

## **Spatial Ability 971**

### Chapter 971: Demon Heart's Successors

He suggested, "Master, why don't you take this opportunity to sleep first? Perhaps they'll find the reason by the time you wake up. Then your soul can leave too."

An Jiuyue's lips twitched again.

Why would she believe that? There were so many books. They would not be able to finish reading them in a matter of days or nights, would they?

Besides...

"You want me to sleep?" She looked at Wei Na and pointed at herself.

"Uh." Wei Na choked and smiled sheepishly.

He had forgotten that a soul did not need to sleep. His master's body was still unconscious, so she could be considered asleep too.

"Then sit down for a while. I'll accompany you?"

As he spoke, he stole a glance at the scene outside. He reckoned they would not be able to finish reading it in a short time.

At the Yan residence...

Young Master Yan Bo had escaped and returned with his servants in a sorry state. He had probably experienced a life's worth of humiliation.

'You bunch of trash! Trash! You can't even get rid of an outsider. What's the point of me having you? I might as well throw you out to feed the demonic beasts.'

He was throwing a tantrum in his courtyard because he was embarrassed.

He would never show mercy to the people around him. If that poisonous whip hit anyone, it would cost them half their life.

Losing half their life was considered a lenient outcome.

Everyone in the Yan family knew that there was a frequent turnover of servants in the young master's courtyard. When he was unhappy, he would often beat a few people to death.

No one would care if a few people died here. Besides, they were all servants of the Yan family. Killing them meant nothing to Yan Bo.

"Bo'er, what are you doing now? Do you have to ruin your reputation to be satisfied?"

An old man in his 50s hurried over when he heard the news. He was furious when he saw Yan Bo hitting the servants with a whip.

"Alright, alright, stop hitting them. Who provoked you again?"

He snatched the whip from Yan Bo's hand and tossed it aside.

"It's all because of Qian Jiyun! Second Uncle, you don't know this, but that damned thing has a tough life! I can't kill him no matter what!"

Yan Bo was furious. He placed his hands on his hips and spoke indignantly.

“Qian Jiyun is back?” Second Uncle Yan was stunned.

Qian Jiyun would hardly spend more than a few months at Wulong Mountain each year.

Even so, his cultivation speed was faster than that of those who had been staying at Wulong Mountain all year.

“Did you provoke him again? Why won’t you be obedient? That person is not someone you can afford to offend. Even our entire Yan family can’t afford to offend him. Do you understand?”

He took a deep breath and wanted to smack Yan Bo’s head.

“What’s there to understand?”

Yan Bo was indignant. His expression was ferocious, and he was about to stomp his feet.

“He’s an outsider who has only been at Wulong Mountain for a few years. How can he be one of the successors of the Demon Heart and receive special treatment?”

He could not accept it. They were both geniuses, but how was he inferior to Qian Jiyun?

He was the last of the Demon Heart’s 10 successors. It did not matter if the others were ahead of him because they were formidable individuals he could not afford to provoke.

However, how could Qian Jiyun, who had only arrived at Wulong Mountain many years ago, be ranked higher than him?

Chapter 972: Did He Cause Your Injuries?

“You—”

His words enraged Second Uncle Yan.

“Bo’er, do you really not know that the so-called successors of the Demon Heart are fake? Do you think anyone can become the Demon Heart’s successor just by wanting to?”

“Do you want to die? How dare you spread such baseless rumors?”

“Once the real Demon Heart appears, none of you will be able to escape. What do you think this place is? The Demon Heart kills without batting an eyelid.”

Yan Bo’s expression darkened when he heard Second Uncle Yan’s words. He felt a little afraid.

“That... That can’t be, right? Second Uncle, don’t frighten me. The Demon Heart hasn’t appeared in the world for 20 years. Who knows when they’ll reappear? It might not happen even after we all die of old age.” ‘You know nothing!’”

Second Uncle Yan scolded him with his hands on his hips.

“Don’t talk about such things outside in the future. Idle chatter about the Demon Heart can bring disaster to the Yan family! I don’t care what others say outside, but we, the Yan family, must not indulge in such talk!”

“Second Uncle!”

Yan Bo stomped his feet. He hated Qian Jiyun anyway.

“I don’t care. I have to defeat Qian Jiyun. He...”

