

Spatial Ability 981

Chapter 981: Give Him a Chance

“Befriend him?”

Master MO looked at his son and frowned.

“Tian’er, that’s easy for you to say. It was never easy to befriend Qian Jiyun. Would he befriend us now that he has become the Demon Heart? Master Ling and the others sent someone here to—”

Shocked by his father’s words, MO Aotian quickly interrupted, “What they want to do is their business. Father, you can’t be muddle-headed. Do you really think the Demon Heart is that easy to deal with?”

“That’s true, but Qian Jiyun has become the Demon Heart. We—”

Master MO was in a dilemma. He did not want Qian Jiyun to become the Demon Heart, but there was nothing he could do about it now.

“We have nothing to do with Lord Qian. What does it have to do with us if he becomes the Demon Heart?” MO Aotian retorted.

“But the Ling family—”

“The Ling family has a feud with Lord Qian, but our MO family doesn’t,” MO Aotian interrupted his father.

“Father, isn’t the lesson from the previous Demon Heart, who destroyed dozens of prominent families overnight, enough? Let the Ling family do whatever they want. Even if they become part of Wulong Mountain’s history, that’s their business. Do you want the MO family to become part of Wulong Mountain’s history?”

“You—!”

His words infuriated Master Mo.

What did he mean by becoming part of Wulong Mountain’s history? The MO family would not end up like those families in the past!

“Your words are too harsh.”

“It’s my fault.”

MO Aotian apologized, but he did not think he said anything wrong.

If they really cooperated with the Ling family, the MO family would become history—a piece of history no one would talk about.

How many of the prominent families that were destroyed 20 years ago were still talked about in the present day? None, right?

And to think that Master Ling had the ambition to deal with Qian Jiyun!

“But Father, we really can’t listen to Uncle Ling. The Demon Heart is even more difficult to deal with. Don’t forget that the Demon Heart was once the master of Wulong Mountain. Haven’t you noticed how unstable Wulong Mountain has become without the Demon Heart all these years?”

“Well...” Master MO paused.

Indeed, Wulong Mountain had been very unstable over the years. Various factions were restless, competing to seize territory from others.

If the Demon Heart were to reappear, these people would no longer act recklessly. Everyone had to comply with the Demon Heart's demands without exception. However, this was based on the assumption that the Demon Heart was not someone who would kill casually.

"Forget it. Since you don't agree, let's ignore Master Ling's proposal for the time being," he said.

"You're wise, Father." MO Aotian cupped his fists and praised Master Mo.

Now that he had settled the situation with his father, it was time for him to meet with Master Ling, who seemed intent on stirring up trouble. Did he really think he could manipulate the MO family with a few words?

After Master MO left, a subordinate dressed in white approached MO Aotian and asked, "Third Lord, what should we do now?"

"Since the Ling family wants to cause trouble, let's give him a chance to do it. Keep an eye on them. I'm curious to see who is brave enough to do such audacious things with the Ling family," MO Aotian instructed his subordinate.

"Yes, Third Lord," the subordinate replied and left in a flash.

"My master, are you really the Demon Heart?"

Chapter 982: Maybe You're Hungry

After sending everyone away, MO Aotian looked up at the now-clear sky and felt uneasy.

His master really did not seem to regard others as people! Did he really turn into the Demon Heart just because people said so? MO Aotian found it hard to believe.

However, regardless of whether Qian Jiyun was the Demon Heart or not, the Ling family could not be spared since they dared to target the MO family.

After the Demon Heart incident, the entire Wulong Mountain was in a state of panic.

The common folks would take a detour when they saw Jun Lin Hall. No one dared to approach it. They feared running into Qian Jiyun, upsetting him, and having their heads twisted off.

The people from the major clans were restless, but no one dared to take action. They were waiting to see if anyone would act before them and give them a good opportunity to enjoy the benefits.

A few days later, An Jiuyue awoke from her meditation.

“Why are you still here?”

When she opened her eyes, she was surprised to see Qian Jiyun sitting beside her.

Had he been guarding her for the past few days?

“You’re awake? I prepared some food. Come and eat some.” Qian Jiyun did not intend to question her. He picked her up and left the book repository.

An Jiuyue, who was inexplicably whisked away, was speechless.

Did she forget something? She did not remember being so intimate with Qian Jiyun in the past.

“Put me down. I can walk on my own.”

Qian Jiyun stopped and asked, “Are you sure?”

