

Spatial Ability 1181

Chapter 1181: I Have His Precious Son

Wouldn't his father find out what had happened if he returned home injured?

"I'm injured. I'm covered in injuries. I can't go back. I have to stay and recuperate before leaving," he said arrogantly, crossing his arms. "Go and bring a few medicine refiners to treat my injuries." Yan Feng and Bai Ze were speechless.

How could such minor injuries be considered injuries?

His injuries would most likely have healed by the time the medicine refiners arrived.

"Young Master Bai, I think you should go back. After all, this is Jun Lin Hall." Yan Feng glanced at An Jiuyue before persuading Young Master Bai.

She might look like a good-tempered person, but if anyone provoked her, she would probably kick them.

She kicked so hard that even the esteemed master of the Long family, Lord Long, could not escape internal injuries. And this person was merely the Young Master of the Bai family.

"What's wrong with Jun Lin Hall?"

Young Master Bai did not think Jun Lin Hall was a place he could not stay.

He had stayed in Jun Lin Hall many times in the past. Since Qian Jiyun did not object to it, he did not believe An Jiuyue, a woman, could object and chase him out.

“Hurry up and arrange a room for me. I want to stay here. I have to stay here today.”

“Well...

Yan Feng was in a dilemma. He turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

“Hall master, tnl...”

Before Qian Jiyun could say anything, An Jiuyue said, “Since Young Master Bai insists on staying, Qian Liuguang’s place is vacant. Let him stay there.”

This brat was too arrogant. He would definitely cause trouble for them one day. She had to teach him a lesson today.

Young Master Bai did not know where he was going to stay. He asked Yan Feng, “Who is Qian Liuguang? When did Jun Lin Hall have someone like that? Is he an esteemed guest?”

If he was an esteemed guest, the place he was staying should be very good. Young Master Bai did not mind that it had been occupied as long as the servants cleaned it.

“Yes, a very esteemed guest,” Yan Feng replied helplessly, touching his forehead.

Did the person in front of him become stupid from cultivating in seclusion? Even he could sense a sinister aura coming from An Jiuyue.

However, it seemed like Young Master Bai was not aware of anything. He even asked who Qian Liuguang was.

An Jiuyue looked at Young Master Bai and instructed Yan Feng, “Yan Feng, bring him there.”

“Well... Hall Mistress, my cultivation level is lower than Young Master Bai’s.”

Yan Feng was in a dilemma. He had no objections to An Jiuyue's instructions. Qian Jiyun did not stop her either; his expression did not even change.

However, Yan Feng's cultivation level was not high enough to send Young Master Bai to the iron prison alone.

"Are you afraid of him?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and sized up Young Master Bai.

"Don't worry. He's not your match for the time being. Rest assured, and bring him to where he belongs. Also, remember to send someone to inform Master

Bai that I have his precious son after you take him away."

"You... What do you mean?" Young Master Bai panicked when he heard that.

He raised his hand, ready to strike An Jiuyue, but since Qian Jiyun was standing next to him, he was only acting..

Chapter 1182: Too Childish

However, Qian Jiyun did not even raise his eyebrows when he saw that he was about to hit An Jiuyue. Young Master Bai grew bold, and he wanted to hit An Jiuyue for real.

Even if he did not kill her, he wanted An Jiuyue to know that the Young Master of the Bai family was no pushover.

But...

"What happened? What happened to my demonic energy?"

When he tried to condense demonic energy in his palm, he realized that he could not do so, no matter how hard he tried. He even realized that the demonic energy in his dantian had dried up.

His face paled upon this realization. He looked up at An Jiuyue in surprise.

“It’s you, right? What did you do to me?”

He knew from An Jiuyue’s earlier words that the disappearance of his demonic energy had to do with her.

However, he could not understand why his demonic energy had disappeared without a trace when they had not had any physical contact since they met.

Yan Feng raised his eyebrows.

He remembered that Jiuyue could make people lose their demonic energy instantly. Back then, Qian Liuguang could not escape the iron prison because he had lost his demonic energy.

‘Young Master Bai, please come with me.’

He was relieved and strode towards Young Master Bai, dragging him away.

Even after they had walked far away, An Jiuyue could still hear Young Master Bai’s harsh exclamations.