“The entire Yan family can’t win against him. Do you want to lead the Yan family to ruin?” Second Uncle Yan touched his forehead, still wanting to slap him.

“Did he cause your injuries?” he asked.

“Of course. Qian Jiyun is too detestable. He—”

“You deserve it!” Second Uncle Yan interrupted him. “Not beating someone like you to death is already good enough!”

“Second Uncle!” Yan Bo almost spat out a mouthful of blood in anger.

Is he my second uncle or Qian Jiyun’s second uncle? Why is he always speaking up for Qian Jiyun?

“What Second Uncle?!”

Second Uncle Yan took a deep breath and pointed at his useless nephew.

“Qian Jiyun came back today? Did you wait for him there? You... I’ll prepare a gift for you. Go and apologize to him.”

“What?!” Yan Bo jumped up. “Second Uncle, are you serious? You want me to apologize to him? He’s nothing—”

“At least he’s something compared to you !” Second Uncle Yan interrupted him again.

Yan Bo was speechless.

Is he implying that I’m nothing? Is he still my biological second uncle? Was I adopted?

No, I'm the Young Master of the Yan family. I'm not adopted! Even if there's someone adopted, it'd have to be this dark-faced Second Uncle.

"Second Uncle, I'm not going. 1—"

"Do you know what will happen if your father finds out?" Second Uncle Yan looked at him and warned coldly.

"Uh." Yan Bo was rendered speechless.

His father despised him causing trouble the most. In particular, whenever his demonic energy was mentioned, he would want to beat him up. He felt that he was inferior to other people's children in every way.

However, his cultivation level was actually quite decent. He was just inferior to Qian Jiyun and the others.

He despised Qian Jiyun precisely because of this.

"I understand. I'll apologize."

He pursed his lips. He had no choice but to apologize, but he could take this opportunity to have a look at the woman Qian Jiyun had brought back.

That was Qian Jiyun's weakness! He had to better understand his weakness to attack him in the future.

An Jiuyue lay on a soft couch in the book repository. Qian Jiyun continued to block the surrounding demonic energy, preventing it from entering her body..

Chapter 973: What Was There to Read?

The two of them were still reading, paying attention to every word.

In the space, An Jiuyue rested her chin on her hands, staring blankly at the people outside and the words on the books they were holding.

“Wei Na, how long do you think I have to wait before I can go out?”

“Master, why don’t you... go to the Suspended Pavilion to take a look? You might be able to find out the reason instead of just speculating,” Wei Na reminded her.

“That works too.” An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up.

However, she stopped in her tracks and blinked before turning to look at Wei Na.

“Aren’t you talking nonsense? If I could read the books in the Suspended Pavilion, I would have done so long ago. Why would I need to lock eyes with you here?”

She could not read the books in the Suspended Pavilion. She could not even get her hands on them.

Read? What was there to read?

Sometimes, she really felt that the Suspended Pavilion was a mere decoration. She had no idea when it would be completely open to her.

Wei Na was startled.

It seemed like she was right.

He did not know what was happening with the Suspended Pavilion. The books on the bookshelves were like decorations. His master could see them, but she could not read them.

He spread his hands and asked, "Then what should we do?"

"What else can we do? Just wait," An Jiuyue snapped.

She would wait for Qian Jiyun to figure out something outside. Meanwhile, since she had nothing to do, she could go to the Medicine Spirit. She could develop some new medicinal pill formulas and refine some medicinal pills after this issue was resolved.

Perhaps the third floor of her shop was meant for medicinal pills?

She had to be prepared at all times, right?

"I'm going to the Medicine Spirit. Stand guard outside. Call me if something happens."

"Yes, Master," Wei Na replied, watching as she disappeared.

"What's going on? I've never seen anyone's soul leave their body. And the body is only unconscious, not dead," he muttered softly.

Inside the Medicine Spirits, Jiu Bing was shocked to see her master, who was only left with her soul. She hurried to her side.

"Master, what happened to you? Are you injured?"

"No." An Jiuyue looked up at her and shook her head.

"Go and take out my medicinal pill formulas and place them on the table. I'll see what medicinal pills and medicinal herbs I need to refine," she instructed.



“Yes, Master,” Jiu Bing replied and went to do it.

