

Spatial Ability 1191

Chapter 1191: Difficult for Him

“I can wait if the High Priest is busy. I’m not in a hurry at all. Bai Ze, um... Is the High Priest Demon Heart good-tempered?”

He could not help asking that, even though he tried very hard not to.

If he knew the temperament of the High Priest Demon Heart, he could prepare himself better in advance. He did not want to be caught off guard and die without knowing how he died.

“Uh-huh?” Bai Ze raised his eyebrows again.

Why did he feel like Master Bai feared An Jiuyue even more than Lord Long did?

Could it be...

Suddenly, he thought of a possibility. Was the Bai family one of the ten halls of the Demon Heart Hall? Hence, Master Bai was instinctively afraid of the High Priest Demon Heart.

Based on Master Bai’s expression, he thought that this was very likely.

He smiled. “Master Bai, the High Priest’s temper changes depending on the person she’s facing. She won’t be polite to her enemies. She’ll kill those who deserve to be killed and destroy those who deserve to be destroyed. However, she’s still very kind to those around her.”

If what he had guessed was true, he felt sorry for Bai Yue, who was locked up in the iron prison.

Of all the people he could have provoked, he had to provoke someone who would become his master in the future. No wonder his sister-in-law crippled Bai Yue's demonic energy and threw him into the iron prison without saying a word.

With his personality, if he really entered the Demon Heart Hall, he would mess up everything he was instructed to do in the future.

In particular, that guy liked to rely on the people backing him to commit crimes. When he entered the Demon Heart Hall in the future, wouldn't he rely on Qian Jiyun's name to act like a tyrant?

That would not do.

Bai Ze had already planned to teach Bai Yue a lesson, even if his sister-in-law was willing to let him off.

After all, he would be the one to whom his sister-in-law could entrust the trivial affairs of the Demon Heart Hall in the future.

"However, Master Bai, it's not that I want to criticize Bai Yue, but he really needs to change his impulsive personality. Otherwise, who knows what trouble he'll cause in the future?"

"Yes, yes. Bai Ze, you're right. It's time to teach him a lesson." Master Bai nodded repeatedly.

It was his fault. Bai Yue was his only surviving son. The High Priest Demon Heart had not appeared for many years, so he doted on him however he wanted.

Perhaps Bai Yue's son could become the young master of the Bai family when the next High Priest Demon Heart appeared?

But, unbeknown to him, the High Priest Demon Heart appeared suddenly. He did not even have time to prepare. It was too difficult for him.

At this point, he did not dare to think further. There was nothing difficult about this. If the Demon Heart Hall wanted the Bai family to die, they had to die, right?

Just like back then...

“Bai Ze, this must be Master Bai, right?”

Just as he was thinking about the battle back then, he heard a voice approaching from the entrance of the meeting hall.

He looked up at the door and stood up uncontrollably.

“Sister-in-Law, why are you here so soon? Where’s my brother? Why isn’t he with you?” Bai Ze was puzzled when he saw her show up alone.

His brother would typically cling to his sister-in-law 24 hours a day. Why did they not appear together?

In particular, she was meeting Master Bai now. Qian Jiyun had to accompany her no matter what, right?

“Ahem!” An Jiuyue coughed uncomfortably at the mention of Qian Jiyun..

Chapter 1192: Will Be Troubling You a Lot

“He’ll be here soon. Maybe he has something to tell Yan Feng.”

Bai Ze was speechless.

He was certain she was joking with him, so he would just listen and not take it too seriously.

“Sister-in-Law, this is Master Bai. Master Bai, this is my sister-in-law, the new High Priest Demon Heart. You should have heard that the new Demon Heart Hall is beside Jun Lin Hall, right?”

“Greetings, High Priest. I am the head of the Bai family, Bai Qing.”

Master Bai could not say much in front of Bai Ze and merely greeted An Jiuyue.

“Master Bai, there’s no need to be polite. Bai Ze will be the Deputy Hall Master of the Demon Heart Hall in the future. When I’m not present in the Demon Heart Hall, he will handle the affairs on my behalf.”

An Jiuyue’s words not only clarified Bai Ze’s identity but also expressed that the Demon Heart Hall was not a secret to Bai Ze and that everything could be discussed openly.

Upon hearing that, Master Bai turned to look at Bai Ze before looking at An Jiuyue again.