“Of course, I’m sure,” An Jiuyue replied with certainty.

She had only been meditating for a few days. Would she lose her ability to walk?

However, she had truly overestimated herself. Once Qian Jiyun put her down, she realized that her legs no longer belonged to her.

She hurriedly reached out to wrap her arms around Qian Jiyun’s neck after nearly falling.

However, her arms also did not seem to belong to her anymore.

Qian Jiyun picked her up, and she asked uncertainly, “What’s up with me?”

Could this be the case for everyone who cultivated demonic energy for the first time? Was Qian Jiyun like this before, so he knew what was going on with her body?

She reasoned that if that were the case, it would not be too embarrassing. It would be fine if someone saw them.

However, the man carrying her did not seem to want her to have it easy. He replied seriously, “Maybe you’re hungry.”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Hungry? She was hungry! She was so hungry that her limbs went limp!

“I’m not hungry, am I?”

She was too embarrassed to ask Qian Jiyun and could only ask Wei Na in her space.

“Master, you haven’t eaten for seven days. Do you remember? You only ate a fruit in between,” Wei Na reminded her. If she did not wake up soon, she would starve to death even with the support of demonic energy.

“Fortunately, you’re the successor to Demon Heart. Otherwise, you would die if you continued starving like this. You can’t do this again.” An Jiuyue was silent.

Could she explain that she really did not feel any hunger?

“I don’t feel hungry though!”

She looked at Qian Jiyun innocently. Her voice was so soft that only she could hear it, and she felt a little embarrassed.

She was so hungry that she was about to faint, but she felt nothing. She was probably the only one like that, right? If Qian Jiyun was not around, she suspected she would not have even considered grabbing something to eat from her space and would have died of starvation..

Chapter 983: Is the Person You’re Looking For Here

“I know,” Qian Jiyun replied as he walked.

“You’re full of demonic energy now, so it’s normal for you not to feel hungry. You can circulate demonic energy throughout your body after cultivating it for some time. Then you’ll be able to exert strength in your limbs.

“But you’ve just started cultivating demonic energy, so you’re not strong enough to use it yet. I’ll carry you back. Eat something first. You’ll have strength later.”

“Qian Jiyun, am I very useless?” she asked.

How useless she felt for not even realizing she had been hungry for days! “It’s so embarrassing! There’s probably no one else like me, right?”

It was not just a little embarrassing; it was extremely embarrassing! She was too ashamed to face anyone!

“How is it embarrassing?” Qian Jiyun chuckled and carried her into the house.

“My Jiuyue is the most powerful. She’s the Demon Heart now!”

“No, I’m just the successor.” An Jiuyue shook her head hurriedly.

Her status was the same as Qian Jiyun’s—they were just successors. She still had to work hard to inherit the position of Demon Heart.

“Yes. You’re just the successor, but you’ll become the Demon Heart sooner or later. ”

He arrived at the table, sat down with her, and placed her gently on his lap. “You’re inconvenienced now. I’ll feed you.”

An Jiuyue did not want to speak anymore and replied softly, “Mhm.”

After eating and resting for half a day, An Jiuyue finally felt alive.

The feeling of weakness in her body had finally left her, and she was now motivated to do things. She had mentioned wanting to bring Qian Jiyun somewhere earlier. They had to go quickly. “Qian Jiyun, let’s go. I’ll bring you somewhere.”

They walked for a day before arriving at a place.

“This is the Duanyu Cliff.”

Qian Jiyun looked up at Duanyu Cliff. He had been to this place before. However, no one had ever gone up to it. Rumor had it that only people without demonic energy could go up.

Anyone who had just arrived at Wulong Mountain would be tainted with demonic energy, even if they were protected. How could someone without demonic energy appear?

Hence, no one had ever gone up to the Duanyu Cliff. "Jiuyue, is the person you're looking for here?" he asked.

"Mhm." An Jiuyue nodded.

Her consciousness was last sealed at Duanyu Cliff. That person should be waiting for her return there, right?

"Let's go up." She held Qian Jiyun's hand and took a step forward.

"Jiuyue, people with demonic energy can't go up the Duanyu Cliff," Qian Jiyun reminded her.

"I know." An Jiuyue nodded.

How could she not know the rules of the Duanyu Cliff?

Those possessing demonic energy would be crushed if they tried to go up. No one had ever challenged this place because coming here meant tempting fate.