Soon, many pill formulas and medicinal herbs were placed on the table.

An Jiuyue had found many of the formulas in the Medicine Spirit, but she also developed a small portion of them.

As for the medicinal herbs, aside from the ones she found, Qian Jiyun had bought all the other herbs for her at Huayan Peak. There were so many herbs that she could not use them all in a short period of time.

“There are so many pill formulas, but none of them are suitable for Wulong Mountain.”

An Jiuyue looked at the pill formulas laid out on the table and sighed. The world of demonic energy was indeed different from the world of Original Soul energy at Huayan Peak.

“Master, are you looking for a pill formula suitable for demonic energy?” Jiu Bing asked.

“You knew?” An Jiuyue looked at her in surprise.

Jiu Bing shook her head.

“I didn’t know. I just see a lot of demonic energy in you.. Your forehead seems to be...”

Chapter 974: The Legend of the Demon Heart

She looked at her master’s forehead. There was a faint demonic energy mark on it.

“My forehead? What’s wrong with my forehead?”

An Jiuyue raised her hand and touched her forehead. She could not feel anything because it was only a mark.

“Jiu Bing, is there something on my forehead?”

“Master, there seems to be a mark on your forehead, but it’s too faint,” Jiu Bing replied.

“A mark?” An Jiuyue frowned and touched her forehead again.

She did not feel anything, but she was very curious about the mark Jiu Bing mentioned. Was she unconscious because of this mark?

She really wanted to see what it looked like. However, there was no mirror in the Medicine Spirit.

“Jiu Bing, bring me a basin of water,” she immediately instructed Jiu Bing.

“Yes, Master,” Jiu Bing replied. She quickly brought a basin of water.

An Jiuyue leaned over the water immediately, trying to project her reflection in the water for a clearer look.

She had forgotten, however, that she was only a soul now. How would her reflection appear in the water? She could not see anything but water.

An Jiuyue was silent.

She was disappointed that she could not see anything. She had to wait until she got out.

“I was presumptuous.”

She shook her head and asked Jiu Bing to take the basin away.

“What’s going on? Is it because I can’t adapt to the environment on Wulong Mountain?” she asked herself.

That should not be the case. Someone like her should be able to adapt anywhere, right?

Outside, Qian Jiyun and Yan Feng read a lot of books, but they still had no clue.

Yan Feng put down the book in his hand and rubbed his eyebrows. He looked up at his master.

“Master, we can’t continue investigating like this.”

He felt that they might not find the reason for her coma, no matter how many books they read in the book repository. However, he had no better solution, of course.

“Master, why don’t I bring you some food first?” he suggested.

His master was about to stop eating and drinking. Even someone with an iron body would not be able to hold on, right?

“No need. Let me see... This is...”

Qian Jiyun paused and tightened his grip on the book. He had come across a legend about Wulong Mountain in the book.

“Master, did you find it?”

Yan Feng's eyes lit up, and he hurried over to study it with his master. However, Qian Jiyun was one step ahead of him and raised his hand.

"Find your own book."

Yan Feng stopped in his tracks.

He understood his master and knew he did not want him to read the contents of his book. He continued reading the book in his hand, trying to find something.

Meanwhile, Qian Jiyun stared at the book in his hand without blinking.

"The Legend of the Demon Heart," he muttered in his heart.

The words "Demon Heart" were taboo on Wulong Mountain. No one wanted to mention this person, but everyone wanted to be this person.

The Demon Heart represented the one who would bring death to Wulong Mountain and had a god-like existence here. The presence of the Demon Heart gave the people of Wulong Mountain a backbone. They would not turn against each other and kill each other like scattered sand..

Chapter 975: Qian Jiyun, It Hurts!

However, the people of Wulong Mountain lived on tenterhooks precisely because of the Demon Heart.

The existence of the Demon Heart represented slaughter. He was bloodthirsty and ruthless. If anyone said anything bad about him, there would only be one outcome—death.

However, the Demon Heart was also the ruler of Wulong Mountain. No one could disobey his orders.

Even with insufficient demonic energy, the Demon Heart could control the strongest demonic energy cultivators on Wulong Mountain.

The people he wanted to kill would never survive unless they escaped from Wulong Mountain.