“I understand, Master.”

He leaned forward and bowed slowly to An Jiuyue. “Master, I didn’t teach my son well. Please punish me.” “It’s fine.” An Jiuyue motioned.

She was not too bothered by Bai Yue, that clueless fool.

Although his personality was really unlikable, he would still have to follow her orders in the Demon Heart Hall later on.

“The main reason I invited you here is to meet Bai Ze. I’m leaving Wulong Mountain in a few days. I don’t know how long I’ll be gone. The Bai family is the first hall under the Demon Heart Hall. Now that the new Demon Heart Hall has been built, you’re the head of the Bai family, so Bai Ze will be troubling you a lot going forward.”

“Yes, yes. I understand. I’ll help Lord Bai Ze with all my heart,” Master Bai replied repeatedly.

Bai Ze was speechless.

The first hall? The Bai family was actually the first hall under the Demon Heart Hall? Wasn't that an even more formidable existence than the Long family?

However, he knew that was impossible. Compared to the Long family, the Bai family could be crushed within minutes. They were not comparable. Hence, he was very curious about why the Bai family was the first hall.

"Sister-in-Law—"

"Don't ask anything. You'll know everything if you read more books," An Jiuyue replied. She knew what he wanted to ask.

The ten great halls were not ranked according to their abilities. She could not explain it clearly either.

It was something that was only possible to understand conceptually, not verbally.

"Also, I want to talk to you about Bai Yue..."

"It's my fault as a father. If Master wants to punish me, I'm willing to accept the punishment on Bai Yue's behalf," Master Bai said quickly.

After all, he was his son. If he fell into the hands of the High Priest and was beaten to death or crippled, the Bai family's lineage would end.

"Don't be anxious." An Jiuyue raised her hand to stop him. "I just want to talk to you about Bai Yue's cultivation level."

"Is there really a problem with Bai Yue's cultivation level?"

This question was asked by Qian Jiyun, who had just entered.

Bai Yue was very talented in cultivation, but his progress was not particularly rapid. Moreover, he cultivated in seclusion every time instead of going into the wilderness to fight and train.

Qian Jiyun had been suspicious before, but he had never found any evidence to prove that there was a problem with Bai Yue's cultivation.

"Well..."

Master Bai's expression became unpleasant upon hearing An Jiuyue mention his son's cultivation level.

"Master, is there really a problem with Ah Yue's cultivation level?"

Chapter 1193: Medicinal Pills That Increase Cultivation

"You don't know?" An Jiuyue was surprised.

Bai Yue's issue was so apparent, yet Master Bai, his father, seemed to be quite oblivious.

"I... I don't know." Master Bai shook his head as he looked at Qian Jiyun and Bai Ze, then at An Jiuyue.

He truly did not know. Despite his suspicions, he saw his son's rapid improvement in cultivation as a positive, so he did not give it a serious thought.

How could he have known there was an issue?

"Master, what... happened to Bai Yue?"

“Did Bai Chong give him something to consume?” An Jiuyue asked.

Despite her question, she thought it made no sense. Bai Chong died when Bai Yue was still a child growing up in the Bai family.

Since he could not come into contact with Bai Chong, he would not have received anything from her.

Shaking his head, Master Bai thought back to the past.

The former High Priest Demon Heart had always been high and mighty. Bai Yue was still young and had never seen her. How could she give him anything to consume?

However, there must be a reason for An Jiuyue’s question. The only explanation was that Bai Yue might have actually eaten something from Bai Chong. “Think about it carefully. It doesn’t necessarily have to be from Bai Chong. Or...”

“The deceased young masters of the Bai family thought it was a good item and couldn’t bear to eat it themselves, so they gave it to their favorite younger brother?” Bai Ze picked up where An Jiuyue left off.

He had heard that the deceased young masters of the Bai family doted on their younger brother, Bai Yue.

Perhaps they would, for Bai Yue’s sake, give him the good things they had obtained from the Demon Heart Hall?

What they did not expect was that what they thought was a good item was actually harmful and could be fatal. That was why Bai Yue was now like this.

“Sister-in-Law, do you think that’s possible?”

An Jiuyue glanced at him.

She did not just think it was possible—she was certain of it! Only Bai Chong would allow her subordinates to consume medicinal pills that depleted their vitality to increase their cultivation.