“Sister-in-Law, did you cripple his demonic energy?” Bai Ze asked after they left.

An Jiuyue turned to Bai Ze and asked, “Are you worried about him?”

“Not exactly.” Bai Ze shook his head. “But Bai Yue is the Young Master of the Bai family and the son of Master Bai.”

He looked at Qian Jiyun as he spoke, but the latter was still expressionless. It was as if Bai Yue’s loss of demonic energy had nothing to do with him.

Just as he thought Qian Jiyun would not speak, he heard him say, “He deserves to be taught a lesson.”

Otherwise, Bai Yue would have believed he was a genius and omnipotent on Wulong Mountain.

However, little did he know that such a reputation was often the most likely to crush a person. While a genius might triumph over individual peers, they might struggle against their combined attacks.

It would be even less likely to prevail against their schemes in the dark. Unfortunately, he did not understand this logic. He still acted as if he was the most powerful person in the world.

“That’s right! He’s too childish.”

An Jiuyue shook her head and sighed helplessly.

“Master Bai is so pitiful! The genius young master died in that battle 20 years ago, and the other three sons were killed one after another. He’s the only son left, but he turned out like this.”

“Sister-in-Law, how do you know about the Bai family?” Bai Ze was surprised.

An Jiuyue pursed her lips helplessly and said, “I didn’t know at first. I only found out after meeting him.”

“Bai Yue looks very similar to his brother, as if they’re carved from the same mold.”

Maybe that was why Master Bai doted on his son so much, going so far as to support him even when he liked a man. It was ridiculous.

“How many young masters are there in the Bai family now?” she asked Qian Jiyun.

“Just that one.” Qian Jiyun pursed his lips in the direction where Bai Yue had been taken..

Chapter 1183: The Iron Prison, Of Course!

An Jiuyue’s expression turned cold.

She had intended to have a good talk with Master Bai when he arrived, but that was not the case now.

“Jiyun, let me know when Master Bai comes.”

“Okay,” Qian Jiyun replied. “Since you’re done, come take a look at what I’ve prepared.”

With that, he pulled An Jiuyue away, leaving Bai Ze dumbfounded.

“Didn’t you say you wanted me to stay because you have something to tell me?” Bai Ze raised his hand and touched his forehead. He wondered if he had remembered wrongly.

“Bai Ze, why are you standing there? Hurry up and follow along.”

An Jiuyue did not forget him. She called out to him loudly and asked him to follow them.

“Coming!” Bai Ze followed them quickly.

Meanwhile, Bai Yue was not too unwilling to follow Yan Feng.

He knew An Jiuyue would not hurt him. At most, she would make a playful joke or scare him. His demonic energy would return eventually.

However, he was dumbfounded when Yan Feng pulled him along the path he was familiar with.

“Yan Feng, isn’t this the way to the iron prison?”

He had been to the iron prison many times. Of course, he had always gone to join in the fun.

But why was Yan Feng bringing him to the iron prison now? Was that esteemed guest staying very close to the iron prison?

“Yes!”

Yan Feng did not deny it and tightened his grip, not giving him a chance to escape.

“Didn’t Mistress say to let you stay in the room that the esteemed guest stayed

“Where did that esteemed guest stay previously?”

Bai Yue could not help but have a bad feeling. What kind of esteemed guest was that?

He hoped he was mistaken. Jun Lin Hall could not possibly make their esteemed guests stay in the iron prison, right? That was impossible. He had to be imagining things.

“The iron prison, of course!”

Yan Feng did not even look at him and continued pulling him forward.

“The Hall Master just killed him, so the room is empty. Since you’re here now, Young Master Bai, you can stay in it.”

Bai Yue was shocked.

Who would refer to prisoners as esteemed guests? Was this how Jun Lin Hall talked and acted?

However, on second thought, he was the one who mentioned the esteemed guest in the first place.

He was the one who did not understand what An Jiuyue meant. He even enjoyed the idea that she was afraid to be arrogant in front of Qian Jiyun, thinking that even if he taunted her, she would have to endure it. “You want me to stay in the iron prison?”

“Young Master Bai, you’re mistaken. It’s not me. It’s Mistress,” Yan Feng explained.