However, if they escaped from Wulong Mountain, they would lose everything. Their demonic energy, financial resources, and power would cease to exist. Who would be willing to lose everything they had worked so hard for?

“Could it be...”

He narrowed his eyes and recalled his identity as the successor to the inter-plane travelers.

Original Soul energy and demonic energy could not coexist. He had never understood why his body could allow them to coexist.

This mystery had only been solved recently because he found out he was the successor to the inter-plane travelers. He could cultivate Original Soul energy regardless of his location or any other cultivation methods he practiced.

Was this argument applicable to An Jiuyue too?

He muttered softly, “Demon Heart... Demon Heart? Could Jiuyue be... the

Demon Heart?”

“What? Demon Heart?”

Qian Jiyun’s words shocked Wei Na.

Of course, he knew about the Demon Heart. But could his master be that bloodthirsty being?

That was not possible, right? If his master became someone like that, wouldn't she...

"No, no, no. I have to tell Master about this quickly. I..." He was about to inform her when he felt a strange fluctuation in the space.

He looked up to see Qian Jiyun slowly withdrawing his demonic energy that had been protecting An Jiuyue.

As soon as he withdrew his demonic energy, demonic energy from the environment flowed continuously in all directions into An Jiuyue's body.

"This... is really the return of the Demon Heart!"

"Mmph."

An Jiuyue, who was reading the medicinal pill formulas in the Medicine Spirit, suddenly felt an unknown force pierce through her brow.

Her soul, which had been in the Medicine Spirit, was sucked out of the space and fused with her body in the book repository.

"Ah!"

She immediately sat up on the couch, covered her head, and screamed.

"Jiuyue!"

Qian Jiyun rushed over and pulled her into his arms.

“Where does it hurt? Tell me, Jiuyue.”

“Mmph.”

An Jiuyue could not hear Qian Jiyun at all. She felt like her head was about to explode as countless memories flashed through her mind.

Countless memories from her previous and present lives, including countless near-death experiences, replayed in her mind.

“It hurts, Qian... Qian Jiyun, it hurts!”

Yan Feng was reading a book on the other side when he heard the commotion.

He came to check on the situation and asked hurriedly, “Master, what’s going

What’s wrong with Mistress? Why is there so much demonic energy flowing into her body? I’ve never seen this before..

Chapter 976: The Demon Heart Has Appeared

“Don’t worry. It won’t hurt for long. I’m here with you, Jiuyue. I’m here,” Qian Jiyun comforted her softly as he patted her back.

“Yan Feng, guard outside. Don’t let anyone enter the book repository!” he instructed Yan Feng.

“Yes, Master,” Yan Feng replied, turning to leave immediately.

But when he left, he realized something was amiss.

He looked up and saw that the morning sun was no longer in the sky. Instead, there was a dense demonic energy enveloping the book repository like a massive cloud.

Boom! Boom!

Lightning flashed and thunder roared continuously, as if they were about to strike the book repository. However, they narrowly missed the building each time.

Within the massive cloud of demonic energy hovering above, wisps of demonic energy were converging toward the book repository.

He could tell that all of that demonic energy would enter An Jiuyue's body eventually because he had seen her body surrounded by wisps of demonic energy before he came out.

"Why? Why is there so much demonic energy? This is..."

An Jiuyue's demonic energy cultivation would almost certainly surpass that of Qian Jiyun once she absorbed that large cloud of demonic energy, right?

How many people on Wulong Mountain could be her match?

He wondered what kind of mistress their master had found for them. How could she be so capable and cause such a huge commotion upon her arrival?

"Come here!" He summoned his subordinates immediately. "Surround the book repository. Kill anyone who dares to enter!"

"Yes, Second Lord."

They surrounded the book repository quickly, making it nearly impossible for even a fly to enter.



“What’s going on? What’s happening over there?”

Although Wulong Mountain was huge, such a significant commotion could be witnessed from many places.

Dozens of people from prominent families saw this scene and came out to watch. Some did not know what was happening, but the older ones were well aware.

“The Demon Heart has appeared?”

“We waited for so long, and still the Demon Heart appeared.”

“How can this be? Why did the Demon Heart appear again? Shouldn’t he have vanished?”