“If I’m not mistaken, Bai Yue’s cultivation level increased so quickly because he consumed the Demon Explosion Pill,” she said.

He had never heard of such a medicinal pill, and no medicine refiner had mentioned it to him.

“It’s a medicinal pill that can turn one’s vitality into cultivation. It can allow people to advance their cultivation without killing demonic beasts. They only need to meditate,” An Jiuyue explained calmly.

Master Bai gasped, and the others widened their eyes in disbelief when they heard what An Jiuyue said.

“How can there be such a vicious thing?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“That’s considered vicious?” An Jiuyue smiled at Qian Jiyun and shook her head.

“Master Bai, I’m afraid your sons dote on Bai Yue too much. They probably gave him several Demon Explosion Pills.”

Otherwise, Bai Yue’s cultivation level would not have increased so quickly. It was almost on par with Qian Jiyun’s cultivation speed, who cultivated both demonic energy and Original Soul energy.

“Is... Is there a difference?” Master Bai asked without a second thought. Even though he knew there was definitely a difference, he still asked.

Master Bai felt icy cold all over. He nearly lost his balance and collapsed..

Chapter 1194: Is It That Powerful?

How could there be no difference?

Consuming many pills at once would have greater effects than consuming just one. No wonder Bai Yue often needed seclusion; it must be because he had consumed multiple pills, right?

Master Bai had never felt that there was anything wrong with his son cultivating in seclusion like that.

But now...

An Jiuyue looked up and asked, "Do you think there's a difference?"

Was there a difference? There was a big difference! Were pills meant to be taken casually or even several at once?

"I..." Master Bai opened his mouth but was speechless.

He knew there was a difference, but what was the point of saying that now?

"Master, is there any way to remedy this? Yue'er is the only heir to the Bai family."

He looked at An Jiuyue pitifully. He was most concerned about whether the situation could be salvaged and the medicinal effects could be neutralized.

There must be an antidote for the Demon Explosion Pill, right? That was what he thought.

"Don't be too anxious." An Jiuyue sighed softly.

Well, she had made the first move.

“I’ve already used medicine to suppress his demonic energy. He’s no different from a cripple now. The Demon Explosion Pill won’t take effect for the time being.

“This can continue for three to five years. It’ll be fine as long as we develop the antidote.”

“Then the antidote—”

“I’m not sure about it now,” An Jiuyue interrupted him before he could finish.

She could not help Bai Yue neutralize the medicinal properties of the Demon Explosion Pill. But she would be able to do it once her medicine refiner level increased.

“Yan Feng, take him to the iron prison to meet Bai Yue and ask him about the Demon Explosion Pill,” she instructed Yan Feng.

“Yes,” Yan Feng replied and left with Master Bai.

“Sister-in-Law, is the Demon Explosion Pill that powerful? It can actually increase one’s cultivation at the cost of one’s vitality?” Bai Ze asked after they left. “How can such a vicious medicinal pill exist?”

“When there’s a demand, such things will naturally exist.” An Jiuyue chuckled.

No matter what it was, as long as there was a demand, someone would always try their best to develop it, right?

Just like those evil and forbidden techniques, although people knew they were bad, some could not resist the temptation to cultivate them to achieve their goals.

“The Demon Heart Hall has always had Demon Explosion Pills. However, no High Priest Demon Heart has ever refined them. Only Bai Chong did.”

Only Bai Chong would dare to use something so harmful. She probably believed there were no consequences because she was not the one consuming the pills.

“I do have the prescription for the pill. However, these medicinal pills are not something I can refine at my current level. I also have to search for the medicinal herbs in the plane. They’re not available on Wulong Mountain.” “Don’t think about it. Let’s talk about it in the future.”

Qian Jiyun did not care about Bai Yue. He did not want An Jiuyue to worry too much.

“That’s right, Sister-in-Law. Don’t think about it. It’s been so many years. Bai Yue is fine too. Just tell him not to cultivate in seclusion in the future,” Bai Ze advised.

Although he knew that the Demon Explosion Pill was not that simple, so what?

Bai Yue got into this situation because his older brothers were like fools.

Unfortunately, they were no longer around, and there was no one to blame..

Chapter 1195: Don’t Call Me Father!

“It’d be great if it’s that simple.”

An Jiuyue shook her head and said nothing.