He did not... have the guts. Most importantly, Bai Yue did not look like a young master when he caused trouble, let alone a calm genius.

“You... Let go of me. I want to see Jiyun. He won’t allow that woman to bully me like this. You...” Bai Yue was furious and wanted to break free from Yan Feng’s grip.

He wondered why Jun Lin Hall seemed so different from his previous encounters with them. Were they possessed?

And An Jiuyue bullied him like this, but Yan Feng still went along with it?

“Let go of me. Let go of me.”

“Young Master Bai, I advise you not to say such things, especially in front of Mistress.” Yan Feng would not let go of him and continued dragging him to the iron prison..

Chapter 1184: I Really Want to Go Home

He had to follow the instructions that the Hall Mistress had given him. Otherwise, the Hall Master would definitely punish him.

“The Hall Master is busy accompanying Hall Mistress now. He doesn’t have time to see you. Besides, wasn’t the Hall Master present just now? Did you see him stop her? Let’s know our place, shall we?”

“You—I’ Bai Yue felt his anger latch in his throat and almost exploded on the spot.

Yan Feng was right. Qian Jiyun stood there and heard An Jiuyue instruct Yan Feng to lock him up in the room Qian Liuguang had stayed in. However, Qian Jiyun did not even make a sound.

He could not be so naive as to think that Qian Jiyun did not know who Qian Liuguang was, right?

“Qian Liuguang, isn’t that...”

Suddenly, he remembered his father mentioning that his brothers had died because of this person.

Could it be a coincidence?

“You. Let go of me. I’m going home. Yan Feng, let go of me. I really have something to do. I have to go home.”

He struggled to escape Yan Feng’s grip. Unfortunately, he had no demonic energy and was no different from a cripple. He was no match for Yan Feng.

However, he wanted to hurry home and ask his father if Qian Liuguang was the person he had told him about!

“Young Master Bai, don’t struggle. Your excuse isn’t convincing.”

Would Yan Feng give him a chance to escape? If he escaped, it would be his turn to enter Qian Liuguang’s cell, right?

Hence, he decided to keep an eye on Young Master Bai for his own sake.

“Yan Feng, come back! Come back! I want to go home! I really want to go home! I’m not lying to you!” Bai Yue was still shouting when Yan Feng locked him up in the cell.

He really wanted to go home! He was not lying!

However, Yan Feng did not believe him. He even said that this move was too outdated and could not fool him.

But Bai Yue was serious! Why did no one believe him?

“I want to see my father. I have something to tell him. Yan Feng, come back!”

“Don’t worry, Young Master Bai. Mistress has already instructed me to invite Master Bai. I believe you’ll be able to see him by tomorrow at the latest,” Yan Feng replied as he walked out, his voice starting to sound hushed to Bai Yue.

With the way Master Bai doted on his son, Yan Feng figured he would head straight for Jun Lin Hall if he sent someone to invite him here now. There was no need to wait until tomorrow. They could see each other tonight.

“Bai Ze, take these boxes and keep them safe. When Jiyun and I are not around, you can reward those who have made contributions to the Demon Heart Hall with the items inside.”

In the study, An Jiuyue handed Bai Ze two palm-sized boxes.

“This is...”

Bai Ze took the boxes and opened them to see what was inside.

His eyes instantly widened upon seeing the glittering Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds inside.

“Seven-colored Lotus Seeds. Sister-in-Law, these are Seven-colored Lotus Seeds.” He looked up at An Jiuyue, then down at the open box in his hand. The Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds were incredibly popular everywhere. Although everyone had only read about them in books, it did not diminish their level of importance and regard..

Chapter 1185: Offended the High Priest Demon Heart

“Sister-in-Law, where did you get the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds? Isn’t it impossible to pick the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds at Huayan Peak?”

He looked at Qian Jiyun as he spoke. Qian Jiyun had told him that he could not pick the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds with his current cultivation level.

So how did they obtain the Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds? And why did they hand them to him so generously?

“You don’t have to care where I got them. You just have to know that they’ll be in your possession from now on. They are meant to motivate the people of the Demon Heart Hall.’

Of course, An Jiuyue would not say that she could have as many Seven-Colored Lotus Seeds as she wanted. She had already harvested a new batch. It would bloom and bear fruit soon.