The older ones could not help but feel incredulous. The previous Demon Heart had vanished for reasons unknown, and the new Demon Heart had yet to appear after 20 years.

Just when they thought the Demon Heart would never return to Wulong Mountain, the Demon Heart... reappeared?

“What direction is that?” someone asked.

“Isn’t that the Jun Lin Hall that Qian Jiyun founded? Is Qian Jiyun the Demon Heart?”

Many people felt indignant when they guessed that Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart. Qian Jiyun arrived at Wulong Mountain after everyone else. How could he become the Demon Heart?

Some even thought of killing Qian Jiyun before he became the true Demon

Heart.

“Is it Qian Jiyun? Is he the Demon Heart?”

“How can it be him? What right does he have to become the Demon Heart?”

“The Demon Heart is cruel and bloodthirsty. We can’t let him become the Demon Heart. We have to kill him. Only then will Wulong Mountain be at peace.”

Almost simultaneously, many people felt compelled to rush over and kill Qian Jiyun, who had yet to become the Demon Heart. That way, they would not have to fear anyone on Wulong Mountain..

Chapter 977: You I re Finally... Back!

Qian Jiyun was already powerful enough, and he would kill anyone he disliked.

If he really became the Demon Heart, everyone who had opposed him in the past would die at his hands.

“Find out who is absorbing demonic energy immediately! Find out if it’s Qian Jiyun!”

In response to the crowd’s discussions, several major families started to take action. However, they did not dare send people to kill. Instead, they instructed their subordinates to investigate.

At the Duanyu Cliff...

An elderly woman with disheveled clothes and white hair draped over her shoulders emerged from a cave covered in weeds.

She had a hideous scar where one of her eyes had been gouged out. As she looked up at the phenomenon in the sky with her remaining eye, her turbid eye suddenly became clear.

“Demon Heart’s successor, I’ve waited for you for 20 years. You’re finally... back!”

She sighed softly and returned to the cave with unsteady steps, as if she had never come out.

“You’re back, you’re back. It’s good that you’re back. It’s time to wash away the filth of Wulong Mountain. It’s said that the past cannot be undone, but how can the past... be forgotten?” she murmured, her voice distant and lingering.

Outside the book repository, groups of people came and went.

Yan Feng, who had been standing guard, naturally sensed their presence. However, since they did not attack, he pretended not to see anything.

But he was very shocked.

“Demon Heart? Is Mistress really the Demon Heart?”

Although he had never seen the Demon Heart, he had heard rumors.

20 years ago, the previous Demon Heart slaughtered the 99 prominent families of Wulong Mountain until only 20 remained. Even the remaining 20 were severely injured.

Not to mention the other families; they experienced total annihilation. No one was left alive.

He did not know the reason behind this. He had only heard that the Demon Heart was bloodthirsty and killed without leaving a trace—no different from a lunatic.

Although rumors could not be trusted, it was a fact that the previous Demon Heart had killed many people. He wondered what their mistress would be like after she became the Demon Heart.

Their master had to have a good relationship with her since he was so protective of her.

He hoped that now that she had become the Demon Heart and her killer instincts had been awakened, she would not...

“Second Lord, is Mistress really...”

“Shut up!”

The person beside Yan Feng felt compelled to ask, but Yan Feng glared at him.

“Don’t you know what to say? If you say another word about Mistress, I’ll cut your tongue off!” He warned the person beside him coldly.

The people outside treated Qian Jiyun as the Demon Heart. Yan Feng had gone back into the book repository to seek instructions from him, and he said he wanted them to continue their misunderstanding.

It made sense. They could not let anyone know that An Jiuyue was the Demon Heart before she completely became the Demon Heart.

“I’ve made a mistake.” The subordinate lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

Yan Feng instructed him, “Go and stand guard. If a third person finds out about this, you should know what will happen to you. You should also know what

Wulong Mountain lacks the least.”

“I understand..”

Chapter 978: Killing the Demon Heart Was Just a Thought

The subordinate replied to him and did not dare to say anything else.

What did Wulong Mountain lack the least? Dead people—everyone knew that.

People died on Wulong Mountain every day. They died in batches and came from all corners, essentially walking into their doom.

Inside the book repository, An Jiuyue had already calmed down.

Qian Jiyun stayed by her side and watched her calm down and meditate. She had absorbed the wisps of demonic energy, and some of it would occasionally enter his body too.