At this point, she was unable to cure Bai Yue’s body of the effects of the Demon Explosion Pill. She would let Bai Yue put up with it for now. He would not die anyway.

“No matter what, let’s settle our own matters first.”

Compared to the one in the Blue Sun Space, Bai Yue's matter was considered a small one. She could take her time.

In the iron prison...

Bai Yue did not know how long he had been staying in this dark place.

He did not know how many times he had cursed An Jiuyue in his heart. And Yan Feng too! He helped a woman deal with him!

They had known each other for so long, but he was still inferior to An Jiuyue, a woman who had just arrived at Wulong Mountain.

Was it because she was the High Priest Demon Heart?

'Yan Feng, just wait!'

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard footsteps outside and jumped up.

He did not know who had arrived, but he could not let them see him in such a

sorry state. He wiped his face twice to make himself look more energetic.

"Master Bai, please."

The iron cell door opened, and Yan Feng's voice shocked Bai Yue.

"Father, you're finally here. Qian Jiyun, that bastard, is too..." He went forward without hesitation to complain.

Qian Jiyun listened to An Jiuyue and locked him up. Complaining about him was a light punishment. Bai Yue even wanted to beat him up!

However, he was interrupted by Master Bai's stern shout.

"Don't call me father!"

"F-father..." Bai Yue was shocked and looked at his father in confusion.

Why did his father scold him when he arrived? He was already locked up in an iron cell, and his demonic energy was completely crippled. Shouldn't his father be hugging him and vowing to avenge him through clenched teeth?

What was wrong with this plot?

He suddenly recalled that his father had forbidden him to provoke An Jiuyue. Could he be angry with him over this small matter?

"Father, I didn't provoke that woman. She indiscriminately crippled my demonic energy. Look at me. I'm no different from a cripple now," he quickly complained, pushing all the blame on An Jiuyue.

In short, it was not his fault. It was all An Jiuyue's fault. Why did Qian Jiyun defend An Jiuyue instead of helping him? He was so angry!

Master Bai studied Bai Yue and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that there was no sign of demonic energy in him.

"Your demonic energy is really crippled. Thankfully, thank goodness."

Bai Yue was speechless.

Upon hearing that, he almost scolded his father.

Thank goodness? His demonic energy was crippled! Why did he sense joy in his father's words?

"Father, did you hear me? My demonic energy is crippled! Crippled! I might not be able to get it back through cultivation in the future. Do you have to be so indifferent?" He stomped his feet, questioning his father.

"You provoked her yourself. Who are you blaming?" Master Bai glared at him and retorted.

"Yue'er, didn't I tell you not to be disrespectful to the new High Priest Demon

Heart? You can't bear the consequences.. Why are you so disobedient?"

Chapter 1196: Think Carefully!

Master Bai did not give him a chance to speak.

He sighed heavily and said, "It's fine if you've been causing trouble outside all day, but how can you be arrogant in front of the High Priest Demon Heart?"

Your personality is really... Forget it, forget it. Your mother and I spoiled you. It's our fault."

He shook his head again and again. He sighed again as he looked at his son, disappointed.

"Father, I..."

Bai Yue did not know what to say.

He was a little spoiled—he knew that. However, he did not think it was a big deal. He had never thought that it would hurt his parents.

“Forget it.” Master Bai did not say anything else.

“Medicinal pills from the Demon Heart Hall? No.”

Bai Yue thought for a moment before shaking his head. How could he take the Demon Heart Hall’s medicinal pills however he pleased? Was his father joking with him?

“Father, that’s the Demon Heart Hall! Didn’t you say that people from the Demon Heart Hall killed my brothers?”

At the mention of the Demon Heart Hall, he thought of Qian Liuguang. He was about to ask his father if this person was the one who had harmed his family.

“Father, you came at the right time. 1—”

“Think about it carefully. Did your brothers give you any medicinal pills to consume? It doesn’t matter if the pills aren’t from the Demon Heart Hall,” Master Bai continued, not giving him a chance to speak.

He was also confused. Bai Yue did not know about the Bai family’s relationship with the Demon Heart Hall. He knew nothing about the Demon Heart Hall.

“I can’t remember. Father, you told me before—”

Bai Yue was not in the mood to think about medicinal pills. He only wanted to ask about Qian Liuguang.