“Alright, alright, I understand,” Bai Ze replied repeatedly, the joy on his face indescribable.

Bai Yue sat alone on the ground in the iron prison. He had cursed countless times.

He wondered how An Jiuyue could be so ruthless as to throw him into the iron prison without hesitation.

Qian Jiyun was also a ruthless one! He watched and listened but did not even try to dissuade her.

Qian Jiyun and he had been acquaintances for many years, hadn't they? Even if it was just his wishful thinking, they were still familiar with each other, right?

"Qian Jiyun, you're ruthless. How did I end up with a friend like you who values love over friendship?" He had completely forgotten that he had not thought so

previously.

"Is Qian Liuguang the person Father talked about? If he is, I have to ask Jiyun where he left the corpse."

Qian Liuguang had harmed so many people in his family. Even if he died, he would burn this thing to ashes!

However, he could not leave now. He did not have any demonic energy. This iron prison was really made of iron. It was impossible for him to leave.

He gritted his teeth and said hatefully, "Just wait! When I come out, I'll definitely find Father to settle this score with you!"

Although they were friends and could not kill each other, they could not let Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue live too well, right?

However, he had no idea that when Master Bai, who was in the Bai Residence, heard that Qian Jiyun had locked up his son for offending the High Priest Demon Heart, he nearly leaped up, wanting to beat his son to death.

“What? That unfilial son offended the High Priest Demon Heart?”

Master Bai was stunned. He had instructed Bai Yue not to provoke Qian Jiyun again and had specially instructed him not to offend An Jiuyue.

He did not expect this unfilial thing to go knocking on their door so soon.

“Is he trying to infuriate me? Tell Qian Jiyun to lock that unfilial thing up for a good year or so! Let’s see if he still dares to be arrogant outside!”

Madam Bai, who had rushed over after hearing the news, was speechless.

She stopped in her tracks and bit her lip, unsure if she should enter.

The Master had always doted on Bai Yue, so he must have angered him to make him say that. She wondered what he had done.

However, Bai Yue was still her son—her only son..

Chapter 1186: Would Like to Meet You Too

Even if Qian Jiyun would not make things difficult for Bai Yue, she could not let her son suffer. And it seemed like Master wanted him to suffer more in Jun Lin Hall!

With that in mind, she walked inside.

“Master, did Yue’er cause trouble again?” she asked gently, trying her best not to anger him and add to the troubles of her son.

Upon hearing his wife's voice and seeing her entrance, Master Bai took a deep breath.

"So you're aware that Yue'er causes trouble frequently?"

His question rendered Madam Bai speechless.

He made it sound as if Bai Yue liked to cause trouble because she spoiled him.

Did Master Bai not spoil Bai Yue too? He probably spoiled him even more, almost to the point of making him unruly. Otherwise, why would that kid like Qian Jiyun?

"Master, Yue'er has been cultivating diligently. He recently came out of seclusion, so I'm not sure how he even offended the people from Jun Lin Hall. Why don't you go and take a look? Don't let our relationship with Jun Lin Hall be ruined because of this."

She tried to put things nicely. The Bai family's relationship with Jun Lin Hall had always been strong. It could not be ruined because of Bai Yue's minor mischiefs.

However, she never expected Qian Jiyun to send someone to invite the Master over.

In the past, something like this would never have happened. "Young man, did Hall Master Qian send you here?"

"No." The guard who was sent shook his head.

Madam Bai was momentarily stunned before asking, "Then who was it?"

Who else could it be but Qian Jiyun? His wife, the new High Priest Demon Heart?

A woman such as herself could not be meddling in the affairs of the Jun Lin Hall, right? Let alone this matter of imprisoning Bai Yue. Would Qian Jiyun, a man, allow An Jiuyue to have a say?

“The Hall Mistress, of course,” the guard replied and looked at Master Bai.

“Master Bai, the Second Hall Master sent me here with instructions to invite you to Jun Lin Hall. The Hall Master and Mistress will be leaving soon. If you don’t come now, I’m afraid Young Master Bai will have to stay in the iron prison until their return.”

The Second Hall Master had given him explicit instructions before he came. After all, no one dared to disobey the Hall Mistress.