"Just because people with demonic energy can't go up doesn't mean we can't go up either. I can protect myself with the space. Don't worry, I'll use my spatial ability to take us up together.

"I'm looking for someone up there. The person you're looking for is also there."

“The person I’m looking for?” Qian Jiyun was puzzled. He did not even know who he was looking for.

“Could it be...”

“Yes, the person who brought you to Daqing Kingdom is up there.” An Jiuyue nodded seriously.

Many questions could be answered if they went up to the Duanyu Cliff. Although not all questions could be answered, at least the truth about their origins rested on the cliff..

Chapter 984: An Elderly Woman Without Demonic Energy

“Him!” Qian Jiyun narrowed his eyes and looked at the clouds.

An Jiuyue nodded at him. “It’s him. Jiyun, are you ready? Let’s go up.”

With that, she used her space’s energy to surround the demonic energy around them, and they got ready to scale the cliff. However...

“Be careful.”

Countless icicles protruded from the smooth cliff, almost piercing An Jiuyue’s hand. Qian Jiyun quickly grabbed her by the waist and carried her away from the cliff.

“Are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She turned around and looked at the cliff. With no one approaching it, the icicles on the cliff had disappeared.

It was as if they had never appeared.

“Seems like climbing this cliff won’t be easy.”

“Leave it to me.”

Qian Jiyun crouched down in front of her and looked back at her.

“Get on. I’ll carry you up. There are icicles, right? Let’s use them to climb up the cliff.”

“Sounds good.”

An Jiuyue nodded and got on his back decisively.

She could scale the cliff alone, but her space’s energy could only surround a small area. If Qian Jiyun was too far away from her, she was afraid she might.. Hence, she would have to trouble Qian Jiyun to scale the cliff with her weight. “Be careful. If you’re not strong enough, I can use another method.”

However, that method would be a little troublesome. She did not want to use it unless they had no other choice.

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun turned to nod at her before scaling the cliff.

The Duanyu Cliff was the tallest cliff on Wulong Mountain. It rose into the clouds, and no one had ever scaled it.

Of course, that was only what everyone said. If no one had gone up, how would An Jiuyue know that the person she was looking for was up there?

The bitter cold of the icicles felt like it could penetrate their veins. Fortunately,

An Jiuyue had given Qian Jiyun a pair of cotton gloves to resist the cold before scaling the cliff,

However, he could not use demonic energy against the icicles. It was indeed frustrating.

Finally, after Qian Jiyun climbed for six hours, they reached a section of the cliff with a flat surface where people could rest.

Qian Jiyun put her down and said, "Let's rest here for a while."

An Jiuyue surveyed her surroundings. After a while, she confirmed, "Mhm, there's no need. This is the place."

This place marked the last moment when her memories were sealed. She was very certain that the person they were looking for was here.

"Jiyun, if I remember correctly, there's a cave there."

She pointed in a direction, but when Qian Jiyun turned to look, there was only a stone wall. There was no cave.

However, a small spell like this was not unusual for people who had cultivated demonic energy.

"Let's go take a look together." Qian Jiyun held her hand and walked with her.

After a few steps, they noticed a cave appearing on the stone wall. An elderly woman in ragged clothes emerged from the cave.

"She's..." Qian Jiyun glanced at An Jiuyue.

Was An Jiuyue looking for her? An elderly woman without any demonic energy?

Indeed, Qian Jiyun did not sense any demonic energy from her. She was almost like a cripple at the mercy of others..

Chapter 985: Someone You Know

However, who would have guessed that this elder was the one who ruled over the entire Wulong Mountain back then?

“Greetings, High Priest Demon Heart.”

An Jiuyue released Qian Jiyun’s hand and bowed to the elderly woman.

Qian Jiyun’s eyes widened as he looked at the elderly woman in disbelief.

“Jiuyue, you’re saying she’s the former Demon Heart?!”

He wondered if the elderly woman in front of him was the one who had destroyed so many major clans back then, giving rise to the rumors about the Demon Heart being bloodthirsty. He found it hard to believe.

An Jiuyue turned to look at him and replied, “She’s not the former Demon

Heart. She’s the current High Priest Demon Heart.”

As long as she had not removed the “successor” title, the person in front of them would always be the High Priest Demon Heart. However, she did look a little disheveled.

Qian Jiyun did not dwell on An Jiuyue's words. Instead, he looked at the High Priest Demon Heart.

"It's been 20 years. I never expected that you would... remember."