However, Master Bai was not interested in anything else besides the pills.

“Think about it carefully!”

When he saw that Bai Yue was still talking to him perfunctorily, he shouted, frightening Bai Yue so much that he trembled.

“Father, what are you doing?”

He did not understand. How could he recall something that had happened so long ago?

20 years ago, he was only a few years old and had little memory. It was already good enough that he remembered that the Demon Heart Hall had killed his brothers. How could he remember anything about medicinal pills? “My brothers gave me so many medicinal pills. How can I remember them?”

“Were there any medicinal pills that could increase demonic energy?” Master Bai asked immediately.

There were many medicinal pills, but only a few could increase demonic energy, right? Bai Yue should remember them.

“Pills that could increase demonic energy?” Bai Yue frowned and looked down.

He thought about it for a long time before eventually remembering it.

“Yes, yes.”

“How many pills did they give you?” Master Bai asked immediately.

“Three,” Bai Yue replied. “Big Brother said he had a lot of medicinal pills. He told me to take one every month. I ate it for three months then...”

After those three months, his brothers would never return again. He had also forgotten about those medicinal pills that could increase his demonic energy and never mentioned them again.

Upon hearing that, Master Bai touched his forehead, not knowing what to say.

So this was what happened.. There was truly something wrong with Bai Yue's cultivation!

Chapter 1197: Stay Here

"My child, you're really... Why didn't you tell me about such a big matter earlier?"

"It happened so long ago. How can I remember?" Bai Yue was helpless. How could it be his fault?

His brothers had told him that those medicinal pills could increase his cultivation level. He was still young at that time and was the least bright in the family. He had no objections to consuming the pills and did it right away.

"Is there a problem with those medicinal pills? No, right? Big Brother and the others said they got them by chance. They're very good pills!"

"You... I..." Master Bai opened his mouth and gestured in the air, not knowing how to react.

He did not blame the children. If his master had given him any medicinal pills when he was in the Demon Heart Hall, he would have treated them like treasures.

Moreover, Bai Yue's cultivation level was the lowest among his brothers. It was normal for his brothers to want to give him medicinal pills to increase his cultivation level. After all, Bai Yue's brothers had always doted on him.

"Forget it. You can stay here. I'll leave first."

With that, he flicked his sleeve and left the iron prison.

Yan Feng rubbed his nose, turned around, and followed him out. He closed the iron cell door and locked Bai Yue inside.

Bai Yue, who was locked up again, was speechless.

He felt that something was wrong. His father told him to stay here? Didn't he come to bring him home? Why did he leave just like that?

"No, Father, bring me out with you. Why are you leaving me here alone?"

He dashed to the cell door and banged on it, trying to call for the two people who had left. Unfortunately, even after his palms turned red, he did not see them return.

"Father, I have something important to ask you! You can't leave me alone!"

What was wrong with his father? He only asked about the medicinal pills. Were the medicinal pills harmful? It was not possible, right? His brothers had given him the medicinal pills. How could they harm him?

However, he remembered his father asking if the medicinal pills came from the Demon Heart Hall.

That was 20 years ago. So those pills were from the former High Priest Demon Heart? How did they end up in his brothers' hands?

The High Priest was vicious and ruthless. She never cared about the lives of others.

Could there really be something wrong with those medicinal pills?

"No, Father, come back! Tell me clearly. What's wrong with those medicinal pills? Am I going to die soon?"

The guards outside were speechless when they heard Bai Yue's screams. His voice was loud enough to crack the sky. He had lost his demonic energy, but he was still so energetic. Did he look like someone who would die soon?

Even if he died, he could probably revive on the spot, right?

"He consumed four pills?"

When Master Bai returned to report, An Jiuyue nearly burst out laughing.

The brothers from the Bai family were fantastic! Did they think medicinal pills could be eaten like candy? And Bai Yue consumed four pills in a row! Even if he were to take one pill a month, they should have considered whether the pills could be consumed, right?

"Master Bai, your family is really..

One party dared to give four pills, while the other dared to consume them.. Wasn't that ridiculously impressive?

Chapter 1198: Have a Few Chubby Sons

"Forget it. They're no longer around. There's no point talking about this anymore." She wanted to scold Bai Yue's brothers, but they were already dead. Besides, she did not want to scold Master Bai's late sons in front of him!

