up and instructed Yan Feng, who was standing outside the meeting hall.

Qian Jiyun’s heartlessness stunned Young Master Bai.

He finally stood up when he saw Yan Feng enter the meeting hall, ready to drag him out.

“Hey, don’t! I have a reason! I have something to tell you,” he said hurriedly.

Although he could defeat Yan Feng, hitting him would offend Qian Jiyun.

Even if his father came personally to put in a good word for him, it would be useless.

Qian Jiyun did not give him a chance to laugh it off. He asked directly, “What is

“My father gave me another younger brother. He wants to invite you to his one-month-old celebration in 10 days. This is the invitation card.” Young Master Bai pulled out a red invitation card from his sleeve and handed it to Qian Jiyun.

Yan Feng saw that Qian Jiyun had no intention of receiving the card, so he walked up to Young Master Bai and received it.

“Thank you for delivering the invitation card personally, Young Master Bai. The members of Jun Lin Hall will definitely be there,” he said.

“Mhm, glad to hear that you’ll be there.”

Young Master Bai nodded in satisfaction. As long as Qian Jiyun visited the Bai family, he would have the chance to meet the woman who occupied Qian Jiyun’s thoughts—the High Priest Demon Heart of Wulong Mountain.

“Brother Jiyun, I heard you found your wife. Since I’m here today, why don’t you call her over so I may meet her?”

Of course, he knew that Qian Jiyun would not let him meet her, but he still had to say it.

“Ha!” Qian Jiyun turned around and sized up Young Master Bai.. “You want to see the High Priest Demon Heart?”

Chapter 1177: You’re This Unwelcoming Towards Me?

“Uh.” Young Master Bai was stunned again.

Of course, not everyone could meet the High Priest Demon Heart.

However, he was Qian Jiyun’s good friend... Although he did not think so, he reckoned Qian Jiyun probably did. Since they were good friends, it was only right for him to meet Qian Jiyun’s wife, right?

After being stunned for a while, he looked at Qian Jiyun helplessly and reminded him, “The person I want to see is your wife. Is that not allowed?”

Did Qian Jiyun have to be so businesslike? He was blatantly not letting him see An Jiuyue, right?

“No.” Qian Jiyun rejected him directly. “Since you’re done delivering your news...

Yan Feng, send the guest off.”

Young Master Bai was shocked.

Why was he so heartless? Was he sending him off immediately? Qian Jiyun really did not even take another look at him.

He could not help but wonder if his face was not as good-looking as others claimed. Could it be that he had been in seclusion for too long, so his face had turned pale and unattractive?

That did not seem right. Qian Jiyun always treated him like air. It should have nothing to do with his appearance.

An Jiuyue was the key. He was sure she had bewitched Qian Jiyun and raised his standards.

Hence, he became increasingly curious about An Jiuyue and wanted to see what she looked like immediately.

“Yes, Hall Master,” Yan Feng replied and looked at Young Master Bai again. When Young Master Bai saw Yan Feng looking at him, he turned and said, “Uh,

He had finally made it here, so how could he possibly leave on his own, especially if Qian Jiyun had not thrown him out?

“Young Master Bai, you should go back. The Hall Master still has matters to attend to,” Yan Feng said to Young Master Bai.

Qian Jiyun still had to make preparations. Although his subordinates would prepare everything, he had to keep an eye on them personally to be at ease.

‘What matters could he possibly have?’

Young Master Bai clearly did not believe Yan Feng. Qian Jiyun and Jun Lin Hall had remained unchanged all these years. What matters would he have?

Yan Feng and MO Aotian were the ones who handled everything.

If he wanted to use an excuse to send him away, he had better use a better one. This lousy excuse would obviously not work, okay?

“Jiyun, it’s not easy for me to come here, but you’re this unwelcoming towards

“Mhm,” Qian Jiyun replied affirmatively.

Young Master Bai was extremely shocked.

Was he really that detestable? He did not think so. His cultivation level was considered outstanding among the young. Many people wanted to curry favor with him.

However, when he suggested joining Jun Lin Hall as the Fourth Hall Master, no one agreed. That was true.

“Get lost quickly!” Qian Jiyun added, ready to leave.

“You—I’ Young Master Bai was infuriated.

He was a guest, after all. How could Qian Jiyun treat a guest like this?

“Qian Jiyun, stop right there!”

He chased after him, unable to hold back the urge to scold him and vent his anger.

However, before he could curse, he saw Bai Ze approaching from afar with a woman. His eyes lit up. He abandoned Qian Jiyun and ran towards Bai Ze immediately..

Chapter 1178: Trying to... Kill Me?

Qian Jiyun immediately attacked and flung Young Master Bai, who was running towards his wife, away with his sleeve.

An Jiuyue, who had yet to reach them, was speechless.

She wanted to laugh as she watched the man fly out and tumble into the muddy ground.

Was this the guy who wanted to snatch her man? Wasn't he too weak? Besides, if she was not mistaken, he wanted to run towards her just now, right?

Was he trying to harm her? In front of Qian Jiyun?

Of course, that was impossible. He was probably just trying to make his presence known to her, but Qian Jiyun stopped him.

Qian Jiyun approached An Jiuyue quickly and asked softly, "Jiuyue, why are you here?"

He then glared at Bai Ze. His sharp gaze sent shivers down Bai Ze's spine, and he felt on the brink of tears.

"Well... Brother Yun, I still have something to do at the Demon Heart Hall. I'll... leave first." Bai Ze came up with an excuse quickly. He could not stay here any longer.

It was not on purpose. He only called his sister-in-law to deal with her love rival. After all, Young Master Bai was even thicker-skinned than Zhao Xi back then.