The High Priest Demon Heart shook her head at An Jiuyue. Her hand trembled uncontrollably as she gripped her walking stick. It seemed as if her entire body was shaking.

She looked at Qian Jiyun and asked, "This is..."

"Someone you know," An Jiuyue said.

Upon hearing that, the High Priest Demon Heart studied Qian Jiyun carefully for a while before breaking into a smile. Her smile appeared weathered, and they could see the tears welling up in the corner of her eye.

"You two really know how to surprise an old lady."

She had foreseen that they would have some encounters, but she had never expected that they would come to her together.

"Since you're here, let's have a chat. Follow me." She waved at them, turned around, and walked into the cave.

An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun followed her. Qian Jiyun protected An Jiuyue, keeping her behind him as he held her hand tightly.

"There's no need to be so tense. One of you is Brother An Tu's successor, while the other is mine. I have no reason to harm the both of you."

Sensing Qian Jiyun's tension, the High Priest Demon Heart spoke to him as they walked in.

The cave was rather long. They walked for a long time before arriving at their destination. It was a big cave. There was no candlelight inside, but a large luminous pearl provided enough light to illuminate the entire cave.

“We’re here.”

An Jiuyue looked at the rows of cabinets on the wall of the cave, which were filled with neatly arranged books.

She could not help but exclaim, “There are so many books!”

Carrying so many books up here back then had to be...

Alright, if it was her father, he could easily carry them up here. He could simply put them in his space and then take them out inside the cave.

“These are all yours now,” the High Priest Demon Heart said as she looked at An Jiuyue.

“Mine?” An Jiuyue pointed at herself and asked.

Why would she need so many books? Although she could store them in her space, keeping them here was pretty good too, right?

“Yes, they’re yours.” The High Priest Demon Heart nodded at her.

“If you don’t finish reading all the books here, you won’t be qualified to become the High Priest Demon Heart of Wulong Mountain. The books here contain the secrets of Wulong Mountain, records of the major clans, and insights into cultivating demonic energy.

“Without these, you can’t become the High Priest Demon Heart. And even if you do, you won’t be able to subdue the many major clans on Wulong Mountain..”

Chapter 986: No More Successors if the Successor Died?

An Jiuyue was silent.

There were so many books. It would be a cold day in hell by the time she finished reading all of them. Could she opt out of becoming the High Priest Demon Heart?

It was basically a scam!

The High Priest Demon Heart noticed that both of them were silent and said, "Since you remember what happened back then, you should know what's special about you, right?"

"Special? I don't know."

An Jiuyue shook her head. She did not know what was special about her. She was just a human.

"What's so special about me? Please tell me, High Priest."

"You can remember events from your birth. This is the intelligence that the heavens have unlocked for you. You can even split your soul into two to live in two bodies. You're the only one in the world who can do this," the High Priest said.

"Back then, the various major clans on Wulong Mountain discovered your uniqueness and wanted to kidnap you to raise you as a weapon. It was me and Brother An Tu who worked together to stop it."

With one soul divided into two bodies, if nurtured properly, one could be in the light while the other was in the dark, sharing thoughts and feelings. How many wished for something like this in vain?

Hence, the ambitious people of Wulong Mountain harbored delusional desires.

“I used my demonic energy to single-handedly kill 77 clans in exchange for the peace we’ve had on Wulong Mountain these past few years. It’s worth it.” She shook her head with a bitter smile.

“Just kill me then,” An Jiuyue said.

The High Priest sounded so sad and miserable. An Jiuyue was still a child back then and lacked the strength to even truss a chicken. Wouldn’t it be resolved if they just killed her?

“Jiuyue!”

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun reached out and pulled her into his arms immediately. He looked at her reproachfully.

What was she saying? What would he do if she was killed? Die with her?

“So you remember!”

The High Priest Demon Heart was stunned when she heard her words. She shook her head again.

“Back then, I did think of killing you. However... killing someone is difficult; killing the successor to the Demon Heart is even more difficult. It’s not that I didn’t want to kill you, but I couldn’t.”

“Of course! If you kill the successor, it’ll be the end of the High Priest Demon Heart,” An Jiuyue said with a mocking smile.

Qian Jiyun looked at her and asked, “What do you mean?”

Would there be no more successors if the successor died? Couldn’t they just find another?

“Jiyun, you may not know this, but Huayan Peak and Wulong Mountain are known as the two great divine domains. The successors are not chosen by man but determined by the heavens.”