"Master, Yue'er ate so many medicinal pills. Will his body really be alright?"

Master Bai asked An Jiuyue, his eyes filled with uncertainty.

An Jiuyue sneered and retorted, "What do you think?"

A normal person would know not to consume too many of the same medicinal pill. Master Bai's question was completely redundant.

"What should we do? Master, I only have one son! Please save him." Master Bai was anxious. If something really happened to Bai Yue, he would cry his eyes out.

"Didn't I hear that Bai Yue has another younger brother? Why is he the only son?" Yan Feng asked, looking at him in confusion.

He had heard Bai Yue mention this earlier. Didn't he invite Qian Jiyun to the younger brother's one-month-old celebration? Yan Feng wondered if he had misheard.

"The..."

Upon hearing that, Master Bai was stunned, hardly able to react.

"What son? I accidentally picked up a child when I was out a while ago. He seemed to have good potential, so I took him in as an adopted son. He's now under my wife's care."

Even if the child found outside ever addressed him as his father, he was not his biological son.

He could give that child many things, but the Bai family could not end up in the hands of an adopted son. How could he not know that?

"Master, I only have Bai Yue as my heir. You.."

"That's enough." An Jiuyue raised her hand to stop him.

"I don't have a better idea now. I can only suppress his need for demonic energy and meditation for the time being. I've already told you that suppressing his demonic energy for three to five years won't be a problem."

“If I can find the prescription in the future, I’ll definitely do my best to treat him. You don’t have to worry about that.

“Besides, Bai Yue isn’t in any danger of dying. If there’s no solution, he could lose all of his demonic energy and become a normal person.

“Your Bai family is such a big family. How can you be incapable of raising a son?”

If Bai Yue were to take over the Bai family, this situation would not be

beneficial to her as the successor of the High Priest Demon Heart. Hence, she would naturally try to save him if she could.

“That’s good. That’s good.”

Master Bai heaved a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as he had a chance to be saved.

“Master, when can I bring Bai Yue back? I can’t leave him in Jun Lin Hall in his condition.”

“You can bring him back whenever you want. Just tell Yan Feng.” An Jiuyue glanced at Yan Feng and nodded.

“Thank you, Master.”

After thanking him, Master Bai left with Yan Feng.

He had to bring that kid back to the Bai family and find him a wife so that he could have a few chubby sons.

As long as the Bai family still had heirs, he could raise his son, even if he was crippled, for the rest of his life.

“Master Bai, didn’t you say you wanted Bai Yue to suffer in the iron prison?” Yan Feng followed behind him and asked when he saw that he was rushing to the iron prison..

Chapter 1199: Wanted Him to Get Married?

“Hmph!” Master Bai snorted.

He turned around and glanced at Yan Feng as he continued walking.

“That kid will suffer a lot in the future. Now... I have to take him back and find him a wife. If everything goes smoothly, it’ll be great if I can have a grandson next year.”

Yan Feng was extremely shocked.

Master Bai was really unpredictable. Why was he thinking of finding a wife for Bai Yue so quickly?

Wasn’t he quite supportive of Bai Yue and Qian Jiyun previously...

Yan Feng remembered that he should not bring this up. If Qian Jiyun heard him, he would definitely chop his head off. He had to shut up.

“Master Bai is really wise. It’s time for Young Master Bai to take a wife. Perhaps with a wife to manage him, he won’t be so unruly and will become more restrained.”

Yan Feng’s flattery made sense to Master Bai, who nodded repeatedly.

“Mhm. I’ll definitely find a good lady for him when we get back.”

Upon hearing that, Yan Feng was speechless.

But it would be good if Bai Yue had a woman to manage him. With his demonic energy sealed, he could not do anything to the people around him.

He could be properly managed by the wife Master Bai found for him in the next few years.

Jun Lin Hall would also be quieter.

In the book repository in the Demon Heart Hall, Bai Ze held a book.

“This Demon Explosion Pill is actually...” He shook his head as he read the book in his hand.

The Demon Explosion Pill could allow demonic energy cultivators to increase their demonic energy as quickly as possible. However, the side effects were terrifying. Hence, the book described the Demon Explosion Pill as an evil pill.

He 100Ked up at An Jiuyue, who was reading with Qian Jiyun, and asked in confusion, “Sister-in-Law, why are there records of this? Why won’t you destroy this book?”