He watched the demonic energy surround An Jiuyue, realizing he had never seen something like this.

“The Demon Heart’s successor?”

He was still holding the book and reading it carefully.

Even after absorbing all the demonic energy, she was still not the real Demon Heart but only the successor, right?

Even if she had absorbed the demonic energy into her dantian, it had to be done gradually. It was not easy to become the Demon Heart. She still needed many things.

“This is really...”

He shook his head and turned to look at An Jiuyue.

When he discovered that he was the successor to the inter-plane travelers at

Huayan Peak, he felt that he owed her. He thought An Tu had only found An Jiuyue to be a shield for him. He felt extremely guilty and thought of thousands of ways to treat her well.

But now...

“Jiuyue, who are you? Will you tell me after you become the successor of Demon Heart?”

He sighed softly. His question made him feel helpless. If An Jiuyue were to ask him who he truly was, could he even answer her?

An Jiuyue had been meditating for a day and a night. Half of the demonic energy cloud above the book repository had disappeared.

The restless major clans wanted to kill the Demon Heart, but no one dared to do so. After all, the Demon Heart had nearly wiped out 99 major clans back then.

Killing the Demon Heart was just a thought.

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue was still trapped in her dream.

In the dream, the memories of her two lifetimes merged, and some long-forgotten memories resurfaced as well.

She had never expected that the memories she recalled could connect the memories of her two lifetimes, making her truly live as one person.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and took deep breaths.

“Jiuyue, you’re awake?”

Qian Jiyun noticed it immediately. He put down the book in his hand and sat down beside her.

An Jiuyue stared at Qian Jiyun, took a deep breath, and exhaled heavily. She calmed down when she saw Qian Jiyun’s face.

“I... How long have I been here?” she asked Qian Jiyun.

“Three days, ” Qian Jiyun replied immediately, reaching out to gently pull her into his arms.

“Do you feel uncomfortable after absorbing so much demonic energy? Don’t hold it in. Tell me if you feel uncomfortable.”

An Jiuyue shut her eyes and felt her body. When she realized there was nothing wrong, she opened her eyes and shook her head at Qian Jiyun. “I don’t feel uncomfortable. I just have some mixed emotions.” She chuckled and sighed before snuggling into Qian Jiyun’s arms.

“Qian Jiyun, we’re even now, right?”

Chapter 979: Can ‘t Sever Our Fates

She was once Qian Jiyun’s substitute, but this time, Qian Jiyun was her substitute. The people outside probably believed Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart and wanted to kill him as soon as possible.

“Even? How so? Tell me, Jiuyue.” Qian Jiyun chuckled and patted her back.

“That’s right. How can we be even?”

An Jiuyue shook her head and took out two fruits from her space. She handed one to him and started eating the other.

“The successors of the two great divine domains are destined to be entwined for the rest of their lives,” she said.

“Two great divine domains?” Qian Jiyun looked at her. This was the first time he had heard this term.

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded. “They are the Divine Fire Domain and the Demonic

Ice Domain, which are Wulong Mountain and Huayan Peak.”

“In your memories, did you—”

“I didn’t.” An Jiuyue shook her head and did not give him a chance to continue speaking.

“I never told you where my space came from. I thought I would never tell you for the rest of my life, but now...”

She shook her head again and chuckled. She felt that her life was quite absurd. Of course, she wasn’t the only one; Qian Jiyun’s was just as ridiculous.

“It’s time to tell you. I’m from another world—a different plane. At least, that’s what I used to think.”

Her lips curled up slightly.

“You used to think? What about now?” Qian Jiyun asked her.



“I remember everything now.” An Jiuyue smiled.

“There’s no transmigration or rebirth. I’ve always been me. I’m Lan Zhitong, and I’m also An Jiuyue. I’m just a soul that was separated into two and raised in two different planes.

“I’m sure you sensed it long ago. Zhiyi and I are not related by blood.”

“Well...” Qian Jiyun coughed lightly.

He knew from early on that An Jiuyue and An Zhiyi were not related by blood. This was one of the abilities obtained after nearly reaching the Original Soul King level of cultivation.

However, he did not expose An Jiuyue because she genuinely treated An Zhiyi as her younger brother.