An Jiuyue kept her eyes on the High Priest Demon Heart as she explained it to Qian Jiyun.

“In other words, the heavens determine the successor of the High Priest Demon Heart with the successor’s demonic energy as a guide. However, if the new successor of the High Priest Demon Heart dies, there can never be another successor.

“So how can there be any successors in the future?”

“The same goes for the successor of the inter-plane travelers. Hence, we’re like national treasures now. We have to be protected.”

“You...” Qian Jiyun touched the tip of her nose with his index finger. “Don’t joke around. Let’s be serious.”

“I’m not joking around. High Priest Demon Heart, I’m telling the truth, right?”

An Jiuyue asked.

“Yes, you’re right.” The High Priest Demon Heart did not refute her.

She wanted a successor that was all-rounded, but her successor turned out to be a monster.

She never expected this.

But it had already happened, and there was no point regretting it. In particular, back then, news of An Jiuyue had somehow spread, attracting various factions to fight for her custody..

Chapter 987: Where’s That Thing? Hand It Over

She could not allow that to happen. A blank slate, when nurtured properly, could become a good High Priest Demon Heart. However, if nurtured poorly, she could ruin the entire Wulong Mountain.

“Can the major clans rebel against you on Wulong Mountain?” Qian Jiyun asked the High Priest Demon Heart.

“Pfft!” An Jiuyue could not help but laugh.

“Qian Jiyun, do you really think the High Priest Demon Heart is omnipotent on Wulong Mountain?”

Upon hearing her question, Qian Jiyun chuckled.

There was no such thing as an omnipotent person in this world. Strength spoke for itself.

If there was really an omnipotent person, the High Priest Demon Heart would not have used all her demonic energy to fight the various major clans back then, right?

“That’s true. I misunderstood.”

However, he did not have a good impression of the High Priest Demon Heart before him.

She wanted to kill An Jiuyue. Did she seek his permission? An Jiuyue would probably be dead if she had been able to find another successor back then, right?

“High Priest Demon Heart, why don’t you say everything you have to say?” he said as he looked at her.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s talk slowly.”

Qian Jiyun’s disrespectful attitude did not bother the High Priest Demon Heart.

“Jiuyue, how did you meet him?”

“You don’t need to know about this, High Priest. I’m too lazy to talk about it.”

Of course, An Jiuyue was not interested in wasting her time on such boring questions. How she met Qian Jiyun had nothing to do with anyone else.

Even if this person was the High Priest Demon Heart, she would not say anything.

“Where’s that thing? Hand it over.”

She stretched out her hand, asking the High Priest Demon Heart for it.

“As expected, you’re here to ask me for that thing.” The High Priest Demon

Heart looked at her outstretched hand, her expression not looking too good. “Do you know what purpose that thing serves in my possession?”

“Of course.”

Her memories had returned. She knew everything she needed to know.

“Everyone says that the Demon Heart is cruel and bloodthirsty, right? They’re right. Since I’m back, there’s no need for you to exist, right, High Priest?”

The High Priest Demon Heart looked at her and asked coldly, “So, you want me to die?”

“It’s not that I want you to die, but you wanted me dead. I’m just returning the favor. Is there anything wrong with that?” An Jiuyue retorted.

“Jiuyue...” Qian Jiyun looked at her, confused.

“Jiyun, I’ll tell you about it next time.”

An Jiuyue did not want to answer Qian Jiyun. She turned around and continued looking at the High Priest Demon Heart. “Are you giving it to me or not?” she asked.

“Okay, I’ll give it to you.”

The High Priest Demon Heart remained silent for a long time before finally replying with a smile.

“What else can I do? It’s been 20 years. I’ve lived for another 20 years. That’s enough. I should be satisfied now that you’re back.”

She took out a green jade stone from her pocket and handed it to An Jiuyue.

After An Jiuyue took the jade, the High Priest Demon Heart looked at Qian Jiyun.

“I’m not familiar with his origins. You should search for the answer yourselves.”

Qian Jiyun did not think much of it. He used to care a lot about his identity and status.

However, after having An Jiuyue, his origins did not seem to be as important to him. What mattered more than the people around him?

“Do you really not know?”

But An Jiuyue did not intend to let her off and continued questioning her..

Chapter 988: Wasn 't It Just to Snatch...

“Don’t you know who Qian Liuguang is?

The High Priest Demon Heart narrowed her eyes instantly.