How could something like this exist? One pill could shorten one’s life by many years. The faster one cultivated, the shorter one’s lifespan would be.

And Bai Yue had taken four pills in a row! That kid really wanted to die.

“This is an evil pill!”

“Even evil pills can be useful.”

An Jiuyue did not speak. Instead, it was Qian Jiyun who spoke.

Everything had its value in this world, including the Demon Explosion Pill. It would definitely be of great use at critical moments.

“It’s useful when it’s needed. However, Bai Chong used it for evil purposes back then. No one expected her to refine a large number of Demon Explosion Pills for the Demon Heart Hall’s disciples to consume.”

Bai Ze thought for a moment and nodded. “That’s true.”

The Demon Explosion Pill would be useful if the Demon Heart Hall encountered a critical moment of life and death.

“After I sort through these books and pick all the books with evil and forbidden content, I’ll build a secret room. I’ll put them all in there, Sister-in-Law, and you’ll be the only one with access to it,” he said.

“Do as you deem fit. Jiyun and I will be leaving tomorrow,” An Jiuyue said.

“Get... get married?”

When Bai Yue returned to the Bai Residence and heard his father’s words, he took a step back in fear. Everyone could see the fear in his eyes. Was his father crazy? He wanted him to get married? What marriage?

“Father, did Brother Jiyun agree...”

“Agree with what? Shut up! Can a b*stard like you snatch someone from the High Priest Demon Heart? Aren’t you afraid you’ll be crushed and fed to the dogs?!”

Chapter 1200: If You Dare to Kill Yourself

Before he could finish speaking, Master Bai shouted at him.

Bai Yue was stunned by the torrent of insults directed at him.

His father had always doted on him. When did he scold him like this? He even scolded him in front of so many people. His mother and the elders were here. Did he not care about his reputation?

“My demonic energy is higher than hers! Do you have to praise her like that? People who don’t know better will think she’s your daughter and that I’m someone you picked up from the streets!”

He tipped his head indignantly, his voice becoming softer and softer.

“You—I’ Master Bai was furious.

What was his son talking about? The High Priest Demon Heart was high and mighty! How could he dare say that she was his daughter? Was he courting death?

“What are you saying, child? Your father has good reason to scold you!” Bai Yue’s words also enraged Madam Bai, who scolded him with a straight face. She also agreed with Master Bai. It was time to find a wife for her son.

“Master, is there a family you like?”

“Not for now. You’ll have to handle this matter. Look into several families We’ll

definitely be able to find a suitable match for this kid.”

The couple began discussing among themselves and could not care less if their son even wanted to marry.

“Father, I don’t want to get married. I’m still young.” Bai Yue was anxious.

In the past, he could still put up a fight with his demonic energy. But now, with his demonic power completely gone, as long as his father ordered him to be guarded, he would not even be able to escape.

Regardless of which lady his father chose, he would have to marry her obediently in the end. Crying and throwing a tantrum would not work.

Meanwhile, his words successfully attracted the elders’ attention.

He was already old enough. Still young? When Master Bai was his age, his two eldest sons could already walk and run, right?

“Still young? You have no say in this matter. Let’s do as I say,” Master Bai said, not giving Bai Yue a chance to cause trouble.

“If you want to find a wife you like, go out with your mother to look for one. If you’re fine with any woman, then stay at home and wait to get married.

“Also, don’t even think about escaping. You don’t have any demonic energy in you now. If you encounter any demon beasts outside, you won’t even be able to fill the gap between their teeth.

“If you dare to kill yourself, then...’

As he spoke, he glanced at his wife, Bai Yue’s mother.

“Although your mother and I are a little older, we can still have another son with proper care. Don’t use the fact that you’re the only one carrying the bloodline to threaten me!”

Bai Yue was speechless.

His father was really giving him no chance to speak!

Besides, what did his father mean by being “fine with any woman”? If he wanted to get married, he had to like the woman. This was his marriage, not a random harvest of carrots and vegetables from the fields to prepare a meal!

And his father even threatened to give birth to another son.

If his parents could give birth to another son, they should go for it! Did they think he would mind? He would not mind at all! He would only be happy if they gave birth to a younger brother for him!

“Father, when will my demonic energy recover?”

He could disregard everything else and marry a woman. No one would die anyway..