Not only was she the new High Priest Demon Heart, but she was also the Hall Master’s wife. Even the Hall Master treated her words as an imperial edict. He locked up Young Master Bai just like that. “In addition, the Hall Mistress would like to meet you too.”

Upon hearing that, Master Bai’s face fell.

She wanted to see him so soon? His son must have truly offended her, right?

“Alright, alright. I’ll have to trouble you to wait for me here for a while. I’ll make some preparations and go with you later,” he replied. He then left with Madam Bai to prepare some things.

Outside, Madam Bai followed Master Bai to the storeroom. She watched him count all the valuables in the storeroom, ready to take them away.

“Master, what are you doing? The clan has worked hard for many years to accumulate these things. Do you want to send them to Jun Lin Hall?”

She did not understand. Qian Jiyun was of the same generation as their son.. How could the Master send so many things there because Qian Jiyun locked up Bai Yue temporarily?

Chapter 1187: When That Unfilial Son Returns

If Master Bai had not saved Qian Jiyun back then, Qian Jiyun would not be here now. What was going on?

“You watched Jiyun grow up, after all. He won’t be truly angry with Yue’er. As long as you put in a few good words for him when you’re there, this matter will be over.”

“What do you know?” Master Bai turned around and glared at his wife.

He wished he could shout at the woman. The Bai family had always been like an attack dog under the Demon Heart Hall. What could he do? Rebel against the Demon Heart Hall?

Of course, this was how Bai Chong described the Bai family when she was still in power.

He was instinctively afraid of Bai Chong. He had never seen the new High Priest Demon Heart and did not know much about her.

He wondered if she would be like High Priest Bai Chong back then—someone who would kill without batting an eyelid.

Killing without hesitation was common on Wulong Mountain. However, people like Bai Chong, who could kill dozens or even hundreds of people with excitement instead of hesitation, were a rare few.

“I may not know anything, but Master, if you want to empty the Bai family, you have to see if the elders agree,” Madam Bai said helplessly.

These items did not belong to Master Bai alone. The elders would probably be very unhappy if they gave up so many things for their son, right?

Even if they might not display it, how would they not know what they would think?

Master Bai took a deep breath.

Did he really desire to give these things away? It was all because of that unfilial son, who ignored his warning and went to Jun Lin Hall to cause trouble. If he had known, he would have locked him up for the rest of his life.

It was preferable to provoking the person he should not have provoked the most.

“When that unfilial son returns, I’ll teach him a lesson,” he said through gritted teeth.

Madam Bai raised her eyebrows.

Rather than saying that Bai Yue’s personality was the result of her spoiling him, it was better to say that Master Bai spoiled him.

She did not think that Master Bai would actually teach their son a lesson. He would probably only say a few symbolic words when he returned. And once he saw that their son admitted his mistake “sincerely,” he would pretend that nothing had happened.

“Let’s wait for Yue’er to return,” she said helplessly.

After taking a lot of things from the storeroom, Master Bai brought a few servants with him and set off for Jun Lin Hall with the guard.

Along the way, he thought about what to say when he met the new High Priest Demon Heart so that he would not anger her.

He had doted on his son too much. It was not a good thing.

He might as well take this opportunity to make Bai Yue suffer in Jun Lin Hall so that he would not think that everyone in the world would give in to him on account of his astonishing talents.

Before people from the Bai family arrived, An Jiuyue entered her space and refined a few batches of medicinal pills for Bai Ze.

By the time she came out of her space, it was already late.

She stretched her body and massaged her arm a few times. When she turned around, she saw Qian Jiyun standing in her room.

“When did you come?”

She did not even notice him, and the detestable Wei Na did not even alert her..

Chapter 1188: Marriage? What Do You Mean?

“You’re refining medicine again?”

Qian Jiyun frowned when he smelled herbs on her.

“We don’t use medicinal pills frequently on Wulong Mountain, so you don’t actually have to—”

“It’s better to be prepared.” An Jiuyue did not give him a chance to finish his sentence and smiled.

“I don’t know when we’ll return from our trip to Huayan Peak. It’s necessary to prepare more medicinal pills for Bai Ze and Yan Feng.

“I’m doing this in consideration of the Demon Heart Hall’s initial establishment. They’re all newbies. How can they establish it if they don’t even have anything to protect themselves?”