“You heard about Qian Liuguang? You were only two months old. How did

you...”

She did not continue her question because it was pointless. She already knew the answer. Why ask?

“Who is Qian Liuguang?” Qian Jiyun asked her.

He had some guesses in his heart. Qian Liuguang should be the name his so-called father once used, right?

He changed his name after entering Daqing Kingdom so that no one could chase after him.

“Why don’t you ask An Tu about this?” The High Priest Demon Heart asked her.

An Jiuyue sneered and said, “I’ll verify it after asking you.”

“Good, very good.” The High Priest Demon Heart nodded vigorously.

In the end, she told them everything about Qian Liuguang and her.

After descending from the Duanyu Cliff with An Jiuyue on his back, Qian Jiyun looked up.

“She died just like that?”

He still could not believe that the High Priest Demon Heart had been reduced to ashes before his eyes, disappearing without a trace.

An Jiuyue sneered and said, “She stole someone else’s life and lived for another 20 years. It’s enough, as she said.”

“What... do you mean?”

Qian Jiyun carried her on his back and did not put her down. They returned the same way they came.

“Do you really think things are as good as she says? Do you think she’s so righteous? She’s just trying to hide the heinous things she’s done in front of us.” An Jiuyue sneered.

“In fact, Father Tu was the most innocent person involved in what happened back then. The High Priest Demon Heart had ordered someone to hide you, the successor of Huayan Peak. Later, Father Tu went to Wulong Mountain and sent my other soul to another plane.

“That was his mistake. That’s why there haven’t been any inter-plane travelers in Huayan Peak for 20 years. Without the High Priest Demon Heart’s schemes, he wouldn’t have died so early.”

“But why did she do that?” Qian Jiyun asked.

It didn’t make sense, did it? Even if An Jiuyue could remember events from birth, it should not be such a taboo for the High Priest Demon Heart.

“She wanted to kill me back then, but she couldn’t, and her lifespan suffered instead. Do you see this?” An Jiuyue waved the piece of jade in front of him.

“This is called the Life Stone. It’s the only one in the world. I was born with it. The Life Stone can be used to extend someone’s life by splitting me into two souls and ensuring the two souls never meet.”

“So it’s not that she wants to return it to you, but this thing is now useless to her, right?” Qian Jiyun asked.

“You can say that.” An Jiuyue nodded.

“Even if she doesn’t hand it over, the energy in the Life Stone will only keep her alive for another two months. It makes no difference whether she dies now or later.”

“Then why did she kill so many people from the major clans?” Qian Jiyun asked.

Since everything contradicted what the High Priest Demon Heart had said, there had to be another explanation for why so many people died back then, right?

“That’s an interesting one. Wasn’t it just to snatch...”

An Jiuyue smiled and shook the Life Stone in front of the man..

Chapter 989: She Was Definitely Worked Up

Qian Jiyun understood immediately. The High Priest did not kill the major clans because of An Jiuyue— she did it to snatch this Life Stone, right?

“How much do you know about what happened back then?” he asked.

“Hmm-” An Jiuyue looked up at the sky and recalled carefully.

“How should I put it? The things I know were unintentionally mentioned by High Priest Demon Heart. Perhaps she said it unscrupulously because she thought I wouldn’t be able to reunite my two souls in this lifetime.

“However, I can piece many things together just from that. For example, they brought you to Wulong Mountain back then and used you to threaten Father Tu to send my other soul to another plane.

“As a result, Father Tu was punished by the heavens and could never return to Huayan Peak. However, they did not return you to him in the end.”

“Damn it!” Qian Jiyun spat coldly.

He found the High Priest Demon Heart truly disgusting. She had even spoken in such a self-righteous manner earlier.

“At first, I even thought she was too worked up to see you.”

He was baffled by his own stupidity. Why did he believe that the High Priest Demon Heart was a good person and that she had killed so many major clans for Wulong Mountain?

“Oh she was definitely worked up!”

Still lying on his back, An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows.

“But she wasn’t worked up because she was happy. She was worked up because she was angry. She was going to die. How could she not be worked up?”

At this point, she could not help but sigh. Why was there such a significant difference between people?

Her father was willing to sacrifice himself for Qian Jiyun, his successor. He was left with a tiny bit of his lifespan and ultimately did not have a peaceful end.

But what about the High Priest Demon Heart?

In order to survive, she destroyed the successor to the Demon Heart and almost killed her.

“She got what she deserved,” An Jiuyue muttered.