Everyone in Jun Lin Hall hoped Young Master Bai would cultivate in seclusion every day. That way, Jun Lin Hall would be at peace, and there would not be any disturbances.

“Wait.” An Jiuyue stopped him. “Bai Ze, stay here for a while. I have something for you to do later.”

Bai Ze turned around and asked, “What is it?”

“Let’s talk later,” An Jiuyue replied, turning to look at the spot where Young Master Bai had fallen.

There was no sign of Young Master Bai because there was a flower bush full of colorful flowers. After Qian Jiyun flung Young Master Bai there, he sank into a huge pit.

“Ugh, are you trying to... kill me?”

After a while, Young Master Bai stood up from the flowers in a sorry state, his face covered in minor wounds.

He could not help but curse, ‘You... Qian Jiyun, you did this on purpose, didn’t you? You actually threw me into the Worry-Not Flowers!’

The Worry-Not Flowers were unique to Wulong Mountain. They were unavailable elsewhere and were extremely difficult to grow. Only a few types of soil could support their growth and germination.

But that was not the main point. The main point was that the vines of the Worry-Not Flowers were full of thorns.

When Qian Jiyun flung him, he did not use his demonic energy in time. His body was covered in minor wounds from the Worry-Not Flowers’ vines.

Not only were his clothes torn, but his face was also scratched.

He jumped out of the bushes and asked Qian Jiyun, "If my face is ruined, I'll hold you responsible for it! Can you bear the responsibility?"

"No," Qian Jiyun replied coldly.

"Uh!" Young Master Bai was stunned.

He did not know what to say next. Given Qian Jiyun's personality in the past, he would have definitely said he could bear the consequences.

Who would have thought that he would say otherwise?

He glanced at An Jiuyue, then at Qian Jiyun. "Jiyun, we've known each other for so many years. We can be considered childhood sweethearts. How can you hurt me so much?" he muttered..

Chapter 1179: So You Spent All Your Points?

How could they dare hurt him? He was disgusted by the two people in front of him. It was one thing to not like him, but Qian Jiyun had humiliated him in front of a woman and hurt him mercilessly.

He could not tolerate this. He had to reclaim his dignity.

However, his words did not anger An Jiuyue. Instead, she laughed.

"Pfft!" She clenched her fist and coughed lightly.

"So, Young Master, you think you're the little green plum to Qian Jiyun's bamboo horse? Okay."

Young Master Bai opened his mouth but was speechless. Please visit freewebnovel.com website to read fastest update

The little green plum? No matter what, he should be the bamboo horse. Qian Jiyun could be the little green plum!

“I’m not a little green plum. Stop spouting nonsense!” He glared at An Jiuyue coldly.

“Oh, you’re not? Alright then,” An Jiuyue muttered before looking at Qian Jiyun.

“No. Not yet.” An Jiuyue shook her head quickly.

She would sell them after leaving Wulong Mountain. In any case, points were indispensable, and unlike what she had told Wei Na, she could not afford to spend them recklessly.

“Wait, what are you two doing? Are you treating me like I don’t exist?”

Young Master Bai stomped his feet in anger as he watched the two of them talk as if no one was around. Was he invisible? Could they not see him standing here?

Or were they pretending they could not see him intentionally? An Jiuyue turned around and asked, “Huh? You’re still here?” “You—I’ Young Master Bai was furious.

It was one thing for Qian Jiyun to bully him, but why did he have to be bullied by a woman?

“Jiyun, this is your wife, right? Why is she so rude? I’m your friend, after all.

You—I’

“I don’t know you.”

Before he could finish, Qian Jiyun interrupted him.

Young Master Bai was silent.

What did Qian Jiyun mean by that? They had known each other for so many years. How could he claim that he did not know him because of a woman?!

Chapter 1180: Like His Father and Grandfather

“Qian Jiyun! Would you dare tell my father that you don’t know me?” he shouted at Qian Jiyun. He felt that his father had saved him for nothing back then!

“Bai Yue, would you dare tell your father that you came to Jun Lin Hall to cause trouble for me?” An Jiuyue retorted.

Qian Jiyun was her man. She was the only one who could hit and scold him. Why was Bai Yue shouting so loudly? Was he trying to bully him?

Bai Yue opened his mouth to retort, wanting to say that his father was aware of this. Please visit freewn.com website to read fastest update

However, his father only knew that he was here to look for Qian Jiyun. He had no idea that he was here to cause trouble for An Jiuyue in Jun Lin Hall. “Why does it concern you whether my father knows?”

“Didn’t your father tell you to be more polite to me in the future?” An Jiuyue asked.

“How do you know that?” Bai Yue asked instinctively. However, he covered his mouth immediately.

Even if he provoked the High Priest Demon Heart, he was still the Young Master of the Bai family, right?

Wasn't it absurd to disown one's son because of an outsider? Besides, his talents were outstanding, and everyone praised his family for having a capable young master.

"I'm not being rude to you. It's just that Jiyun didn't introduce you to me! I don't know who you are," he muttered softly, only audible to the handful on their side.

In any case, he refused to admit that he had provoked An Jiuyue because he did not want his father to chase him out.

Although he could live well without the Bai family, getting chased out would be embarrassing. He could not afford to be humiliated.

"Haha..." An Jiuyue looked at him and sneered.

"You've said what you needed to say. You can get lost now." Qian Jiyun did not stand on ceremony with him and chased him away.

"No, I can't leave."

Bai Yue shook his head immediately. He was not leaving. He came here unscathed, and he had no intention of returning home with a bruised body just so his father might break his legs.

When his father told him not to provoke An Jiuyue, he also warned him not to have inappropriate feelings for Qian Jiyun..