What if, once established, it held a low status?

Regardless of the location, one's status depended on the strength of one's resources. Of course, one also had to possess the cultivation level and strength to protect the valuable assets.

"Are you here because Master Bai is here?"

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun looked at An Jiuyue with a rare, pensive expression.

Was he not supposed to come here?

"What's wrong? What's with your expression? Why are you looking at me like that?"

An Jiuyue noticed his strange expression and could not help but ask. She raised her hand and wiped her face.

"Is there something dirty on my face? No, right?"

Although she had been refining medicinal pills, her furnace did not explode. There was no way her face turned black from refining, right? It should be clean, right?

So why did she have the feeling that Qian Jiyun was looking at her strangely?

"Jiuyue, let's take care of our marriage when we return to Daqing Kingdom this time, and then head to Huayan Peak," Qian Jiyun suddenly suggested. "Huh?" An Jiuyue was dumbfounded. "Marriage? What do you mean?"

She lowered her head, her eyes darting around as she wondered what Qian Jiyun meant.

They had already been married. Getting married again in this ancient era would be a joke. What would others think?

And it would not be her who would become a joke; it would be Qian Jiyun. He would be marrying the same woman twice! His abandonment of his newlywed wife to go to the battlefield would be brought up again.

rms was nor what she wanted.

“Why are you thinking about this suddenly? Aren’t we already married?”

“What else can he mean?”

In the space, Wei Na pursed his lips. He was very suspicious of his master’s reasoning ability.

“Master, it would be great if you could allocate some of your intelligence to your emotional intelligence.”

“What do you mean?” An Jiuyue placed her hands on her hips and glared at Wei

What was wrong with her emotional intelligence? Wasn’t it high?

“What do I mean? Master, don’t you know that this room used to belong to Qian Jiyun? He’s been staying in the study ever since you moved in.”

Wei Na shrugged helplessly.

“I’m guessing he took the initiative to sleep in the study because he was worried you’d feel uncomfortable. He probably wanted you to persuade him to stay so that he could sleep openly in the same room as you.

“But what did you do? Good lord, you made it seem like it’s not right for Qian Jiyun to go to his own room. Master, you shouldn’t do this, right?”

“You’re already married? Tell me, Master. Do you and Qian Jiyun act like a married couple?”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

She had never thought about this issue! Qian Jiyun had never mentioned it, so she had just assumed they would sleep in separate rooms..

Chapter 1189: We’ll Talk About This Later

She did not think there was anything odd about sleeping separately until Wei Na reminded her.

It seemed like she had been too careless.

“We did get married, but things were too hasty that year. I’ve always felt guilty towards you, so I thought of holding a grand wedding ceremony. I’ve been thinking about this for some time.”

Qian Jiyun reached out and took her hands in his.

“Jiuyue, we...”

“Stop.” An Jiuyue rejected his suggestion without giving him a chance to finish his sentence.

“Jiyun, there’s no need to get married again. I really think it’s too troublesome.”

She shook her head again and again. Marriage? Apart from not sleeping on the same bed, they were closer than any couple in this era. They did everything together!

“Ahem. If you feel guilty towards me, whenever you have the time, just make up for what you owed me during our wedding. That would be enough.” She coughed lightly and turned her head away, her face burning.

“What?” Qian Jiyun was confused.

What did he owe her? Could she explain herself more clearly?

They had a formal ceremony during their wedding back then. However, he received the old Emperor’s imperial edict during the banquet and was ordered to depart for the southern border to defend against the enemy immediately. He did not think there was anything missing from their wedding.

No. There was something.

Suddenly, he understood. His eyes instantly brightened, gazing intently at An

Jiuyue’s profile.

“Jiuyue, are you serious?” he asked.

“What do you mean? It’s just..

“Hall Master, Mistress, Master Bai is here.”

The mood in the room was getting intense when Yan Feng’s voice abruptly emerged from outside.

An Jiuyue snapped out of her daze, quickly releasing her hands from Qian Jiyun’s tight grip. “Master Bai is here. I’ll go and see him first. We’ll talk about this later.”

With that, she left the room quickly.

Qian Jiyun was speechless.