Qian Jiyun disagreed. “She died too easily.”

People who lived longer lives did so by snatching what others owned. Was this her rightful retribution? The High Priest Demon Heart should have died 20 years ago!

“Not really,” An Jiuyue said.

Qian Jiyun blinked and leaned his head on her shoulder, shaking it a few times.

“She could continue to live as long as the Life Stone was with her. However, because I returned, she lost her life. Even her soul dispersed.

“That means her soul is scattered! It’s quite pitiable. The High Priest Demon Heart reaped what she sowed. Nobody would sympathize with her.

“But it’s a pity she disappeared before I could ask her some more questions.”

In the end, they only asked her about Qian Jiyun’s origins, which she knew nothing about. She could only answer one or two questions about it.

“It seems like we have to look for the answers to some things by ourselves.” “It’s fine even if we don’t,” Qian Jiyun said.

He no longer needed to know about his origins. He was content with knowing his current identity and assisting An Jiuyue in the future.

It had been so many years. How could he find out about his origins?

The High Priest Demon Heart had probably kidnapped him from An Tu back then.. Even if he wanted to ask someone about his origins, he could not find him because he was no longer around, right?

Chapter 990: A Chance to Rephrase Your Words

“You don’t want to know anymore?”

An Jiuyue was surprised.

Anyone would want to know the truth about their origins. But Qian Jiyun did not want to?

“I’m satisfied having you. I don’t need to look for anything else.”

The five years he had spent searching for her were not in vain. He was satisfied to have found An Jiuyue. He did not want to think about anything else. He was not opposed to learning the truth; rather, he wanted to let nature take its course.

“Your words sound quite pleasant.” An Jiuyue pouted and continued rubbing against his shoulder.

“Jiuyue, once I’ve settled the matters on Wulong Mountain, shall we return to the capital and get married?” Qian Jiyun asked, walking ahead as he carried her. His voice was incredibly soft.

He had been thinking about this ever since he found her.

They had married hastily back then because he wanted to take responsibility, and their plans after marriage were even disrupted by an imperial edict.

Hence, he wanted to marry An Jiuyue again and tell the world that An Jiuyue was his wife and the person he wanted to cherish for the rest of his life.

“Okay.” An Jiuyue nodded.

“You agreed?”

This time, Qian Jiyun was stunned. He even came to a halt in surprise.

“I did. Why wouldn’t I?” An Jiuyue nodded.

“Look, you’re the successor to the inter-plane travelers, and I’m the successor to the Demon Heart. We’re worlds apart, but we’re at least well-matched, right?”

Would she abandon Qian Jiyun to find a short-lived ghost instead?

The lifespan of a High Priest Demon Heart was quite long, similar to that of an inter-plane traveler. Of course, this would also depend on their innate cultivation talents.

“Right, we’re well-matched.” Qian Jiyun smiled and nodded.

In Jun Lin Hall, Qian Jiyun’s study...

“Hall Master, you’re finally back. Wulong Mountain hasn’t been peaceful while you were away.”

As soon as MO Aotian entered, he complained to Qian Jiyun, who was sitting behind the table. Not many aristocratic families knew their place.

“Especially that b*stard from the Ling family. He’s too detestable. He even wanted to join forces with my old man to come to Tun Lin Hall. It’s too

outrageous.

“I’ve found out that he has contacted many families over the past few days, but most of them did not collude with him.

“However, if this continues, that person will probably cause something huge.

We have to be wary of him. Hall Master, do you... Hall Master, this is... Madam?”

After rambling on for some time, he finally noticed An Jiuyue sitting nearby, reading a book.

Qian Jiyun stopped flipping through a book and looked up at MO Aotian.

“I’ll give you a chance to rephrase your words,” he said coldly.

MO Aotian was shocked.

Whats wrong? Did I say something wrong? I didn’t, right? Everything I said is true! Did Yan Feng not tell Hall Master about this?

Hasn’t the Hall Master been back for several days? Even if he has obtained the power of the Demon Heart, he shouldn’t be completely clueless about everything, right?

“Hall Master, I...” He was puzzled.

“That’s Master’s wife, you fool.”

MO Aotian had stood beside Yan Feng when he came. Yan Feng coughed lightly and covered his lips with his right fist. He lowered his voice and reminded MO Aotian.

“Uh.” MO Aotian almost choked.

So that was what I said wrongly? Isn’t our Hall Master a little too jealous?