That was not the most important thing. He did not want An Jiuyue to know that she had no blood relation to the mother who had raised her for years. If that were to happen, An Jiuyue might use this as a reason to sever their husband-and -wife relationship in the future.

“I didn’t mean to hide it from you, but—”

“Alright, let’s not dwell on this anymore. We can’t sever our fates now. Are you satisfied now?” An Jiuyue shot him a disapproving glance.

“No, I’m not satisfied.” Qian Jiyun denied it quickly.

Why should he be? The person in his arms was his wife in the first place, wasn’t She?

“You said your soul was raised in two planes. That’s possible?”

As far as he knew, tearing someone’s soul apart would cause them to become mentally deficient. However, An Jiuyue seemed perfectly normal in either plane.

“It’s not possible under normal circumstances, but it can be done by combining the powers of the inter-plane travelers and the Demon Heart. It’s not difficult to protect a soul in two planes,” An Jiuyue answered.

“Of course, I only know a fraction of things. There are many unknowns waiting for us to discover.”

Who was she, for instance? And who was Qian Jiyun?

Chapter 980: Assess Lord Qian ‘s Strength?

The two of them couldn’t have suddenly emerged from rocks, without parents, could they?

“But there’s no hurry. When the demonic energy in my body calms down in a few days, I’ll bring you to meet someone—an old friend.”

“An old friend?”

Qian Jiyun raised his eyebrows. Did An Jiuyue have an old friend on Wulong Mountain?

“Jiuyue, you...”

“Are you asking how old I was when I was sent to Daqing Kingdom?” An Jiuyue

understood what he meant and asked softly.

“Two months.”

“Two months?”

Qian Jiyun was surprised. Shouldn't a two-month-old child have no memories? How could she remember an old friend?

An Jiuyue smiled at him and explained, "Jiyun, don't you know that the Demon Heart has memories from birth?"

Of course, she did not know if the previous Demon Heart had any memories. She only knew that she had them. She remembered everything An Tu and the previous Demon Heart had said to her.

"Let's not talk anymore. I have to enter a meditative state. You should deal with the matters outside first."

The people outside probably could not take this any longer. They likely already harbored murderous intentions and were preparing to gather a large group to attack them.

"Alright, stay here. I'll be back soon." Qian Jiyun stood up and walked out.

"Master."

Yan Feng had been guarding the book repository for the past three days. When he saw his master come out, he turned to look at him.

"Is Mistress... alright?"

Qian Jiyun glanced at Yan Feng indifferently. "Are you suggesting that we send a few people in for my wife to kill?"

"Uh." Yan Feng was speechless and felt uneasy.

His master had figured out what he was thinking. That was his intention. After all, she was the Demon Heart.

Didn't they say that the Demon Heart was bloodthirsty?

"That's not what I meant. It's just... it's just..."

"Yan Feng, talk less and do more. Don't listen to the rubbish people say. Don't become a fool," Qian Jiyun warned, walking out.

"Uh." Yan Feng lowered his head and stuck out his tongue.

Master is getting more and more vicious with his words. When did I become a fool? I won't listen to those rumors anymore, alright?

"Jiuyue wants to cultivate. Send someone to guard her here," Qian Jiyun instructed.

"Yes, Master," Yan Feng replied, instructing the people guarding the book repository before following his master.

"Someone saw Qian Jiyun come out?"

The head of the MO family quickly received news that Qian Jiyun had left the book repository.

"Did you find out anything about Qian Jiyun's strength? What's the situation now?" he asked.

The reporting subordinate remained silent.

They never even dared to test Qian Jiyun's strength in the past. Who would dare now that he had become the Demon Heart?

That would be a death wish! Everyone knew that the Demon Heart was bloodthirsty. Those who dared to provoke him would never return. Even if they were only subordinates, their lives were not so cheap, right?

“Master, are you planning to send someone to assess Lord Qian’s strength?”

“Well...”

Master MO was momentarily taken aback.

Who wanted to assess Qian Jiyun’s strength? He did not want to die so quickly.

“Get lost! All of you, get lost!”

He waved his hand in frustration to dismiss his subordinates. Soon, a young man walked in.

“Father, it’s not wise to become enemies with Qian Jiyun. We can only befriend