This was the first time he wanted to kill Yan Feng so badly. Why did he have to come at this time? How much did he want to harm him?

Taking a deep breath, he turned around and walked out of the door with a dark expression.

Outside the door, Yan Feng watched as An Jiuyue ran away hurriedly. He was about to chase after her when he sensed an unexplained pressure from behind. He turned around in confusion and saw Qian Jiyun staring at him murderously.

“Hall Master, what... what happened?”

Shivers ran down his spine, and he took a step back subconsciously.

What was wrong with Qian Jiyun? Why did it feel like he wanted to kill him?

Yan Feng wondered if he had misjudged things. Or was Qian Jiyun venting his anger on him because An Jiuyue had bullied him? But hadn't Qian Jiyun told him to notify him as soon as Master Bai arrived?

“Where is he?” Qian Jiyun stared at him coldly and asked in a deep voice.

“In... In the meeting hall. Bai Ze is accompanying him.” Yan Feng was so frightened that he stuttered. He pointed in the direction of the meeting hall, a guilty expression on his face.

But why was he feeling guilty? He did not even know what had happened. Why was Qian Jiyun looking at him like he was an enemy? Who did he offend? He had done nothing wrong today..

Chapter 1190: For the High Priest?

Despite what Yan Feng had said, Bai Ze was not accompanying Master Bai in the meeting hall.

Master Bai looked very nervous. If someone shook his hands now, they would find his palms covered in sweat.

His tongue was probably all tangled up, so talking to Bai Ze was out of the question.

Bai Ze's gaze shifted slowly from Master Bai's anxious face to the gift trays he had brought. Despite being unable to discern the contents beneath the velvet blankets, judging by his demeanor, Bai Ze assumed the gifts were probably of high quality.

Master Bai was certainly generous with his gifts for his trouble-making son.

He wondered when Master Bai's attitude towards Jun Lin Hall had become so respectful. He used to act like an elder when interacting with Qian Jiyun.

However, he brought so many things here upon hearing that Bai Yue had been locked up today. It was odd!

"Uncle Bai, why did you bring so many things here? Young Master Bai is fine," Bai Ze reminded him, looking at him indifferently.

He was certain that An Jiuyue would not keep Bai Yue imprisoned in the iron prison for Qian Jiyun's sake. She would, at most, teach him a lesson.

Yet Master Bai had brought all of these things at great expense!

"We have everything we need in Jun Lin Hall. How can Brother Yun let you spend so much? Since you've come, Young Master Bai will definitely return with you. Don't worry, not a single strand of his hair will be missing." "No, no." Master Bai shook his head quickly.

He was so nervous that a thin layer of cold sweat formed on his forehead. He raised his hand and wiped it with his sleeve, not caring that Bai Ze was present.

“These things are for the High Priest Demon Heart. Bai Yue, that worrisome little thing, deserves to be disciplined. He deserves to suffer a little.” He had not been as nervous when he was home.

However, the more he thought about it after he left, the more afraid he became. If that kid went overboard and angered the High Priest Demon Heart, he would die!

Moreover, a few words from the High Priest Demon Heart could end the Bai family.

He was truly afraid.

As for that unfilial son, Master Bai never considered the suffering he might have endured. Whatever the suffering, as long as he could survive and carry on the Bai family line, everything was fine.

“For the High Priest?” Bai Ze raised his eyebrows.

Was his sister-in-law’s name really that scary?

Master Bai was, after all, a dignified family head. Although the Bai family’s status on Wulong Mountain was not as high as the prestigious Long family’s, Master Bai was stronger than Lord Long.

But the strength of a family depended not only on the head of the family but also on the strength of the family as a whole.

The Bai family could be considered one of the victims of the catastrophe 20 years ago. Although they were not completely wiped out, their family’s power plummeted.

Fortunately, they were not exterminated and rose gradually over the years.

“Yan Feng has already sent word. The High Priest and Brother Yun should be here soon. Please wait a moment.”

“No hurry, no hurry.”

Master Bai made a face at Bai Ze, revealing a smile that looked more unpleasant than crying.

He would not dare say that he was in a hurry. Even if An Jiuyue asked him to wait here for a few days and nights, he would still wait. He would not even dare to think about feeling dissatisfied..